The King of Love My Shepherd Is

"He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake." — Psalm 23:3

Tune: ST. COLUMBA (Irish Melody) Henry Williams Baker 1868 Arr., Charles Villiers Stanford c. 1900, alt. The Whose King of love my Shep-herd is, good-ness fail - eth nev - er, 2. Where streams of My ran-somed soul He lead - eth, liv - ing wa ter flow Per verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me, In death's dark vale I fear ill With Thee, dear Lord, side no be me; 5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble sight; unc - tion grace in my Thy be stow - eth; length of And good-ness fail - eth SO through all the days Thy nev noth - ing lack His He mine for if am And is ev er. 2. And ver - dant With food cel - es - tial feed where the pas - tures grow, eth. home, re - joic - ing, 3. And His shoul-der gent - ly laid, And brought on me. 4. Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me. 5. And what trans-port de - light From Thy pure chal-ice O of flow eth! 6. Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for ev er.

def. unction: a healing balm, ointment; def. chalice: drinking cup or goblet.