The risen Christ my Shepherd is

(Guitar: Capo 4)

Experience of Christ —	As t	the	Shepherd
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G	Em ⁷		С			D		Em ⁷	G	Am ⁷		D ⁷
1. The	ris - en Chri	st my	She - ph	erd is	. He	gra	- cious -	- ly	my	soul	doth	feed.
D	G	D	Em	D	С		G	Am ⁷	С	D ⁷		G
My	Christ is m	ine, and	d I	am	His.	How	can I	lack	or	e'er	have	need?

- In pastures green He makes me lie. My soul He satisfies always, The restful water leads me by, In fellowship and perfect peace.
- 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.
- 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.