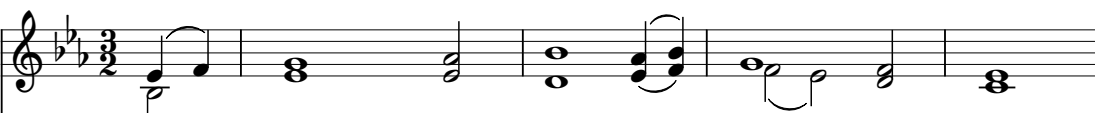


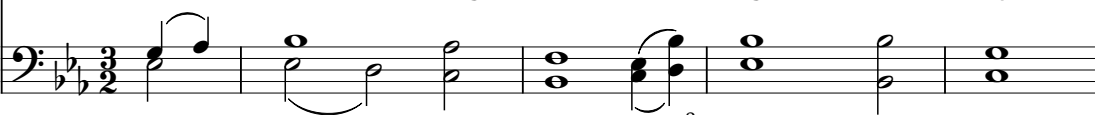
The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Henry Williams Baker

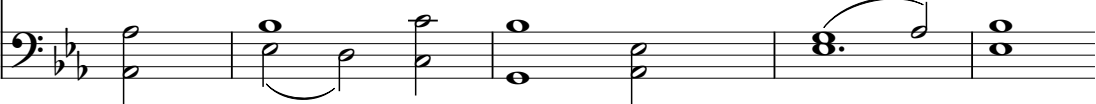
Irish Melody



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



Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
 My ran - somed soul He lead - eth,
 But yet in love He sought me,
 With You, dear Lord, be - side me;
 Your sav - ing grace be - stow - ing;
 Your good - ness fails me nev - er.



I noth - ing lack if I am His,
 And where the ver - dant pas - tures grow,
 And on His shoul - der gen - tly laid,
 Your rod and staff my com - fort still,
 And O what trans - port of de - light
 Good Shep - herd, may I sing Your praise



And He is mine for - ev - er.
 With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 Your cross be - fore to guide me.
 From Your pure chal - ice flow - ing.
 With - in Your house for - ev - er.

