

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

Verse 1

My Shepherd will supply my need,
 Jehovah is his name;
 In pastures fresh he makes me feed,
 Beside the living stream.
 He brings my wand'ring spirit back
 When I forsake his ways;
 He leads me, for his mercy's sake,
 In paths of truth and grace.

Verse 2

When I walk through the shades of death,
 Thy presence is my stay;
 One word of thy supporting breath
 Drives all my fears away.
 Thy hand in sight of all my foes,
 Does still my table spread;
 My cup with blessings overflows,
 Thine oil anoints my head.

Verse 3

The sure provisions of my God
 Attend me all my days;
 Oh, may thy house be mine abode,
 And all my work be praise.
 There would I find a settled rest,
 While others go and come;
 No more a stranger, nor a guest,
 But like a child at home.

No Not One

Verse 1

There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus.
 No, not one! No, not one!
 None else could heal all our soul's diseases.
 No, not one! No, not one!

[Refrain]

Verse 2

No friend like Him is so high and holy.
 No, not one! No, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and lowly.
 No, not one! No, not one!

[Refrain]

Verse 3

There's not an hour that He is not near us.
 No, not one! No, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us.
 No, not one! No, not one!

[Refrain]

Verse 4

Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him?
 No, not one! No, not one!
 Or sinner find that He would not take him?
 No, not one! No, not one!

[Refrain]

Refrain

Jesus knows all about our struggles;
 He will guide till the day is done.
 There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus.
 No, not one! No, not one!