

## Part of the Singing Psalms.



### Psalm 23.

**T**HE Lord himself, the mighty Lord  
Vouchsafes to be my guide ;  
The shepherd, by whose constant care  
My wants are all supply'd.

2 In tender grass he makes me feed,  
And gently there repose ;  
Then leads me to cool shades ; and were  
Refreshing water flows.

3 He does my wand'ring soul reclaim ;  
And, to his endless praise,  
Instruct with humble zeal to walk  
In his most right'ous ways.

4 I pass the gloomy vale of death,  
From fear and danger free ;  
For there his aiding rod and staff  
Defend and comfort me.

5 In presence of my spiteful foes  
He does my table spread :  
He crowns my cup with cheerful wine,  
With oil annoints my head.

6 Since God doth thus his wond'rous love  
Through all my life extend,  
That life to him I will devote,  
And in his temple spend.