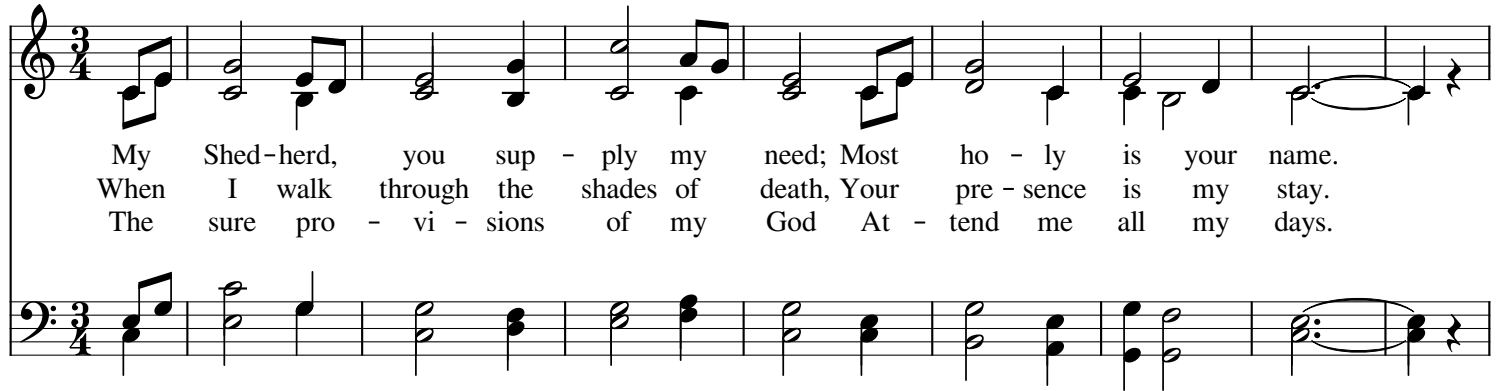
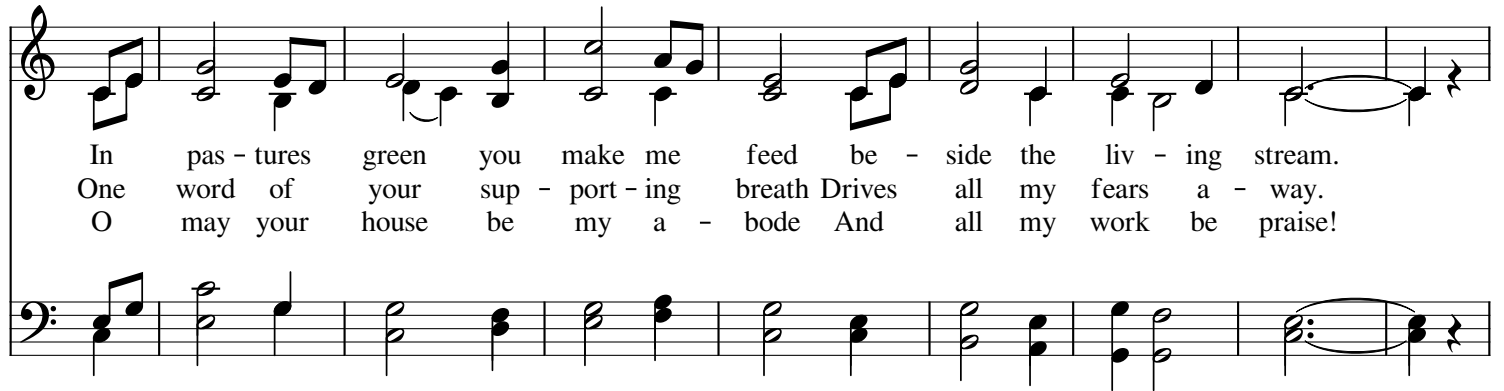


My Shepherd You Supply My Need

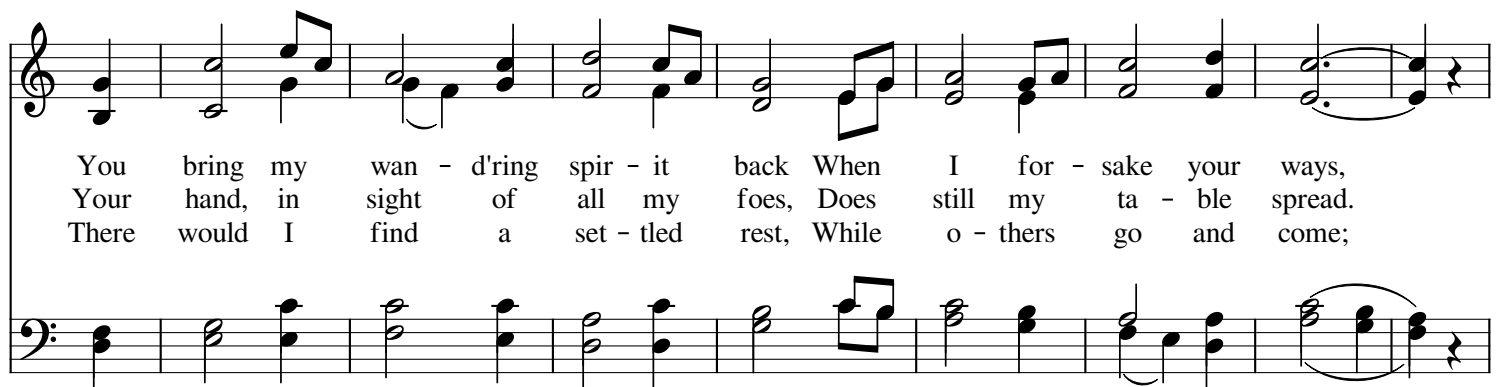
RESIGNATION



My Shed-herd, you sup - ply my need; Most ho - ly is your name.
When I walk through the shades of death, Your pre - sence is my stay.
The sure pro - vi - sions of my God At - tend me all my days.



In pas - tures green you make me feed be - side the liv - ing stream.
One word of your sup - port - ing breath Drives all my fears a - way.
O may your house be my a - bode And all my work be praise!



You bring my wan - d'ring spir - it back When I for - sake your ways,
Your hand, in sight of all my foes, Does still my ta - ble spread.
There would I find a set - tled rest, While o - thers go and come;

And lead me, for your mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
 My cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows; Your oil a - noints my head.
 No more a stran - ger or a guest, But like a child at home.