

Jesus the good Shepherd is; Jesus died the sheep to save; He is mine, and I am his; All I want in him I have, Life, and health, and rest, and food, All the plenitude of God.

Jesus loves and guards his own; Me in verdant pastures feeds; Makes me quietly lie down, By the streams of comfort leads: Following him where'er he goes, Silent joy my heart o'erflows. He in sickness makes me whole, Guides into the paths of peace; He revives my fainting soul, Stablishes in righteousness; Who for me vouchsafed to die, Loves me still, - I know not why!

Love divine shall still embrace, Love shall keep me to the end; Surely all my happy days I shall in thy temple spend, Till I to thy house remove, Thy eternal house above!

Charles Wesley

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