

Frederick William Faber
(1814-63)

I was wandering and weary

Joseph Barnby
(1838-96)

The good Shepherd *Trebles only*

I was wan-der-ing and wea-ry, When my Sa- viour came to me ; For the ways of sin grew

drea-ry, And the world had ceased to woo me: And I thought I heard Him say, As He

Chorus

came a-long His way; O wand'-ring souls! come near Me; My sheep should ne-ver

came a-long His way; O wand'-ring souls! come near Me; My sheep should ne-ver
I am the Shep-herd true.
fear Me: I am the Shep-herd, the Shep-herd true. A - men.

2 At first I would not hearken, But put off till the morrow, Till life began to darken, And I grew sick with sorrow; Then I thought I heard Him say, As He came along His way, [Refrain]	3 At last I stopped to listen, His voice could ne'er deceive me; I saw His kind eye glisten, So anxious to relieve me; Then I knew I heard Him say, As He came along His way, [Refrain]	4 I thought His love would weaken As more and more He knew me, But it burneth like a beacon, And its light and heat go thro' me; And I ever hear Him say, As He goes along His way, [Refrain]
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