

Psalm 23

vers. William Helder, 1980

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Hypodorian

Genevan Psalter, 1543
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

1. The LORD my Shep-herd in His love de-fends me. I shall not want;
2. Though in death's val-ley, lone-ly and for-sa-ken, I am by gloom
3. Thy boun-teous ta-ble Thou dost spread be-fore me: My foes look on

in pas-tures green He tends me, Makes me lie down, His care
and sha-dows o-ver-ta-ken, I fear no e-vil: Thou
while Thou dost so-re-store me. My head Thou hast with sooth-

and mer-cy show-ing; Leads me where peace-ful streams are gent-ly flow-ing.
art ev-er near me And in my grief and sor-row Thou dost hear me.
ing oil a-noint-ed; My cup runs o-ver, as Thou hast ap-point-ed.

He for His Name's sake sure-ly will re-store me;
Thy rod and staff, O God of my sal-va-tion,
Good-ness and mer-cy shall for-sake me nev-er,

In paths of right-eous-ness He goes be-fore me.
Shall com-fort me in all my trib-u-la-tion.
And in Thy house, LORD, I shall dwell for-ev-er.