Shepherd, Show Me How to Go

“'Feed My Sheep'” by Mary Baker Eddy

1. Shep-herd, show me how to go O'er the hill-side steep,
   Make self-right-eous-ness be still, Break earth's stu-pid rest.

2. Thou wilt bind the stub-born will, Wound the cal-lous breast,
   Lead Thy lamb-kins to the fold, Take them in Thine arms;

3. So, when day grows dark and cold, Tear or tri-umph harms,
   I will lis-ten for Thy voice, Lest my foot-steps stray;

How to gath-er, how to sow,— How to feed Thy sheep;
Stran-gers on a bar-ren shore, La-b'ring long and lone,

I will fol-low and re-joice All the rug-ged way,
We would en-ter by the door, And Thou know'st Thine own;

Thou wilt, when herd, show me how to go O'er the hill-side steep,
How to feed Thy sheep; I will fol-low and re-joice All the rug-ged way.

WORDS: Mary Baker Eddy
MUSIC: Swaziland melody; arr. CSPS


Alternate tunes: 304–309, 573–575

SIZOHAMBA
7.5.7.5.D.

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