Fear Not, Little Flock

1. Fear not, little flock, says the Savior divine; The Father has willed that the kingdom be thine; O soil not your garments with sin here below; My sheep and my lambs must be whiter than snow, whiter than snow, I long to be, dear Savior,

2. Far whiter than snow, and as fair as the day, For Christ is the fountain to wash guilt away; O give Him, poor sinner, that burden of thine, And enter the fold with the ninety and nine. Whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow,

3. Ride over temptation and cease your alarms; Your Shepherd is Jesus, your refuge His arms; He'll never forsake you, a brother and friend, But love you and save you in worlds without end.

Chorus

Whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow,
Fear Not, Little Flock

Whiter than the snow,
er than snow,
I long to be,

Whiter than the snow,
er than snow,
I long to be, dear Savior,

Whiter than the snow,
eyes,
Whiter than the snow.