"Feed My Sheep"

Peom by: Mary Baker Eddy
Music by: Robert Collister

Shepherd, show me how to go O'er the hillside steep,
How to gather, how to sow, How to feed Thy sheep;

I will listen for Thy voice, Lest my footsteps stray;
I will follow

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c 1982 Wind-Chimes Music - 1988 Whispering Chimes Music
and rejoice. All the rugged way. 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, Lab'ring long and
"Feed My Sheep"

30  

mf

lone,  We would enter by the door,  And Thou know'st Thine own;

mf

So, when day grows dark and cold  Tear or Tri-umph harms,  Lead Thy lamb-kins

pp

to the fold,  Take them in Thine arms;  Feed the hun-gry heal the heart,
"Feed My Sheep"

Till the morn-ing's beam;
White as wool ere they de-part.

Shep-herd, wash them clean.

molto rit.