

# Charlotte Church, Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd there is nothing I shall want.  
Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me repose  
Near restful waters he leads me, to revive my drooping spirit  
He guides me along the right path. He is true to his name  
If I should walk in the valley of darkness, no evil would I fear.  
You are there with your crook and your staff;  
with these you give comfort.  
You have prepared a banquet for me in the sight of my foes;  
My Head you have anointed with oil; my cup is overflowing.  
Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me all the days of my life.  
In the Lords own house shall I dwell forever and ever.  
In the Lords own house shall I dwell forever