

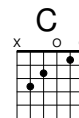
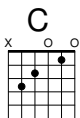
My Shepherd will supply my need

Text: Isaac Watts, 1719, alt.

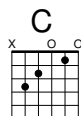
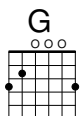
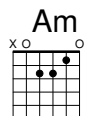
Music: North American Traditional

RESIGNATION CMD

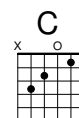
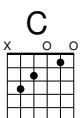
arr. Kenan Schaeferkofer, 2021



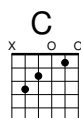
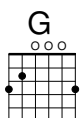
1 My Shep - herd will sup - ply my need; most
2 When I walk through the shades of death, your
3 The sure pro - vi - sions of my God at -



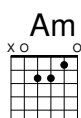
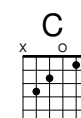
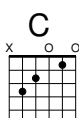
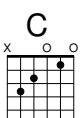
ho - ly is your name.
pres - ence is my stay.
tend me all my days.



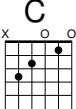
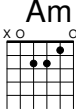
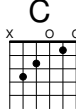
In pas - tures fresh you make me feed, be -
One word of your sup - port ing breath drives
Oh, may your house be my a - bode, and



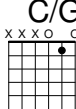
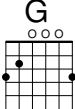
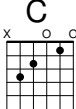
side the liv - ing stream.
all my fears a - way.
all my work be praise.



You bring my wan - d'ring spir - it back, when I for - sake your ways,
Your hand, in sight of all my foes, does still my ta - ble spread.
There would I find a set - tled rest, while oth - ers go and come,

and lead me for your mer - cy's sake, in
 My cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows, your
 no more a stran - ger, nor a guest, but

paths of truth and grace.
 oil a - noints my head.
 like a child at home.