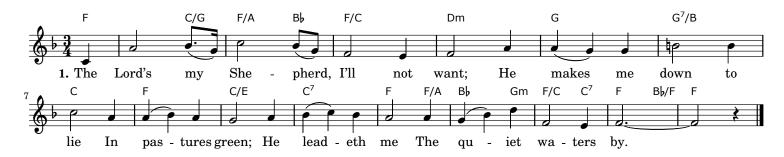
## The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want

Experience of Christ — As Everything

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- 2. My soul He doth restore again,
  And me to walk doth make
  Within the paths of righteousness,
  E'en for His own name's sake.
- 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me comfort still.
- My table Thou hast furnished In presence of my foes;
   My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.
- 5. Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me, And in God's house forevermore My dwelling-place shall be.