I Met The Good Shepherd

Words: Edward Caswall (1814-1878)
Music: Myles B. Foster (1891)

1. I met the good Shepherd just now on the plain,
   As he was going homeward He carried His lost one again.

2. O good Shepherd, Thy wounds they are deep;
   The wolves have sore hurt Thee in saving Thy sheep;

3. O good Shepherd, and it is for me
   This grievous affliction has fallen on Thee?

I marveled how gently His burden He bore;
I marveled how gently His burden He bore;

Thy raiment all over with crimson is dyed,
Ah, then let me strive, for the love Thou hast borne,

And as He passed by me, I knelt to adore.
And what is this rent they have made in Thy side?

And what is this rent they have made in Thy side?
To give Thee no longer occasion to mourn!

Amen.