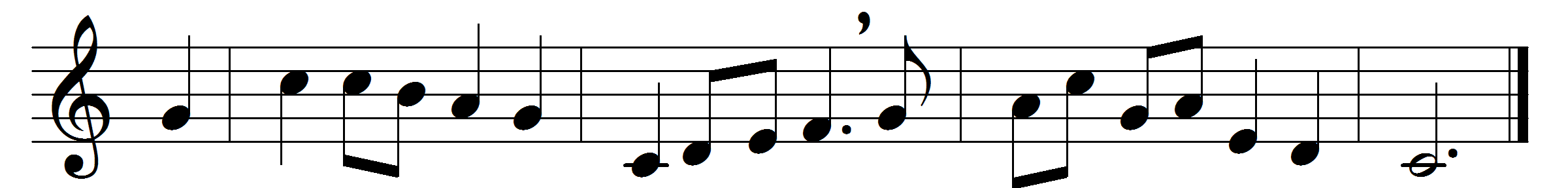
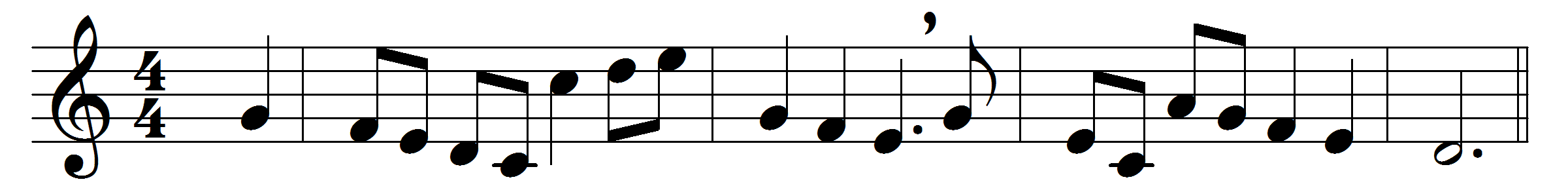
The God of love my shepherd is AMNS 110 Melody: University C.M.



The God of love my shepherd is,  
and he that doth me feed;  
while he is mine and I am his,  
what can I want or need?

He leads me to the tender grass,  
where I both feed and rest;  
then to the streams that gently pass:  
in both I have the best.

Or if I stray, he doth convert,  
and bring my mind in frame,  
and all this not for my desert,  
but for his holy name.

Yea, in death’s shady black abode  
well may I walk, not fear;  
for thou art with me, and thy rod  
to guide, thy staff to bear.

Surely thy sweet and wondrous love  
shall measure all my days;  
and, as it never shall remove,  
so neither shall my praise.

Words: George Herbert (1593-1632)

Music: Charles Collignon (1725-1785)