

John Beaumont

Anonyme

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Our She - pherd is the Lord, The liv - ing Lord who died :  
 2. Our souls He doth re - store, And keeps us in His way ;  
 3. When faith and hope shall cease, And love a - bide a - lone,

With all His ful - ness can af - ford We are sup - plied.  
 He makes our cup of joy run o'er, From day to day ;  
 Then shall we see Him face to face, And know as known :

He rich - ly feeds our souls With bless - ings from a - bove ;  
 Through love so full, so deep, A - noint - ed is our head ;  
 Still shall we lift our voice, His praise our song shall be ;

And leads us where the riv - er rolls Of end - less love.  
 Mer - cy and good - ness us shall keep, Wher - e'er we tread.  
 And we shall in His love re - joice Who set us free.