

April 27th, 2021

Choral Prelude: Percy Whitlock – *Jesu, grant me this I pray*

Jesu, grant me this, I pray,
Ever in thy heart to stay;
Let me evermore abide
Hidden in thy wounded side.

If the world or Satan lay
Tempting snares about my way,
I am safe when I abide
In thy heart and wounded side.

If the flesh, more dangerous still,
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
Naught I fear when I abide
In thy heart and wounded side.

Death will come one day to me;
Jesu, cast me not from thee:
Dying let me still abide
In thy heart and wounded side.

vv. 1, 4

1. The _____ Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know;
 2. Through the val - ley and shad - ow my death though I stray,
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread;
 4. Let _____ good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God,

1. I feed in green pas - tures, safe - fold - ed I rest; ___
 2. Since thou art my guard - ian, no e - vil I fear; ___
 3. With bless - ings un - meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er; ___
 4. Still fol - low my steps till I meet Thee a - bove; ___

1. He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow, ___
 2. Thy rod shall de - fend me, thy staff be my stay; ___
 3. With per - fume and oil thou a - noint - est my head; ___
 4. I seek by the path which my an - ces - tors trod, ___

1. Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - pressed;
 2. No _____ harm can be - fall, with my com - fort - er near;
 3. O _____ what shall I ask of thy prov - i - dence more?
 4. Through the land of their so - journ, thy king - dom of love;

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vv. 1, 6

1 The King of love my shep - herd is, whose good - ness
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, my ran - somed
 *3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but yet in
 *4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear
 5 Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; thy unc - tion
 6 And so through all the length of days thy good - ness

1 fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 2 soul he lead - eth, and where the ver - dant
 3 love he sought me, and on his shoul - der
 4 Lord, be - side me; thy rod and staff my
 5 grace be - stow - eth; and oh, what trans - port
 6 fail - eth nev - er: Good Shep - herd, may I

1 I am his, and he is mine for ev - er.
 2 pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 3 gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 4 com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 5 of de - light from thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!
 6 sing thy praise with - in thy house for ev - er.

Alternative tune: *Dominus regit me*, 646.

Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877); para. of Psalm 23
 Music: *St. Columba*, Irish melody; harm. *Hymnal 1982*

♩ = 100
 87. 87