

The Lord is my Shephard; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
He leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul:  
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness  
for his name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of  
the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;  
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.  
Thou anointest my head with oil;  
My cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  
all the days of my life:  
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord  
Forever.