

## **My Shepherd Will Supply My Need**

1 My Shepherd, you supply my need, most holy is your name;  
In pastures fresh you make me feed, beside the living stream.

You bring my wand'ring spirit back.

When I forsake your ways; you lead me, for your mercy's  
sake,

in paths of truth and grace.

2 When through the shades of death I walk, your presence is  
my stay; one word of your supporting breath drives all my  
fears away.

Your hand in sight of all my foes, does still my table spread;  
my cup with Blessings overflows, your oil anoints my head.

3 Your sure provisions gracious God attend me all my days;  
oh, may your house be my abode, and all my work be praise.  
Here would I find a settled rest, while others go and come;  
no more a stranger, nor a guest,  
but like a child at home.

## **All My Hope on God is Founded**

1 All my hope on God is founded;  
he doth still my trust renew.  
Me through change and chance he guideth,  
only good and only true.  
God unknown,  
he alone  
calls my heart to be his own.

2 Human pride and earthly glory,  
sword and crown betray his trust;  
what with care and toil he buildeth,  
tower and temple, fall to dust.  
But God's power,  
hour by hour,  
is my temple and my tower.