Bring Back The Lost Ones
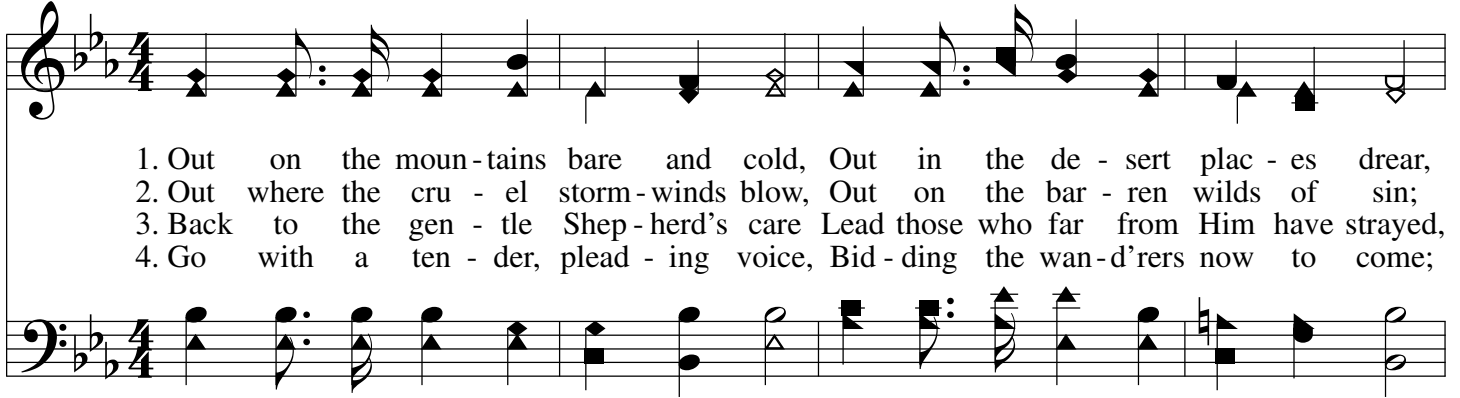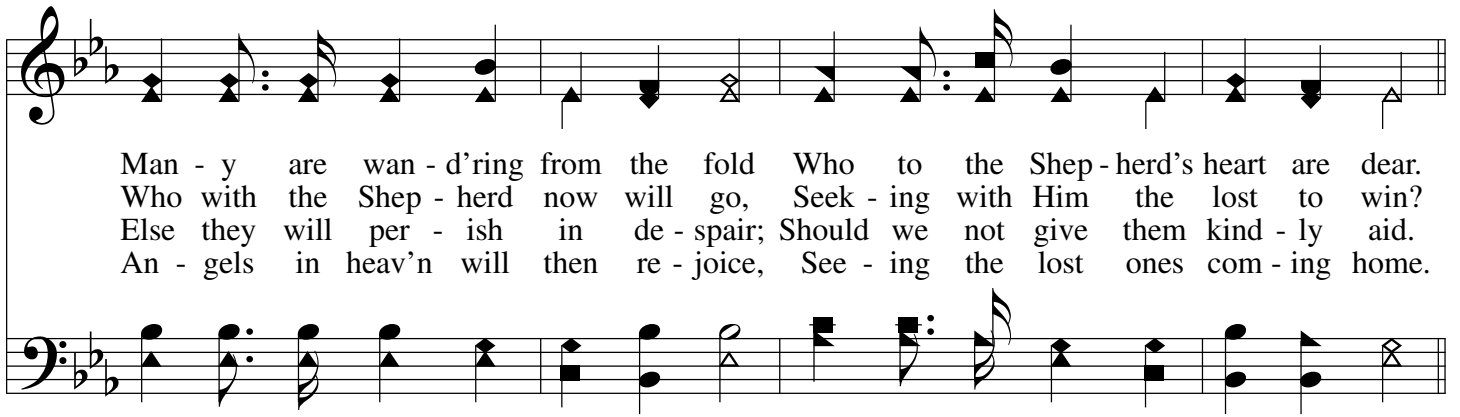
Eb/G - SOL
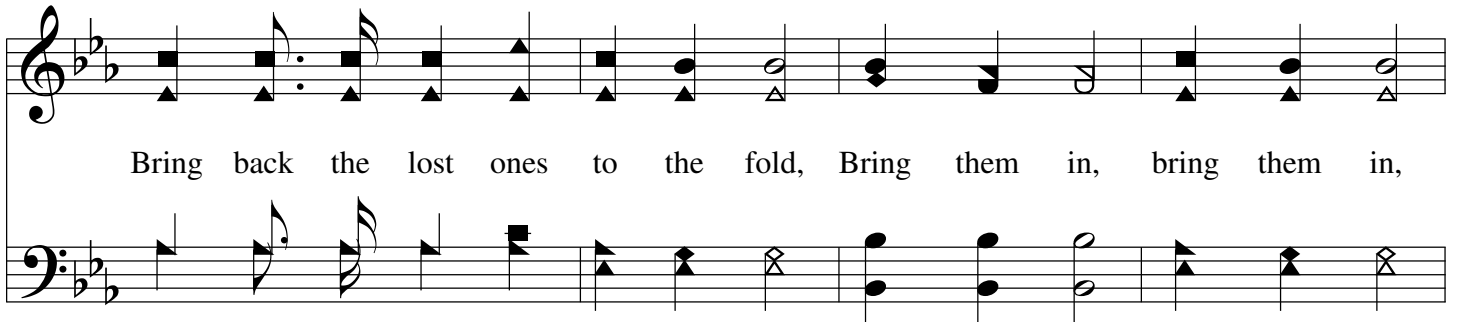

1. Out on the moun-tains bare and cold, Out in the de-sert plac-es drear,
2. Out where the cru-el storm-winds blow, Out on the bar-ren wilds of sin;
3. Back to the gen-tle Shep-herd's care Lead those who far from Him have strayed,
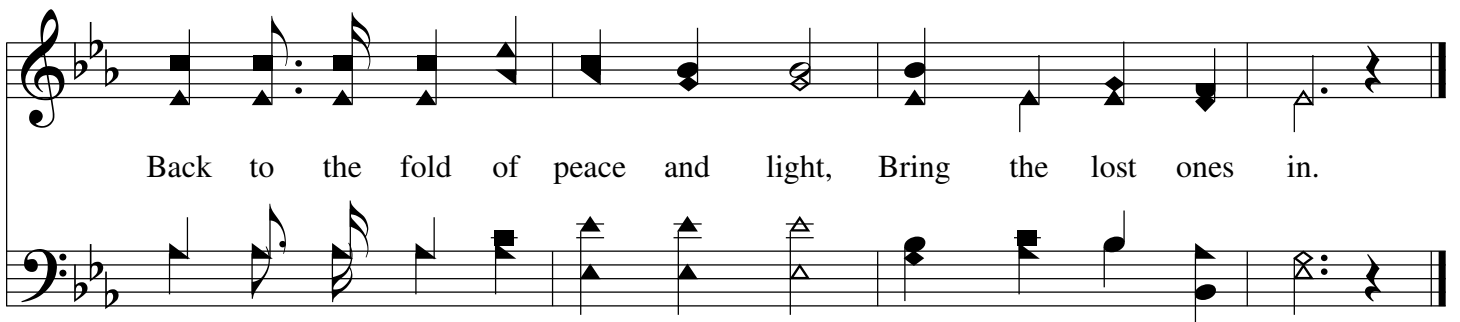4. Go with a ten-der, plead-ing voice, Bid-ding the wan-d'rers now to come;

Man-y are wan-d'ring from the fold Who to the Shep-herd's heart are dear.
Who with the Shep-herd now will go, Seek-ing with Him the lost to win?
Else they will per-ish in de-spair; Should we not give them kind-ly aid.
An-gels in heav'n will then re-joice, See-ing the lost ones com-ing home.

Chorus

Bring back the lost ones to the fold, Bring them in, bring them in,

Back to the fold of peace and light, Bring the lost ones in.

Jennie Wilson

Charles C. Ackley