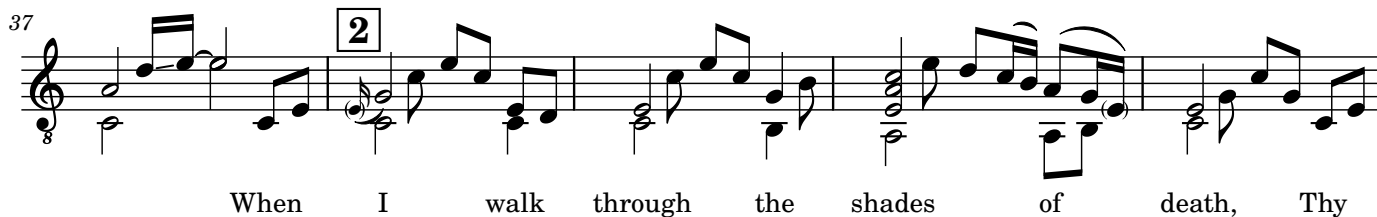
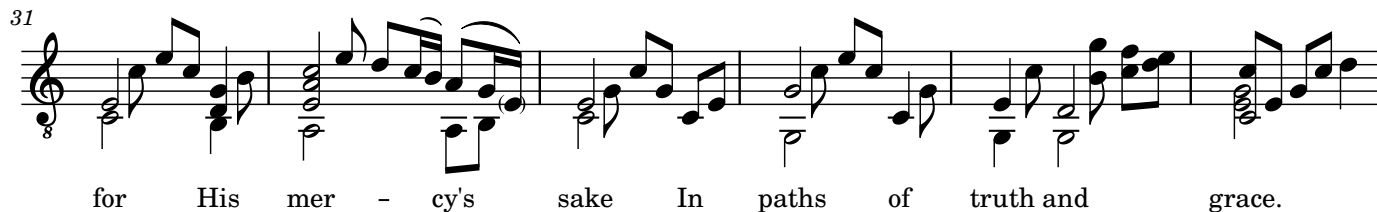
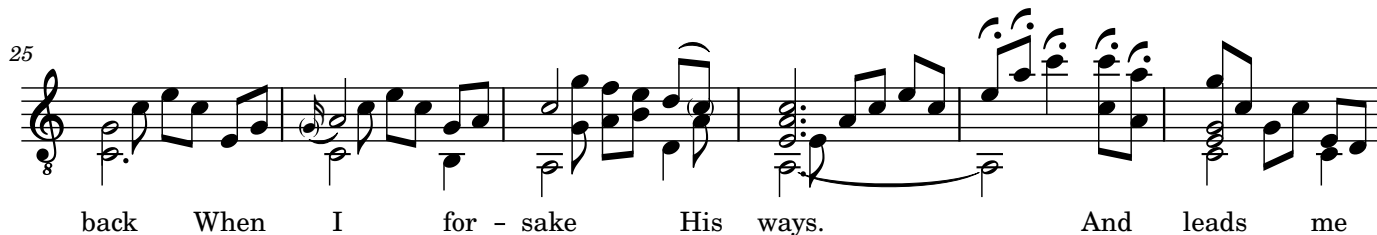
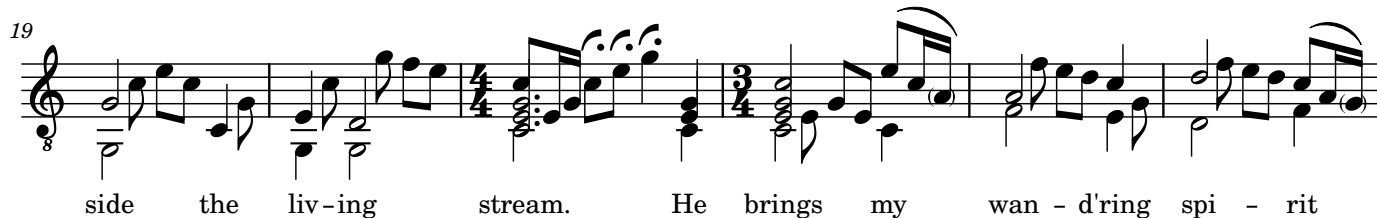


My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

Isaac Watts
<H12>

Southern Harmony arr David Welker



42

pres - ence is my stay; One word of Thy sup - port - ing

49

breath Drives all my fears a way. Thy hand, in sight of

55

all my foes, Doth still my ta - ble spread. My

61

cup with bles - sings o - ver - flows; Thine oil a - noints my

67

interlude

head. *rubato*

72

ritard The

77

3

sure pro - vi - sions of my God At - tend me all my

a tempo

83

days. O may Thy house be mine a - bode And

89

all my work be praise! There would I find a

94

set - tled rest While oth - ers go and come - No

100

more a strang - er nor a guest, But like a

105

child at home... *ritard* But like a child at

110

home *rubato* **outro** *gliss.*

115

ritard *molto ritard* C6 Cmaj7