

1. O Shep-herd di-vine, I know Thou art mine; Thy search in the
 2. O Shep-herd di-vine, I know Thou art mine; Thy great heart was
 3. O Shep-herd di-vine, I know Thou art mine; I hear Thee say,

5
 night was for me. This bleak world is cold, but warm is Thy fold;
 bro-ken for me. Thy grace and Thy law I pic-ture in awe;
 "Fol-low thou Me." Thy mes-sage to-day il-lu-mines my way;

9
 My Shep-herd, I fol-low Thee. Thy beau-ti-ful lamp shin-eth
 They kissed up-on Cal-va-ry. Ah! life that was giv-en to
 The Spir-it of Prop-h-e-cy. I thrill at Thy mar-vel-ous

13
 bright o'er my way, Thy glo-ri-ous light un-to Thy per-fect day. Thro'
 ran-som my soul, Ah! heart that was bro-ken to make sin-ners whole, This
 love to Thy sheep, The way Thou dost lead to the still wa-ters deep, One

pas-tures se-rene, Thro' val-leys of green, My Shep-herd, I fol-low Thee.
 world is but loss In view of Thy cross, My Shep-herd, I fol-low Thee.
 staff and one rod, One fold and one God, My Shep-herd, I fol-low Thee.