

# MY SHEPHERD WILL SUPPLY MY NEED

*Calmly* ♩ = 72-80

*Text:* Psalm 23, paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)  
*Music:* American folk hymn, from *Southern Harmony*, 1835

1. My Shep - herd will sup - ply my need; Je - ho - vah is His name; In  
2. When I walk thru the shades of death, Thy pres - ence is my stay; A  
3. The sure pro - vi - sions of my God At - tend me all my days; O

pas - tures fresh He makes me feed Be - side the liv - ing stream. He  
word of Thy sup - port - ing breath Drives all my fears a - way. Thy  
may Thy house be mine a - bode, And all my work be praise! There

brings my wan - d'ring spir - it back When I for - sake His ways, And  
hand, in sight of all my foes, Doth still my ta - ble spread; My  
would I find a set - tled rest (While oth - ers go and come), No

leads me, for His mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.  
cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows; Thine oil an - noints my head.  
more a strang - er or a guest, But like a child at home.

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