

AMNS III The Lord my pasture shall prepare

Joseph Addison
(1672-1719)

Melody: Surrey

Henry Carey
(c. 1690-1743)

1. The Lord my pas-ture shall pre - pare, and feed me with a
 2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, or on the thir - sty
 3. Though in a bare and rug-ged way through de - vious lone - ly
 4. Though in the paths of death I tread, with gloom - y hor - rors

shep - herd's care; his pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply, and
 moun - tain pant, to fer - tile vales and dew - y meads my
 wilds I stray, thy boun - ty shall my pains be - guile; the
 ov - er - spread, my stead - fast heart shall fear no ill, for

guard me with a watch-ful eye; my noon - day walks he
 wea - ry wan - d'ring steps he leads, where peace - ful riv - ers,
 bar - ren wil - der - ness shall smile with sud - den greens and
 thou, O Lord, art with me still: thy friend - ly crook shall

shall at - tend, and all my mid - night hours de - fend.
 soft and slow, a - mid the ver - dant land - scape flow.
 her - bage crowned, and streams shall mur - mur all a - round.
 give me aid, and guide me through the dread - ful shade.