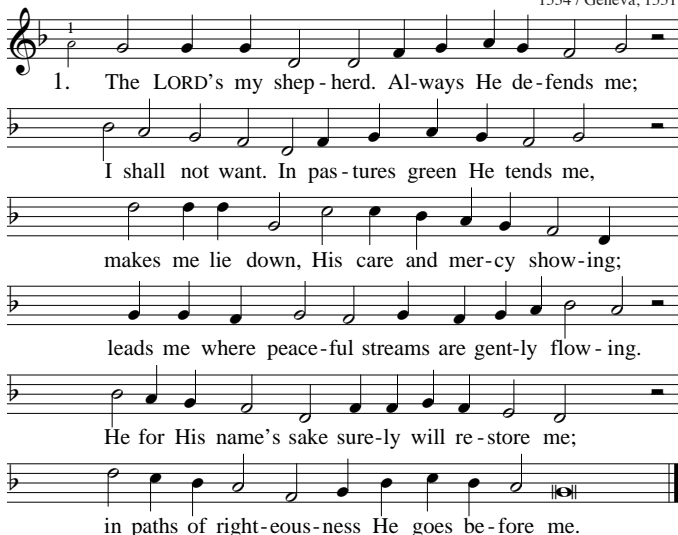


PSALM 23

Play the Melody 

A psalm of David.

1534 / Geneva, 1551



1. The LORD's my shep-herd. Al-ways He de-fends me;
I shall not want. In pas-tures green He tends me,
makes me lie down, His care and mer-cy show-ing;
leads me where peace-ful streams are gent-ly flow-ing.
He for His name's sake sure-ly will re-store me;
in paths of right-eous-ness He goes be-fore me.

2. Though *by its gloom and shadows overtaken*,
in death's dark valley *I am not forsaken*;
I fear no evil: You are there beside me.
Through all the depths of sorrow You will guide me.
You comfort me, O God of my salvation;
Your rod and staff, they are my consolation.
3. Your *bounteous table You prepare before me*,
and all my foes look *on while You restore me*.
My head You have with soothing oil anointed;
my cup runs over, for You have appointed
goodness and mercy to forsake me never,
and *in Your house, LORD, I will dwell forever.*