

# 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.

