

# His Yoke Is Easy

Ralph E. Hudson 1885

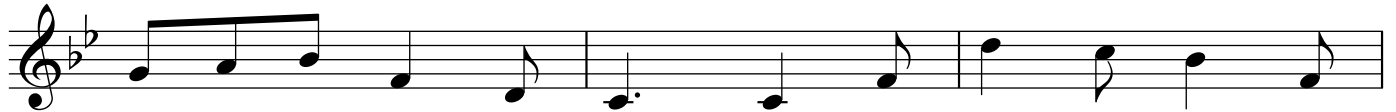
Ralph E. Hudson 1885

B $\flat$  Eb/B $\flat$  B $\flat$  Eb B $\flat$




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 Eb B $\flat$  F F $^7$  B $\flat$




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 Eb B $\flat$ /F F F $^7$  B $\flat$




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 Eb B $\flat$  B $\flat$ /F F $^7$  B $\flat$  F $^7$  B $\flat$



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

13 Eb B $\flat$  Eb G $m$  F F $^7$  B $\flat$



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