

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Text by *Sir Henry William Baker* (1821-1877) [Br]

Set by *Charles Gounod* (1818-1893) [Fr]

The King of Love my Shepherd is,
[ðʌ kɪŋ ɔv lʌv ma:ɪ 'ʃep.əd ɪz]

Whose goodness faileth never;
[hʌz 'gʊd.nə(ɪ)s 'feɪl.ɪθ 'nev.ə]

I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living waters flow,
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

The King of Love my Shepherd is,
Perverse and foolish oft I stray'd,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good shepherd, Good Shepherd
May I sing Thy praise, sing...

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you

