

Psalm 23

Dunston House

$\text{♩} = 60$

mp The Lord's my She-pard, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie in

pas - tures green; He lead-eth me,
He lead-eth me the qui-et wa-ters by.

He lead-eth me. *slightly faster* *mf* My soul's He doth re - store a - gain; And me to walk doth

make With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's

sake. *a tempo* Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no

26

ill; For Thou art with me; and Thy road and staff me com-fort still. *mp* My

30

tab - le Thou hast fur-nished In pres ence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil an - noint,

33

Più mosso

and my cup o-ver flows. *f* Goodness and mer - cy all my life Shall

37

dim. *slowly*

sure - ly fol-low me; *mp* And in God's house for - ev - er - more my dwel - ling

42

place *p* will be.