

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Text: Henry Williams Baker

Music: Charles Gounod

The King of Love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine forever.

Where streams of living waters flow,
My ransomed soul He leadeth;
And where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth
The King of Love my Shepherd is.

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Forever and forever.

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