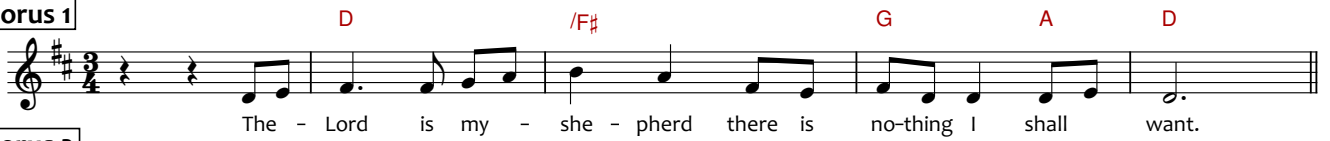


# Ps 23 The Lord Is My Shepherd

## Chorus 1



The - Lord is my - she - pherd there is no-thing I shall want.

## Chorus 2

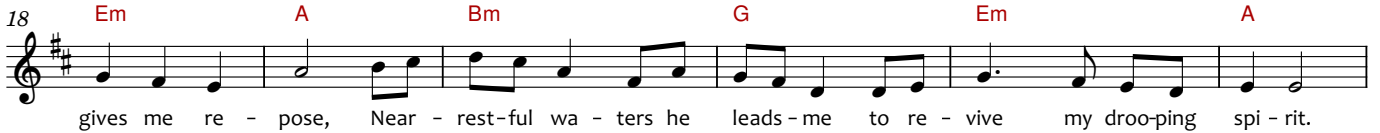


In the Lord's own house - shall I dwell for - e - ver and e - ver.

1



The - Lord is my - she - pherd there is no-thing I shall want, Fresh and green are the pas - tures where he




gives me re - pose, Near - rest-ful wa - ters he leads - me to re - vive my droo-ning spi - rit.

2



He - guides me a-long the right-path he is true to his name, If I should walk in the vale of

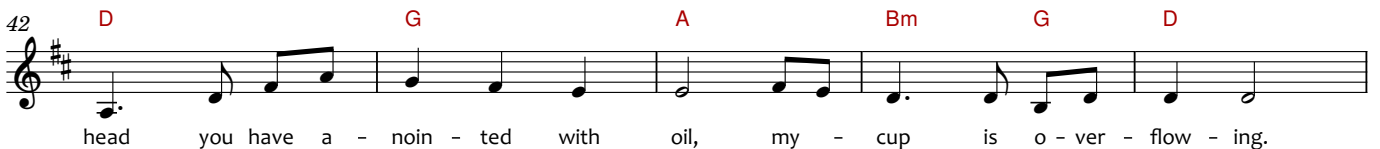


dark-ness no - e-vil I fear, you are there-with your - crook and staff, with these you give me com-fort.

3



You have pre - pared a ban-quet for - me in the sight of my foes, my

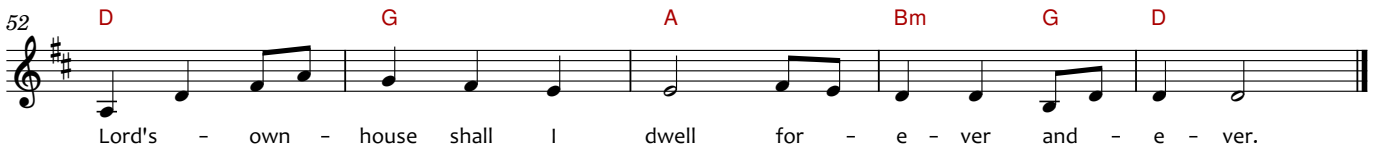


head you have a - noin - ted with oil, my - cup is o - ver - flow - ing.

4



Sure-ly good - ness and kind-ness fol-low me all the days of my life, In the



Lord's - own - house shall I dwell for - e - ver and - e - ver.