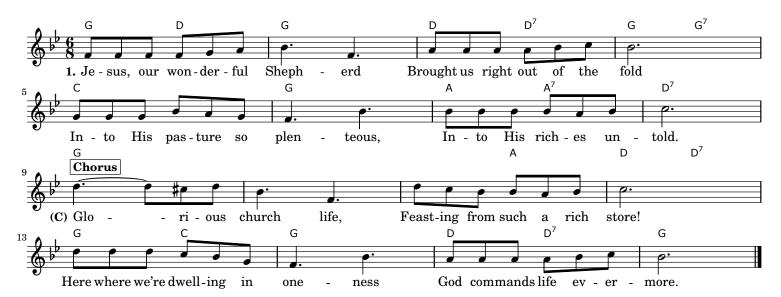
## Jesus, our wonderful Shepherd

The Church — As God's Flock

1221

## (Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. In the divisions He sought us,
  Weary and famished for food;
  Into the good land He brought us,
  Oh, to our spirit how good!
- 3. Jesus Himself is our pasture, He is the food that we eat; We as His sheep are fed richly Each time, whenever we meet.
- **4.** Dwell we here on a high mountain, Wet with the morning-fresh dew, Slaking our thirst at the fountain, Water so living and new.
- 5. Christ is our rest and enjoyment, Here we have nothing to fear; Here all the sheep dwell securely, Kept by His presence so dear.