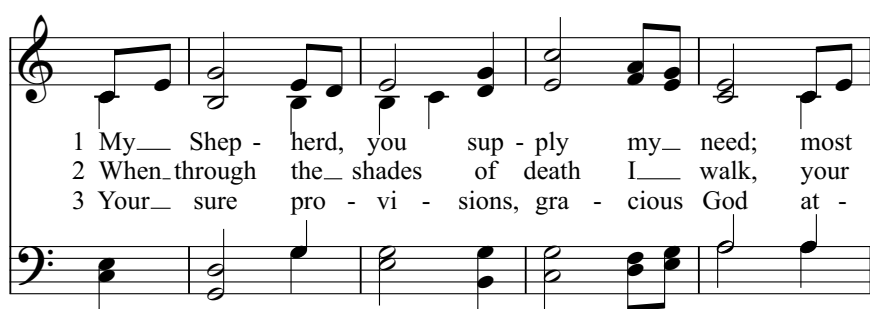
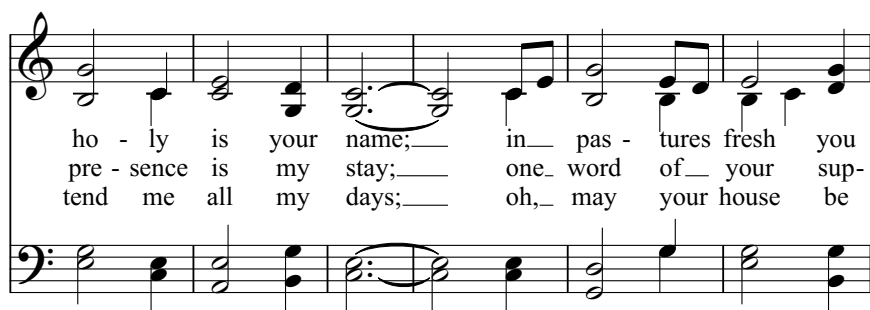


My Shepherd, You Supply My Need



1 My — Shep - herd, you sup - ply my — need; most
 2 When through the — shades of death I — walk, your
 3 Your — sure pro - vi - sions, gra - cious God at -



ho - ly is your name; — in — pas - tures fresh you
 pre - sence is my stay; — one — word of — your sup -
 tend me all my days; — oh, — may your house be



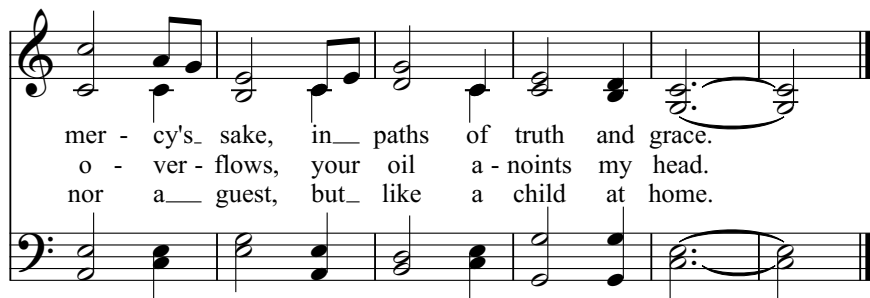
make me — feed, be - side the li - ving stream. — You
 por - ting breath drives all my fears a - way. — Your
 my a - bode, and — all my work be praise. — Here



bring my — wand' - ring spi - rit — back, when I for -
 hand, in — sight of all my — foes, does still my —
 would I — find a set - tled rest, while o - thers



sake your ways; — you — lead me, — for your
 ta - ble spread; — my — cup with bles - sings
 go and come; — no — more a — stran - ger,



mer - cy's sake, in — paths of truth and grace.
 o - ver - flows, your oil a - noints my head.
 nor a — guest, but — like a child at home.