

The Lord is only my support

Paraphrased by William Whittingham (1524-79)

Blanford by John Bishop (1665-1737)

Edited by Francis Roads

Psalm 23

[♩=96]

Soprano

1. The Lord is on - ly my sup - port,
 2. **In pas - tures green he feed - eth me,**
 3. And when I find my self near lost,
 4. **And though I were e'en at death's door,**

Alto

Tenor [Air]

1. The Lord is on - ly my sup - port,
 2. **In pas - tures green he feed - eth me,**
 3. And when I find my self near lost,
 4. **And though I were e'en at death's door,**

Bass

6

S

And he that doth me feed;
Where I do safe - ly lie,
 Then doth he me home take,
Yet would I fear no ill;

A

T

And he that doth me feed;
Where I do safe - ly lie,
 Then doth he me home take,
Yet would I fear no ill;

B

10

S

How can I then lack a - ny thing,
And af - ter leads me to the streams
 Con - duc - ting me in his right paths,
For both thy rod and shep - herd's crook

A

T

How can I then lack a - ny thing,
And af - ter leads me to the streams
 Con - duc - ting me in his right paths,
For both thy rod and shep - herd's crook

B

The Lord is only my support

15

S
Where - of I stand in need?
Which *run* *most* *plea* - *sant* - *ly.*
E'en for his sake.
Af - *ford* *me* *com* - *fort* *still.*

A

T
Where - of I stand in need?
Which *run* *most* *plea* - *sant* - *ly.*
E'en for his sake.
Af - *ford* *me* *com* - *fort* *still.*

B

5. Thou hast my table richly spread
In presence of my foe;
Thou hast my head with balm refreshed,
My cup doth overflow;

6. And finally, while breath doth last,
Thy grace shall me defend;
And in the house of God will I
My life for ever spend.