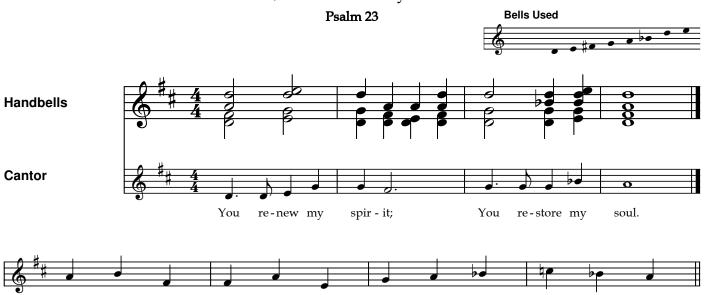
Year B, Fourth Sunday in Easter



O my Beloved, **You** are my **shepherd**, / I shall **not want**;

You bring me to green pastures for rest / and lead me beside still waters, re-newing my spirit;

- 1 You re-**store** my **soul**.
- 3 You lead me in the path of goodness
- 4 to follow Love's way.

Even though I walk through the **valley** of the shadow of **death**, / I am **not** a-**fraid**; For You are ever with me; your **rod** and your staff they **guide** me, / they give me **strength** and **comfort**.

You prepare a **table** be-**fore** me / in the presence of **all** my **fears**; you **bless** me with **oil**, / my cup **over-flows**.

Surely goodness and **mercy** will **follow** me / all the **days** of my **life**; and I **shall dwell** / in the heart of the Be**-loved** for**-ever**.

