The Lord's my shepherd (Psalm 23)



1 The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want, he makes me down to lie in pastures green; he leadeth me the quiet waters by.

2 My soul he doth restore again and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness, e'en for his name's sake. 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill; for thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

4 My table thou hast furnishèd in presence of my foes; my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows. 5 Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me; and in God's house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be.

William Whittingham (1524-79) Old Scottish metrical version of Psalm 23