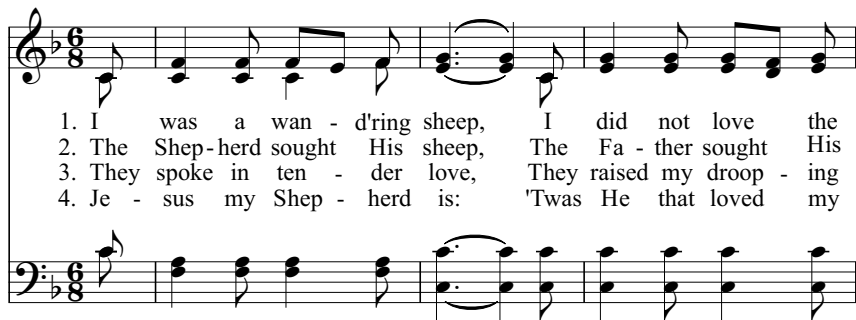


I was a wandering sheep

Horatius Bonar

John Zundel



1. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I did not love the
 2. The Shep - herd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His
 3. They spoke in ten - der love, They raised my droop - ing
 4. Je - sus my Shep - herd is: 'Twas He that loved my



fold; I did not love my Shep - herd's voice, I
 child; They fol - lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er
 head, They gen - tly closed my bleed - ing wounds, My
 soul; 'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas



would not be con - trolled. I was a way - ward
 des - erts waste and wild; They found me nigh to
 faint - ing soul they fed; They washed my filth a -
 He that made me whole. 'Twas He that sought the



child, I did not love my home; I
 death, Fam - ished and faint and lone, They
 way, They made me clean and fair; They
 lost, That found the wan - d'ring sheep, 'Twas

did not love my Fa - ther's voice, I
 bound me with the bands of love, They
 brought me to my home in peace, The
 He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis

loved a - far to roam.
 saved the wan - d'ring one.
 long sought wan - der - er.
 He that still doth keep.