

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need



1 My Shep-herd will sup- ply my need; the Lord God
2 When I walk through the shades of death, your pres- ence
3 The sure pro - vi - sions of my God at - tend me



is his name. In pas - tures fresh he makes me
is my stay; one word of your sup - port - ing
all my days; O may your house be my a -



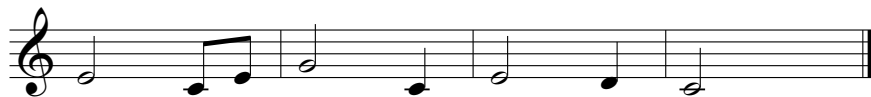
feed, be - side the liv - ing stream. He brings my
breath drives all my fears a - way. Your hand, in
bode and all my work be praise. There would I



wan-dering spir - it back when I for - sake his ways,
sight of all my foes, shall still my ta - ble spread;
find a set - tled rest, while oth - ers go and come



and leads me for his mer - cy's
my cup with _ bless - ings o - ver -
no more a strang - er or a



sake in paths of truth and grace.
flows, your oil a - noints my head.
guest, but like a child at home.