



1. We'll sing of the Shepherd that died, That died for the sake of the flock;  
 2. Our song then for - ev - er shall be Of the Shepherd who gave Himself thus;



His love to the ut-most was tried, But firm-ly endured as a rock. When  
 No subject so glorious as He, No theme so af-fect-ing to us. Of



blood from a vic-tim must flow, This Shepherd, by pit - y, was led  
 Him and His love will we sing, His prais-es our tongues shall em - ploy,



To stand between us and the foe, And willing - ly died in our stead.  
 Till heav-en - ly anthems we bring In yonder bright regions of joy.

