



# My Shepherd Will Supply My Need 803


(Psalm 23)




1 My shep-herd will sup - ply my need; Je - ho - vah is his name.  
 2 When I walk through the shades of death your pres-ence is my stay;  
 3 The sure pro - vi - sions of my God at - tend me all my days;



In pas - tures fresh he makes 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.



He brings my wan - dering spir - it back when I for - sake his ways,  
 Your hand, in sight of all my foes, does still my ta - ble spread;  
 There would I find a set - tled rest, while oth - ers go and come;



and leads me, for his 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 strang - er, or a guest, but like a child at home.

The effectiveness of this beloved paraphrase of Psalm 23 owes much to the flowing shape note melody that serves as a "living stream" to carry the text, which in turn has been given a remarkable clarity and lightness through the poet's masterful use of single-syllable words.