

## 457 The King of love

*mf* 1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth ne-ver;  
*mp* 2. Where streams of li-ving wa-ter flow My ran-somed soul he lea-deth,  
 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;  
*mf* 5. Thou spread'st a tab-le in my sight; Thy unc-tion, grace be-stow-eth:

I no-thing lack if I am his And he is mine for e-ver.  
 And where the ver-dant pas-tures grow With food ce-lestial feed-eth.  
 And on his shoul-der gen-tly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.  
 Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.  
 And O what trans-port of de-light From thy pure cha-lice flow-eth!

Unison  
*mf* 6. And so through all the length of days Thy good-ness fail-eth ne-ver;

*cresc.*  
 Good Shep-herd, may I sing thy praise With-in thy house for e-ver.