THE GOOD SHEPHERD



2. What though he may try thee as gold in the fire;he will not deny thee thy fondest desire;thy yearning he heedeth, thy love knoweth well,and where he his flock feedeth, will bring thee to dwell.

3. Let gladness possess thee, let hope cheer thee still; he reigneth to bless thee, thy cup he shall fill; let faith, never failing, all peacefully rest, till, his dear face unveiling, he maketh thee blessed.

Words: Ray Palmer. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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