

Feed My Sheep

Sincerely ♩ = 69-76

1. I will not pass a beg - gar by Un - til I stop to
2. I will not say an an - gry word Or try to shun the
3. So on the hill be - side the sea Sat Pe - ter and the

share. The hun - gry child will know I care
blame. No soul will have to shrink in shame
Lord. The Sa - vior fer - vent - ly im - plored

Not know - ing it was I (was I). My roof can keep his
From pas - sions that I stirred (I stirred). In - stead my Lord will
This oath from him and me (and me): My friend bar - Jo - nah,
Feed my sheep.

child - ren dry. The Earth is full, with much to spare.
know I heard. These lit - tle ones all bear his name.
am I loved? Dear Si - mon, do you love me now?
Feed my sheep. Feed my sheep. Feed my sheep.

When all have plen - ty, I can sleep. Feed my lambs.
 I'll give no per - son cause to weep. Feed my lambs.
 O Pe - ter, lov - est thou the Lord? Feed my lambs.

Feed my sheep. Feed my sheep.

after last verse:

An - noint my feet, my head, my hands: Lord, I will feed thy lambs.

Text: Orson Scott Card
Music: Mark Mitchell

Copyright © 2005 by Mark Mitchell and Orson Scott Card
 This hymn may be copied for noncommercial church or home use.
 Please visit www.hymnsflight.com for a published book
 of other new hymns by Orson Scott Card and Mark Mitchell.