

# The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Henry Baker


Irish Melody



1. The King of love my Shep - herd is,  
2. Where streams of liv - ing wat - er flow,  
3. Per - verse and fool - ish, oft I strayed,  
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill,  
5. And so through all the length of days,



whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack  
My ran - somed soul He lead - eth; And where the ver -  
But yet in love He sought me, And on His shoul -  
With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff  
Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may



if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.  
dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.  
my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.  
I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.