



1. A lit - tle lamb went stray - ing A - mong the hills one day,
 2. But night came o - ver quick - ly, The hol - low breez - es blew,
 3. But, ah! the faith - ful shep - herd Soon missed the lit - tle thing,



Leav - ing its faith - ful shep - herd, Be - cause it loved to stray.
 The sun soon ceased its shin - ing, All dark and dis - mal grew.
 And on - ward went to seek it, And home a - gain to bring.



And while the sun shone bright - ly, It knew no thought of fear,
 The lit - tle lamb stood bleat - ing, And well in - deed it might,
 He sought on hill and val - ley, And called it by its name:



For flowers a - round were bloom - ing, And balm - y was the air.
 So far from home and shep - herd, And on so dark a night.
 He sought, nor ceased his seek - ing, Un - til he found his lamb.



4 Then to his gentle bosom
 The little lamb he pressed,
 And on his shoulders bore it,
 And fondly it caressed.
 The little lamb was happy
 To find itself secure;
 The shepherd, too, was joyful,
 Because his lamb he bore.

5 And now, dear little children,
 A Shepherd's up on high,
 Who came to seek the straying,
 Who all deserved to die.
 For sin each lamb had ruined,
 And far from God had led;
 But oh! what love unbounded!
 He suffered in their stead.