

Psalm 23 (KJV)

1 The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest
my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell
in the house of the LORD forever.

He Leadeth Me

1 He leadeth me: O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine
Nor ever murmur nor repine:
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

Refrain:

He leadeth me, he leadeth me;
by his own hand he leadeth me:
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by thy grace, the victory's won ,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

2 Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom,
by waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.