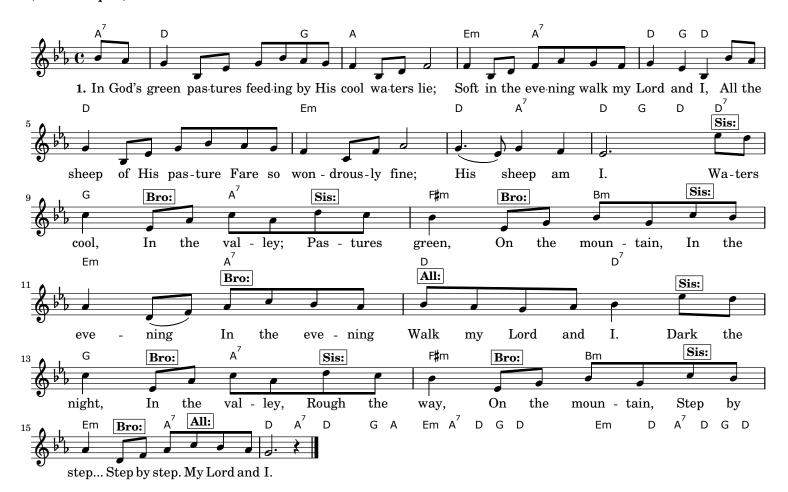
In God's green pastures feeding

Experience of God—As the Shepherd

(Guitar: Capo 1)



2. Through the streets of the city in the darkness of the night, Far from the fold, He heard my lonely cry. Now I sit at His table in the palace of light; His sheep am I.