

EGERTON 7.5.7.5.D.

G. THALBEN-BALL

"FEED MY SHEEP"

MARY BAKER EDDY

1. Shep - herd, show me how to go
 2. Thou wilt bind the stub - born will,
 3. So, when day grows dark and cold,

O'er the hill - side steep, . . . How to gath - er,
 Wound the cal - lous breast, . . . Make self - right - eous -
 Tear or tri - umph harms, . . . Lead Thy lamb - kins

how to sow, — How to feed Thy sheep; . . .
 ness be still, . . . Break earth's stu - pid rest. . . .
 to the fold, . . . Take them in Thine arms; . . .

I will lis - ten for Thy voice,
 Stran - gers on a bar - ren shore,
 Feed the hun - gry, heal the heart,

Lest my foot-steps stray; I will fol - low
 La - b'ring long and lone, We would en - ter
 Till the morn-ing's beam; White as wool, ere

and re - joice All the rug - ged way.
 by the door, And Thou know'st Thine own;
 they de - part, Shep - herd, wash them clean.