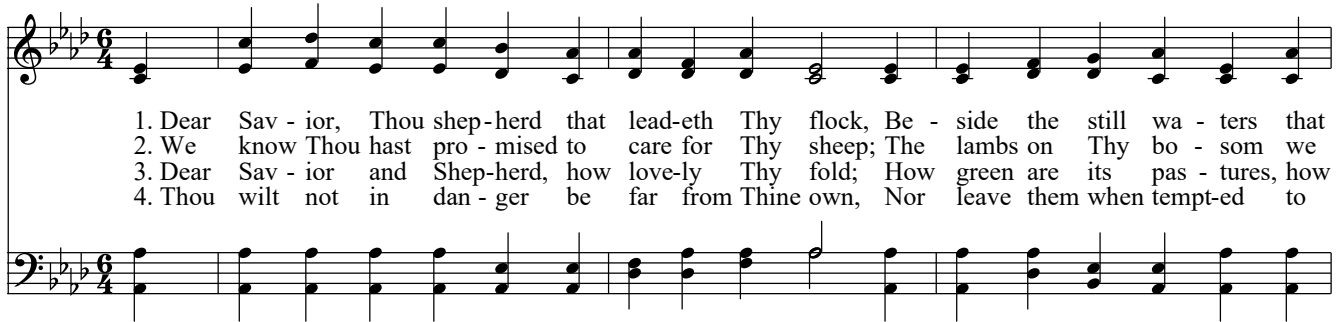


Gathered and Safe

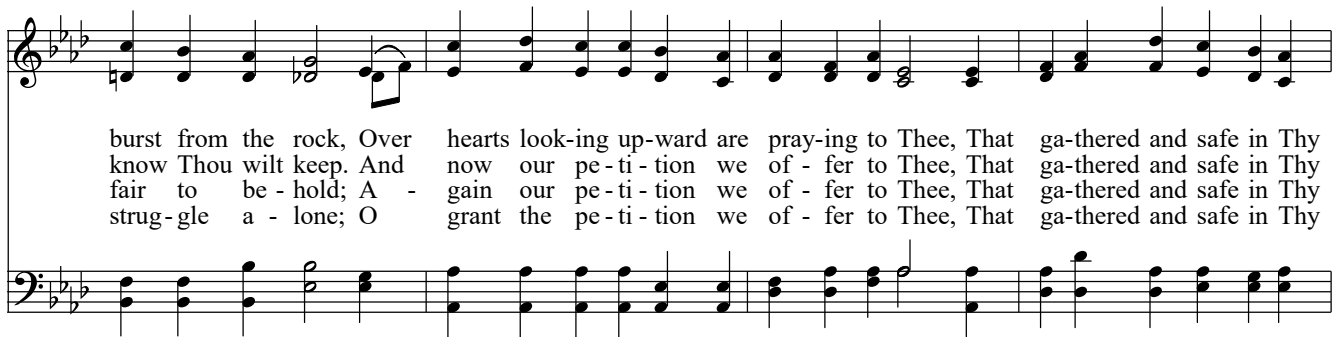
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby (1820–1915)

Bentley DeForest Ackley, 1917

♩=150



1. Dear Sav - ior, Thou shep - herd that lead - eth Thy flock, Be - side the still wa - ters that
2. We know Thou hast pro - mised to care for Thy sheep; The lambs on Thy bo - som we
3. Dear Sav - ior and Shep - herd, how love - ly Thy fold; How green are its pas - tures, how
4. Thou wilt not in dan - ger be far from Thine own, Nor leave them when tempt - ed to

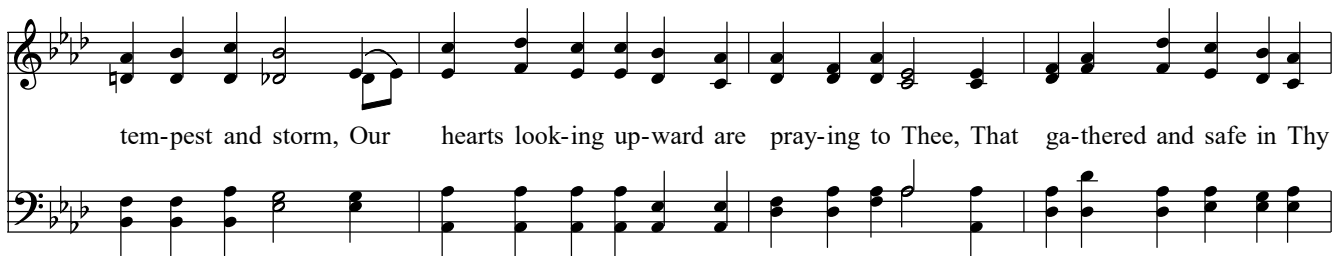


burst from the rock, Over hearts look - ing up - ward are pray - ing to Thee, That ga - thered and safe in Thy
know Thou wilt keep. And now our pe - ti - tion we of - fer to Thee, That ga - thered and safe in Thy
fair to be - hold; A - gain our pe - ti - tion we of - fer to Thee, That ga - thered and safe in Thy
strug - gle a - lone; O grant the pe - ti - tion we of - fer to Thee, That ga - thered and safe in Thy

Refrain



fold we may be.
fold we may be. Ga - thered and safe in its shel - ter so warm, Ga - thered and safe from the
fold we may be.
fold we may be.



tem - pest and storm, Our hearts look - ing up - ward are pray - ing to Thee, That ga - thered and safe in Thy



fold we may be.