

The Good Shepherd

1. **CHORUS: He Shall Feed His Flock Like a Shepherd**
 2. **ARIA** (baritone, chorus): **I Am the Good Shepherd**
 3. **CHORUS: The Lord Is My Shepherd**
 4. **ARIA** (tenor): **Sing, O Heavens**
 5. **SCENE** (tenor, baritone, chorus): **Feed My Sheep**
 6. **CHORALE: Savior of the Wandering Sheep**
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1. **CHORUS: He Shall Feed His Flock Like a Shepherd**

(Isaiah 40:11, 30-31)

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd:
He shall gather the lambs with his arm,
and carry them in his bosom,
and shall gently lead those with young.

O, ye nations of the earth,
how oft would I have gathered you together
as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings,
but ye would not!

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength;
they shall mount up with wings as eagles;
they shall run, and not be weary;
and they shall walk, and not faint.

2. **ARIA** (baritone, chorus): **I Am the Good Shepherd**

(John 10:11, 14; Matthew 11:28-30; DC 112:14, Jeremiah 30:2; 3 Nephi 15:24)

BARITONE

I am the good shepherd,
and know my sheep.
I am the good shepherd,
and am known of mine.

I am come that they might have life,
And that they might have it more abundantly.

I am the good shepherd:
Ye are my sheep.
The good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

Come unto me,
all ye that labour
and are heavy laden,
and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you,
and learn of me;
and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

For my yoke is easy,
and my burden is light.

CHORUS

I am the good shepherd:
Ye are my sheep.
The good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

BARITONE

Arise and gird up your loins.
Take my yoke upon you,
and learn of me.
Take up your cross,
follow me,
and feed my sheep.

And we shall wipe away all tears from their eyes;
and there shall be no more death,
neither sorrow, nor crying,
neither shall there be any more pain.

Any ye shall be my people,
And I will be your God.

3. CHORUS: The Lord Is My Shepherd

(Psalms 23)

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil;

my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

4. ARIA (tenor): Sing, O Heavens

(Isaiah 48:18, 49:13)

Sing, O heavens;
and be joyful, O earth;
and break forth into singing,
O mountains:
For the Lord hath comforted his people,
And will have mercy upon his afflicted.

O that thou hadst hearkened to my commandments!
Then had thy peace been as a river,
and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea.

5. SCENE (tenor, baritone, chorus): Feed My Sheep

(John 21:2-7, 10, 12, 15-17, Mat. 11:29; DC 112:14, Jerm. 30:2; 3 Nephi 15:24)

CHORUS (women)
There were together Simon Peter,
and others of the disciples.
Simon Peter saith unto them,
I go a fishing.

CHORUS (men)
We also go with thee.

CHORUS (women)
They went forth, and entered into a ship immediately;
and that night they caught nothing.
But when the morning was now come,
Jesus stood on the shore:
but the disciples knew not that it was Jesus.

BARITONE
Children, have ye any meat?
Cast the net on the right side of the ship,
and ye shall find.

CHORUS (women)
They cast therefore,
And now they were not able to draw it
for the multitude of fishes.

CHORUS (men)
It is the Lord.

BARITONE
Bring of the fish which ye have caught.
Come and dine.

CHORUS (all)
It is the Lord.

BARITONE
Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me more than these?

TENOR
Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee.

BARITONE & CHORUS (all)
Feed my lambs.

BARITONE
Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me?

TENOR
Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee.

BARITONE & CHORUS
Feed my sheep.

BARITONE
Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me?

TENOR
Lord, thou knowest all things;
thou knowest that I love thee.

BARITONE & CHORUS
Feed my sheep.

BARITONE & CHORUS
Take my yoke upon you,
and learn of me.
Take up your cross,
follow me,
and feed my sheep.

6. CHORALE: Savior of the Wandering Sheep

(Phyllis Wocher & Douglas Pew)

Savior of the wandering sheep,
Good Shepherd of the holy keep,
Hear my bleating piteous call
For I am trapped in thorns and all.
Savior, Savior, rescue me,
The path is dark, I cannot see.
Hear my yearning, sorrowing sighs.
Oh hear my cries, Oh hear my cries!
 Carry me upon thy breast,
 To safely dwell within thy rest.

Savior of the wandering sheep
I'm stranded on the mountain steep.
Rescue me from Satan's grasp,
Protect me from his wolfish clasp.
Guide me through this earthly toil,
Anoint me with thy healing oil.
Wash me in atoning blood,
Deliver me, oh God of love.
 Carry me upon thy breast,
 To safely dwell within thy rest.

Savior, now I truly see,
Thine under-shepherd I must be;
Finding rest with thee above,
By taking on the yoke of love.
I will guard the holy keep,
I'll feed thy lambs and tend thy sheep,
This is my devoted prayer,
Oh Lord, thy pasture I'll prepare.
 Carrying upon my breast,
 Thy sheep. Oh Lamb, please give them rest.