

1. Good Shep-herd, lead thy wear-y sheep By wa-ters flow-ing still and
 2. How shall the faith - ful works be told, Ex-cept the fire first prove them
 3. For Zi-on's glo - ry is her fire; For Is-rael's song is her de -
 4. O Fa-ther, ev - er pang-ed with grief By wand'ring Israel's un - be -

deep. In ver-dant pas - tures let them lie; Thy rod and
 gold? How shall the vic - tor's crown be won, Ex-cept the
 sire; The grace of Mag - da-lene her tears; The Church's
 lief, O Son who wep - beside the tomb and for the

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staff re-main their guide. Death's darkened val - ley thus a shade,
 race of faith be run? Shall we the milk and hon-ey taste,
 crown, her pa-tient years. The poor in heart, how tru-ly blessed!
 ho - ly cit - y's doom, O Spir-it, plead - ing for the weak

The wil-der - ness a rest - ing glade, The vale of mis - er - y, a
 Ex-cept we cross the bar - ren waste? For nuptial hour of heav'n and
 For such re-ceive the earth at last. How bless-ed all the mourning
 With groanings far out-strip-ping speech, O suff'ring, sigh - ing Trin-i -

well, Sweet pools where bit-ter tears once fell.
 earth En-dure the sev-en years of dearth?
 ones! For un-to such great com - fort comes.
 ty, Bring in the Year of Ju - bi - lee. A - men.

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