

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Words: Henry W. Baker
 Music & chorus: Gerrit Gustafson & Sal Oliveri

Em D Bm⁷ Em C Am Bm⁷ Em

8 Em Em D Bm⁷ Em C Am

15 Bm⁷ Em Em D Bm⁷ Em C

23 Am Em G D Am Em

30 C Am Em Em Em Em Em

last time

The King of love my shep-herd is whose good-ness fail-eth
 nev-er. I no-thing lack if I am His, and He is
 mine for-ev-er. The King of love my shep-herd is, I'll
 praise His name for-ev-er.

2. Where streams of living water flow, my ransomed soul He leadeth,
 And where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feedeth.
3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love He sought me,
 And on His shoulder gently laid, and home rejoicing brought me.
4. 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.
5. And so through all the length of days Thy goodness faileth never.
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise within Thy house forever.