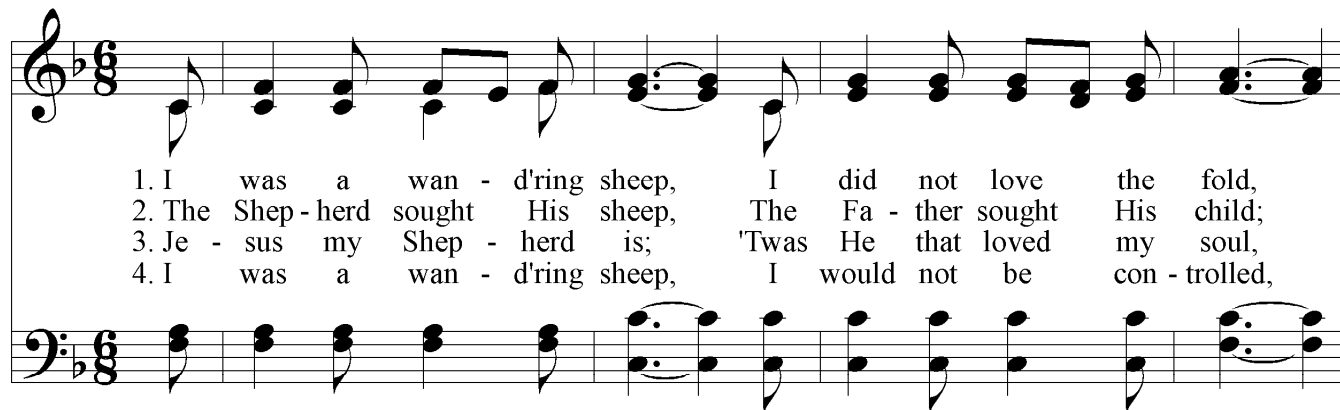


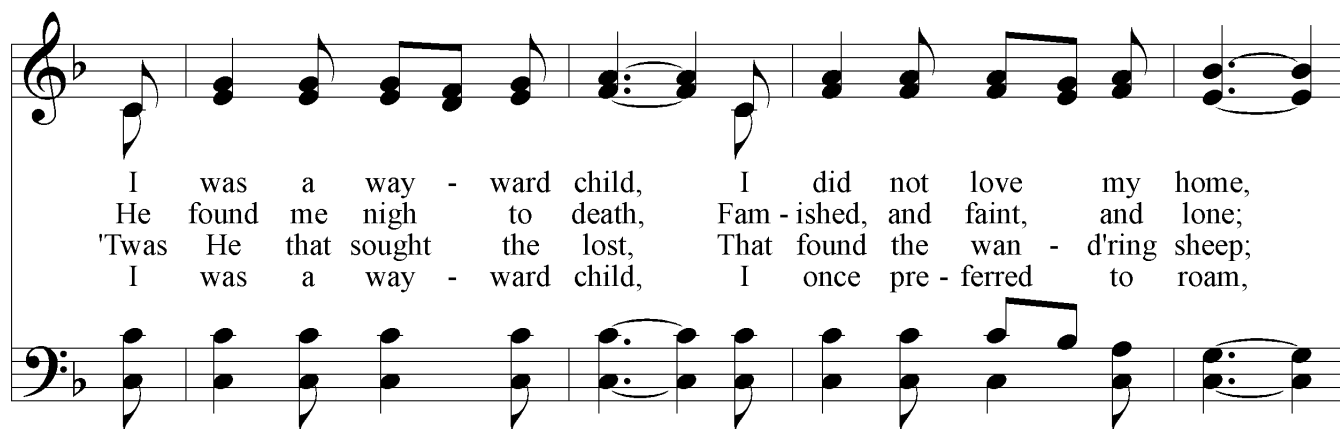
Lebanon S. D.



1. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold,
2. The Shep - herd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His child;
3. Je - sus my Shep - herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,
4. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I would not be con - trolled,



I did not love my Shep - herd's voice, I would not be con - trolled:
He fol - lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er de - serts waste and wild:
'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole:
But now I love my Shep - herd's voice. I love, I love the fold:



I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home,
He found me nigh to death, Fam - ished, and faint, and lone;
'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan - d'ring sheep;
I was a way - ward child, I once pre - ferred to roam,



I did not love my Fa - ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
He bound me with the bands of love, He saved the wan - d'ring one.
'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
But now I love my Fa - ther's voice, I love, I love His home! A - men