THE LORD’S MY SHEPHERD, I’LL NOT WANT
Francis Rous, William Mure and others
P. 86 Trinity Hymnal
J.L. Macbeth Bain, arr. Gordon Jacob

D A7 D G D G D Em7 A D
The Lord’s my Shepherd, I’ll not want; He makes me down to lie
My soul He doth restore again; and me to walk doth make
Yea, though I walk in death’s dark vale, yet will I fear none ill,
My table Thou hast furnished in presence of my foes;
Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me:

Bm F#m G A G D G D A7 D
In pastures green; He leadeth me the quiet waters by.
Within the paths of righteousness, e’en for His own name’s sake;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod and staff me comfort still;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.
And in God’s house for evermore, my dwelling place shall be;

A D Em Bm A D Bm G D
He leadeth me, He leadeth me, the quiet waters by.
Within the paths of righteousness, e’en for His own name’s sake.
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod and staff me comfort still.
My head Thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.
And in God’s house for evermore, my dwelling place shall be.