

802 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

(Psalm 23)

1 The King of love my shep-herd is, whose good - ness
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow my ran - somed
 3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but yet in
 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear

fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 soul he lead - eth, and where the ver - dant
 love he sought me, and on his shoul - der
 Lord, be - side me; thy rod and staff my

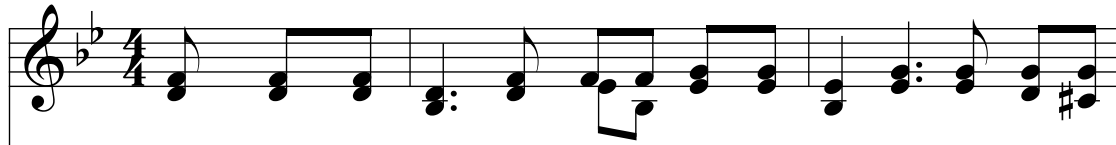
I am his and he is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.

- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
 thy unction grace bestoweth;
 and O what transport of delight
 from thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6 And so through all the length of days
 thy goodness faileth never;
 Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
 within thy house forever.

Since its creation in the mid-19th century, this text has been one of the favorite paraphrases of Psalm 23 in the English-speaking world. That popularity increased in the early 20th century when *The English Hymnal*, 1906, first joined these words to this flowing Irish melody.

O Lord My God

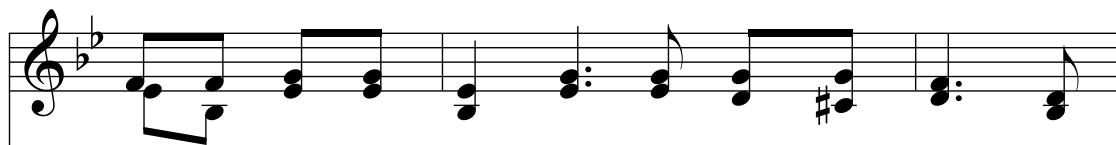
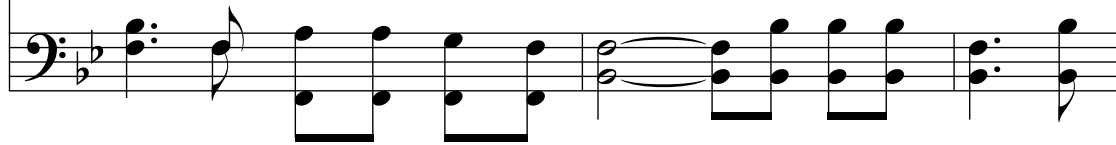
How Great Thou Art



1 O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won-der con-sid-er
 2 When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der and hear the
 3 And when I think that God, his Son not spar-ing, sent him to
 4 When Christ shall come with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion and take me



all the *worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I
 birds sing sweet-ly in the trees, when I look down from
 die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross, my
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then *I shall bow in



hear the *roll-ing thun-der, thy power through-out the
 loft-y moun-tain gran-deur and hear the brook and
 bur-den glad-ly bear-ing, he bled and died to
 hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion, and there pro-claim, "My



**Author's original words are "works," "mighty," and "shall I bow."*

This tuneful retelling of the salvation story began in Swedish and was translated into German and then into Russian before reaching its English form. Despite such linguistic and musical revisions, it continues to be a meaningful source of comfort to many people.

Refrain

u - ni - verse dis - played:
 feel the gen - tle breeze: Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to
 take a - way my sin: God, how great thou art!"

thee: How great thou art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my
 Sav - ior God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!

KOREAN

- 1 주 하나님 지으신 모든세계
 내마음 속에 그리어 볼때
 하늘의 별 울려 퍼지는 뇌성
 주님의 권능 우주에 찾네
- 후렴 주님의 높고 위대하심을
 내영혼이 찬양하네
 주님의 높고 위대하심을
 내영혼이 찬양하네
- 2 숲속이나 험한산 골짜에서
 지저귀는 저 새소리들과
 고요하게 흐르는 시냇물은
 주님의 숨씨 노래하도다 후렴
- 3 주하나님 독생자 아낌없이
 우리를 위해 보내주셨네
 십자가에 피흘려 죽으신 주
 내모든 죄를 대속하셨네 후렴
- 4 내주 예수 세상에 다시 올 때
 저천국으로 날 인도하리
 나 겸손히 앞드려 경배하며
 영원히 주를 찬양하리라 후렴

SPANISH

- 1 Señor, mi Dios, al contemplar los cielos,
 el firmamento y las estrellas mil,
 al oír tu voz en los potentes truenos
 y ver brillar al sol en su cenit,
- Estríbillo Mi corazón se llena de emoción.
 ¡Cuán grande es Él! ¡Cuán grande es Él!
 Mi corazón se llena de emoción.
 ¡Cuán grande es Él! ¡Cuán grande es Él!
- 2 Al recorrer los montes y los valles
 y ver las bellas flores al pasar,
 al escuchar el canto de las aves
 y el murmurar del claro manantial, Estríbillo
- 3 Cuando recuerdo de tu amor divino
 que desde el cielo al Salvador envió,
 al buen Jesús, que por salvarme vino
 y en una cruz por mí sufrió y murió, Estríbillo
- 4 al dulce hogar, al cielo de esplendor;
 te adoraré, cantando la grandeza
 de tu poder y tu infinito amor. Estríbillo