

## 23B

## PSALM 23

CRIMOND.C.M.

1. <sup>1</sup>The LORD's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; <sup>2</sup>He  
 2. <sup>3</sup>My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And  
 3. <sup>4</sup>Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet

makes me down to lie In past - ures green; He  
 me to walk doth make With - in the paths of  
 will I fear no ill; For Thou art with me,

lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.  
 right - eous - ness, Ev'n for His own name's sake.  
 and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.

4. <sup>5</sup>A table Thou hast furnished me  
 In presence of my foes;  
 My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
 And my cup overflows.

5. <sup>6</sup>Goodness and mercy all my life  
 Shall surely follow me;  
 And in GOD's house for evermore  
 My dwelling place shall be.