

# Lebanon S. 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:  
 He 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,  
 He 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.  
 He bound me with the bands of love, He saved the wan - d'ring one.  
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.  
 But now I love my Fa - ther's voice, I love, I love His home! A - men