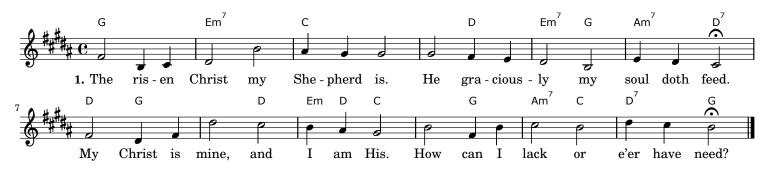
The risen Christ my Shepherd is

(Guitar: Capo 4)

Experience of Christ — As the Shepherd



- 2. In pastures green He makes me lie. My soul He satisfies always, The restful water leads me by, In fellowship and perfect peace.
- **3.** I often stray; He seeketh me To yield my heart to His control. For His name's sake He leadeth me And shepherds my oft-shaken soul.
- 4. Incredible the thought beside— Pursuing Thee all care is stilled. Thy rod and staff support and guide; My way is with Thy presence filled.
- 5. Emboldened in Thy victory, I feast surrounded by my foes, My head anointed bountifully, My cup with blessings overflows.
- 6. Thy love the measure of my days, Thy grace a boundless treasure store; Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise Within Thy house forevermore.