

His Yoke Is Easy

Ralph Erskine Hudson, 1885

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♩ = 90

1. The Lord is my shep-herd; I shall not want. He mak-eth me down to
2. My soul cri-eth out: "Re - store me a - gain, And give me the strength to
3. Yea, tho' I should walk the val - ley of death, Yet why should I fear from

Refrain
lie In pas - tures green He lead-eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
take The nar - row path of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake." His
ill? For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.

yoke is ea - sy; His bur - den is light. I've found it so; I've found it so. He

lead-eth me by day and by night Where liv-ing wa-ters flow.