

God Is My Shepherd

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Scottish Psalter, 1650
Adapt. Lavon Bayler, 1992

Ps. 23



1 God is my shep-herd, I'll not want, I feed in pas-tures green.
2 Re - stored to life each morn-ing new, I rise up from the dust
3 When I must pass through shad-owed vale, where loss and death a - wait,
4 No en - e - my can o - ver - come, no power on earth de - feat
5 Good-ness and mer - cy all my days will sure - ly fol - low me;



God grants me rest and bids me drink from wa - ters calm and clean.
to fol - low God whose pres - ence gives me con - fi - dence and trust.
I will not fear for God is there, my shep-herd strong and great,
the ones a - noint-ed by God's grace and fed with man - na sweet.
and where God reigns in heaven and earth, my dwell-ing place will be.



Through dai - ly tasks, I'm blessed and led by One I have not seen.
I praise the name of God to - day; in God I put my trust.
Whose rod and staff will com - fort me and all my fears a - bate.
My cup is filled and o - ver-flows as I my Sav - ior greet.
My shep-herd bless - es, cares, and leads through all e - ter - ni - ty.



God of Grace and God of Glory

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Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1930; alt.



1 God of grace and God of glo - ry, on your peo - ple
2 From the e - vils that sur - round us and as - sail the
3 Cure your chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; bend our pride to
4 Set our feet on loft - y plac - es; gird our lives that
5 Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion to the e - vils



pour your power; crown your an - cient church - 's sto - ry;
Sav - ior's ways, from the fears that long have bound us—
your con - trol. Shame our reck - less, self - ish glad - ness,
they may be ar - mored with all Christ - like grac - es,
we de - plore; let the search for your sal - va - tion



bring its bud to glo - rious flower. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,
free our hearts for faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,
rich in things and poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,
in the fight to set us free. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,
be our glo - ry ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,



for the fac - ing of this hour, for the fac - ing of this hour.
for the liv - ing of these days, for the liv - ing of these days.
make our bro - ken spir - its whole, make our bro - ken spir - its whole.
in the quest for lib - er - ty, in the quest for lib - er - ty.
serv - ing you whom we a - dore, serv - ing you whom we a - dore.



Precious Lord, Take My Hand

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Thomas A. Dorsey, 1932; alt.

1 Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,
2 When my way grows drear, pre-cious Lord, lin - ger near,
3 When the shad - ows ap - pear and the night draws near,

I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
when my life is al - most gone,
and the day is past and gone,

Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light:
Hear me cry, hear my call, hold my hand, lest I fall:
At the riv - er I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand:

Refrain

Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.