

- 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 comfort still,
 Thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
 Thy unction grace bestoweth;
 and O 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!

- 1 The Lord's my shepherd,
 I'll not want.
He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by the still, still waters,
His goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in You alone.
and I will trust in You alone,
for Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.
(Descant)
I will trust, I will trust in You.
I will trust, I will trust in You.
Endless mercy follows me,
goodness will lead me home.*

- 2 He guides my ways in righteousness,
and He anoints my head with oil,
and my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on His pure delights.

And I will...

- 3 And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
for You are with me,
 and Your rod and staff
are the comfort I need to know.

And I will...

- 1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
 He makes me down to lie
 in pastures green; He leadeth me
 the quiet waters by.
- 2 My soul He doth restore again,
 and me to walk doth make
 within the paths of righteousness,
 e'en for His own name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
 yet will I fear no ill;
 for Thou art with me, and Thy rod
 and staff me comfort still.
- 4 My table Thou hast furnished
 in presence of my foes;
 my head Thou dost with oil anoint,
 and my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life
 shall surely follow me;
 and in God's house for evermore
 my dwelling-place shall be.

I Am The Good Shepherd by Faithful Heart

I am the Good Shepherd, I lead the way
To pastures of life and of joy
And safe in my fold you will always stay
Where no-one can steal or destroy

I lay down my life for you
I lay down my life for you
I do what no other will do
i lay down my life for you

I am the Good Shepherd
I know my sheep
They listen when I call their name
I'll never abandon this flock I keep
No other can promise the same

I lay down my life for you
I lay down my life for you
I do what no other will do
I lay down my life for you

I am the Good Shepherd
Who seeks the lost
The ones who have wandered astray
I'll find you no matter how great the cost
And you will be mine one day

I lay down my life for you
I lay down my life for you
I do what no other will do
I lay down my life for you x2

I am the Good Shepherd I lead the way
And safe in my fold you will always stay

Good Shepherd, you know us, you call us by name,
you lead us; we gladly acknowledge your claim.
Your voice has compelled us; we come at your call,
and none you have chosen will finally fall.

Good Shepherd, you warn us of robbers and thieves;
the hireling, the wolf, who destroys and deceives;
all praise for your promise on which we can stand,
that no-one can snatch us from out of your hand.

Good Shepherd, you lay down your life for the sheep;
your love is not fickle, your gift is not cheap.
You spend your life freely, you take it again;
you died, so we live - we are healed by your pain.

At one with the Father, you made yourself known:
'I am the Good Shepherd', at one with your own.
You loved us before we had heeded or heard;
by grace we respond to your life-giving word.

Christopher Idle b.1938

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