

George Morgan, Oh Gentle Shepherd

My soul is lost so lonely and so cold
Just like a lamb that has strayed from the fold
Across the barren waste of sin I roam
Oh gentle shepherd hear my cry and lead me home

Oh gentle shepherd hear my lonely cry
And in Thy cool green pastures let me lie
Beside the still clear waters lead Thou me
Oh gentle shepherd safe forever more with Thee

(The hours go by on frightened wings of flight
While wolves of hell are waiting for the night)
You claim the soul that's strayed from the fold
Oh gentle shepherd hear my cry and save my soul
(Gentle shepherd save my soul)