

RESIGNATION. C.M. 8 lines.

541

Issac Watts

D.C.

1. My Shep-herd will sup-ply my need: Je - ho - vah is His name:
 In pas - tures fresh He makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream. He brings my wan-d'ring spir-it back When I for - sake His ways.
D.C. And leads me for His mer - cy's sake in paths of truth and grace.

2. When I walk through the shades of death, Thy pres - ence is my stay;
 A word of Thy sup - port - ing breath, Drives all my fears a - way. Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, Doth still my ta - ble spread;
D.C. My cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows, Thine oil a - noints my head.

3. The sure pro - vi - sions of my God, At - tend me all my days;
 O may Thy house be mine a - bode, And all my work be praise! There would I find a set - tled rest, (While oth - ers go and come.)
D.C. No more a stran - ger or a guest, But like a child at home.