

Psalm 23-While Other Shepherds Fleece the Flock

Poetic Meter: Common Meter Double

Lent 4

While other shepherds fleece the flock
or leave it, lost, to die,
Good Shepherd God, through every shock,
we can on you rely.
In grassy fields we'll safely graze
and drink from flowing streams,
protected by your watchful gaze
from snares and crooked schemes.

No lamb shall be devoured as prey
at noonday or by night,
for you conduct us, come what may,
in pathways good and right.
Through valleys dangerous and dark
your sheep have safely trod,
directed by your sheepdog's bark
and by your gentle rod.

Your table calls, from far and near
the greatest and the least.
Our enemies may watch and jeer
but we shall freely feast.
Enjoying every mortal breath,
we'll dwell in your Shalom,
till at the moment of our death
your mercy calls us home.

Brian Wren, March 24, 2011

Tune: WALKER'S PASSING, by Laurence Wareing

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