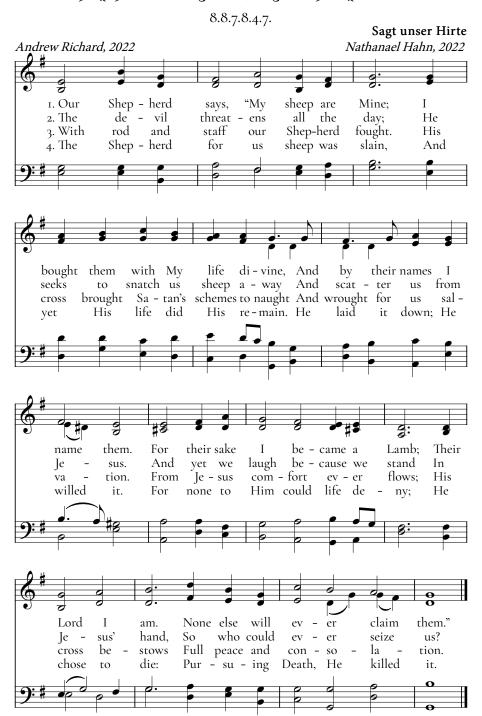
Our Shepherd Says, "My Sheep Are Mine"



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5. So what, then, would we ever fear? For all is well when Christ is near; He shines, and none can darken. He calls and leads through deathly shade; We're unafraid, And to His voice we harken.

6. When hearing Jesus' voice we feast He satisfies, and want has ceased. His Word is rich and living. He also has a table spread: His flesh is bread; His blood is wine forgiving.

7. In Zion's heights for length of days
On Jesus' righteousness we graze;
Our cup is overflowing.
He wipes our tears when eyes grow dim.
We rest in Him,
As homeward we are going.

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