

Christ The King, Cycle A

The Lord is my shep - herd, there is noth-ing I shall want.

1. The Lord is my shepherd;
there is nothing I shall want.
Fresh and green are the pastures
where he gives me repose.

2. Near restful wa-ters he leads me,
to revive my drooping spirit.
He guides me along the right path;
he is true to his name.

3. You have prepared a ban-quet for me
in the sight of my foes.
My head you have anoin-ted with oil;
my cup is ov-erflowing.

4. Surely goodness and kind-ness shall follow me
all the days of my life.
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell
for ev-er and ever.