

## 255 THE KING OF LOVE



1. The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With
5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight, Thy
6. And so through all the length of days Thy



good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if  
 ran - somed soul he lead - eth, And where the ver - dant  
 yet in love he sought me, And on his shoul - der  
 thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my  
 grace so rich be - stow - ing; And oh, what trans - port  
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er, Good Shep - herd, may I



I am his, And he is mine for - ev - er.  
 pas - tures grow With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
 gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.  
 com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.  
 of de - light From thy pure cup is flow - ing!  
 sing thy praise With - in thy house for - ev - er.

Words: Based on Ps 23

Henry W. Baker, 1821-1877

Music: Traditional Irish melody

ST. COLUMBA

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