



Psalm 23

Yahweh, my Shepherd, satisfies me,
Giving me rest in pastures so green,
Leading me on by waters of peace.
And for His Name's sake His ways I will keep.

Though through this valley shadows and death
Will gather 'round me till my last breath,
I fear no evil; for You are near.
Your rod and staff are a comfort to me.

You spread a table filled with fine fare
Before my foes, whose tables are bare.
My head anointed, dripping with oil;
Out of my cup flows the wine of His joy.

Surely His goodness, His tender grace,
Will ever follow all of my days.
Dwelling within His house I will be
Near to the presence of Yahweh, my King.