The God of love my Shepherd is

George Herbert
(1593-1633)

1. The God of love my Shepherd is, And he that doth me feed;
2. Or if I stray, he doth convert, And bring my mind in frame;
3. Nay, thou dost make me sit and dine, Ev'n in my enemies' sight:

While he is mine and I am his, What can I want or need?
And all this not for my desert, But for his holy name.
My head with oil, my cup with wine Runs over day and night.

He leads me to the tender grass, Where I both feed and rest;
Yea, in death's shady black abode Well may I walk, not fear;
Surely thy sweet and wondrous love Shall measure all my days;

Then to the streams that gently pass: In both I have the best.
For thou art with me; and thy rod To guide, thy staff to bear.
And, as it never shall remove, So neither shall my praise.

James Gibb editions

Metrical version of Psalm 23

Thomas Tallis
(1505-1585)

George Herbert
(1593-1633)

The God of love - Tallis