

*My Shepherd is the Lord, nothing indeed shall I want.*

*Or*

*His goodness shall follow me always to the end of my days.*

*Or*

*The Lord Himself will give me repose.*

The Lord is my Shepherd,  
there is nothing I shall want.  
Fresh and green are the pastures  
where He gives me repose,  
near restful waters He leads me,  
to revive my drooping spirit.

He guides me along the long path:  
He is true to His name.  
If I should walk in the valley of darkness  
no evil would I fear.  
You are there with Your crook and Your staff,  
with these You give me comfort.

You have prepared a banquet for me  
in the sight of my foes.  
My head You have anointed with oil;  
my cup is overflowing.

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me  
all the days of my life.  
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell  
for ever and ever.

(To the Father and Son give glory,  
give glory to the Spirit.  
To God Who is, Who was, and Who will be  
for ever and ever.)