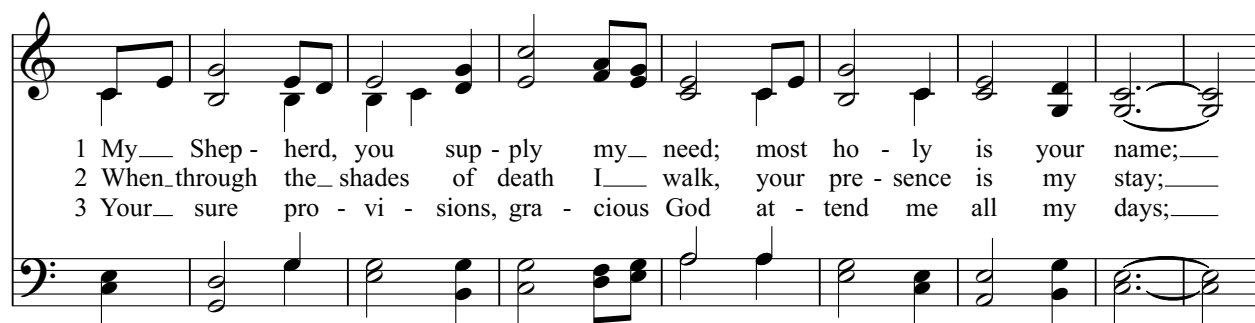


# My Shepherd, You Supply My Need



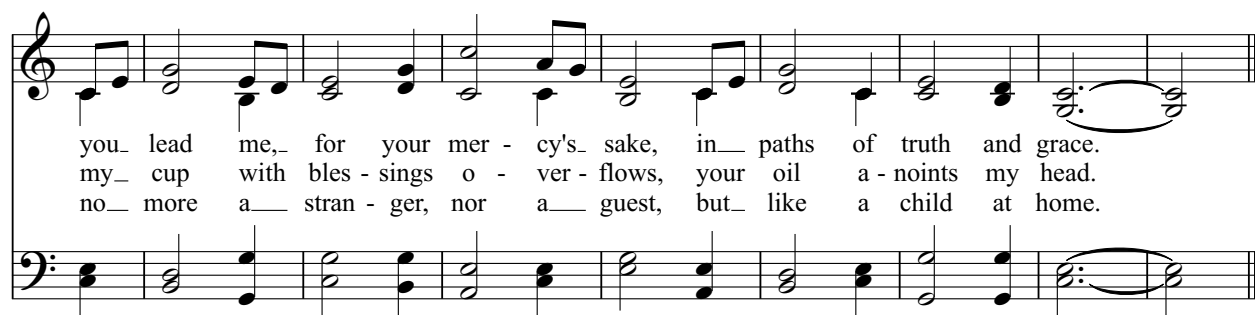
1 My\_ Shep - herd, you sup - ply my\_ need; most ho - ly is your name;—  
2 When\_ through the\_ shades of death I\_ walk, your pre - sence is my stay;—  
3 Your\_ sure pro - vi - sions, gra - cious God at - tend me all my days;—



in\_ pas - tures fresh you make me\_ feed, be - side the li - ving stream.—  
one\_ word of\_ your sup - por - ting\_ breath drives all my fears a - way.—  
oh,\_ may your house be my a - bode, and\_ all my work be praise.—



You bring my\_ wand' - ring spi - rit\_ back, when I for - sake your ways;—  
Your hand, in\_ sight of all my\_ foes, does still my\_ ta - ble spread;—  
Here would I\_ find a set - tled\_ rest, while o - thers go and come;—



you\_ lead me,\_ for your mer - cy's\_ sake, in\_ paths of truth and grace.  
my\_ cup with bles - sings o - ver - flows, your oil a - noints my head.  
no\_ more a\_ stran - ger, nor a\_ guest, but\_ like a child at home.

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.  
Tune: North American traditional



CMD  
RESIGNATION  
[hymnary.org/text/my\\_shepherd\\_will\\_supply\\_my\\_need](http://hymnary.org/text/my_shepherd_will_supply_my_need)