The Lord's My Shepherd

1 The Lord's my shepherd; I'll not want. He makes me down to lie
   in pastures green; he leadeth me the quiet waters by.
   He leadeth me, he leadeth me the quiet waters by.

2 My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make
   with in the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.
   with in the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill;
   for thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.
   for thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

4 My table thou hast richly spread in presence of my foes;
   my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.
   My head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me,
   and in God's house forever more my dwelling-place shall be;
   and in God's house forever more my dwelling-place shall be.
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Have No Fear, Little Flock

1 Have no fear, little flock; have no fear, little flock, for the Father has chosen to give you the kingdom; have no fear, little flock!
2 Have good cheer, little flock; have good cheer, little flock! his love forever; have good cheer, little flock!
3 Praise the Lord high above; praise the Lord high above! lift and restore you; praise the Lord high above!
4 Thankful hearts raise to God; thankfull hearts raise to God, for he stays close beside you, in all things works with you; thankfull hearts raise to God!

Text: Luke 12:32, st. 1; Marjorie Jillson, b. 1931, sts. 2–4
Music: Heinz Werner Zimmermann, b. 1930
Text and music © 1973 Concordia Publishing House

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Lord of All Hopefulness

1 Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, whose trust ever childlike, no cares could destroy; whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe:
2 Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith, your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace:
3 Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace, whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:
4 Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm, whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:

Text: Jan Struther, 1901–1953
Music: Irish traditional
Text © Oxford University Press
883  All People That on Earth Do Dwell

1 All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the
2 Know that the Lord is God in deed; without our
3 Oh, enter then his gates with praise; approach with
4 For why? The Lord our God is good: his mercy
5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom

Lord with cheerful voice; him serve with mirth, his
aid he did us make. We are his folk, he
joy his courts unto; praise, laud, and bless his
is for ever sure; his truth at all times
heav’n and earth adore, from us and from the

praise forth tell; come ye before him and rejoice.
doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.
name always, for it is seemly so to do.
firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.
angel host be praise and glory ever more.

Text: William Kethe, d. c. 1594
Music: Louis Bourgeois, 1510–1561

884  Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
praise him, all creatures here below;
praise him above, ye heav’nly host;
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1637–1711

OLD HUNDREDTH
LM