

# The True Shepherd

Frederick William Faber, 1849

William James Kirkpatrick, 1888

♩=115

1. I was wan - der - ing and wear - y When my Sav - ior came un - to me; For the  
 2. At first I would not heark - en, And put off till the mor - row; But  
 3. At last I stopped to list - en, His voice could not de - ceive me; I  
 4. He took me on His should - er, And ten - der - ly He kissed me; He  
 5. I thought His love would weak - en, As more and more He knew me; But it  
 6. Let us do, then dear - est bro - thers, What will best and long - est please us. Follow

ways of sin grew drear - y, And the world has ceased to woo me; And I  
 life be - gan to dark - en, And I was sick with sor - row; Still I  
 saw His kind eyes glist - en, So anx - ious to re - lieve me, I was  
 bade my love be bold - er, And said how He had missed me; Then I  
 burn - eth like a bea - con, And its light and heat go thro' me. And I  
 not the ways of o - thers, But trust our - selves to Je - sus. We shall

*Refrain*

thought I heard Him say, As He came a - long His way,  
 thought I heard Him say, As He came a - long His way,  
 sure I heard Him say, As He came a - long His way, O wand - 'ring souls, come near Me, My  
 heard Him sweet - ly say, As He went a - long His way,  
 ev - er hear Him say, As He goes a - long His way,  
 ev - er hear Him say, As He goes a - long His way,

*rit.* *ad lib.*

sheep would nev - er fear Me, My sheep would nev - er fear Me: I am the Shep - herd true.