Christ the King Year A



- 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.
- 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.