1. The Lord is my Shepherd; no want shall I know. I feed in green pastures; safe-folded I rest. He leadeth my
2. Thru the valley and shadow of death though I stray, Since thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear. Thy rod shall de-
3. In the midst of affliction my table is spread. With blessing unmeasured my cup runneth o'er. With perfume and
Melody

soul where the still waters flow, Re - stores me when wan - d’ring, re - fend me, thy staff be my stay.  No harm can be - fall with my oil thou a - noint - est my head.  Oh, what shall I ask of thy
deems when op - pressed, Re - stores me when wan - d’ring, re - deems when op - pressed. Com - fort - er near.  No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near. prov - i - dence more?  Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov - i - dence more?

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854; based on Psalm 23
Music: Thomas Koschat, 1845–1914

Psalm 23
Isaiah 40:11