# Jesus, our wonderful Shepherd

**The Church — As God's Flock**

1221

***(Guitar: Capo 3)***

G D G D $D^7$ G $G^7$

**1.** Je - sus, our won - der - ful Sheph - erd Brought us right out of the fold

C G A $A^7$ $D^7$

In - to His pas - ture so plen - teous, In - to His rich - es un - told.

G A D $D^7$

**(C)** Glo - - - ri - ous church life, Feast - ing from such a rich store!

G C G D $D^7$ G

Here where we're dwell - ing in one - ness God com - mands life ev - er - more.

**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.