

Theodosia (Anne Steele)

Psalm 23

Gabriel Davis of Portsea. no text.

Sacred Music ca.1800; HTI 8986

1

The Lord, my shep - herd and my guide, Will all my wants sup - ply;

8

In safe - ty I shall still a - bide Be - neath his watch - ful eye.

15

In safe - ty I shall still a - bide Be - neath his watch - ful eye.

3

In safe - ty I shall still a - bide Be - neath his watch - ful eye.

Amid the verdant flow'ry meads,  
He makes my sweet repose;  
When pain'd with thirst, he gently leads  
Where living water flows.

If from his fold I thoughtless stray,  
He leads the wand'rer home;  
And shews my erring feet the way  
Where dangers cannot come.

Tho' hast'ning to the silent tomb,  
And death's dark shades appear;  
Thy presence, Lord, shall cheer the gloom,  
And banish ev'ry fear.

No evil can my soul dismay,  
While I am near my God;  
My comfort, my support and stay,  
Thy staff and guiding rod.

Thy constant bounties me surround,  
Amid my envious foes;  
My favour'd head with gladness crown'd,  
My cup with blessings flows.

Thus shall thy goodness, love and care  
Attend my future days;  
And I shall dwell forever near  
My God, and sing his praise.

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S  
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Tr  
Rec  
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T  
8  
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## Weymouth C.M.

650

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The Lord, my shep - herd and my guide, Will all my wants sup - ply;  
*A - mid the ver - dant flow' - ry meads, He makes my sweet re - pose;*  
 Thy con - stant boun - ties me sur round, A - mid my en - vious foes;  
*Thus shall thy good - ness, love and care At - tend my fu - ture days;*

A



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In safe - ty I shall still a - bide Be - neath his watch - ful eye.  
*When pain'd with thirst, he gent - ly leads Where li - ving wa - ter flows.*  
 My fa - vour'd head with glad - ness crown'd, My cup with bles - sings flows.  
*And I shall dwell for - e - ver near My God, and sing his praise.*

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 And I shall dwell for - e - ver near My

19

S

neath his watch - ful eye.  
*li - - - - - ving wa - ter flows.*  
 cup with bles - sings flows.  
 God, and sing his praise.

A

Be - neath his watch - ful eye.  
*Where li - - - - - ving wa - ter flows.*  
 My cup with bles - sings flows.  
 My God, and sing his praise.

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8 Be - neath his watch - ful eye.  
*Where li - - - - - ving wa - ter flows.*  
 My cup with bles - sings flows.  
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