

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

1 The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose good - ness
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran - somed
 3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in
 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With thee, dear

fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 soul he lead - eth And, where the ver - dant
 love he sought me, And on his shoul - der
 Lord, be - side me, Thy rod and staff my

I am his And he is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still; Thy cross be - fore to guide me.

5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight;
 Thine unction grace bestoweth;
 And, oh, what transport of delight
 From thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so, through all the length of days,
 Thy goodness faileth never.
 Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
 Within thy house forever.