

Jesus Is Our Shepherd

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1864. Music: Sylvester Main.

Jesus is our shepherd, on His faithful breast
Safe from every danger, we His flock may rest;
By the cooling streamlet, in the valley fair,
He will gently lead us, by His tender care.

Jesus is our shepherd, in the dewy mead,
And the verdant meadow He His flock will feed;
He will ne'er desert us, to the tempter's power,
He will kindly cheer us in the darkest hour.

Jesus is our shepherd, He the living way,
From His fold of mercy may we never stray;
When our hearts are wayward, when our steps would rove,
Bind us, gentle Shepherd, with Thy chain of love.