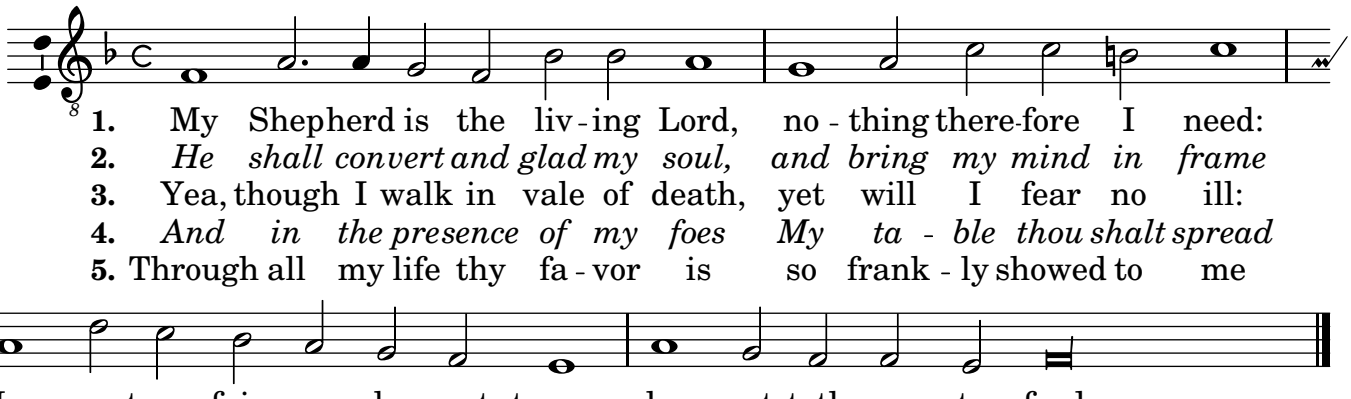
Tenor, or Playnsong.



1. My Shepherd is the liv-ing Lord, no-thing there-fore I need:
2. *He shall con-vert and glad my soul, and bring my mind in frame*
3. Yea, though I walk in vale of death, yet will I fear no ill:
4. *And in the pre-sence of my foes My ta-ble thou shalt spread*
5. Through all my life thy fa-vor is so frank-ly showed to me

1. In pastures fair, near plea-sant streams, he set-teth me to feed.
2. *To walk in paths of right-eous-ness for his most ho-ly Name.*
3. Thy rod and staff do com-fort me, and thou art with me still.
4. *Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou a-noint-ed hast my head.*
5. That in thy house for e-ver-more my dwelling place shall be.