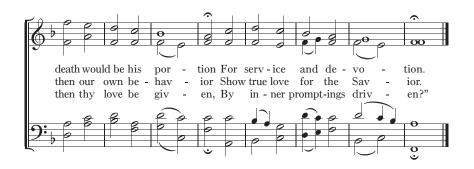
117 "Dost Thou Love Me?" the Lord Did Ask





4. The common answer that we hear, And oft in deepest sadness:
"Thou knowest, Lord, I hold Thee dear, Thou art my Joy and Gladness."
And then the Lord doth ask again:
"Wilt thou love Me amid great pain?
Will in the fiery trial
Thy love know no denial?"

- 5. "Then follow Me and feed My sheep On pastures green and pleasant, And o'er them faithful vigil keep, For wolves are always present; Preserve and guide them on their way That leads through death to endless day, In love for them here living And for them your life giving."
- 6. The faithful shepherds do not flee, When hungry wolves are nearing, Ah, no, their duty then they see By to their sheep adhering.

 Their sheep will follow after them, When first they here the cross of shame Upon their backs have taken, And shame leaves them unshaken.
- 7. Here we must often face distress And die with Jesus even, Ere we attain the blessedness Of being heirs of heaven. But while we have this mortal life, With all its sufferings and strife, We show by our behavior How much we love the Savior.