

(Homeward. 7. 7. 7. 7.)

Ter Steegen

Miss A. Gausby

1. Like a lit - tle wand'ring lamb,      Lost up - on the hills I am;  
 2. "Come," He says, "come back to Me;      Lit - tle lamb, I died for thee;  
 3. "Thou wouldst like to have thy way,      On the lone - ly hills to stray,  
 4. "I would have thee lie at rest,      Lit - tle lamb, up - on My breast;  
 4. "Tho' thou hast a way-ward will,      Lit - tle lamb, I love thee still;

Like a shep-herd Je - sus stands,      Hold - ing out His bless - ed hands.  
 I will take thee to My home;      Lit - tle lamb, I pray thee, come.  
 Where the hun - gry li - on hides,      Where the fier - y ser - pent glides.  
 Thou shalt be My sweet de - light      All the day and all the night.  
 Come to Me and be for - giv'n;      I will bear thee safe to heaven."