Savior, Who Thy Flock Art Feeding

MUHLENBERG 8, 7.

1. Savior, Who Thy flock art feeding, With the shepherd's kindest care,
   All the feeble gently leading, While the lambs Thy bosom share;
   There we know, Thy word believing, Only there secure from harm.
   Feed in pastures vernal, Drink the rivers of Thy grace. Amen.

2. Now, these little ones receiving, Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
   Let Thy tenderness, so loving, Keep them all life's dangerous way.
   Let them be the lion's prey;

3. Never from Thy pasture roving, Let them find a resting place;
   Keep them all life's dangerous way.
   Drink the rivers of Thy grace. Amen.

Words: W. A. Muhlenberg
Music: S. M. Bixby