

The King of Love (capo I)

H. Baker/R. Dean

E B F#m E
The King of Love, my Shepherd is
A E/G# F#m Bsus B
whose goodness faileth never;
E B F#m E
I nothing lack if I am His
A E/G# Bsus B E
and He is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow
my ransomed soul He leadeth;
And where the verdant pastures grow
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed
but yet in love He sought me;
And on His shoulder gently laid
and home rejoicing brought me.

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.

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd may I sing Thy praise
within Thy house forever.