My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

Smith

- My Shepherd will supply my need; the Lord God is his name.
 In pastures green, he makes me feed, beside the living stream.
 He brings my wand'ring spirit back, when I forsake his ways; and leads me for his mercy's sake, in paths of truth and grace.
- When I walk through the shades of death, your presence is my stay; one word of your supporting breath drives all my fears away.
 Your hand, in sight of all my foes, does still my table spread; my cup with blessings overflows, your oil anoints my head.
- The sure provisions of my God attend me all my days;
 O may your house be my abode, and all my work be praise!
 There would I find a settled rest, while others go and come, no more a stranger nor a guest; but like a child at home.

Inspiration: Psalm 23 (22). Lyrics: 86.86 D; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, in "The Psalms of David", 1719.