


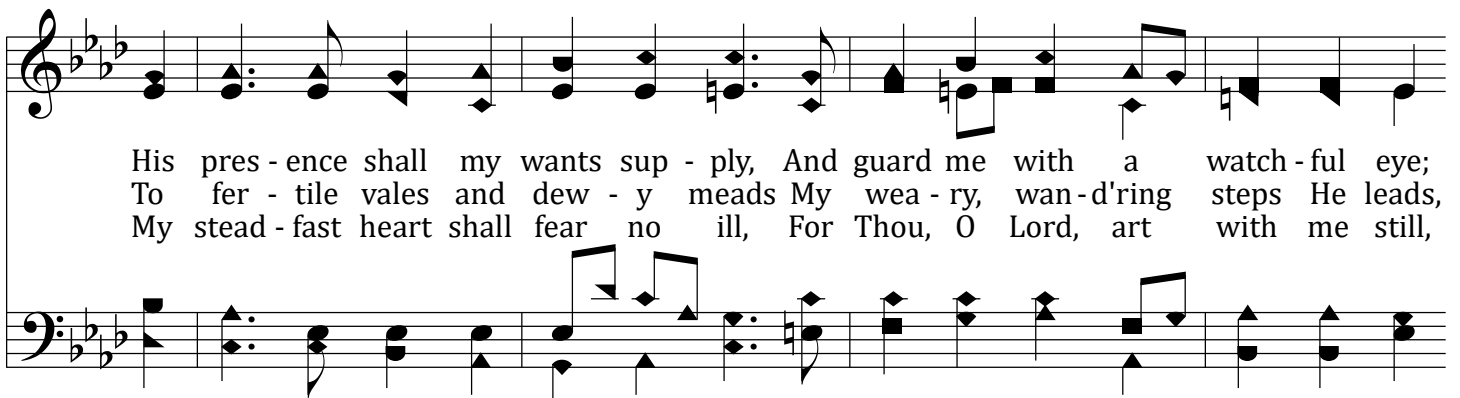
The Lord My Pasture Shall Prepare

Ab/E \flat - SOL

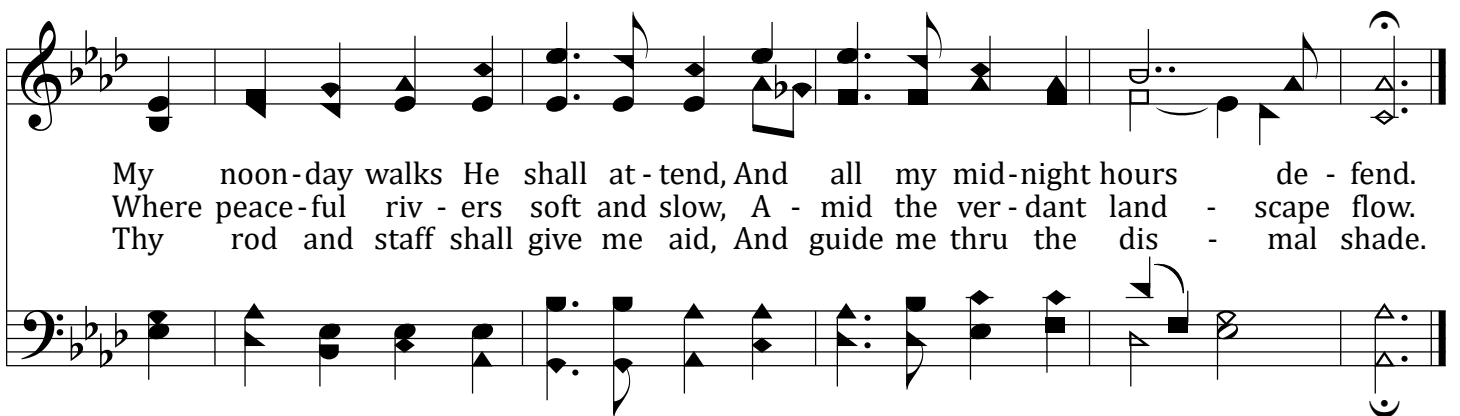
Andante



1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep - herd's care;
2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint Or in the thirst - y moun - tain pant,
3. Tho' in the paths of death I trend, With gloom - y hor - rors o - ver - spread,



His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a watch - ful eye;
To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads My wea - ry, wan - d'ring steps He leads,
My stead - fast heart shall fear no ill, For Thou, O Lord, art with me still,



My noon - day walks He shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.
Where peace - ful riv - ers soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant land - scape flow.
Thy rod and staff shall give me aid, And guide me thru the dis - mal shade.