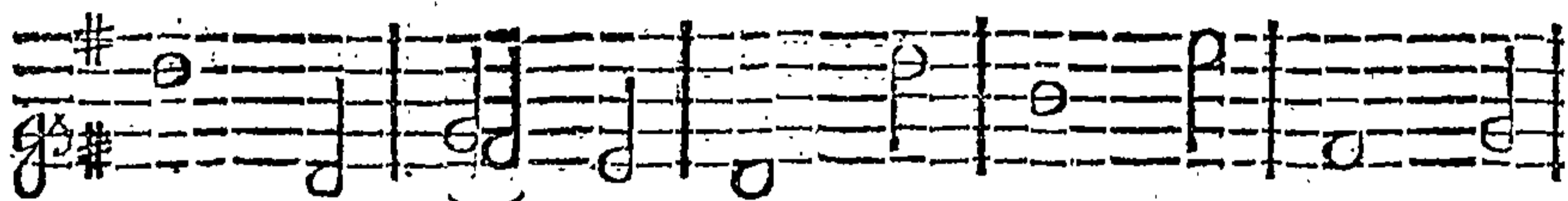
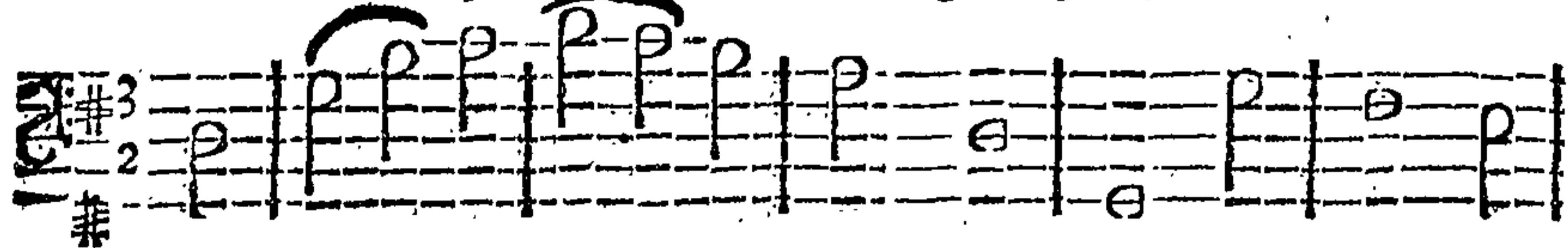


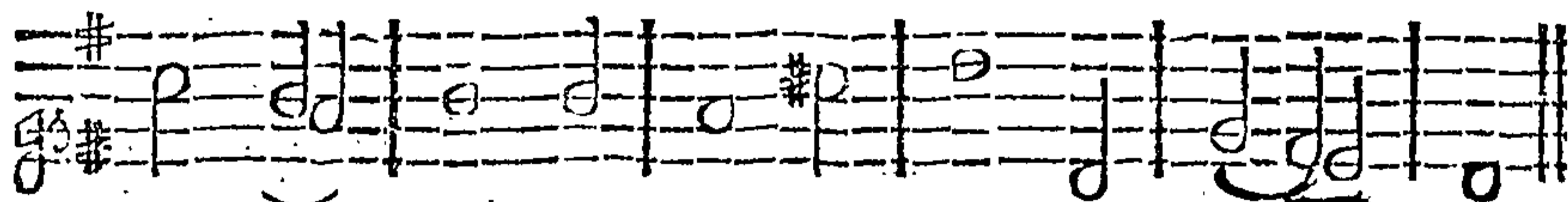
Psalms the 23d. Paraphras'd by Mr. Addison. Set to MUSICK
by Mr. Henry Carey.



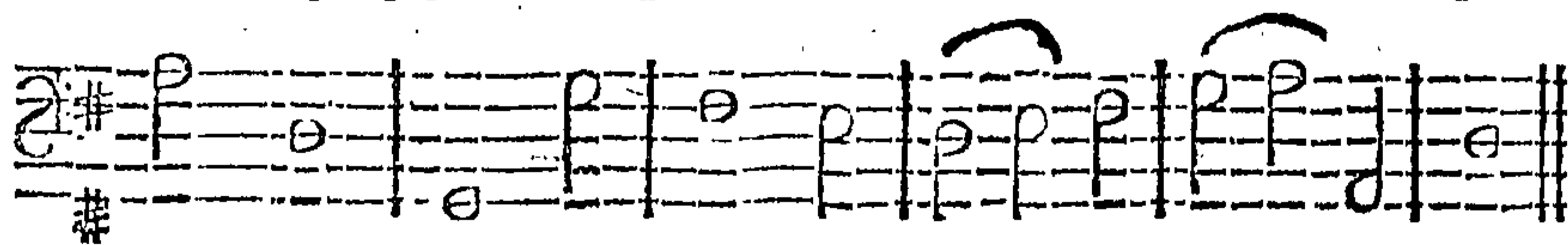
The Lord my Pasture shall pre—pare, and feed me



with a Shepherds care; his pre—sence shall my



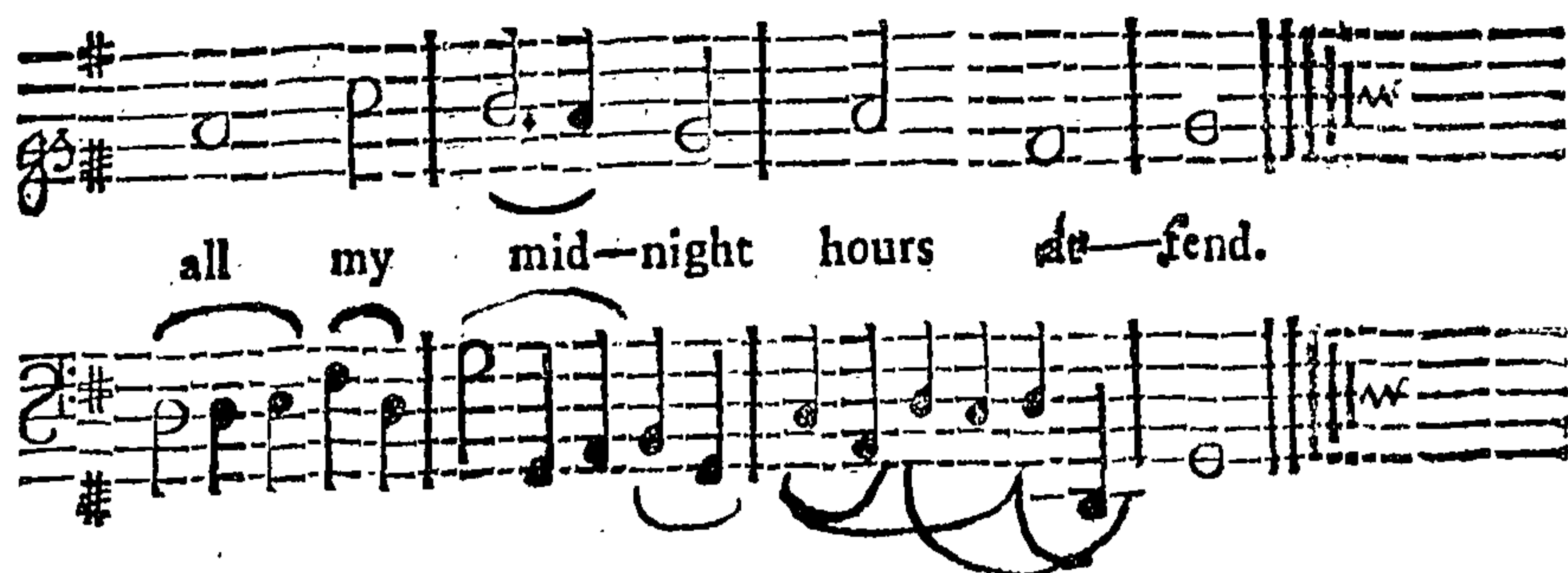
wants sup—ply, and guard me with a watchful Eye:



My noon—day walks he shall at—tend, and



Continued.



II.

When in the sultry Globe I faint,
 Or on the thrifty Mountain pant ;
 To fertile Vales and dewey Meads,
 My weary wandring steps he leads :
 Where peaceful Rivers soft and flow,
 Amidst the verdent Landskip flow.

III.

Tho in the paths of Death I tread,
 With gloomy horrors over spread ;
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
 For thou O Lord art with me still :
 Thy friendly Crook shall give me aid,
 And guide me through the dismal shade.

IV.

Tho in a bare and rugged way,
 Through various lonely Wilds I stray ;
 Thy presence shall my pains beguile,
 The barren Wilderness shall smile :
 With sudden Greens and Herbage crown'd,
 And Streams shall murmur all around.

