

## Psalm 23

- 1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, He makes me down to lie In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by.
- 2 My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own Name's sake.
- Yet will I fear no ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me comfort still.
- 4 My table Thou hast furnished In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me, And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.