

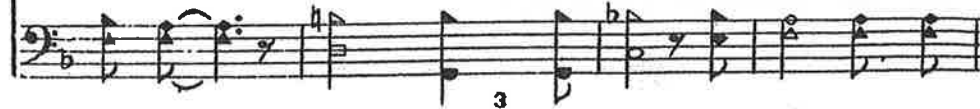
Copyright, 1969, by Silverline Music Inc. All Rights Reserved. Golden



1. Lost sheep — are wan-d'ring Out in the cold, In — to — the
2. You heal — not the sick ones, Feed not the flock, Bind — not the



wil - der - ness Far from the fold. — Where are the
bro - ken — Bruised on the rocks. You feed your own



shep - herds? — Are they a sleep? Wake up, you shep-herds! Don't
fam - 'lies, The best you do keep; Woe be to shep-herds Who



CHORUS



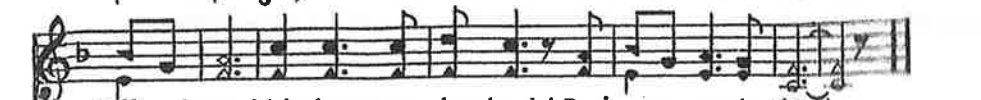
scat - ter the sheep! With love, go and get them



To Je - sus give; He'll feed and bind the bro - ken



They then can live. He'll wa - ter the thirst - y, The lamba Ho



will keep; Make haste, you shep-herds! Don't scat - ter the sheep!

