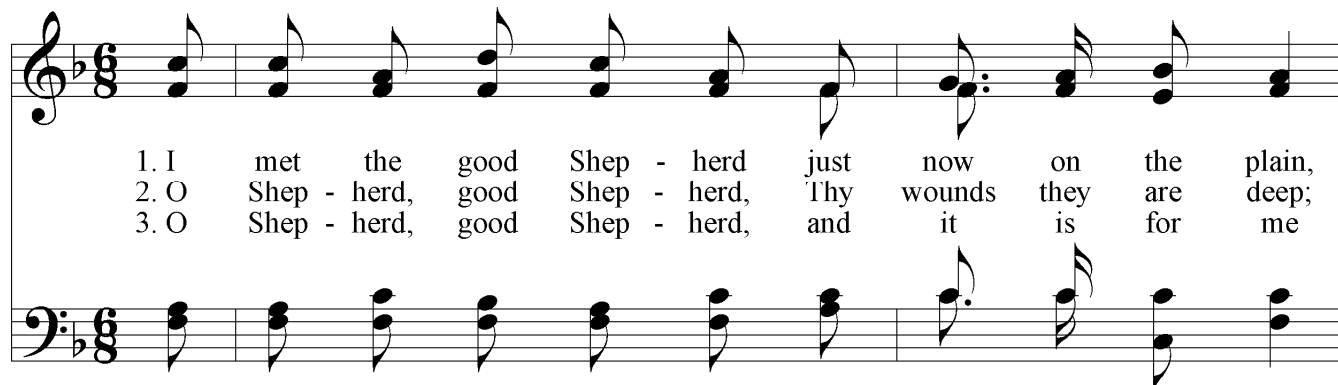
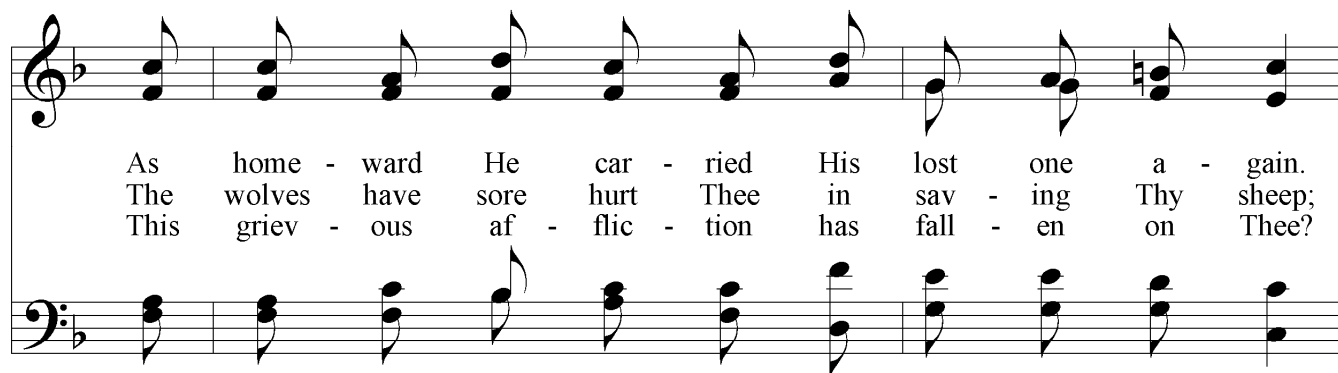


I Met The Good Shepherd

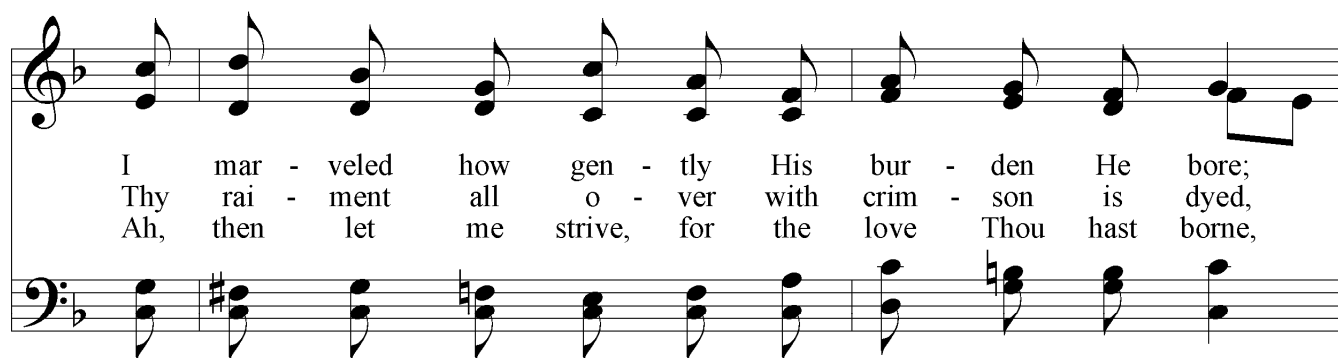
SHADOW OF DEATH, 11, 11, 11, 11.



1. I met the good Shep - herd just now on the plain,
2. O Shep - herd, good Shep - herd, Thy wounds they are deep;
3. O Shep - herd, good Shep - herd, and it is for me



As home - ward He car - ried His lost one a - gain.
The wolves have sore hurt Thee in sav - ing Thy sheep;
This griev - ous af - flic - tion has fall - en on Thee?



I mar - veled how gen - tly His bur - den He bore;
Thy rai - ment all o - ver with crim - son is dyed,
Ah, then let me strive, for the love Thou hast borne,



And as He passed by me, I knelt to a - dore.
And what is this rent they have made in Thy side?
To give Thee no long - er oc - ca - sion to mourn! A - men.