

## 23rd Psalm

Cliff Richard

The Lords my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.  
My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
Een for His own names sake.  
Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff my comfort still.  
Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in Gods house forevermore,  
My dwelling place shall be.