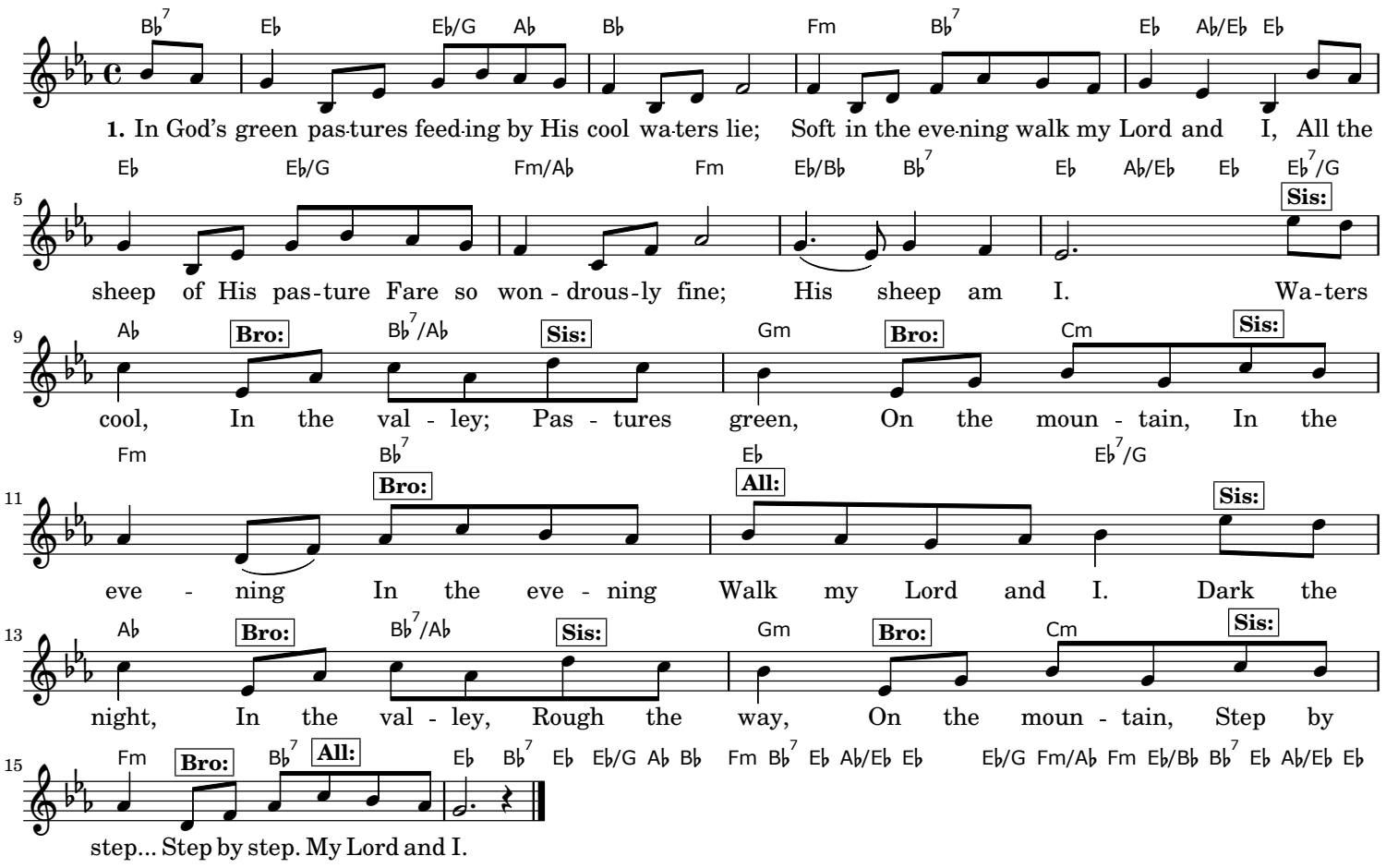
In God's green pastures feeding

Experience of God—As the Shepherd



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.