

Down In The Pleasant Pastures

BAILEY 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

1. Down in the pleas - ant pas - tures, Be - side the wa - ters still,
2. The stran - ger's voice they heed not, When he seeks their ear to win;
3. And all His own He know - eth, He call - eth them to come;
4. And oth - er sheep He own - eth, From Him that wan - der far;

Be - hold, the Shep - herd lead - eth His lit - tle flock at will;
And nev - er can a rob - ber To the sheep - fold en - ter in;
O'er dis - tant hills they hear Him, And so He draws them home.
He, the Good Shep - herd, know - eth Where all His loved ones are:

And gen - tly, gen - tly guid - ing, The way His sheep must go,
No hire - ling is the Shep - herd, For He His watch will keep;
Tho' the way be set with bri - ars, Tho' the nar - row path be steep,
The bless - ed day is dawn - ing, That day by Him fore - told,

Still on - ward to the foun - tain Where liv - ing wa - ters flow.
'Tis He a - lone Who giv - eth His own life for His sheep.
They know His word of warn - ing, And the Shep - herd knows His sheep.
When they shall own one Shep - herd, Safe shel - tered in one fold. A - men.

Words: Anna Shipton

Music: Raymond Huntington Woodman (1861-1943), 1895