

God Our Shepherd

Melody by Mervyn Steadman

Lyrics: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Based on Psalm 23 - February 7, 2011

Voice

My shepherd will supply my need, Je - ho - vah is his name; In pastures
When I walk through the shades of death, His presence is my stay; One word of
The sure pro - vi - sions of my God Attend me all my days: O may thy
fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the living stream. He brings my wan-d'ring spirit back
His supporting grace Drives all my fears a - way. His hand, in sight of all my foes,
house be my a - bode, And all my work be praise! There would I find a settled rest,
When I for - sake his ways; And leads me, for his mercy's sake, In paths of truth and
Does still my table spread, My cup with blessings over - flows, His oil anoints my
While others go and come; No more a stranger nor a guest, But like a child at
grace.
head.
home.