Shepherd Strong

Lord, my shepherd strong I shall not want You lead me to pastures, to quiet waters Restore my soul And though I walk through death's own shadow I fear no evil Thy rod and staff, they comfort me

Lord, my shepherd strong You lead me on a [?] Tables before me among my enemies Anoint my head Surely your love and goodness shall follow All of my days I will dwell here all of my days

Gungor