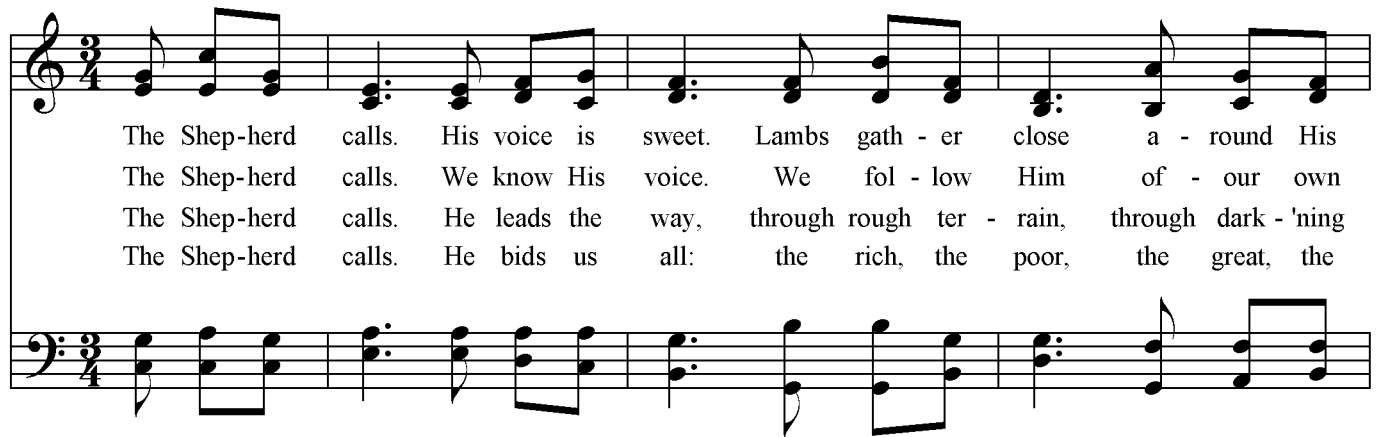


# The Shepherd Calls

Words and Music by E. Lionel Brady

Arr. Rebecca Brady Burrell

**Tenderly**



The Shep-herd calls. His voice is sweet. Lambs gath - er close a - round His  
The Shep-herd calls. We know His voice. We fol - low Him of - our own  
The Shep-herd calls. He leads the way, through rough ter - rain, through dark - 'ning  
The Shep-herd calls. He bids us all: the rich, the poor, the great, the

4



feet. He gent - ly leads to mead-ows fair where blos - soms soft per - fume the  
choice. Each prec - ious one by name He knows. Each fol - lows Him where e're He  
day. We hear His voice a - bove the wail of howl - ing wind and pelt - ing  
small to come to Him, to be His own, no more to stray or be a -

8



air. As sun - beams pure, warm from a - bove, they fol - low Him in faith - and love.  
goes to pas - tures green where we may - feed, and trust - to Him our ev - ery need.  
hail. From pred - a - tors on hill or plain He safe - ly guards us home a - gain.  
lone. We come to Him so we may be with Him for all e - ter - ni - ty.

© 2010 by E. Lionel Brady

This song may be copied for incidental,  
noncommercial church or home use.