**Lyrics: Junior Choir 2018/2019**

**The Lord is My Shepherd**

The Lord is my shepherd I shall not want, I have everything that I need

Near to pastures green, by the cooling stream, here he will revive my drooping spirit,

My Lord

Lord be my shepherd, let me be your sheep.

My footsteps he guides on the right path, as he promises to all men

Even when I trail, through the darkest vale, with his crook and staff, he gives me comfort

My Lord

Lord be my shepherd, let me be your sheep.

A banquet so fine he prepares for me, where my enemies all can see

Holy oil to spread and anoint my head, and my cup he fills to overflowing

My Lord

Lord be my shepherd, let me be your sheep

His goodness and kindness shall follow me, and be with me all my days

In His house divine, to the end of time, I will honour him, forever more

My Lord, my Lord, my Lord, My Lord