

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.