

# The Good Shepherd

J. M. Slusser, 1906

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

♩=100



1. When the wea - ry tasks of the day are done, And our spir - its wel - come the  
2. Oh, the path was rough, and our hearts are sore, For we lost the way, with the  
3. Oh, the blind - ing dust and the cru - el thorn! Is there room for such a torn,  
4. Oh, He knows the thorns, for they pierced His brow, Yet He loved men then, and He



set - ting sun, In the twi - light hush, lo! The good Shep-herd stands, call - ing, call - ing:  
load we bore; Bless - èd sha - dows, fall, for The good Shep-herd stands, call - ing, call - ing:  
black-ened form? Hark! I hear my name, for The good Shep-herd stands, call - ing, call - ing:  
loves us now, Spite of stain and sin: still The good Shep-herd stands, call - ing, call - ing:



## Refrain

♩=110



"I am the door, I am the door; You are bruis - èd, ye are thirst-y; Come, be healed and re-freshed,



And go in and out, and find pas - ture."

