

We'll Sing Of The Shepherd

Author: Thomas Kelly 1769-1854

We'll sing of the Shepherd that died, That died for the sake of the flock
His love to the utmost was tried, But firmly endured as a rock

When blood from a victim must flow, This Shepherd by pity was led
To stand between us and the foe, And willingly died in our stead

Our song, then, forever shall be, Of the Shepherd who gave Himself thus
No subject's so glorious as He, No theme so affecting to us

Of Him and His love will we sing, His praises our tongues shall employ
Till heavenly anthems we bring, In yonder bright regions of joy

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