

# Crimond

Descant

2. My soul \_\_\_\_\_ he doth re - store \_\_\_\_\_ a gain, and  
 5. Good ness \_\_\_\_\_ and mer cy, all my life, shall

1. The Lord's my shep - herd, I'll not want. He  
 2. My soul he doth re - store a gain, and  
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet  
 4. My ta - ble thou hast fur - nish ed in  
 5. Good ness and mer cy, all my life, shall

Keyboard/  
Choir

2. me to walk doth make with in the paths of  
 5. sure ly fol low me; and in God's house of for

1. makes me down to lie in pas - tures green; he  
 2. me to walk doth make with in the paths of  
 3. will I fear no ill; for thou art with me,  
 4. pres ence of my foes. My head thou dost with  
 5. sure ly fol low me; and in God's house for

2. right eous - ness, ev'n for his own name's sake.  
 5. ev er - more my dwell ing place shall be.

1. lead eth me the qui et wa - ters by.  
 2. right eous - ness, ev'n for his own name's sake.  
 3. and thy rod and staff me com fort still.  
 4. oil a - noint, and my cup o ver flows.  
 5. ev er - more my dwell ing place shall be.

Paraphrased from Ps 22 (23) in the "Scottish Psalter".