

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD, I'LL NOT WANT

Francis Rous, William Mure and others

P. 86 Trinity Hymnal

J.L. Macbeth Bain, arr. Gordon Jacob

D A7 D G D G D Em7 A D
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
My soul He doth re-store a-gain; and me to walk doth make
Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill,
My ta-ble Thou hast furnish-ed in presence of my foes;
Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely fol-low me:

Bm F#m G A G D G D A7 D
In pastures green; He leadeth me the quiet waters by.
Within the paths of righteousness, e'en for His own name's sake;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod and staff me com-fort still;
My head Thou dost with oil a-noint, and my cup ov-er-flows.
And in God's house for-ever-more, my dwell-ing place shall be;

A D Em Bm A D Bm G D
He leadeth me, He leadeth me, the quiet waters by.
Within the paths of righteousness, e'en for His own name's sake.
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod and staff me com-fort still.
My head Thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup ov-er-flows.
And in God's house for-evermore, my dwelling place shall be.