

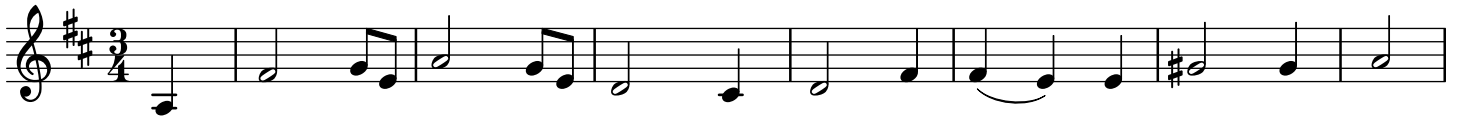
The Lord's My Shepherd

CRIMOND

Scottish Psalter (1650)

Soprano

Jessie S. Irvine



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 no 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 righ - teous - ness, E'en 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.