Twenty-Eighth Sunday Year A



- 1. The Lord is *my* shepherd; there is no-thing *I shall* want./ Fresh and green are *the* pastures where he gives me <u>re</u>-pose.
- He guides me along the *right* path for the sake *of his* name.
 Though I should walk in the valley of death,+ no evil would I fear, for you are *with* me; your crook and your staff *give me* comfort.
- You have prepared a table be-*fore* me in the sight *of my* foes.
 My head you have anoin-ted *with* oil; my cup is *ov-er*-flowing.
- 4. Surely goodness and mercy shall fol-*low* me all the days *of my* life.In the Lord's own house shall *I* dwell for length of days *un*-ending.