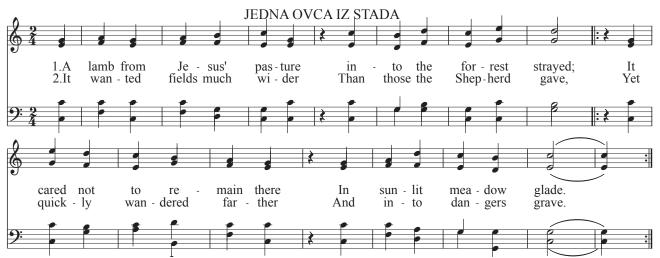
62. WEEP, MY SPIRIT, WEEP IN SORROW



For us shedding here His blood. Dying Savior, wounded, broken, here doth thirst the Lamb in grief, And they give Him of the hyssop, ere He yielded up His life!

63. A LAMB FROM JESUS' PASTURE



- 3. The Shepherd saw one missing, And quickly went to find,
 - (:) Into the woods went searching, The Shepherd, caring, kind. (:)
- 4. The ninety-nine He left there, While for one lamb He sought,
 - (:) Enduring pain and struggle For that one lamb, distraught. (:)
- 5. He quickly found the straying And to God offered praise:
 - (:) For Thy great love so gracious, Our thanks to Thee we raise. (:)