1. The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness fail eth never; I nothing lack if I am His, And He is mine forever.

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.