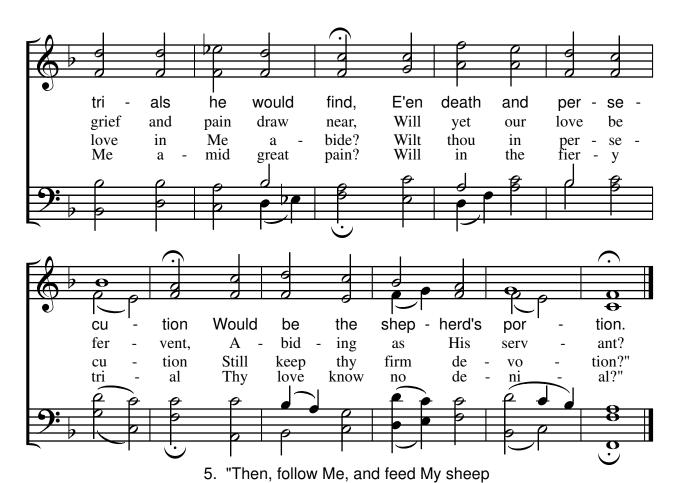
117. DOST THOU LOVE ME?





- 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 Unto 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. Afflictions here on earth abound And burdens we must carry. Through Jesus' death we shall attain The kingdom of His glory. Through many conflicts we must go, And bear our mutual grief and woe, For trials oft are given, Whereby our faith is proven.