My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

 My Shepherd will supply my need; the Lord God is his name.
 In pastures fresh, 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, thy presence is my stay; one word of thy supporting breath drives all my fears away.
 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, doth still my table spread; my cup with blessings overflows, thine oil anoints my head.

3. The sure provisions of my God attend me all my days;
O may thy 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.