

The Twenty Third Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want,  
In the store house of spirit I know  
There's abundance to meet every need of mankind,  
And I find plenty wherever I go.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,  
Where He lives in all green things that grow,  
And they calmly and quietly keep trying  
His love and beauty to show?

He leadeth me beside the still waters,  
And in its quiet depth I can see  
Life so full and abundant,  
Which I know he has given to me.

He restoreth my soul, while I'm waiting  
In quiet meditation and prayer,  
And all the good He created,  
He tells me are mine while I'm there.

He leadeth me in paths of righteousness,  
Where love and service will make  
The journey a glorious adventure,  
If it is all done for His sake?

Though I walk in the valley and shadow of death,  
No evil will I fear,  
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me,  
For Thou art ever near.

Thou preparest a table before me,  
And I bow in thanks to Thee,  
In the presence of mine enemies,  
Thy blessings pour out to me.

Thou anointest my head with oil,  
And my cup is overflowing,  
And daily as I harvest Thy good,  
Lord, guide me in my sowing.

Then surely goodness and mercy  
Shall follow me all of my life,  
I shall walk with Thee, and talk with Thee,  
And know no care or strife.

A  
And I know Thou hast planned for me only good,  
And nothing my faith can sever,  
Though others may tremble with care and fear,  
I'll dwell  
Thy spirit will lead me, Thy law I will keep,  
And I'll dwell in the house of the Lord forever.