

The King Of Love

Words by Henry W. Baker
Music by Paul Kyle

Vocals

1. The King of Love my Shep - herd is Whose -
2. Where streams of li - ving wa - ter flow, my
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with
5. Thou spreadest a ta - ble in my sight, Thine
6. And so through all my length of days Thy

good - ness fail - eth ne - ver; I no - thing lack if I am
 ran - somed soul He lead - eth; And where the ver - dant pas - tures
 yet in love He sought me; And on His shoul - der gent - ly
 Thou, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my com - fort
 un - ction grace be - stow - eth; And O what trans - port of - de -
 good - ness fail - eth ne - ver; Good Shep - herd may I sing Thy

His and He is mine for - e - ver.
 grow with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 laid and home re - joic - ing brought me.
 still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 light from Thy pure chal - ice flow - eth.
 praise With - in Thy house for - e - ver.