

## Jesus My Shepherd

Robin Mark

Jesus my shepherd, beloved most fair  
Just the pleasure of knowing You  
Fills all of my desires  
Riches I'll heed not, nor man's empty praise  
If You'll be my inheritance always  
Your angels attend me You shelter me round  
Like the Cedars of Lebanon  
When I lay me down  
Like rivers of mercy, Your Spirit poured free  
Is the oil of anointing on me.

These are the words I will sing to You  
Beloved and most fair. (Pnp 5,15)