

The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want

BROTHER JAMES' AIR

*Psalm 23 Francis Rous, William Mure, and others Scottish Psalter, 1650 v2
J. L. Macbeth Bain, ca. 1840-1925 Arr. by Gordon Jacob, 1934; alt.*

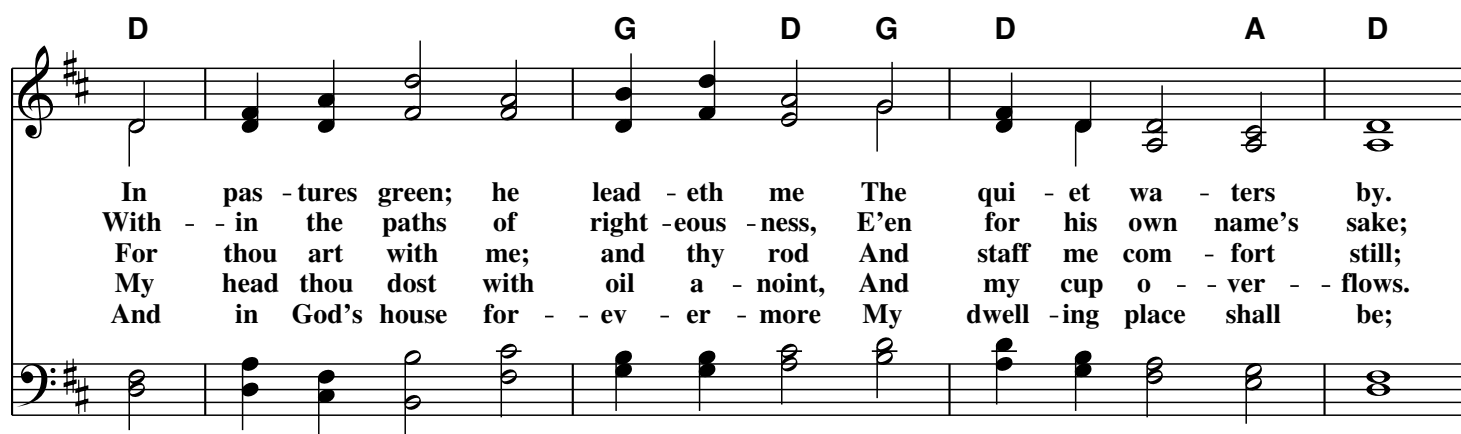
♩ = 160

D G D G D A D



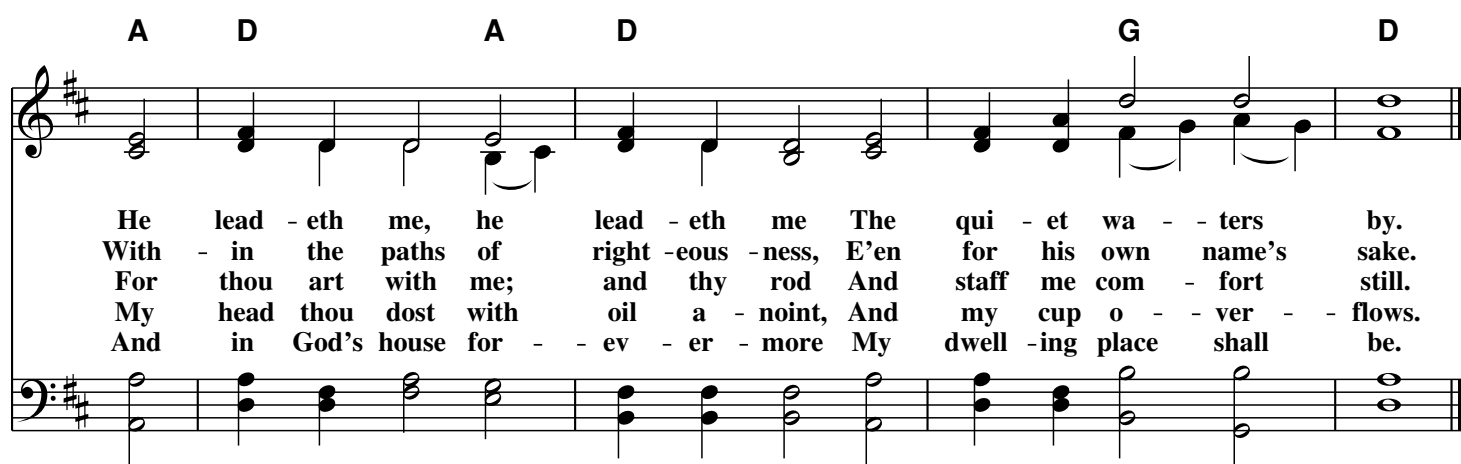
The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
My soul he doth re - - store a - gain; And me to walk doth make
Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill,
My ta - ble thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence of my foes;
Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me:

D G D G D A D



In pas - tures green; he lead - eth me The qui - et wa - - ters by.
With - - in the paths of right - eous - 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;

A D A D G D



He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me The qui - et wa - - ters by.
With - in the paths of right - eous - 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.