

269 • The King Of Love My Shepherd Is

Tune: ST. COLUMBA (87 87) Text: Henry Baker (†1877)

1. The King of love my shep - herd is, whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, my
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with
 5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; thy
 6. And so through all the length of days thy

good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 ran - somed soul he lea - deth, and where the ver - dant
 yet in love He sought me, and on his shoul - der
 thee, dear Lord, be - side me; thy rod and staff my
 unc - tion grace be - stow - eth; and O what trans - port
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er: Good Shep - herd, may I

I am his, and he is mine for ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial fee - deth.
 gen - tly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 of de - light from thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!
 sing thy praise with - in thy house for ev - er.