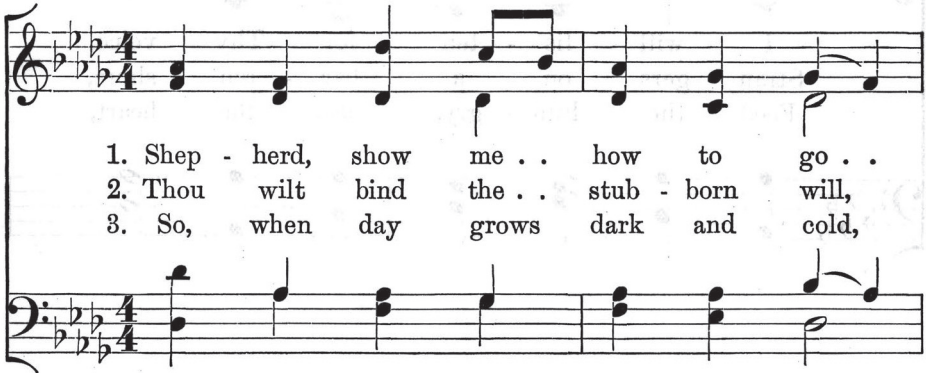


SHEPHERD 7.5.7.5.D.

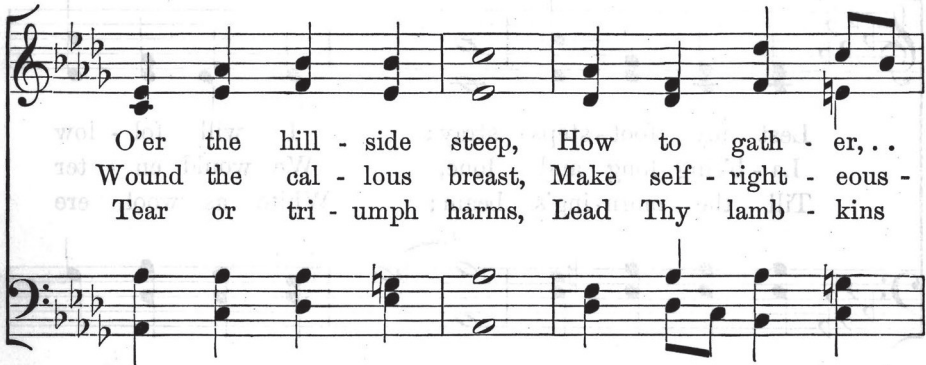
ALBERT F. CONANT

"FEED MY SHEEP"

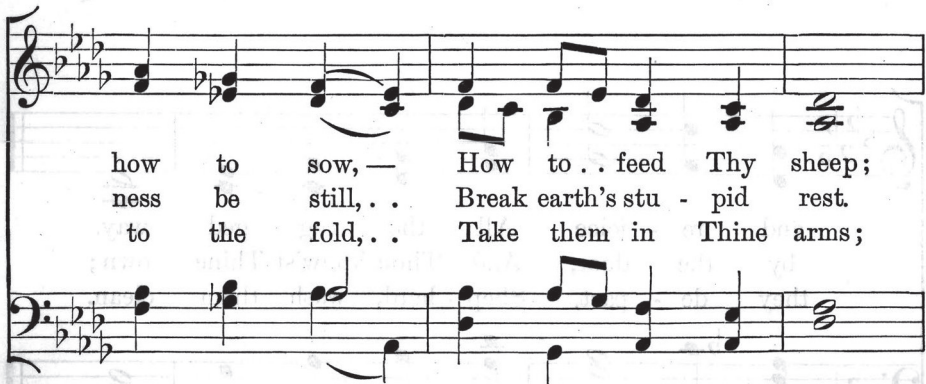
MARY BAKER EDDY



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;

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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.