The Lord is my shepherd I shall not want, His power He uses to bless not to flaunt.
In green pastures He causes me to lie, I just look up and praise the Most High.
By the still waters He leads me,
At times that is the way I need it to be.
He restores my soul, So I can reach my goal.
In the path of righteousness He leadeth me, Because in sin I chose no longer to be.
The valley of the shadow of death I walk through, I am no longer afraid, my trust is in You.
Evil I will not fear, Because You are always near.
For Thou art with me, Alone I will never be.
Thy rod and staff they comfort me, Because what I go through You always see.
In the presence of my enemies Thou prepares a table, To win my battle You make me capable.
Thou anointest my head with oil, And my enemies You foil.
Over runneth my cup,
So there is plenty to fill others up.
Goodness and mercy shall follow me. That's the way You intended it to be.
All the days of my life,
You keep me from bitterness and strife.
In His house I will dwell, And drink from His living well.
And be with Him forever,
And from Him, not even death can sever.