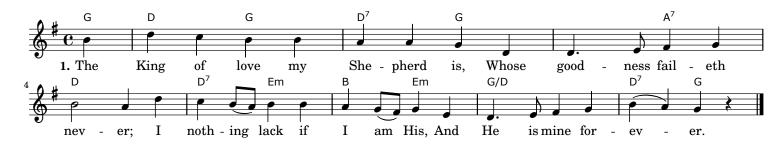
The King of love my Shepherd is

Experience of Christ — As Everything

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- 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 spread'st 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.