

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

JESSIE SEYMOUR IRVINE

D A7 D Em D A D
THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD, I'LL NOT WANT

A E E7 A
HE MAKES ME DOWN TO LIE

D A7 D A D Em A D
IN PASTURES GREEN, HE LEADETH ME

Em D A D
THE QUIET WATERSBY

D A7 D Em D A D
MY SOUL HE DOTHT RESTORE AGAIN

A E E7 A
AND ME TO WALK DOTHT MAKE

D A7 D A D Em A D
WITHIN THE PATHS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

Em D A D
E'EN FOR HIS OWN NAME'S SAKE

D A7 D Em D A D
YES, THOUGH I WALK IN DEATH'S DARK VALE

A E E7 A
YET WILL I FEAR NONE ILL

D A7 D A D Em A D
FOR THOU ART WITH ME, AND THY ROD

Em D A D
AND STAFF ME COMFORT STILL

D A7 D Em D A D
MY TABLE THOU HAST FURNISHED

A E E7 A
IN PRESENCE OF MY FOES

D A7 D A D Em A D
MY HEAD WITH OIL THOU DOST ANOINT

Em D A D
AND MY CUP OVERFLOWS

D A7 D Em D A D
GOODNESS AND MERCY ALL MY LIFE

A E E7 A
SHALL SURELY FOLLOW ME

D A7 D A D Em A D
AND IN GOD'S HOUSE FOR EVERMORE

Em D A D
MY DWELLING-PLACE SHALL BE