

My Shepherd

Michael Card

The Lord is my Shepherd
And so I lack nothing
In meadows of green grass
He lets me lie down
Beside the still waters
He patiently leads me
Restoring my soul
Restoring my soul
For His holy namesake
He guides me by right paths
Though I may stray to
The vale of deep darkness
I fear no evil
For You are there with me
Beside me Your rod and staff
They comfort me
You prepare a table
Before my enemies
My head You've anointed
My cup's overflowing
Your goodness and mercy
Will follow me all the days of my life
And I'll make my home place
In the house of the Lord