

Henry Williams Baker  
(1821-77)

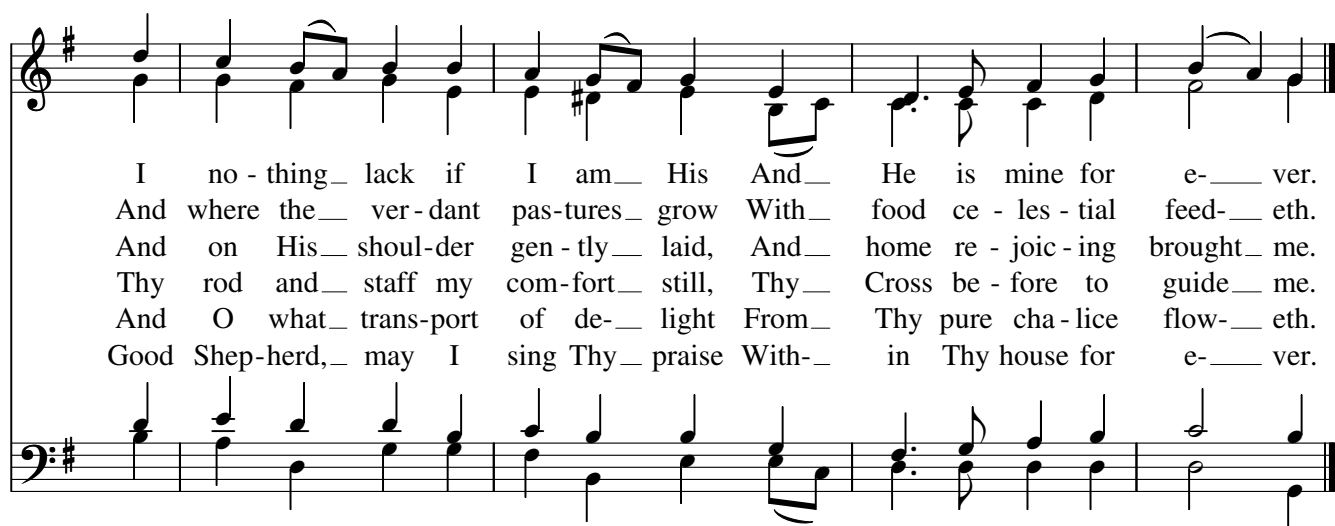
# The King of Love my Shepherd is

John Bacchus Dykes  
(1823-76)

Dominus regit me (87. 87. Iambic)



1. The King of Love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness fail-eth never;  
2. Where streams of living water flow My ransomed soul He lead-eth,  
3. Per-verse and foolish oft I strayed; But yet in love He sought me,  
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;  
5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight; Thy unc-tion grace be-stow-eth;  
6. And so through all the length of days Thy goodness fail-eth never;



I no-thing lack if I am His And He is mine for ever.  
And where the verdant pastures grow With food ce-lestial feed-eth.  
And on His shoul-der gen-tly laid, And home re-joic-ing brought me.  
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy Cross be-fore to guide me.  
And O what trans-port of de-light From Thy pure cha-lice flow-eth.  
Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for ever.