Feed My Sheep
(Shepherd Show Me How To Go)

Words by
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Music by
DON HUMPHREYS

Andante

Shepherd show me how to go—O'er the hill-side steep.

How to gather, how to sow,
How to feed Thy sheep; I will listen

for Thy voice, Lest my footsteps stray;

Tempo I

I will follow and rejoice. All the rugged way.
Poco piu mosso

Thou wilt bind the stubborn will,
Wound the callous breast,
Make self righteousness be still,

Break earth's stupid rest
Strangers on a barren shore,
Labring long and lone,

We would enter
by the door, And Thou know-est Thine own,

Tempo I

So, when day grows dark and cold, Tear or tri-umph

harms, Lead Thy lamb-kins to the fold,

Take them in Thine arms; Feed the hun-gry,
heal the heart, Till the morning's beam;

White as wool, ere they depart, Shepherd, wash them clean.

Shepherd, wash them clean.