Lost sheep- are wandering Out in the cold, In-to-the Wil-der-ness Far from the fold

Where are the shep-heards? Are they a sleep? Wake up, you shepheard!

Don't scat-er the sheep.

CHORUS

With love, go and get them To Je-sus give; He'll feed and bind the bro-ken They then can live.

CHORUS

He'll wa-ter the thirst-y, The lambs He will Keep; Make haste, You shepherds! Don't scat-ter the sheep

You heal-not the sick ones, Feed not the flock, Bind- not the broken-Bruised on the rock.

You feed your own Fam-'lies, the best you Do keep; Woe be to **Shepherds Who** Scat-ter the sheep!

CHORUS

With love, go and get them To Je-sus give; He'll feed and bind the bro-ken They then can live.

CHORUS

He'll wa-ter the thirst-y, The lambs He will Keep; Make haste, You shepherds! Don't scat-ter the sheep