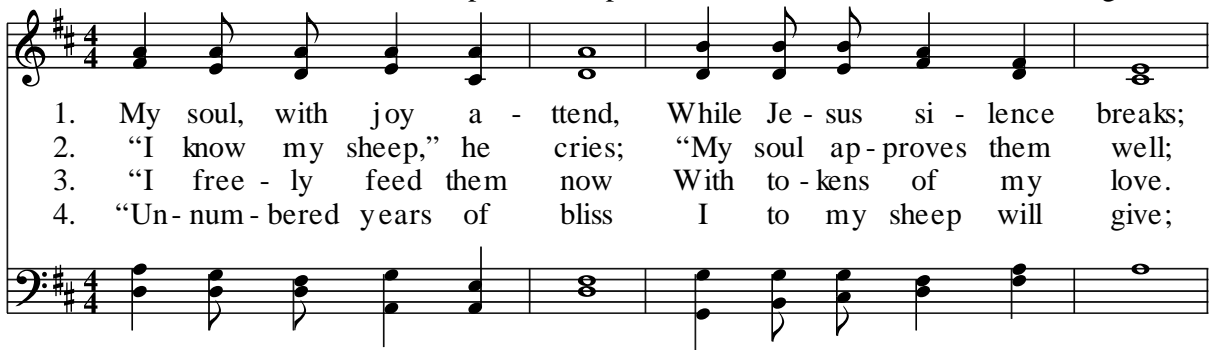


Christ Knows and Keeps his Sheep. John 10. 27-30

P. Doddridge



1. My soul, with joy at - tend, While Je - sus si - lence breaks;
 2. "I know my sheep," he cries; "My soul ap - proves them well;
 3. "I free - ly feed them now With to - kens of my love.
 4. "Un - num - bered years of bliss I to my sheep will give;



No an - gel's harp such mus - ic yields As what my Shep - herd speaks.
 Vain is the treach - erous world's dis - guise, And vain the rage of hell.
 But rich - er pas - tures I pre - pare, And sweet - er streams a - bove.
 And while my throne un - shak - en stands, Shall all my chos - en live.

5. "This tried almighty hand
 Is raised for their defence;
 Where is the power can reach them there,
 Or what can force them thence?"
6. Enough, my gracious Lord,
 Let faith triumphant cry;
 My heart can on this promise live;
 Can on this promise die.