

## ST. COLUMBA

## Traditional Irish Melody

*In flowing style*

1 The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose goodness fail - eth nev - er;  
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ransomed soul he lead - eth,  
 3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love he sought me,

I noth - ing lack if I am his, And he is mine for ev - er.  
 And where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
 And on his shoul - der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.

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- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
 With thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
 Thy rod and staff my 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. Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1868; based on Psalm 23