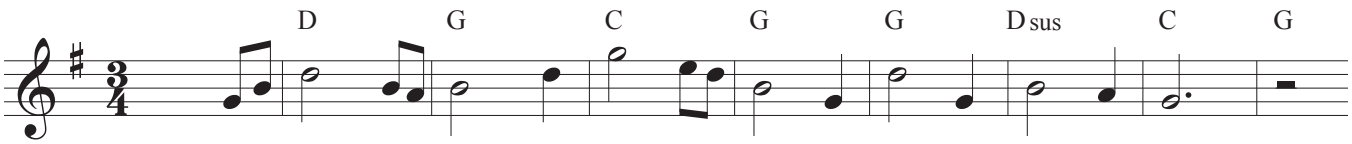
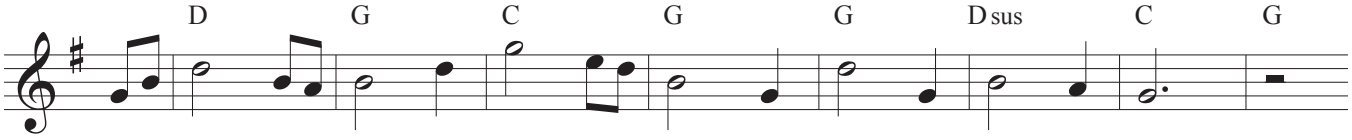
My Shepherd Will Supply My Need
Capo

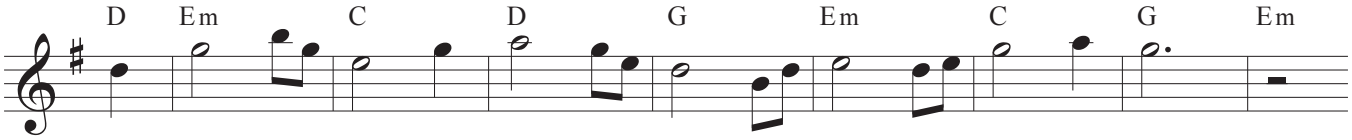
Capo 3



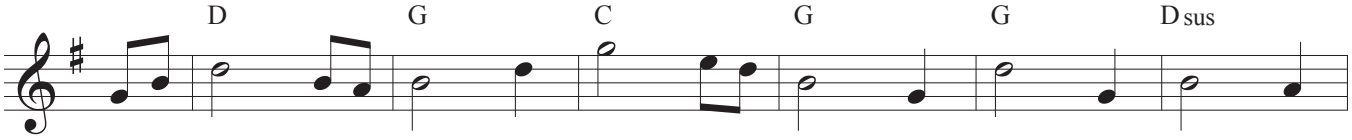
My Sheph - erd will sup - ply my need, Je - ho - vah is his name.
When I walk through the shades of death thy pre - sense is my stay.
The sure pro - vi - sions of my God att - end me all my days;



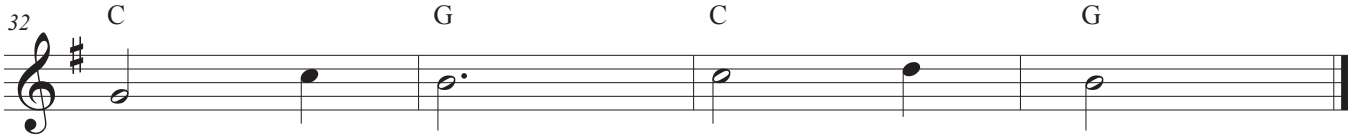
In pa - stures fresh he makes me feed, be - side the li - ving stream.
One word of thy sup - port - ing breath drives all my fears a - way.
O may thy house by my a - bode, and all my work be praise.



He brings my wan - d'ring spi - rit back when I for - sake his ways.
Thy hand in sight of all my foes, doth still my ta - ble spread;
There would I find a set - tled rest, while o thers go and come;



And leads me for his mer - cies sake in paths of truth and
My cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows, thine oil an - nointsmy
No more a strang - er, nor a guest, but like a child at



grace.
head.
home.