

Hymn #646: “The King of love my shepherd is”

- 1 The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never;
 I nothing lack if I am his, and he is mine for ever.
- 2 Where streams of living water flow, my ransomed soul he leadeth,
 and where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me,
 and on his shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
 thy rod and staff my comfort still, thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight; thy unction grace bestoweth;
 and oh, what transport of delight from thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6 And so through all the length of days thy goodness faileth never:
 Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise within thy house for ever.