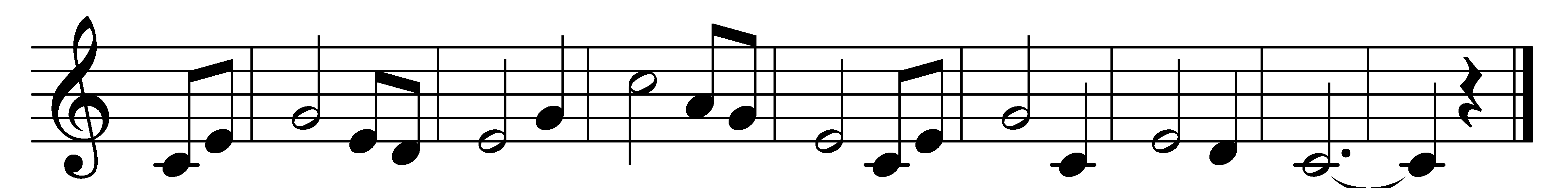
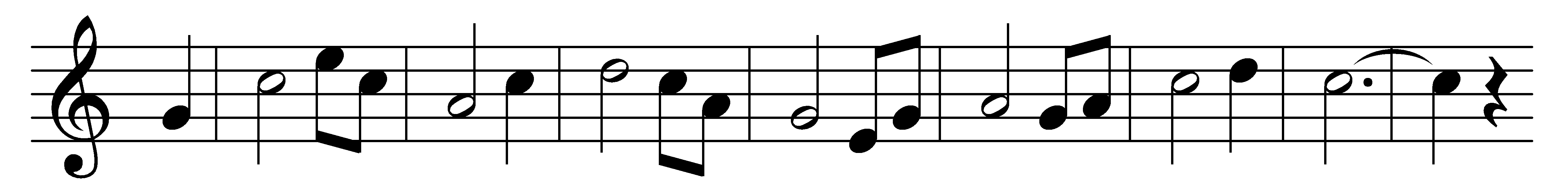
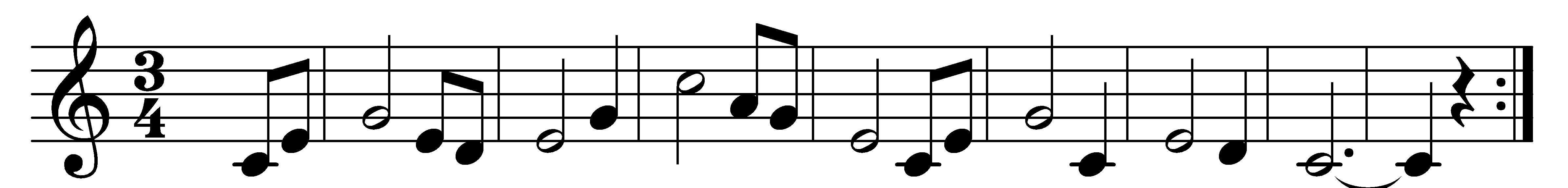
My shepherd will supply my need Hymnal 1982 no. 664 Melody: Resignation D.C.M.



My Shepherd will supply my need,

Jehovah is his Name;

in pastures fresh he makes me feed

beside the living stream.

He brings my wandering 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,

thy oil anoints my head.

The sure provisions of my God

attend me all my days;

oh, may thy house be mine abode,

and all my work be praise.

There would I find a settled rest,

while others go and come;

no more a stranger or a guest,

but like a child at home.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music: American folk melody