



- He leads me to the place
 Where heav'nly pasture grows,
 Where living waters gently pass,
 And full salvation flows.
- If e'erl go astray,
 He doth my soul redaim;
 And guides me in his own right way,
 For his most holy Name.
- While he affords his aid,
 I cannot yield to fear;
 Though I should walk through Death'sdark shade,
 My Shepherd'swith me there.
- In sight of all my foes,
 Thou dost my table spread,
 My cup with blessings overflows,
 And joy exalts my head.
- The bounties of thy love
 Shall crown my following days;
 Nor from thy house will I remove,
 Nor cease to speak thy praise.

Alternative: NV 31