

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Baker / SAINT COLUMBA



1. The King of love my shep-herd is whose good-ness fails me nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, with gen - tle care he leads me,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish I have strayed, but yet in love he sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with you, dear Lord, be - side me;
5. You spread a ta - ble in my sight, your sav - ing grace be - stow - ing;
6. And so, through all the length of days your good-ness fails me nev - er;



1. I noth - ing lack if I am his, and he is mine for ev - er.
2. and where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, with heav'n - ly food he feeds me.
3. and on his shoul - der gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
4. your rod and staff my com - fort still, your cross be - fore to guide me.
5. and O what joy and true de - light from your pure chal - ice flow - ing!
6. Good Shep - herd, may I 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.