

The Lord Is My Shepherd

SATB and Violin

Thomas Koschat

Arr. Martineau

20 *mp*

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know. I

26

feed in green pas-tures, safe fol-ded I rest. He lead-eth my soul where the still wa-ters

33 *mf* *cresc* *f*

flow, Res-tores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-pressed, Res-tores me when wan-d'ring, re-

40 *dim.* *mf* *mp*

deems when op-pressed. Through the val-ley and shad-ow of death though, I stray, If

47 *mf*

thou art my guar-dian, no e-vil I fear. Thy rod shall de-fend me, thy staff be my

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54

stay; No harm can be - fall with my com-for - ter near; No harm can be - fall with my com-for - ter

cresc. *f*

62

near. *mf* In the midst of af - flic-tion my ta - ble is spread. With

a tempo *a tempo*

70

bles-sings un - mea-sured my cup fun-neth o'er. — With per-fume and oil thou a - noin-test my

77

head. Oh what shall I ask of thy pro - vi - dence more? Oh what shall I

f *sempre cresc.* *crescendo* *f* *poco a poco rit. sempre cresc.*

84

ask thy pro - vi - dence more?

mf *dim.* *mf* *dim.*