

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

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

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

He brings my wan-d'ring spir-it back, When I for-sake His ways;
Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, Doth still my ta-ble spread;
There would I find a set-tled rest, While oth-ers go and come;

And leads me, for His mer-cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
My cup with bless-ings o-ver-flows, Thine oil a-noints my head.
No more a stran-ger, nor a guest, But like a child at home.

Words: Psalm 23; Paraphrased, Isaac Watts (1674-1648), Public Domain

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