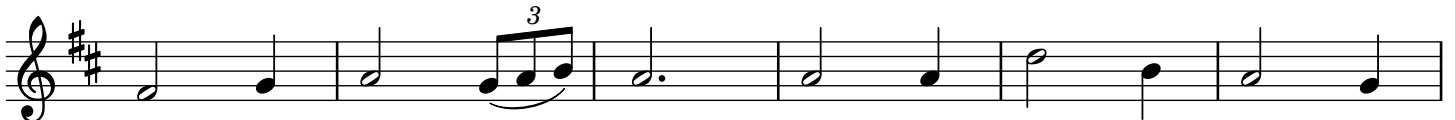


# The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Baker / SAINT COLUMBA



1. The King of love my shep - herd is whose
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, with
3. Per - verse and fool - ish I have strayed, but
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with
5. You spread a ta - ble in my sight, your
6. And so, through all the length of days your



1. good - ness fails me nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
2. gen - tle care he leads me, and where the ver - dant
3. yet in love he sought me, and on his shoul - der
4. you, dear Lord, be - side me; your rod and staff my
5. sav - ing grace be - stow - ing; and O what joy and
6. good - ness fails me nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I



1. I am his, and he is mine for ev - er.
2. pas - tures grow, with heav'n - ly food he feeds me.
3. gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
4. com - fort still, your cross be - fore to guide me.
5. true de - light from your pure chal - ice flow - ing!
6. sing your praise with - in your house for ev - er.

Inspiration: Psalm 23 (22).

Lyrics: 87.87; Henry W. Baker, 1821-1877, in "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1868.  
Music: SAINT COLUMBA; Irish melody, ca. 18th cent.