Thou Art My Shepherd

"He will feed His flock like a shepherd." (Isa. 40:11)

Thy loving lamb to feed, Trusting Thee still,
Nothing can terrify, I trust Thee still,
Till by Thy grace I see Thy holy hill;

In the green pastures low, Where living waters flow,
How can I be afraid, While softly on my head
Lord, in that home with Thee, Joyful eternally,

Safe by Thy side I go, Fearing no ill.
Thy tender hand is laid; I fear no ill.
Folded Thy flock shall be, Safe from all ill.

1. Thou art my Shepherd, Caring in every need,
2. Or if my way lie Where storms are raging nigh,
3. Goodness and mercy Ever shall follow me,

Anonymous

Unknown

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Pr. Marcelo Augusto de Carvalho