

Brother James's Air

Mormon Tabernacle Choir

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.
He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
the quiet waters by. My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake. Yea, though I walk through shadows death,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.
Thy rod and staff they comfort still
They comfort still. My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head with oil thou dost anoint,
And my cup overflows.
My head with oil Thou dost anoint,
And my cup overflows.

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