

# *My Shepherd*

15

H. W.

Herbert Work

1. O Shep - herd di - vine, I know Thou art mine; Thy  
 2. O Shep - herd di - vine, I know Thou art mine; Thy  
 3. O Shep - herd di - vine, I know Thou art mine; I

search in the night was for me. This bleak world is cold, but  
 great heart was bro - ken for me. Thy grace and Thy law I  
 hear Thee say, "Fol - low Thou Me." Thy mes - sage to - day il -

warm is Thy fold; My Shep - herd, I fol - low Thee. Thy  
 pic - ture in awe; They kissed up - on Cal - va - ry. Ah!  
 lu - mines the way; The lamb up - on Cal - va - ry. I

beau - ti - ful lamp shin - eth bright o'er my way, Thy  
 life that was giv - en to ran - som my soul, Ah!  
 thrill at Thy mar - vel - ous love to Thy sheep, The

glo - ri - ous light un - to Thy per - fect day. Thru'  
 heart that was bro - ken to make sin - ners whole. This  
 way Thou dost lead to the still wa - ters deep. One

1-2



pas-tures se-rene, Thru' val-leys of green, My Shep-herd, I fol-low  
world is but loss In view of Thy cross, My Shep-herd, I fol-low

3



Thee. staff and one rod, one fold and one God, my Shep-herd, I fol-low Thee.  
Thee.

