

I Was A Wandering Sheep

PASTOR BONUS S. M. D.

1. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold,
2. The Shep - herd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His child,
3. Je - sus my Shep - herd is, 'Twas He that loved my soul,
4. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I would not be con - trolled,

I did not love my Shep - herd's voice, I would not be con - trolled.
They fol - lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er de - serts waste and wild;
'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
But now I love my Shep - herd's voice, I love, I love the fold.

I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home,
They found me nigh to death, Fam - ished and faint and lone,
'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan - d'ring sheep,
I was a way - ward child, I once pre - ferred to roam,

I did not love my Fa - ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wan - d'ring one.
'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Twas He that still doth keep.
But now I love my Fa - ther's voice, I love, I love His home. A - men.

Words: Horatius Bonar (1843)

Music: Alfred J. Caldicott (1842-)