

## Feed My Sheep

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 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 lone,  
We would enter by the door,  
    And Thou know'st Thine own;  
So, when day grows dark and cold,  
    Tear or triumph harms,  
Lead Thy lambkins to the fold,  
    Take them in Thine arms;  
Feed the hungry, heal the heart,  
    Till the morning's beam;  
White as wool, ere they depart,  
    Shepherd, wash them clean.