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;
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.
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

Whit - er than the snow, er than snow, I long to be, dear Savior,

Words by Mrs. M. A. Kidder
Music by J. G. Dailey
Fear Not, Little Flock

Whiter than the snow, \( \text{er than snow,} \) I long to be, dear Savior.

Whiter than the snow, \( \text{er than snow,} \) I long to be, dear Savior.

Yes, Whiter than the snow.