

# The King of Love

Reverently

Words adpt. & Music: Chris Bowater

A2 B/A G#m7 C#m7

1. The King of love— my she-pherd is,— whose

A F#m7 E/B B A2 B/A

good-ness— fail-eth— ne - ver. I no-thing lack— if I— am—

G#m7 C#m7 A F#m7 B7sus4 B 1.,2. E B/D#

- His and He is mine for - e - ver.

C#m7 A2 3. E

2. Where streams of liv - me. 4. In  
3. Per - verse and fool -

C D/C Bm7 Em7 Am7

death's dark vale I fear no ill, with You, dear Lord, be-

Bbm/Eb Eb7 Db2 Eb/Db

side me. Your rod and staff my com-fort-

Cm7 Fm7 Db Bbm7

- still, Your cross be-fore to-

Eb7sus4 Eb7 Ab Ab/C Db2 Eb9

guide me. 5. And so through all the length of-

Cm7 Fm7 Db Bbm7

- days, Your good - ness fail-eth

ne - ver. Good shep-herd may I sing Your

- praise with - in Your house for - e - ver.

2. Where streams of living waters flow,  
My ransomed soul He leadeth  
And where the verdant pastures grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.
3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
But yet in love He sought me;  
And on His shoulders gently laid  
And home rejoicing brought me.
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill,  
With You, dear Lord, beside me.  
Your rod and staff my comfort still,  
Your cross before to guide me.
5. And so through all the lengths of day,  
Your goodness faileth never.  
Good shepherd may I sing Your praise  
Within Your house forever.

*Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)*