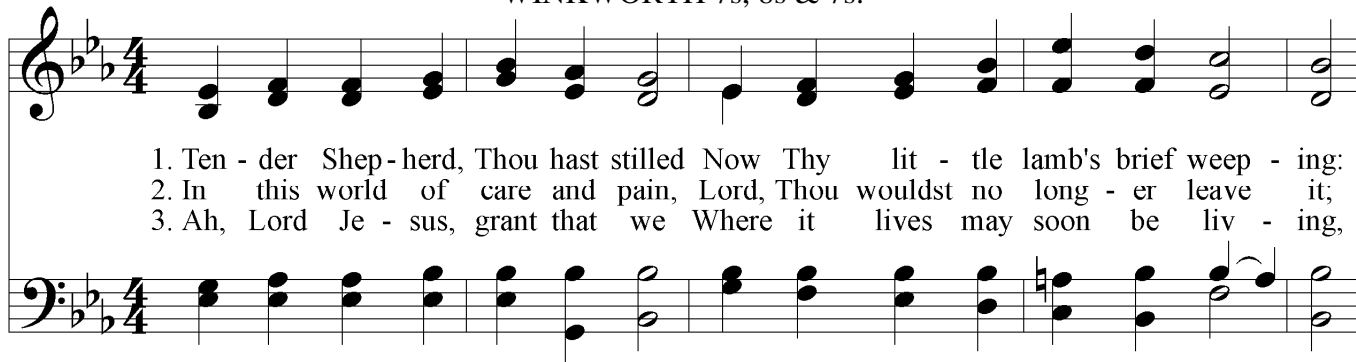
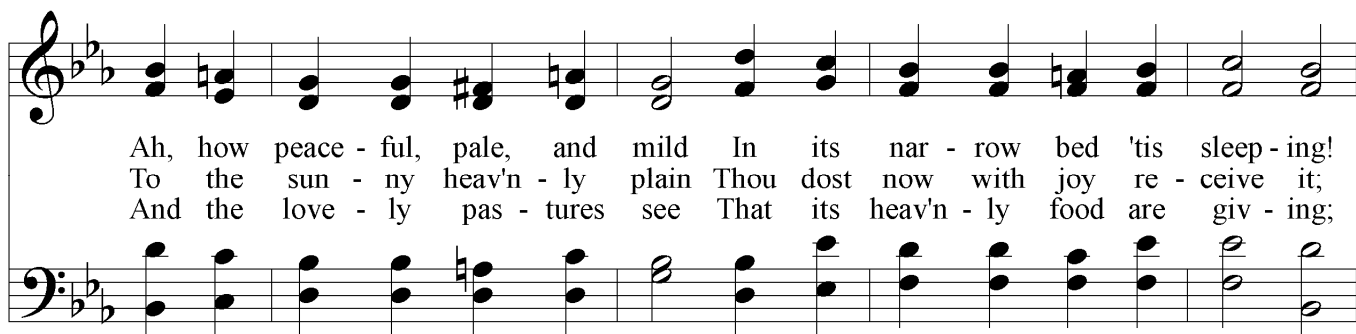


Tender Shepherd, Thou Hast Stilled

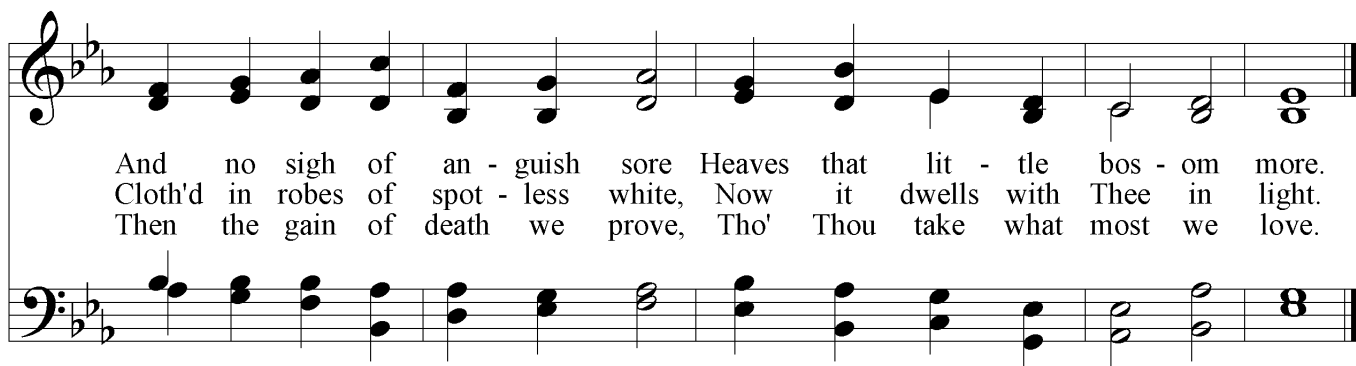
WINKWORTH 7s, 8s & 7s.



1. Ten - der Shep - herd, Thou hast stilled Now Thy lit - tle lamb's brief weep - ing:
2. In this world of care and pain, Lord, Thou wouldst no long - er leave it;
3. Ah, Lord Je - sus, grant that we Where it lives may soon be liv - ing,



Ah, how peace - ful, pale, and mild In its nar - row bed 'tis sleep - ing!
To the sun - ny heav'n - ly plain Thou dost now with joy re - ceive it;
And the love - ly pas - tures see That its heav'n - ly food are giv - ing;



And no sigh of an - guish sore Heaves that lit - tle bos - om more.
Cloth'd in robes of spot - less white, Now it dwells with Thee in light.
Then the gain of death we prove, Tho' Thou take what most we love.