

## ELW 502

### The King of Love My Shepherd Is

1. The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness  
faileth never; I nothing lack if  
I am his and he is mine for ever.
2. Where streams of living water flow, my ransomed  
soul he leadeth and, where the verdant  
pastures grow, with food celestial feedeth.
3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in  
love he sought me, and on his shoulder  
gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, with thee, dear  
Lord, beside me, thy rod and staff my  
comfort still; thy cross before to guide me.
5. Though spreadst a table in my sight;  
thine unction grace bestoweth;  
and, oh, what transport of delight  
from thy pure chalice floweth!
6. And so, through all the length of days,  
thy goodness faileth never.  
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
within thy house forever.