

# The Lord Is My Shepherd

*Lento*

1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know; I  
 2. Thro' the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since  
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With

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feed in green pas - tures, safe - fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my  
 Thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de -  
 bless - ings un - meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and

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soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand - 'ring, re -  
 fend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my  
 oil Thou a - noin - test my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy

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*Rit.*

deems when op - pressed; Re - stores me when wand - 'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.  
 Com - fort - er near; No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.  
 prov - i - dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?

*Text:* James Montgomery (1771–1854), 1822, alt.

*Music:* Thomas Koschat (1845–1914), 1862, arr.

*Tune Name:* 'Forsaken'

*Source:* Relief Society Song Book, 1919—no. 74