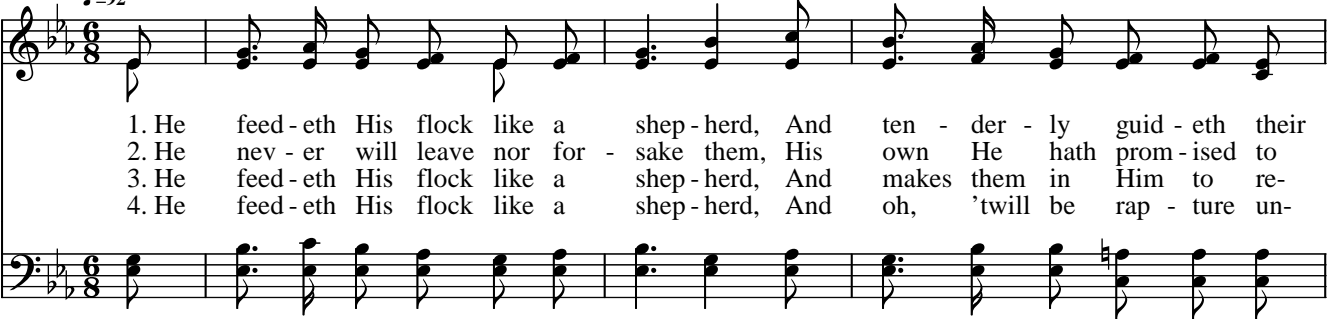


He Feedeth His Flock

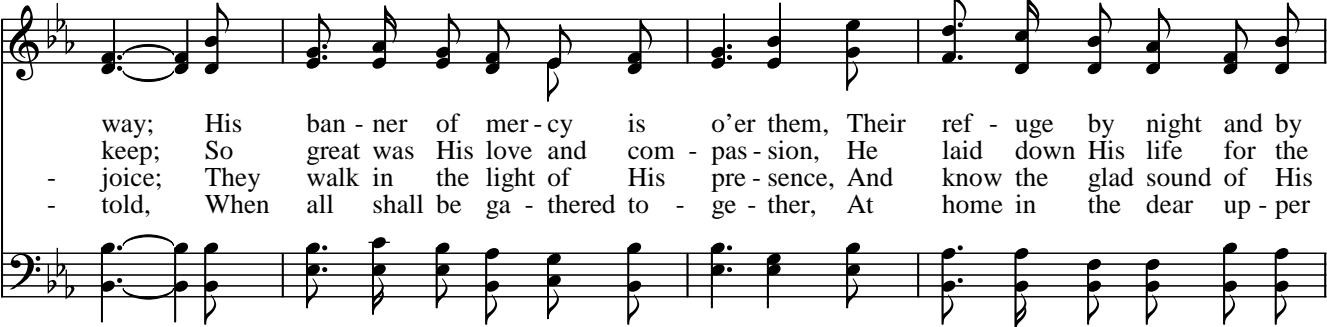
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1891

John Robson Sweney

$\text{♩} = 92$



1. He feed-eth His flock like a shep-herd, And ten-der-ly guid-eth their
2. He nev-er will leave nor for-sake them, His own He hath prom-ised to
3. He feed-eth His flock like a shep-herd, And makes them in Him to re-
4. He feed-eth His flock like a shep-herd, And oh, 'twill be rap-ture un-



way; His ban-ner of mer-cy is o'er them, Their ref-uge by night and by
keep; So great was His love and com-pas-sion, He laid down His life for the
- joice; They walk in the light of His pre-sence, And know the glad sound of His
- told, When all shall be ga-thered to-ge-ther, At home in the dear up-per

Refrain



day.
sheep. O won-der-ful Sav-ior, Pre-cious Re-deem-er and
voice.
fold.



Friend; He lov-eth the faith-ful that trust Him, And lov-eth them un-to the end.