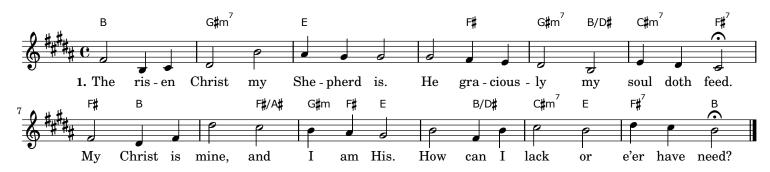
## The risen Christ my Shepherd is

Experience of Christ — As the Shepherd



- In pastures green He makes me lie.
  My soul He satisfies always,
  The restful water leads me by,
  In fellowship and perfect peace.
- 3. I often stray; He seeketh me To yield my heart to His control. For His name's sake He leadeth me And shepherds my oft-shaken soul.
- 4. Incredible the thought beside— Pursuing Thee all care is stilled. Thy rod and staff support and guide; My way is with Thy presence filled.
- 5. Emboldened in Thy victory, I feast surrounded by my foes, My head anointed bountifully, My cup with blessings overflows.
- **6.** Thy love the measure of my days, Thy grace a boundless treasure store; Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise Within Thy house forevermore.