

Voice

The Lord is my shep-herd; there is noth-ing I shall want.

Organ

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1. The Lord *is my* shepherd;  
there is nothing **I shall** want./  
Fresh and green *are the* pastures  
where he gives **me re**-pose./  
Near restful waters *he leads* me;  
he re-**vives my** soul.
2. He guides me along *the right* path,  
for the sake **of his** name./  
Though I should walk in the valley of the shadow of death,+  
no evil would I fear, for *you are* with me.  
Your crook and your staff **give me** comfort.
3. 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 **o-ver**-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.