The King of love my Shepherd is

Experience of Christ — As Everything

(Guitar)

528

G	D		G		D ⁷		G				A ⁷	
1. The	King	of	love	my	She -	pherd	is,	Whose	good	-	ness fail	- eth
D	D7		Em	В		Em	Ì	G	D7		G	
nev - er; I noth - ing		ng	lack	if I	am	His, And He is mine			e for - ev		- er.	

- 2. Where streams of living water flow My ransomed soul He leadeth, And, where the verdant pastures grow, With food celestial feedeth.
- 3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me, And on His shoulder gently laid, And home rejoicing brought me.
- 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, beside me; Thy rod and staff my comfort still, Thy Cross before to guide me.
- 5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight; Thy unction grace bestoweth; And oh, what transport of delight From Thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6. And so through all the length of days Thy goodness faileth never; Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise Within Thy house forever.