

*lyric from David, a Folk Opera*

The lord is my shepherd  
and I do not lack

he leads me to pasture  
and he leads me back

he keeps me on  
the path of his name

and if you ask him to  
he'll do the same

in the darkest valley  
I am not afraid

'cause my creator is there  
and I am what he made

set my table  
under my enemy's nose

fill my cup

till it overflows

goodness and mercy

go where I go

'cause I live in your house

and that's all I know

the lord is my shepherd

and I do not lack

he leads me to pasture

and he leads me back

*P. Shneidre*