

### **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.

### **Behold Our God #15**

Who has held the oceans in His hands? Who  
has numbered every grain of sand? Kings  
and nations tremble at His voice; all creation  
rises to rejoice! Behold our God, seated on  
His throne: come, let us adore Him! Behold  
our King! Nothing can compare; come, let us  
adore Him!

Who has given counsel to the Lord? Who  
can question any of His words? Who can  
teach the One who knows all things? Who  
can fathom all His wondrous deeds? Behold  
our God, seated on His throne: come, let us  
adore Him! Behold our King! Nothing can  
compare; come, let us adore Him!

Who has felt the nails upon His hands,  
bearing all the guilt of sinful man? God  
eternal, humbled to the grave; Jesus, Savior,  
risen now to reign! Behold our God, seated  
on His throne: come, let us adore Him!  
Behold our King! Nothing can compare;  
come, let us adore Him!

### **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.