

# Like wand'ring sheep o'er mountains cold

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Like wand'ring sheep o'er mountains cold,  
Since all have gone astray;  
To "Life" and peace within the fold,  
How may I find the Way?

## *Refrain*

*I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life;  
No man cometh unto the Father but by Me.  
I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life;  
No man cometh unto the Father but by Me."*

Bewilder'd oft with doubt, and care,  
To God I fain would go;  
But while they cry, "Lo here! Lo there!"  
The truth how may I know?

## Refrain

To Christ - the Way, the Truth, the Life,  
I come no more to roam;  
He'll guide me to my "Father's house,"  
To my Eternal home.

## Refrain

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