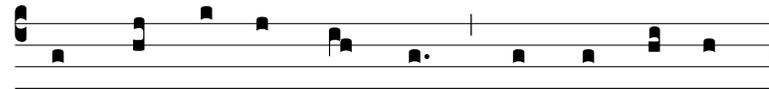


# FOURTH SUNDAY OF LENT

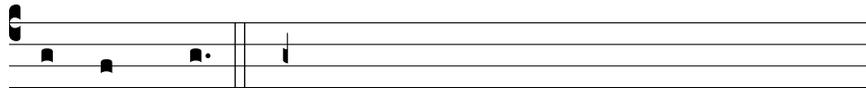
Ps. 23: 1-3a, 3b-4, 5, 6

YEAR A

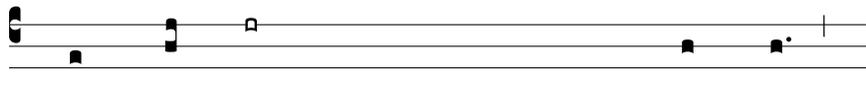
VIII  
T



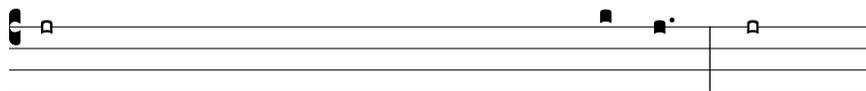
he Lord is my shep-herd; there is nothing



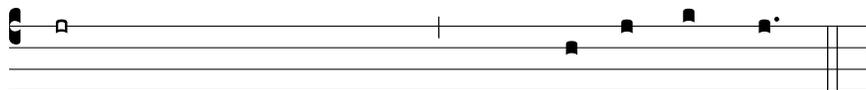
I shall want.



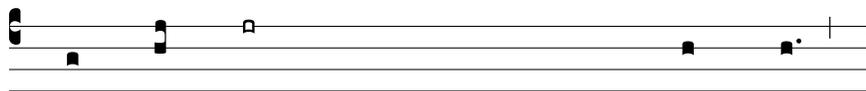
1. The LORD is my shepherd; I shall *not* want.



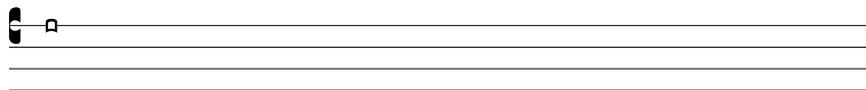
In verdant pastures he gives me *re*-pose; beside



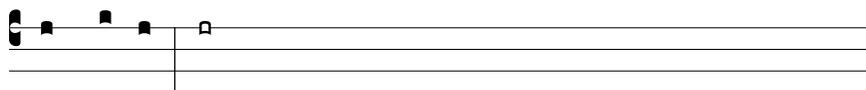
restful waters he leads me; he *re*-fresh-es my soul. R̄.



2. He guides me in right paths for his *name's* sake.



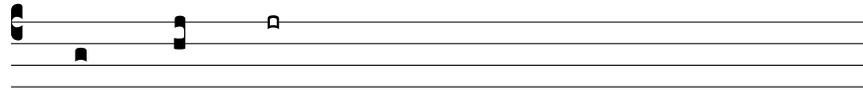
Even though I walk in the dark valley I fear



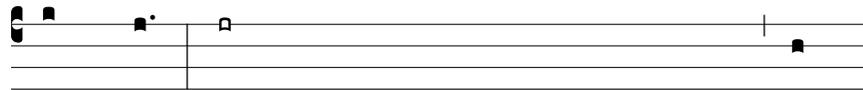
no *e*-vil; for you are at my side with your



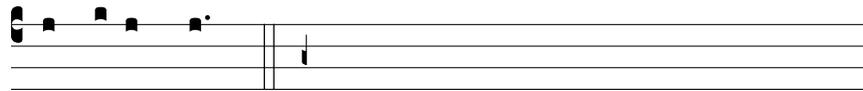
rod and your staff that *give* me courage. Ṙ.



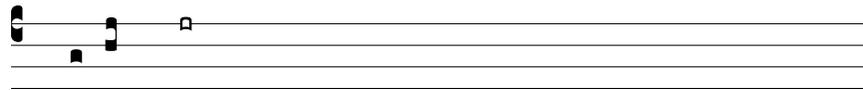
3. You spread the table before me in the sight of



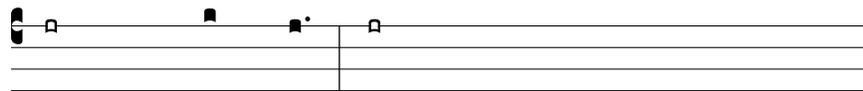
*my* foes; you anoint my head with oil; my



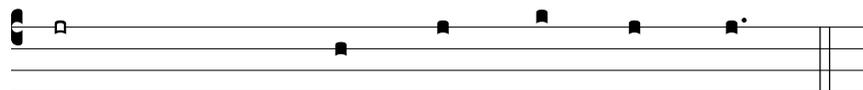
cup overflows. Ṙ.



4. Only goodness and kindness follow me all the



days of *my* life; and I shall dwell in the



house of the *LORD* for years to come. Ṙ.

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