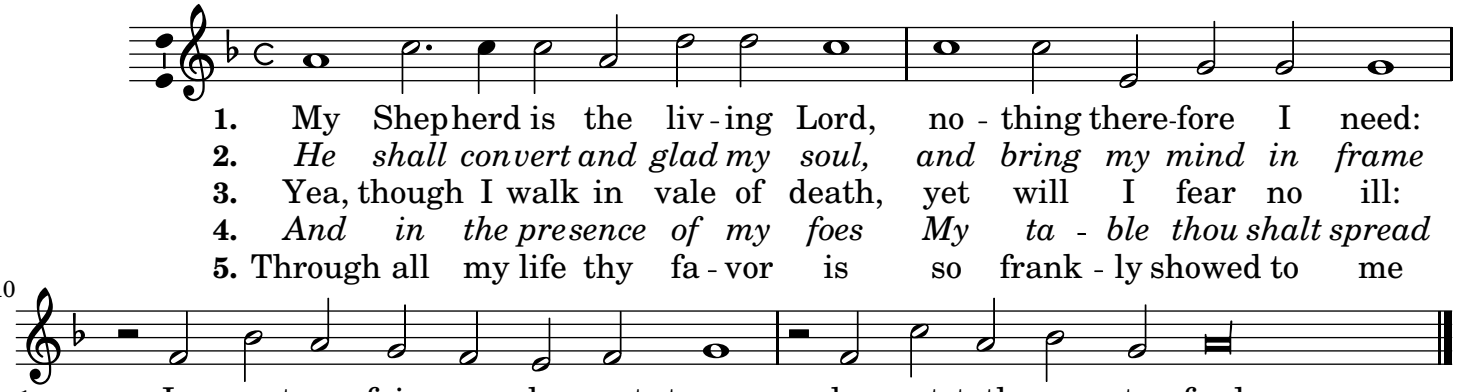
Cantus.



1. My Shep herd is the liv - ing Lord, no - thing there-fore I need:
2. *He shall con vert and glad my soul, and bring my mind in frame*
3. Yea, though I walk in vale of death, yet will I fear no ill:
4. *And in the pre sence of my foes My ta - ble thou shalt spread*
5. Through all my life thy fa - vor is so frank - ly showed to me

1. In pastures fair, near plea-sant streams, he set-teth me to feed.
2. *To walk in paths of righteous - ness for his most ho - ly Name.*
3. Thy rod and staff do com-fort me, and thou art with me still.
4. *Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou a - noint-ed hast my head.*
5. That in thy house for e - ver - more my dwelling place shall be.