

# Tripod, Meet Me in The Middle of the Air

i am your true shepherd  
i will leave you there  
beside still waters  
come and meet me in the middle of the air  
i will meet you in the middle of the air

i will lay you down  
in pastures green and fair  
every soul shall be restored  
i will meet them in the middle of the air  
come and meet me in the middle of the air

through the lonesome valleys  
my rod and staff youll bear  
fear not deaths dark shadows  
come and meet me in the middle of the air  
i will meet you in the middle of the air

with oil i shall annoint you  
the table i shall prepare  
your cup will runneth over  
come and meet me in the middle of the air  
i will meet you in the middle of the air

in my house youll dwell forever  
ye shall not want for care  
surely goodness and mercy will follow you  
i will meet you in the middle of the air  
come and meet me in the middle of the air

i will meet you in the middle of the air  
come and meet me in the middle of the air

i will meet you in the middle of the air  
come and meet me in the middle of the air

i will meet you in the middle of the air