

551 JESUS, SHEPHERD OF THE SHEEP



1 Je - sus, shep - herd of the sheep, who your
 2 In your prom - ise firm we stand, none can
 3 By your blood our souls were bought, by your
 4 Fa - ther, draw us to your Son; we with
 5 We, in robes of glo - ry dressed, join th'as -



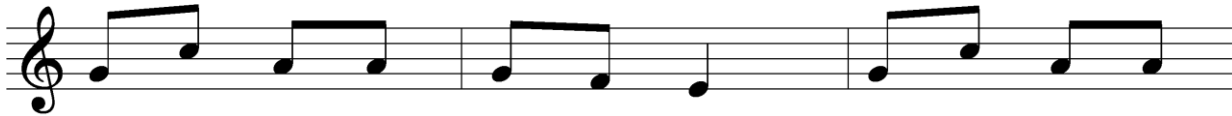
Fa - ther's flock does keep, safe we wake and
 take us from your hand; speak— we hear— at
 life sal - va - tion wrought; by your light our
 joy will fol - low on till the work of
 sem - bly of the blest, gath - ered to e -



safe we sleep, guard - ed still by you.
 your com - mand, we will fol - low you.
 feet are taught, Lord, to fol - low you.
 grace is done, there to live with you.
 ter - nal rest in the fold with you.

Text: Henry Cook, 1788–1868, alt.
 Tune: Friedrich Filitz, 1804–1876
 Text and tune: Public domain

804 I Am Jesus' Little Lamb



1 I am Je - sus' lit - tle lamb; ev - er glad at
2 Day by day, at home, a - way, Je - sus is my
3 Who so hap - py as I am, e - ven now the



heart I am, for my Shep - herd gent - ly guides me,
staff and stay. When I hun - ger, Je - sus feeds me,
Shep - herd's lamb? And when my short life is end - ed,



knows my need and well pro - vides me, loves me ev - 'ry
in - to pleas - ant pas - tures leads me; when I thirst, he
by his an - gel host at - tend - ed, he shall fold me



day the same, e - ven calls me by my name.
bids me go where the qui - et wa - ters flow.
to his breast, there with - in his arms to rest.

Text: tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.; Henrietta L. von Hayn, 1724-1782
Tune: Choral-Buch . . . Brüder-Gemeinen, Leipzig, 1784
Text and tune: Public domain

510 In Christ Alone



1 In Christ a - lone my hope is found; he is my
2 In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, full - ness of
3 There in the ground his bod - y lay, light of the
4 No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the



light, my strength, my song; this cor - ner - stone, this sol - id
God in help - less babe; this gift of love and right - eous -
world by dark - ness slain; then burst - ing forth in glo - rious
pow'r of Christ in me; from life's first cry to fi - nal



ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and storm.
ness, scorned by the ones he came to save.
day, up from the grave he rose a - gain!
breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny.



What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are
Till on that cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of
And as he stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man can ev - er



stilled, when striv - ings cease! My com - fort - er, my all in
God was sat - is - fied; for ev - 'ry sin on him was
lost its grip on me; for I am his and he is
pluck me from his hand; till he re - turns or calls me



all; here in the love of Christ I stand.
laid; here in the death of Christ I live.
mine, bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.
home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

Text: Stuart Townend, b. 1963; Keith Getty, b. 1974

Tune: Stuart Townend, b. 1963; Keith Getty, b. 1974

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