

## 308†

EGERTON 7.5.7.5.D.

G. THALBEN-BALL

"FEED MY SHEEP"

MARY BAKER EDDY

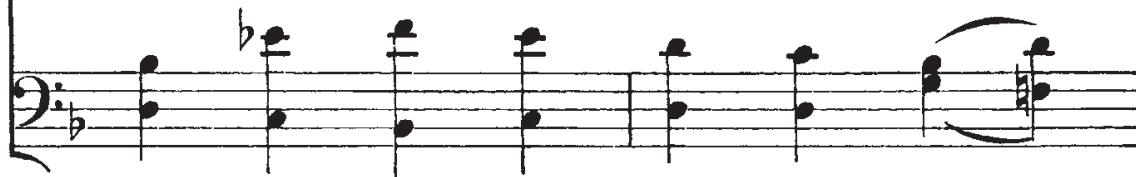
1. Shep - herd, show me how to go  
 2. Thou wilt bind the stub - born will,  
 3. So, when day grows dark and cold,

O'er the hill - side steep, . . . How to gath - er,  
 Wound the cal - lous breast, . . . Make self - right - eous -  
 Tear or tri - umph harms, . . . Lead Thy lamb - kins

how to sow,— How to feed Thy sheep; . . .  
 ness be still, . . . Break earth's stu - pid rest. . . . .  
 to the fold, . . . Take them in Thine arms; . . . .



I will lis - ten for Thy voice,  
Stran - gers on a bar - ren shore,  
Feed the hun - gry, heal the heart,



Lest my foot - steps stray; . . . . I will fol - low  
La - b'ring long and lone, . . . . We would en - ter  
Till the morn-ing's beam; . . . . White as wool, ere



and re - joice All the rug - ged way.  
by the door, And Thou know'st Thine own;  
they de - part, Shep - herd, wash them clean.

