

THOU ART OUR WATCHFUL SHEPHERD, LORD

869

$\text{♩} = 112$

1. Thou art our watch-ful Shep-herd, Lord, and in Thy cease-less care
 2. When storms a-wake and win-t'ry blasts sweep o'er us, cold and drear,

Thy flock shall feed by flow-ing streams, in pas-tures green and fair.
 we look to Thee in hope and trust; we know Thy fold is near.

3. Then, guid-ed by Thy rod and staff, to Thee our path shall tend,

Broaden *f*

to reach at last Thy heav'n-ly fold when life on earth shall end.