

# AMNS 111 The Lord my pasture shall prepare

Joseph Addison  
(1672-1719)

Melody: Surrey

Henry Carey  
(c. 1690-1743)

1. The Lord my pas-ture shall pre- pare, and feed me with a  
2. When in the sul- try glebe I faint, or on the thir- sty  
3. Though in a bare and rug- ged way through de- vious lone- ly  
4. Though in the paths of death I tread, with gloom- y hor- rors

shep- herd's care; his pres- ence shall my wants sup- ply, and  
moun- tain pant, to fer- tile vales and dew- y meads my  
wilds I stray, thy boun- ty shall my pains be- guile; the  
ov- er- spread, my stead- fast heart shall fear no ill, for

guard me with a watch-ful eye; my noon- day walks he  
wea- ry wan- d'ring steps he leads, where peace- ful riv- ers,  
bar- ren wil- der- ness shall smile with sud- den greens and  
thou, O Lord, art with me still: thy friend- ly crook shall

shall at- tend, and all my mid- night hours de- fend.  
soft and slow, a- mid the ver- dant land- scape flow.  
her- bage crowned, and streams shall mur- mur all a- round.  
give me aid, and guide me through the dread- ful shade.