

1. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold; I
 2. The Shep - herd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His child; They
 3. Je - sus my Shep - herd is, 'Twas He that loved my soul; 'Twas
 4. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I would not be con - trolled, But

did not love my Shep - herd's voice, I would not be con - trolled:
 fol - lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des - erts waste and wild;
 He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole:
 now I love my Sav - iour's voice, I love, I love the fold.

I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home,
 They found me nigh to death, Fam-ished, and faint, and lone;
 'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan - d'ring sheep;
 I was a way - ward child, I once pre - ferred to roam;

I did not love my Fa - ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
 They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wan - d'ring one.
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
 But now I love my Fa - ther's voice, I love, I love His home.