



The Lord is my shepherd; I
shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in
green pastures: He leadeth me
beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul He leadeth
me in the paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death, I will fear
no evil: for thou art with me; thy
rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil: my
cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of
the Lord for ever.