

# The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Tune: St. Columba

1. The King of love my shep-herd is, whose  
 2. Where streams of li - ving wa - ter flow my  
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft have strayed, But  
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With  
 5. You spread a ta - ble in my sight, Your  
 6. And so through all the length of days Your

good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I  
 ran - somed soul he leads me, And  
 yet in love he sought me, And  
 you, dear Lord, be - side me; Your  
 sav - ing grace be - stow - ing; And  
 good - ness fails me nev - er: Good

noth - ing lack if I am his, And he is  
 where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With heav'n - ly  
 on his shoul - der gent - ly laid, And home, re -  
 rod and staff my com - fort still, Your cross be -  
 O what joy and true de - light From your pure  
 Shep - herd, may I sing your praise With - in your

mine for - - ev - - er.  
 food he feeds me.  
 joic - ing, brought me.  
 fore to guide me.  
 chal - ice flow - - ing!  
 house for - - ev - - er.