

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

by Mike Donnelly

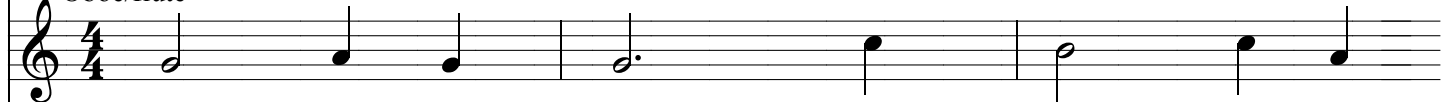
♩ = 100



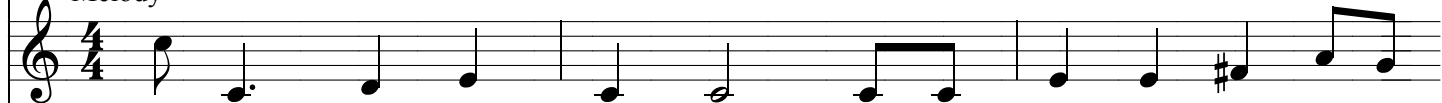
Descant



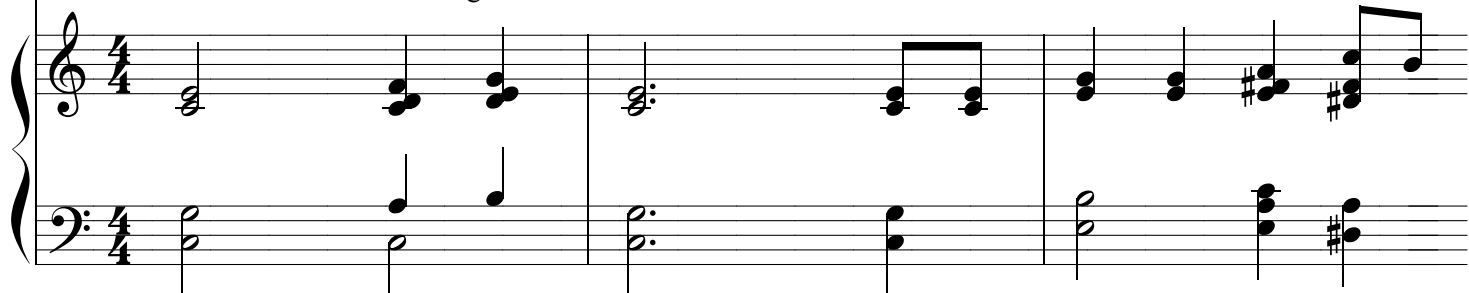
Oboe/flute



Melody



The Lord is my Shep - herd ; there is no - thing I shall
He guides me along the right path; he is true to his
You have pre - pared a ban - quet for me in the sight of my
Good - ness and mer - cy shall follow me all of my
To the Father and Son give glo - ry, give glo - ry to the



want. name. If I should Fresh and green are the past - ures where he
foes. My head you have a pointed with oil; no
life. In the Lord's own house shall I dwell
Spi - rit. To God who is, who was, and who will be



gives me re - pose. Near rest - ful wat - ers he
 e - vil would I fear. You are there with your crook and your
 my cup is ov - er flow - ing. You are there with your crook and your
 for e - ver and e - ver. You are there with your crook and your
 for e - ver and e - ver. You are there with your crook and your

leads me with to re - vive my droo - ping spi - rit.
 staff; with with these these you give me com - fort.
 staff; with with these these you give me com - fort.
 staff; with with these these you give me com - fort.
 staff; with with these these you give me com - fort.

