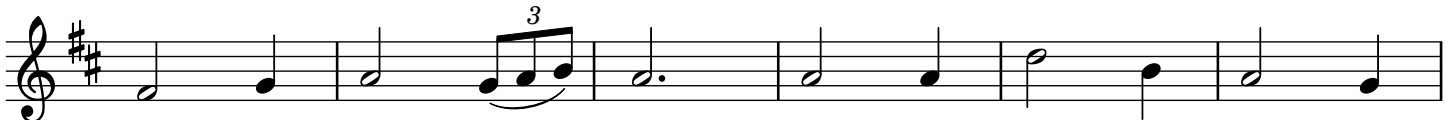


The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Baker / SAINT COLUMBA



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



1. good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
2. ran - somed soul he lead - eth, and where the ver - dant
3. yet in love he sought me, and on his shoul - der
4. thee, dear Lord, be - side me; thy rod and staff my
5. sav - ing grace be - stow - eth; and O what trans - port
6. good - ness fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I



1. I am his, and he is mine for ev - er.
2. pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
3. gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
4. com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.
5. of de - light from thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!
6. sing thy praise with - in thy 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.