

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Baker

1. The King of love my shepherd is
whose goodness fails me never;
I nothing lack if I am his,
and he is mine for ever.
2. Where streams of living water flow,
with gentle care he leads me,
and where the verdant pastures grow,
with heav'nly food he feeds me.
3. Perverse and foolish I have strayed,
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with you, dear Lord, beside me;
your rod and staff my comfort still,
your cross before to guide me.
5. You spread a table in my sight,
your saving grace bestowing;
and O what joy and true delight
from your pure chalice flowing!
6. And so, through all the length of days
your goodness fails me never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing your praise
within your house for ever.

Inspiration: Psalm 23 (22).

Lyrics: 87.87; Henry W. Baker, 1821-1877, in "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1868.