

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

WORDS: Henry W. Baker (Ps. 23)

**1. The King of love
my shepherd is,
whose goodness
faileth never.**



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

**2. Where streams of living
water flow,
my ransomed soul
he leadeth;
and where the verdant
pastures grow,
with food celestial feedeth.**

**3. Perverse and foolish,
oft I strayed,
but yet in love
he sought me;
and on his shoulder
gently laid, and
home, rejoicing, brought me.**

**4. In death's dark vale
I fear no ill,
with thee, dear Lord,
beside me;
thy rod and staff
my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.**

**5. Thou spreadst a table
in my sight;
thy unction grace
bestoweth;
and oh, what transport
of delight from thy
pure chalice floweth!**

**6. And so through all
the length of days,
thy goodness
faileth never;**

**Good Shepherd, may I
sing thy praise within
thy house forever.**