

- He leads me to the place
 Where heav'nly pasture grows,
 Where living waters
 gently pass,
 And full salvation flows.
- 3. If e'er I go astray, He doth my Soul reclaim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most holy name.
- 4. While he affords his aid I cannot yield to fear; Though I should walk through death's dark shade, My Shepherd's with me there.
- 5. In sight of all my foes, Thou dost my table spread; My cup with

blessings overflows, And joy exalts my head. 6. The bounties of thy love Shall crown my following days; Nor from thy house will I remove, Nor cease to speak thy praise.