

# The Lord is my shepherd

PSALM 23, *translated by* ADAM F MCCUNE

The Lord is my shepherd.  
I will not lack anything.  
He makes me lie down  
in his green pastures  
and leads me where still waters spring.

He restores my soul.  
And on the pathways we take  
he leads me on  
in righteousness  
all for his own name's sake.

Though through the valley I walk,  
and through death's shadow I go,  
I will not fear,  
for you are here,  
and your staff comforts me so.

You set a table for me  
right here in front of my foes.  
Lord, you anoint  
my head with oil,  
and my cup overflows.

Surely your goodness and love  
follow me all of my days,  
and I will dwell  
in the Lord's house  
forevermore and always.