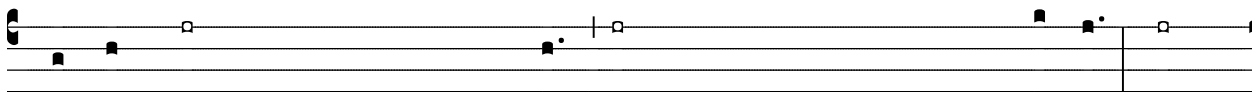
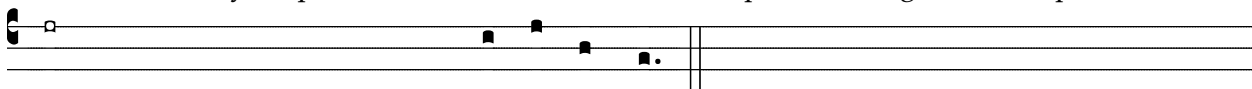


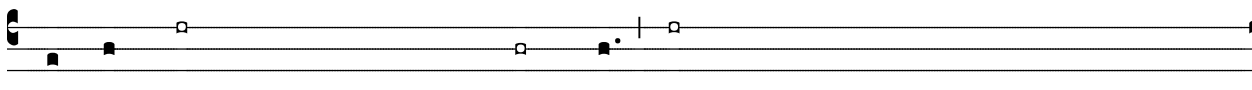
Though I walk in the val-ley of dark-ness, I fear no e- vil, for you are with me.



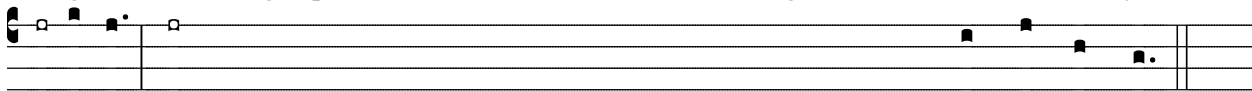
The LORD is my shepherd I shall not *want*. In verdant pastures he gives me *re*-pose. Beside



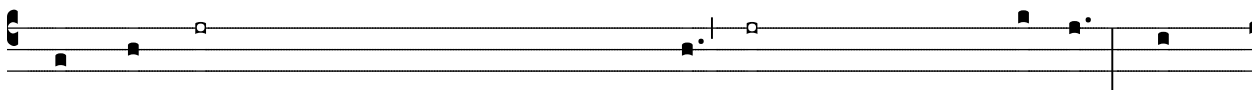
restful waters he leads me: he *re*-*fresh*-es my soul. *℟*



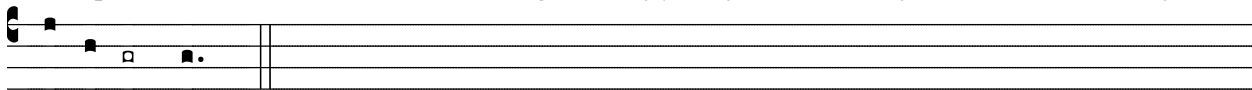
He guides me in right paths for his *name's* sake. Even though I walk in the dark valley I fear



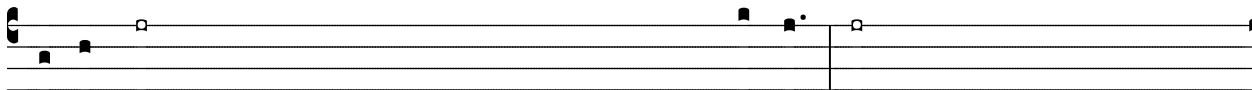
no *e*-vil; for you are at my right side with your rod and your staff that *give* me cour-age. *℟*



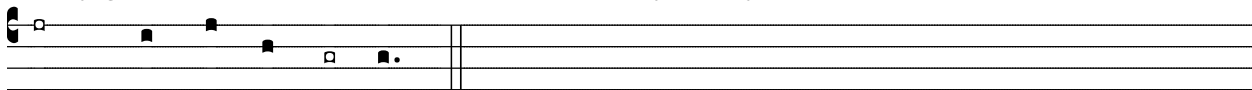
You spread the table before me in the sight of my *foes*; you anoint my head *with* oil; *my*



cup o-ver-flows. *℟*



On-ly goodness and kindess follow me all the days of *my* life; and I shall dwell in the house



of the LORD for years to come. *℟*