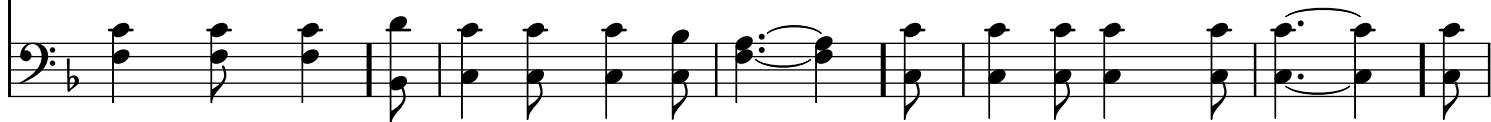




1. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold; I did not love my  
 2. The Shepherd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His child; They fol - lowed me o'er  
 3. Je - sus my Shep - herd is, 'Twas He that loved my soul; 'Twas He that washed me  
 4. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I would not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



Shepherd's voice, I would not be con - trolled: I was a way - ward child, I  
 vale and hill, O'er des - erts waste and wild; They found me nigh to death, Fam -  
 in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole: 'Twas He that sought the lost, That  
 Sav - iour's voice, I love, I love the fold. I was a way - ward child, I



did not love my home, I did not love my Fa - ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.  
 ished, and faint, and lone; They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wand'ring one.  
 found the wan-d'ring sheep; 'Twas He that bro't me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.  
 once pre-ferred to roam; But now I love my Fa - ther's voice, I love, I love His home.

