



1. See, Is - rael's gen - tle Shep - herd stands With all en - gag - ing charms;
2. "Per - mit them to ap - proach," He cries, "Nor scorn their hum - ble name;
3. He'll lead them to the heav'n - ly streams, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow,
4. The feeb - lest lamb a - midst the flock Shall be its Shepherd's care;
5. O am I made a lamb in - deed, Born of a heav'n - ly power?



Hark, how He calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in His arms.
 For 'twas to bless such souls as these The Friend of sin - ners came."
 And guide them to the fruit - ful fields, Where trees of knowledge grow.
 While fold - ed in the Sa - viour's arms, 'Tis safe from ev - ery snare.
 My soul from death must here be freed, Or sink to rise no more.

