

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Henry Baker

Irish Melody



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose
2. Wherestreams of liv - ing wat - er flow, My
3. Per - verse and fool - ish, oft I strayed, But
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With
5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thy
6. And so through all the length of days, Thy



good-ness fail-eth nev - er; I noth-ing lack if
 ran-somed soul He lead - eth; And where the ver-dant
 yet in love He sought me, And on His shoul-der
 Thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my
 unc - tion grace be - stow - eth; And O what transport
 good-ness fail-eth nev - er; Good Shepherd, may I



I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
 pas-tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com-fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 of de - light From Thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!
 sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

