

Psalm the 23^d.

Paraphras'd by Mr. Addison,
Set to Musick by Mr. H. Carey.

I.

The Lord my Pasture shall pre-
pare, & feed me with a Shepherd's care, his
Presence shall my wants Supply, and
guard me with a watchful Eye: my

noon-day walks he shall attend, &

all my mid-night hours defend.

When in the Sultry Glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty Mountain pant;
To fertile Vales and dewy Meads,
My weary wand'ring steps he leads:
Where peaceful Rivers soft & slow,
Amidst the verdant Landskip flow.

III.

Tho' in the paths of Death I tread,
With Gloomy Horrors overspread;
My stedfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou O Lord art with me still:
Thy friendly Crook shall give me aid,
& guide me thro' the dismal shade.

IV.

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