

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 [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,*

Alto

TenorP

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

8

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.