

235. My Sheep Know My Voice

"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me." Jn. 10:27

1. My sheep know My voice, And the path that I take, They fol - low wher -
 2. My sheep know My voice, And the pas-tures of green, Where I lead them so
 3. My sheep know My voice, And the val - ley of death Through which I shall

ev - er I go; My sheep know My voice And come at My call,
 of - ten to feed; My sheep know My voice And the cool spar-king stream
 lead them some day; But no dan - ger nor harm Can touch one of them,

Chorus

But a stran-ger's voice do they not know. My sheep know My voice, And
 Where be-side its still wa-ters I lead. My sheep know My voice, day by day, My
 For I will be with them al - way.

day by day, They a-bide in the fold, And go not
 sheep know My voice, day by day, They a-bide in the fold, They go not a-stray, A-bide in the fold,

a - stray, They love Me be - cause I have made them
 They go not a-stray, They love Me be-cause I made them My choice, They love Me be-cause

My choice, _____ And they fol - low My call, _____ For My sheep know My voice.
I made them My choice, They fol-low My call, They fol-low My call,

236. Free Waters

"For the Lamb...shall lead them unto living fountains of waters..." Rev. 7:17

1. There's a foun-tain free, 'tis for you and me, Let us haste, O haste to the brink;
2. There's a liv-ing stream with a crys-tal gleam, From the throne of life now it flows,
3. There's a liv-ing well and its wa-ters swell, And e-ter-nal life they can give;
4. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure wa-ters share;

'Tis a fount of love from the Source a-bove, And He bids us all free-ly drink.
While the wa-ters roll let the wea-ry soul Hear the call that forth free-ly goes.
And we joy-f'lly sing, ev-er spring, O spring, As we haste to drink and to live.
'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see; Let us has-ten joy-ful-ly there.

Chorus

Will you come to the foun-tain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;
Will you come? Will you come?

Thirst-y soul hear the wel-come call: 'Tis a foun-tain o-pen for all.
Thirst-y soul