Charlotte Church

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 Lord's own house shall I dwell forever and ever. In the Lord's own house shall I dwell forever.