p165, *The American Harmony,* Philadelphia: 1793

The Lord my shepherd is

Nehemiah Shumway

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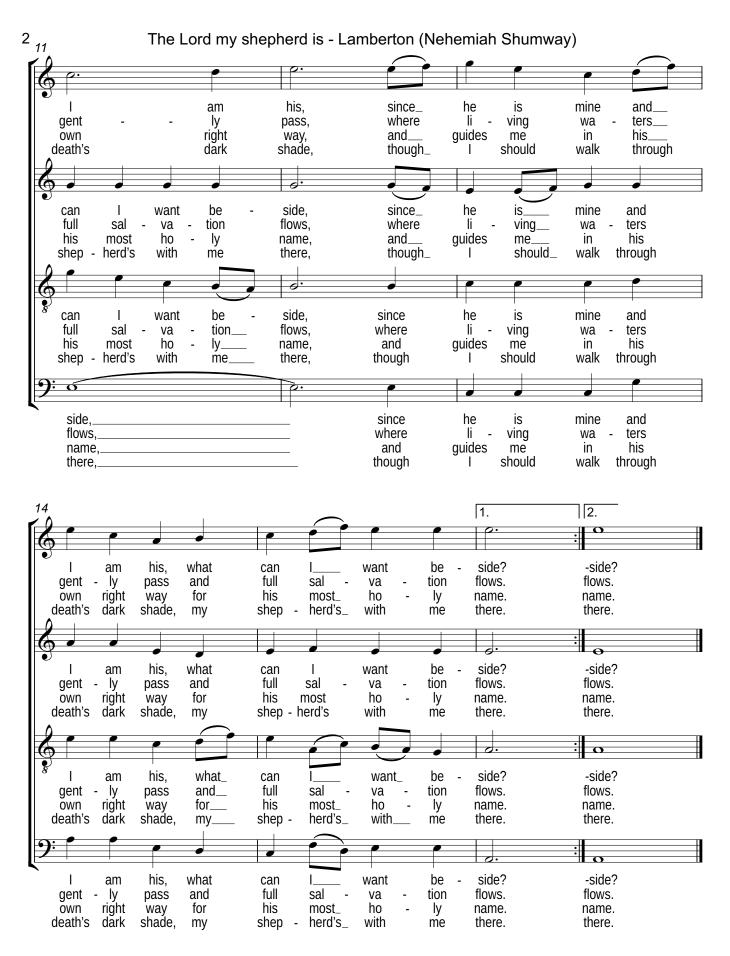
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Text: Isaac Watts on Ps. 23

LAMBERTON. 23d, D.W. S.M.

0. ð C 0 0. plied: shall be The Lord shep herd is, T well sup my grows. leads the place Where heav'n - ly pas - ture He me to. doth my e'er soul claim lf qo. аstray, He re While he af fords his aid, L can - not yield to_ fear; The Lord shep herd shall be my is, L well sup plied; Where heav'n - ly He leads me to. the place pas - ture grows, lf e'er I stray, He doth my soul claim go. а re While af fords his can - not yield he aid, I to fear; (**∂**¢ o 0. 0 The Lord mv shep herd is. L shall be well SUD plied: grows, He leads me to. the place Where heav'n - ly pas - ture lf soul claim e'er go. а stray, He doth my re While af fords he his aid, can - not vield fear: T to o. d. The shep herd Т shall be plied; Lord is, well sup my pas - ture He leads me the place Where heav'n - ly to grows, lf e'er T а stray, He doth my soul re claim go. While he af fords his aid, can - not vield fear; to 6 (ф Since he is and mine Where li - ving wa ters guides me And in his_ Though should walk through Since What he is mine and T am his. Where li - ving wa ters gent - ly pass And guides me For And_ in his own right way Though I should walk through death's dark shade, My (h)Since L am_ What he is mine and his, Where li - ving wa ters_ gent pass And ly_ right For And_ guides me in his_ own way Though through death's I should walk dark. My_ shade, Since he is mine and_ I am_{-} his, What can I want be Where li - ving wa ters_ gent pass And full sal - va - tion ly. And guides me right For most ho - ly in his_ own way his Though I should walk through death's shep-herd's with me dark_ shade, My

Notes: The alto part is printed in the alto clef in the source. The time signature is retorted time in the source, and the piece starts with a full bar's rest in all parts which has been omitted from this edition. Only the first verse of the text is given in the source. In the index of tunes in *The American Harmony*, this tune is marked with an asterisk, to indicate that it was 'never before published', and is attributed 'ibid', referring to the attribution 'Shumway' given for the preceding tune in the index.



In spite of all my foes Thou dost my table spread: My cup with blessings overflows, And joy exalts my head. The bounties of thy love Shall crown my following days; Nor from thy house will I remove, Nor cease to speak thy praise.