## Dear to the heart of the Shepherd

William James Kirkpatrick



Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the sheep of His fold; Dear is the love that He gives them, Dearer than silver or gold. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are His other lost sheep; Over the mountains He follows, Over the waters so deep.

## Refrain

Out in the desert they wander, Hungry and helpless and cold; Off to the rescue He hastens, Bringing them back to the fold.

Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the lambs of His fold; Some from the pastures are straying, Hungry and helpless and cold. See, the good Shepherd is seeking, Seeking the lambs that are lost; Bringing them in with rejoicing, Saved at such infinite cost. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd,
Dear are the ninety and nine;
Dear are the sheep that have wandered,
Out in the desert to pine.
Hark! He is earnestly calling,
Tenderly pleading today;
Will you not seek for My lost ones,
Off from My shelter astray?

## Refrain

Green are the pastures inviting, Sweet are the waters and still; Lord, we will answer Thee gladly, Yes, blessèd Master, we will! Make us Thy true under-shepherds, Give us a love that is deep; Send us out into the desert, Seeking Thy wandering sheep.

## Refrain

Refrain