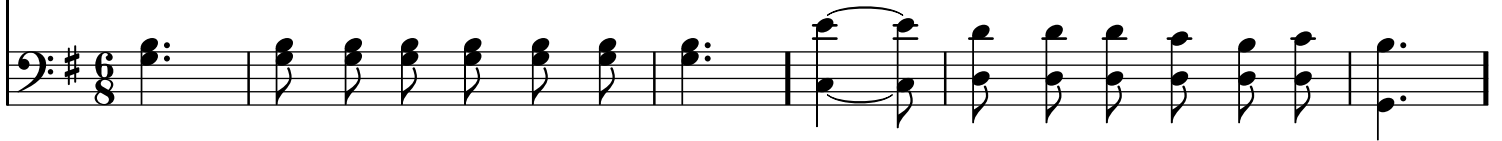
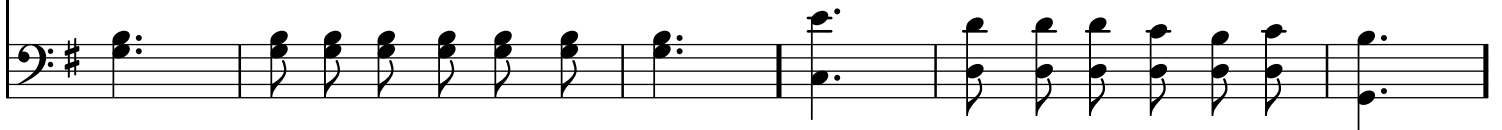


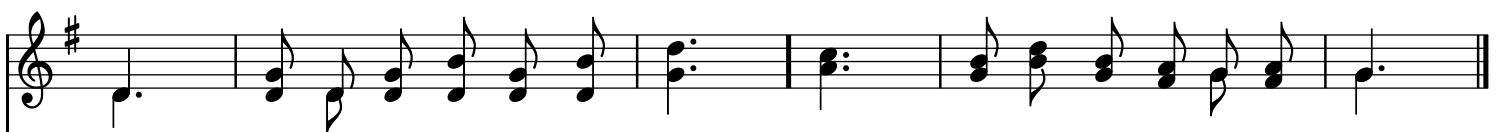
1. We'll sing of the Shepherd that died, That died for the sake of the flock;
 2. Our song then for - ev - er shall be Of the Shepherd who gave Himself thus;



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



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



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

