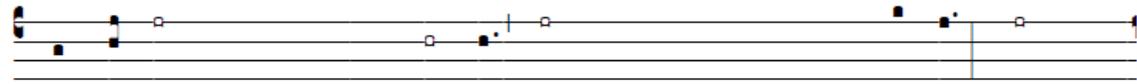
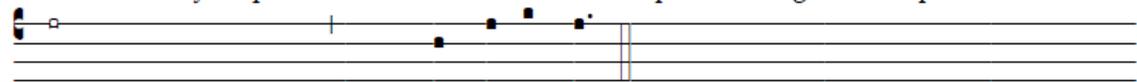


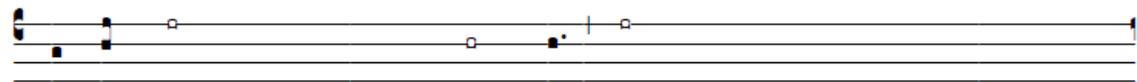
The Lord is my shep-herd; there is noth-ing I shall want.



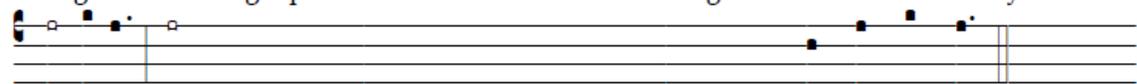
The Lord is my shepherd; I shall *not* want. In verdant pastures he give me *re-pose*; beside



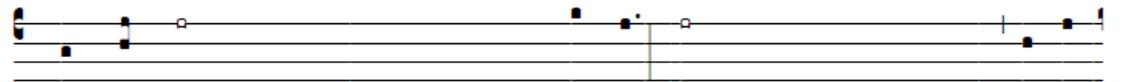
restful waters he leads me; he *re-fresh-es* my soul. R



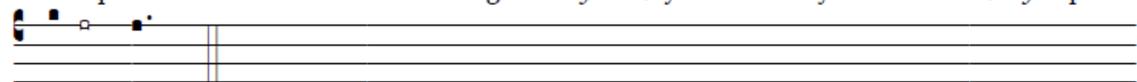
He guides me in right paths for his *name's* sake. Even though I walk in the dark valley I fear



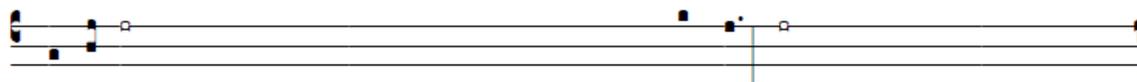
no *e-vil*; for you are at my side with your rod and your staff that *give* me cour-age. R



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



o-ver-flows. R



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



of the *Lord* for years to come. R