

# 138 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

1. The King of love my shep - herd is, whose good - ness  
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, my ran - somed  
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish, oft I strayed, but yet in  
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, with thee, dear  
 5. Thou spreadst a ta - ble in my sight; thy unc - tion  
 6. And so through all the length of days, thy good - ness

fail - eth nev - er. I noth - ing lack if  
 soul he lead - eth; and where the ver - dant  
 love he sought me; and on his shoul - der  
 Lord, be - side me; thy rod and staff my  
 grace be - stow - eth; and oh, what trans - port  
 fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I

I am his, and he is mine for - ev - er.  
 pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
 gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.  
 com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.  
 of de - light from thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!  
 sing thy praise with - in thy house for - ev - er.

WORDS: Henry W. Baker, 1868 (Ps. 23)  
 MUSIC: Irish Melody; harm. from *The English Hymnal*, 1906

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 87.87