

THE KING OF LOVE

ST. COLUMBA 87. 87. TRADITIONAL IRISH MELODY
HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER

1 The King of love my shep - herd is, whose
2 Where streams of liv - ing wat - er flow My
3 Though of - ten fool - ish - ly I strayed, still

good - ness keeps me ev - er. I want for noth - ing!
hap - py soul God leads now, And where the green - est
in true love God sought me; and told me to be

I am God's and God is mine for - ev - er.
past - ures grow with food cel - est - ial feeds now.
un - a - fraid, and home a - gain God brought me.

4 In time of death I'll have no fear
with You, dear Lord, beside me;
your rod and staff my comfort still,
your cross before to guide me.

5 You spread a table in my sight;
The bread of life bestowing;
With promise of eternal light
My cup is overflowing!

6 Through all of my remaining days
Then guide me, leave me never,
Good Shepherd, may I sing Your praise
Within Your house forever.