

Following the Footsteps of the Flock

The Church — Building by the Growth in Life

1. Lord, Your voice calls; we just o-bey; Our blest place has been pre-pared;
 Though my young heart may shrink or stray, Your res-tor-ing staff is
 there. In green pas-tures, by still wa-ters, How Your pres-ence com-forts
 me. God's dwell-ing place a-bounds with grace; Flock fol-low un-swerv-ing-
Chorus
 ly. (C) You say, "Close-ly fol-low the flock's foot-steps;" All the
 way, dear Shep-herd, my foot-steps guide; Shep-herd me, Lord, and per-
 fect, all my life; Lord, trans-form, ma-ture me in life.

2. Things on the way serve to expose
 Natural ability;
 My stubborn heart knows not Your will,
 With God wrestles tirelessly.
 Your hand touched my stubborn places,
 Transformed, to obed'ient be;
 Your word reveals, leads me to know:
 "My life-long Shepherd is Thee.

3. Your love constrains, You gently urge,
 We are drawn as You adjure,
 To go in faith, as mothers, nurse,
 Feed, cherish, raise up, mature;
 In love pay the price, work gladly.
 Praying, bear men to the Lord;
 Together tried, fear not defeat;
 Your coming is our reward.

Oh, arise! In steps of the flock we move!
 Pour out all and work with You, Lord, in love;
 We, step by step, towards the goal, run the race;
 Our life for God's dream consecrate.

4. To build Your house, no more we roam,
 God's dream's fixed upon our soul;
 Cast off all weights, and run the race,
 The building's our only goal.
 Pattern cheers, and we respond, renewed;
 As faith's footsteps we accept,
 Follow the Lamb unto the end,
 That Holy City with You.