

[Score starts at foot of this page]

## THE SHEPHERD TRUE.

Words by DR. FABER.

*Andante con espress.*

"I was Wandering and Weary."

Music by R. GRAHAM HARVEY.

ACCOMP.

The musical score is written for piano accompaniment. It features two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The music begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and includes a *rit.* (ritardando) marking towards the end of the piece. The score concludes with a double bar line.

Key A $\flat$ .

{:l: .l: | d :- d :t: d | t: :l: . :m :m | s :- f :m f | m :r . :r :r | f :- m :t: m

*Grasioso.*

1. I was wan - der - ing and wea - ry, When my Shep - herd came un - to me, For the ways of sin grew  
2. At..... first I would not hear - en, And..... put off till the mor - row; But life be - gan to

*colla voce.*

F.t.m.l.

{:r :d . :t: t: | d :- d :t: d | r :r : :r :r | m :- m | s :m | r :- | :r :r

drea - ry, And the world had ceased to woo me; And I thought I heard Him say, As He  
dark - en, And..... I was sick with sor - row, And I thought I heard Him say, As He

*poco cres.*

{:m :- m | s :m | r :- | :r :r :r | m :f | s :s | :s | l :- .l | l :l

came a - long His way— "Oh, sil - ly souls, come near Me, My sheep should nev - er

*mf molto cres.*

{:t :- | t :s | d' :- | .s :f :m | r :- | :r :d' s :- | .f :r :t,

fear Me, I am..... the Shep-herd true, I am..... the Shep-herd

*f*

⊕ Octaves ad lib.

{:f :- | :d' | t :- .de | r :l | s :l | t :d' | m :- m | r :- .d | l: :- | : D.C.

true! My sheep should nev - er fear..... Me, I am the Shep - herd true!"

*rit. al fine. sempre f*  
*colla voce. sempre f*  
*colla voce.*  
D.C.

3. At last I stopped to listen;  
His voice could not deceive me;  
I saw His kind eyes glisten,  
So anxious to relieve me;  
And I thought I heard Him say,  
As He came along His way—  
"Oh, silly souls, come near Me,  
My sheep should never fear Me,  
I am the Shepherd true!"

4. He took me on His shoulder,  
And tenderly He kiss'd me;  
He bade my love be bolder,  
And said how He had miss'd me;  
And I'm sure I heard Him say,  
As He went along His way—  
"Oh, silly souls, come near Me,  
My sheep should never fear Me,  
I am the Shepherd true!"

5. 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 through me;  
And I ever hear Him say,  
As He goes along His way—  
"Oh, silly souls, come near Me,  
My sheep should never fear Me,  
I am the Shepherd true!"