

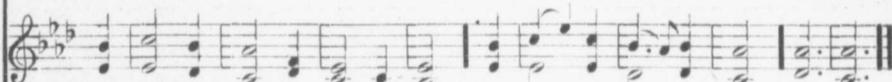
THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD, I'LL NOT WANT

Psalms xxlii. The Scottish Psalter, 1650

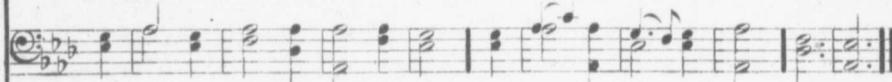
Arr. by ROBERT SIMPSON, 1833



1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
2. My soul he doth re-store a-gain; And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill;
4. My ta-ble Thou hast fur-nish-ed In pres-ence of my foes;
5. Good-ness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol-low me;



In pas-tures green, he lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
 With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, Ev'n 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 o-ver-flows.
 And in God's house for-ev-er-more My dwell-ing place shall be. A-MEN.



From "Alleluia."

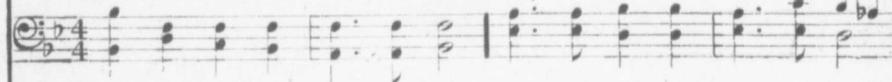
HEAVENLY FATHER, AS WE PRAY

REV. GEORGE L. SPINING, 1882

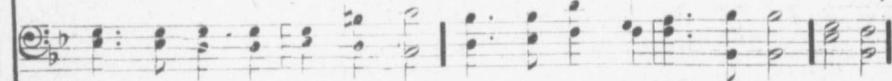
REV. MALTRIE D. BARCOCK, 1899



1. Heaven-ly Fa-ther, as we pray For the hea-then far a-way,
2. Je-sus, we, a lit-tle band, Would o-bey thy great com-mand,
3. May the chil-dren ev-ery-where Join with us in praise and prayer,



Fill our hearts with ear-nest prayer For the ma-ny chil-dren there.
 Send them news of Christ our King Through the of-fering that we bring.
 And the Sav-iour we have found Be a-dored the world a-round. A-MEN.



From "The School Hymnal." Copyright, 1899, by The Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath School Work