

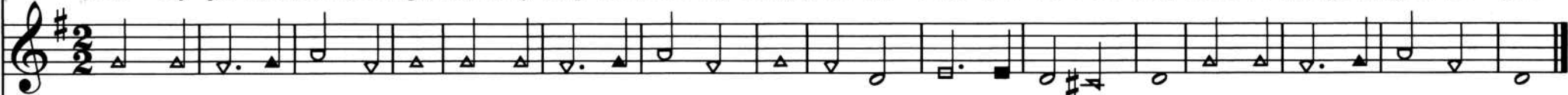
PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

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Ignaz Joseph Pleyel



1. To Thy pas-tures, fair and large, Heav'n-ly Shep-herd, lead Thy charge; And my couch with ten-d'rest care, 'Midst the spring-ing grass pre - pare.



2. When I faint with sum-mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet To the streams that still and slow, Thru the ver - dant mead-ows flow.



3. Safe the drea - ry vale I tread, By the shades of death o'er spread; With Thy rod and staff sup - plied, This my guard, and that my guide.

