THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD



2. Thou show'st thyself the greatest, when greatest my distress, thy comforts are the sweetest in days of bitterness.Sometimes my courage fails me, my strength seems well nigh gone, but still thy grace avails me, thy strength still helps me on.

3. Sometimes I sigh for morning in sorrow's gloomy night, when lo, already dawning, the day brings joy and light.Sometimes my griefs enclose me in every form and shape, but God in mercy shows me a method of escape.

4. Sometimes dark thoughts steal o'er me here in this vale of tears,
the future, spread before me,
so overcast appears.
The word of thy salvation
speaks comfort to my breast,
in midst of tribulation
I find in thee true rest.

5. Old sins oft leave behind them deep fears, which wound me still; thou knowest how to bind them, and heal them with great skill. I often sink down weary and heart-sick on the road, but thou art nigh to cheer me and ease me of my load.

6. My gracious Guide and Master, thy wandering sheep O seek, fain would I follow faster, but am, alas! too weak; O come to help and guide me, when I can not proceed, if thou art, Lord, beside me, I must perforce succeed.

7. Soon shall I cease to wander; the day may be at hand, when thou shalt take me yonder to my dear Fatherland; there shall my chief employment consist in praising thee, with ever new enjoyment, throughout eternity.

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