



Barnby

## Sixteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time - B

R. The Lord | is my | shepherd; \* there is | nothing | I shall | want.

The LORD | is my | shepherd;  
there is | nothing | I shall | want.  
Fresh and green | are the | pastures  
where | he gives | me re | pose.

Near restful wa | ters he | leads me;  
he | re - | lives my | soul.  
He guides me along | the right | path,  
for | the sake | of his | name.

Though I should walk in the valley of the sha | dow of | death,  
no | evil | would I | fear,  
for | you are | with me.  
Your crook and your staff | will give | me com | fort.

You have prepared a ta | ble be | fore me  
in | the sight | of my | foes.  
My head you have anoint | ed with | oil;  
my cup | is o | verflow | ing.

Surely goodness and mercy shall | follow | me  
all | the days | of my | life.  
In the LORD'S own house | shall I | dwell  
for length | of days | unend | ing.

law
keeping • your
name • of the
First word Skip first note.
. .   Stretch prior word
*
Break or a breath