

I Met the Good Shepherd

Edward Caswall, 1858.

James Murray, 1887.

I met the Good Shepherd, just now on the plain,

As homeward He carried His lost one again;

I marveled how gently His burden He bore;

And as He passed by me, I knelt to adore.

O Shepherd, Good Shepherd, Thy wounds they are deep;

The wolves have sore hurt Thee in saving Thy sheep.

Thy raiment all over with crimson is dyed;

And what is this wound they have made in Thy side?

O Shepherd, Good Shepherd, and is it for me

This grievous affliction has fallen on Thee?

Thy wounds make me love Thee, my heart shall be Thine;

With Thee I will journey, my Shepherd divine.