

THE KING OF LOVE

Words by Sir Henry W. Baker
Traditional Irish Melody

Capo II

G F C/E

1. The King of Love my Shep - herd is whose
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow my
3. Per - verse and fool - ish, oft I strayed, but
4. In death's dark vale, I fear no ill with

Am7 D/F# G

good - ness fail - eth ne - ver. I
ran - somed soul He lead - eth. And;
Thee, dear Lord, He be - sought side me; Thy

G C G/B Am G

no - thing lack if I am His and with
where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, and
on His and should - er my gen - tly fort laid, still, Thy
rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy

G D D/F# G

He is mine for e - ver
food cel - es - tial feed - eth.
home, re - joi - cing brought me.
cross be - fore to guide me.

5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thine unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight from
Thy pure chalice floweth.

6. And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.