

# THE GOOD SHEPHERD. 8s & 7s. 8 lines.

509

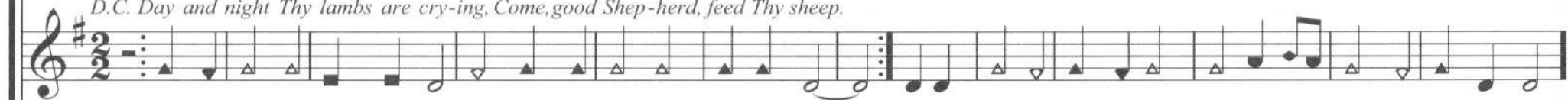


*D.C.*

1. Let Thy king-dom, bless-ed Sav-ior, Come and bid our jar-rings cease;  
Come, oh come! and reign for-ev-er, God of love, and Prince of peace;

Vis-it now poor bleed-ing Zi-on, Hear the peo-ple mourn and weep;

*D.C. Day and night Thy lambs are cry-ing, Come, good Shep-herd, feed Thy sheep.*



2. Lord, in us there is no mer-it, We've been sin-ners from our youth;  
Guide us, Lord, by thy good Spir-it, Which shall teach us all the truth.

On thy gos-pel word we'll ven-ture, Till in death's cold arms we sleep,

*D.C. Love our Lord, and Christ our Sav-ior, Oh! good Shep-herd, feed thy sheep.*

