

Hymn by
James Montgomery

THE Lord is my shepherd, no want
shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe-
folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters
flow,
Restores me when wandering, redeems
when oppressed.

Through the valley and shadow of death
though I stray,
Since Thou art my guardian, no evil I
fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be
my stay;
No harm can befall, with my Com-
forter near.