

# My Shepherd will supply my need



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



is his Name; \_\_\_\_\_ in pas - tures fresh he  
 is my stay; \_\_\_\_\_ one word of thy sup -  
 all my days; \_\_\_\_\_ oh, may thy house be



makes me feed be - side the liv - ing stream.\_\_\_\_  
 port - ing breath drives all my fears a - way.\_\_\_\_  
 mine a - bode and all my work be praise.\_\_\_\_



He brings my wan - dering spi - rit back when I for -  
 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, doth still my  
 There would I find a sett - led rest, while o - thers



sake his ways, \_\_\_\_\_ and leads me, for his  
 ta - ble spread; \_\_\_\_\_ my cup with bless - ings  
 go and come; \_\_\_\_\_ no more a stran - ger



mer - cy's sake, in paths of truth and grace.\_\_\_\_  
 o - ver - flows, thy oil a - noints my head.\_\_\_\_  
 or a guest, but like a child at home.\_\_\_\_

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748); para. of Psalm 23

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