

"I Am Jesus; Little Lamb"

by Henrietta L. von Hayn, 1724-1782

1. I am Jesus' little lamb,
Ever glad at heart I am;
For my Shepherd gently guides me,
Knows my need, and well provides me,
Loves me every day the same,
Even calls me by my name.

2. Day by day, at home, away,
Jesus is my Staff and Stay.
When I hunger, Jesus feeds me,
Into pleasant pastures leads me;
When I thirst, He bids me go
Where the quiet waters flow.

3. Who so happy as I am,
Even now the Shepherd's lamb?
And when my short life is ended,
By His angel host attended,
He shall fold me to His breast,
There within His arms to rest.

"The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want"

by Francis Rous, 1579-1659, et al.

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2. My soul He doth restore again
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4. My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy, all my life,
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Christ is risen, Christ is living

Nicholas Martinez, 1917-72

1. Christ is risen, Christ is living,
Dry, your tears, be unafraid!
Death and darkness
could not hold Him,
Nor the tomb in which He lay.
do not look among the dead
for One who lives forevermore;
Tell the world that Christ is risen,
Make it known He goes before.

2. If the Lord had never risen,
We'd have nothing to believe.
But His promise can be trusted:
"You will live, because I live."
As we share the death of Adam,
So in Christ we live again;
Death has lost its sting and terror,
Christ the Lord has come to reign.

3. Death has lost its old dominion,
Let the world rejoice and shout!
Christ, the firstborn of the living.
Gives us life and leads us out.
Let us thank our God,
who causes Hope to spring
up from the ground;
Christ is risen, Christ is giving
Life eternal life profound.

Jesus, Shepherd Of The Sheep, Who Thy Father's Flock

Author: H. Cooke

1 Jesus, shepherd of the sheep,
Who Your Father's flock does keep,
Safe we wake and safe we sleep,
Guarded still by You.

2 In Your promise firm we stand;
None can take us from Your hand.
Speak! We hear! At Your command,
We will follow You.

3 By Your blood our souls were bought;
By Your life salvation wrought;
By Your light our feet are taught,
Lord, to follow You.

4 Father, draw us to Your Son;
We with joy will follow on
Till the work of grace is done,
There to live with You.

5 We, in robes of glory dressed,
Join th' assembly of the blest,
Gathered to eternal rest
In the fold with You.