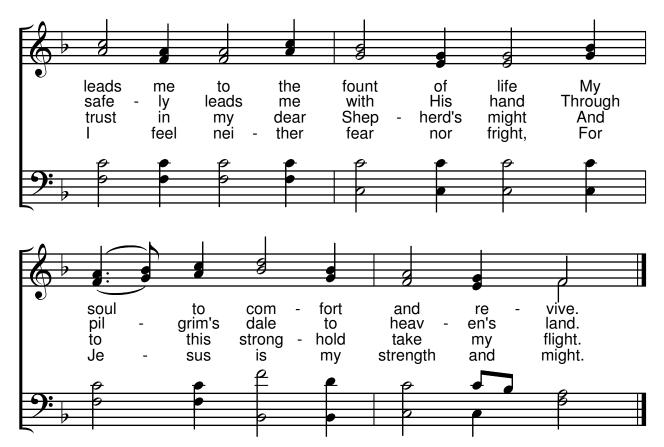
116. THE FAITHFUL SHEPHERD, JESUS CHRIST





- 5. His staff is ever my support On pathways lone and dreary; My consolation is His Word; And, lest I might grow weary, A table is prepared for me In presence of mine enemy.
- 6. Lo, He anoints my head with oil
 And heals my wounded spirit;
 He stays my soul, and after toil
 He never fails to cheer it.
 He makes my cup to overflow
 That I, refreshed, may onward go.
- 7. This Shepherd ne'er forsakes His fold In joy nor yet in sorrow,
 But shares to us His love untold
 Each day and each tomorrow.
 Then let us follow to the end
 And with Him enter heaven's land.
- 8. Then haste, this faithful Shepherd claim Whose care is ever present, Who calls His faithful ones by name To pastures green and pleasant. He finds them all where'er they roam; He leads the way and brings them home!