

### **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.