

The God of love my Shepherd is And he that doth me feed

Verse

The God of love my Shep - herd is,
 He leads me to the ten - der grass,
 Or if I stray, He doth con - vert,
 Yea, in death's sha - dy black a - bode
 Sure - ly Thy sweet and won - drous love


4

And He that doth feed me feed;
 Where I both feed and rest;
 And bring my mind in frame,
 Well may I walk, not fear,
 Shall mea - sure all my days;

7

While He is mine and I am His,
 Then to the streams that for gen - tly pass:
 And all this not for my des - ert,
 For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
 And as it ne - ver shall re - move

10



What can I want or need?
In both I have the best.
But for His ho - ly name.
To guard, Thy staff to bear.
So nei - ther shall my praise.