1. The King of love my shepherd is, Whose goodness faileth never; I

nothing lack if I am his And he is mine forever, And he is mine forever.

2. Where streams of living water flow, My ransomed soul he leadeth And,
And, on his shoulder gently laid, And home, re-

molto allargando

joicing, brought me, And home, rejoicing, brought

a tempo

me.

With thee, dear

me.

a tempo

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With thee, dear

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With thee, dear
thy pure chalice floweth, From thy pure chalice floweth,

Children's Choir
(Treble) f

6 And so, through all the length of days, Thy goodness
eth! 6 And so, through all the length of days, Thy goodness
eth!

falleth never, Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
falleth never. Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise

Bass div. optional