

**March 22<sup>nd</sup>, 2021**

**Choral Prelude**

**Psalm 23 – Franz Schubert**

Gott ist mein Hirt,  
Mir wird nichts mangeln.  
Er lagert mich auf grüne Weide,  
Er leitet mich an stillen Bächen,  
Er labt mein schmachtendes Gemüth.  
Er führt mich auf rechtem Steige  
zu seines Namens Ruhm.  
Und wall' ich auch im Todesschatten-Thale,  
So wall' ich ohne Furcht,  
Denn du beschüttest mich,  
Dein Stab und deine Stütze  
Sind mir immerdar mein Tröst.  
Du richtest mir ein Freudenmahl  
Im Angesicht der Feinde zu,  
Du salbst mein Haupt mit Öle,  
Und schenkst mir volle Becher ein,  
Mir folgest Heil und Seligkeit  
In diesem Leben nach,  
Einst ruh' ich ew'ge Zeit dort  
In des Ew'gen Haus.

God is my Shepherd,  
I will lack nothing.  
He keeps me in a green pasture  
And leads me by quiet streams;  
He refreshes my fainting courage.  
He leads me on the right paths  
To the honor of His Name.  
And although I wander  
In the valley of the shadow of death,  
Yet I wander without fear,  
For You protect me,  
Your rod and staff are always my comfort.  
You prepare joyous meal for me  
In front of my enemies;  
You anoint my head with oil,  
And give me an overflowing cup,  
Blessing and happiness  
Will follow me in this life,  
And one day I will rest forever  
There in the house of the Eternal.

vv. 1, 6

1 The King of love my shep - herd is, whose good - ness  
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, my ran - somed  
 \*3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but yet in  
 \*4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear  
 5 Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; thy unc - tion  
 6 And so through all the length of days thy good - ness

1 fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if  
 2 soul he lead - eth, and where the ver - dant  
 3 love he sought me, and on his shoul - der  
 4 Lord, be - side me; thy rod and staff my  
 5 grace be - stow - eth; and oh, what trans - port  
 6 fail - eth nev - er: Good Shep - herd, may I

1 I am his, and he is mine for ev - er.  
 2 pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
 3 gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.  
 4 com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.  
 5 of de - light from thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!  
 6 sing thy praise with - in thy house for ev - er.

Alternative tune: *Dominus regit me*, 646.

Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877); para. of Psalm 23

Music: *St. Columba*, Irish melody; harm. *Hymnal 1982*

♩ = 100

87. 87

## vv. 1, 3

1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the  
 2 Dark and cheer - less is the morn un - ac - com - pan -  
 3 Vis - it then this soul of mine! Pierce the gloom of

on - ly Light, Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise!  
 ied by thee; joy - less is the day's re - turn,  
 sin and grief! Fill me, ra - dian - cy di - vine;

Tri - umph o'er the shades of night: Day - spring from on  
 till thy mer - cy's beams I see, till they in - ward  
 scat - ter all my un - be - lief; more and more thy -

high, be - near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.  
 light im - part, glad my eyes, and warm my heart.  
 self dis - play, shin - ing to the per - fect day.

Alternative tune: *Christ Whose Glory*, 6.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Music: *Ratisbon*, melody from *Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn*, 1524; adapt. att. William Henry Havergal (1793-1870); harm. William Henry Havergal (1793-1870), alt.