

Shepherd, Show Me How to Go 576

“Feed My Sheep” by Mary Baker Eddy

1. Shep-herd, show me how to go O'er the hill - side steep,
2. Thou wilt bind the stub-born will, Wound the cal - lous breast,
3. So, when day grows dark and cold, Tear or tri - umph harms,

How to gath - er, how to sow,—How to feed Thy sheep;
Make self-right - eous-ness be still, Break earth's stu - pid rest.
Lead Thy lamb - kins to the fold, Take them in Thine arms;

I will lis - ten for Thy voice, Lest my foot - steps stray;
Stran-gers on a bar-ren shore, La - b'ring long and lone,
Feed the hun - gry, heal the heart, Till the morn - ing's beam;

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;
White as wool, ere they de - part, Shep-herd, wash them clean.

WORDS: Mary Baker Eddy

MUSIC: Swaziland melody; arr. CSPS

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SIZOHAMBA

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Alternate tunes: 304–309, 573–575