

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want

Scottish Psalter,
1650

Melody: Crimond

Jessie Seymour Irvine (1836-1887),
arr. David Grant (1833-1893), descant
by William Baird Ross (1871-1950)

1. The Lord's my shep - herd, I'll not want. He
2. My soul he doth re - store a - gain: and
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet
4. My ta - ble thou hast fur - nish - ed in
5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life shall

makes me down to lie in pas - tures green: he
me to walk doth make with - in the paths of
will I fear none ill: for thou art with me;
pres - ence of my foes; my head thou dost with
sure - ly fol - low me: and in God's house for

lead - eth me the qui - et wa - ters by.
right - eous - ness, ev'n for his own name's sake.
and thy rod and staff me com - fort still.
oil a - noint, and my cup o - ver - flows.
ev - er - more my dwell - ing - place shall be.

Descant

2. My soul he doth re - store a - gain: and me to walk doth make
5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life shall sure - ly fol - low me:

with - in the paths of right - eous - ness, ev'n for his own name's sake.
and in God's house for ev - er - more my dwell - ing - place shall be.