

1. Je - sus is our Shep - herd,      Wip - ing ev - 'ry tear;  
 2. Je - sus is our Shep - herd,      Well we know His voice!  
 3. Je - sus is our Shep - herd,      For the sheep He bled;  
 4. Je - sus is our Shep - herd,      With His good-ness now,

Fold - ed in His bos - om,      What have we to fear?  
 How its gen - tle whis - per      Makes our heart re - jice!  
 Ev - 'ry lamb is sprin - kled      With the blood He shed.  
 And His ten - der mer - cy,      He doth us en - dow.

On - ly let us fol - low      Whith - er He doth lead,  
 E - ven when He chid - eth,      Ten - der is His tone;  
 Then on each He set - teth      His own se - cret sign,  
 Let us sing His prais - es      With a glad - some heart,

To the thirst - y des - ert,      Or the dew - y mead.  
 None but He shall guide us,      We are His a - lone.  
 "They that have My Spir - it,      These," saith He, "are Mine."  
 Till in heaven we meet Him,      Nev - er - more to part.