

# My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

F B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  B $\flat$  F sus E $\flat$  B $\flat$

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;

F B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  B $\flat$  F sus E $\flat$  B $\flat$

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.

F Gm E $\flat$  F B $\flat$  Gm E $\flat$  B $\flat$  Gm

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;

F B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  B $\flat$  F sus

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

32 E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$

grace.  
 head.  
 home.