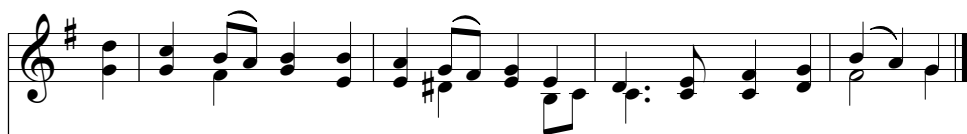


The King of Love My Shepherd Is

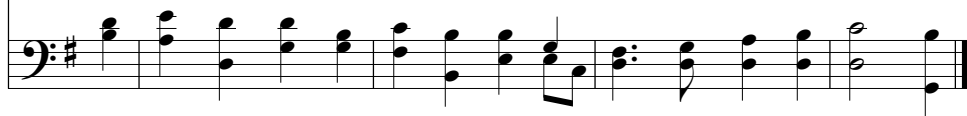
DOMINUS REGIT ME



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow my ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, but yet in love He sought me.
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with Thee, dear Lord be - side me;
5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thy unc - tion grace be - stow - eth;
6. And so through all the length of days Thy good-ness fail - eth nev - er;



I noth - ing lack if I am His and He is mine for - ev - er.
and, where the ver - dant pas-tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
And on His shoul-der gen - tly laid, and home re - joic - ing brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
and O what trans-port of de - light from Thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!
Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise with - in Thy house for - ev - er.



WORDS: **Psalm 23**; Henry W. Baker, 1868

8.7.8.7

MUSIC: John B. Dykes, 1886