

His Yoke Is Easy

Ralph E. Hudson 1885

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C F/C C F C

The Lord is my Shep - herd; I shall not want. He
My soul cri - eth out: "Re - store me a - gain, And
Yea, tho' I should walk the val - ley of death, Yet

3 F C G G7 C

mak - eth me down to lie. In pas - tures green. He
give me the strength to take. The nar - row path of
why should I fear from ill? For Thou art with me,

6 F C/G G G7 C

lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by. His
right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake."
and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.

9 F C C/G G7 C G7 C

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

13 F C F Am G G7 C

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