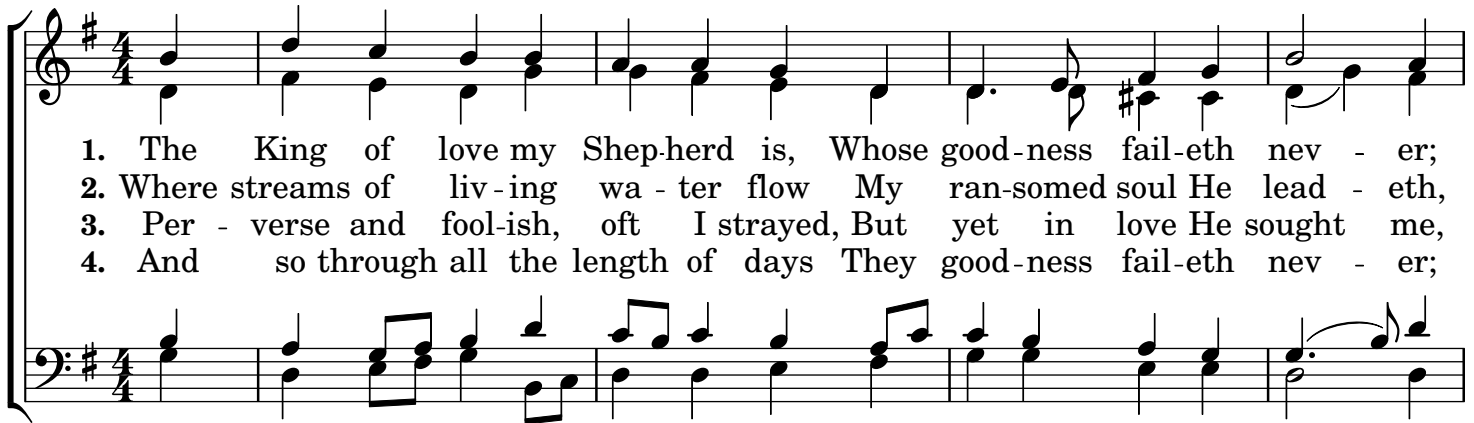


The King of Love My Shepherd Is

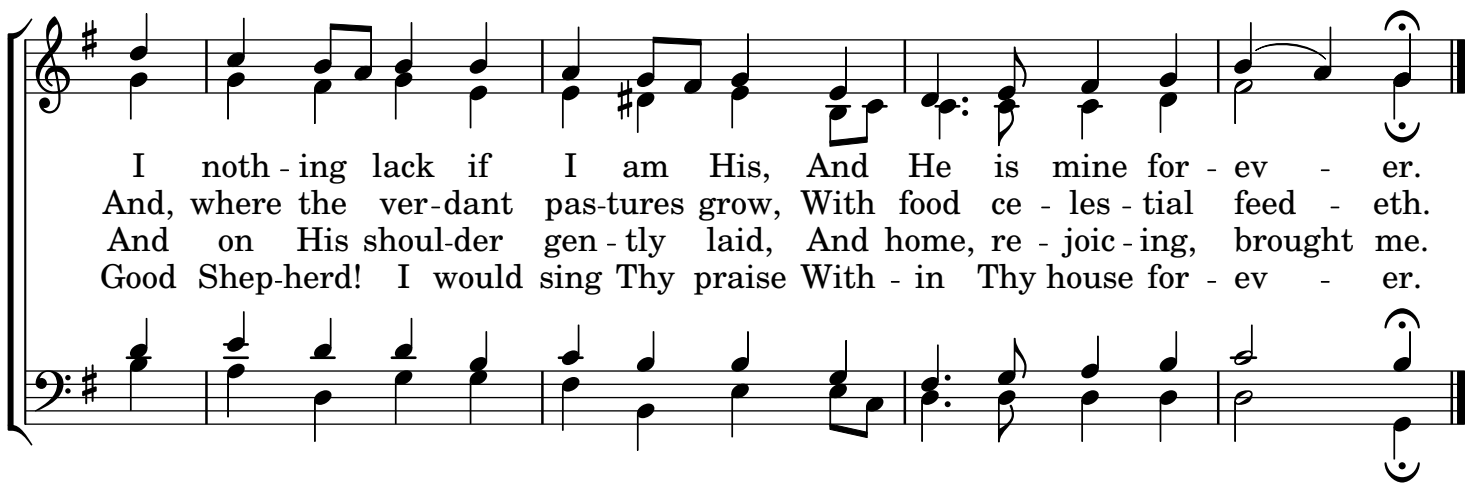
H. W. Baker (1868)

SATB

John B. Dykes (1868)



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa - ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool-ish, oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. And so through all the length of days They good-ness fail-eth nev - er;



I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
And on His shoul-der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
Good Shep-herd! I would sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.