

The King of love my shepherd is

Text: Henry Williams Baker (1821–1877)

(Übersetzung: s. Nr. 39 [Psalm 23])

Melodie und Satz: John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876)

1. The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness fail-eth never;
 2. Where streams of living water flow my ransomed soul he lead-eth,
 3. Per-verse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me,
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
 5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight; thy unc-tion grace be-stow-eth;
 6. And so through all the length of days thy goodness fail-eth never:

5

1. I nothing lack if I am his and he is mine for ev-er.
 2. and where the verdant pas-ture grow with food ce-lestial feed-eth.
 3. and on his shoulder gen-tly laid, and hon-ored joic-ing brought me.
 4. thy rod and staff com-fort still, thy cross be-fore to guide me.
 5. and O what treat-ment of de-light from pure chal-ice flow-eth!
 6. good Shep-herd sing thy praise with me in thy house for ev-er.

