

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need #155

My Shepherd will supply my need: Jehovah is His name; in pastures fresh He makes me feed beside the living stream. He brings my wand'ring spirit back when I forsake His ways, and leads me, for His mercies' sake, in paths of truth and grace.

When I walk through the shades of death,
Thy presence is my stay; one word of Thy
supporting breath drives all my fears away.
Thy hand in sight of all my foes doth still my
table spread: my cup with blessings
overflows; Thine oil anoints my head.

The sure provisions of my God attend me all
my days; O may Thy house be my abode,
and all my work be praise. There would I find
a settled rest, while others go and come; no
more a stranger, nor a guest, but like a child
at home.

My Soul Finds Rest in God Alone #136

My soul finds rest in God alone, my Rock
and my Salvation, a fortress strong against
my foes; and I will not be shaken. Though
lips may bless and hearts may curse, and
lies like arrows pierce me, I'll fix my heart on
righteousness; I'll look to Him who hears me.
O praise Him, hallelujah, my delight and my
reward! Everlasting, never failing; my
Redeemer, my God.

Find rest, my soul, in God alone amid the
world's temptations; when evil seeks to take
a hold, I'll cling to my salvation. Though
riches come and riches go, don't set your
heart upon them. The fields of hope in which
I sow are harvested in heaven. O praise Him,
hallelujah, my delight and my reward!
Everlasting, never failing; my Redeemer, my
God.

I'll set my gaze on God alone and trust in
Him completely; with every day pour out my
soul, and He will prove His mercy. Though
life is but a fleeting breath, a sigh too brief to
measure, my King has crushed the curse of
death, and I am His forever! O praise Him,
hallelujah, my delight and my reward!
Everlasting, never failing; my Redeemer, my
God.

He Will Hold Me Fast #133

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold
me fast; when the tempter would prevail, He
will hold me fast, I could never keep my hold
through life's fearful path; for my love is often
cold: He must hold me fast. He will hold me
fast; He will hold me fast for my Savior loves
me so—He will hold me fast.

Those He saves are His delight; Christ
will hold me fast; precious in His holy
sight, He will hold me fast. He'll not let
my soul be lost; His decrees shall last;
bought by Him at such a cost, He will
hold me fast. He will hold me fast; He will
hold me fast; for my Savior loves me
so—He will hold me fast.

For my life He bled and died—Christ will
hold me fast; justice has been satisfied;
He will hold me fast. Raised with Him to
endless life—He will hold me fast, till our
faith is turned to sight when He comes
at last! He will hold me fast; He will hold
me fast; for my Savior loves me so—He
will hold me fast.