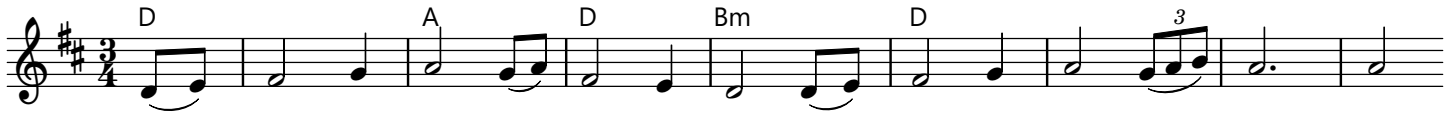


The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Baker / SAINT COLUMBA



1. The King of love my shep-herd is whose good-ness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, my ran-somed soul he lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight, thy sav - ing grace be - stow - eth;
6. And so, through all the length of days thy good-ness fail - eth 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 food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
3. and on his shoul - der gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
4. thy rod and staff my com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.
5. and O what trans - port of de - light from thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!
6. Good Shep - herd, may I 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.