

SHEPHERD DIVINE

(Winterbourne. L. M.)

F. E. Belden

Edwin Barnes

1. Shep - herd di - vine, Thou lead - est me
 2. In dan - ger's hour Thou hid - est me,
 3. When chil - ling dews of eve - ning fall,

Where the still wa - ters of gen - tly flow;
 Safe from the foe - ters of Thy bidst me flock;
 Then to the fold Thou dear me come;

In pas - tures fair Thou feed - est me:
 At sul - try noon Thou guid - est me
 Glad - ly I hast - en at Thy me call;

I trust Thy love, no want I know.
 To rest is be - side voice the that cool - ing me rock.
 Sweet is the voice that calls me home.