Shepherd of Souls, with Pitying Eye

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
Shep- herd of souls, with pitying eye The

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
thousands of our Israel see: To

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
thee in their be- half we cry, Our-

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
selves but newly found in thee.

The other verses

2 See where o'er desert wastes they err,
And neither food nor feeder have,
Nor fold, nor place of refuge near,
For no man cares their souls to save.

3 Wild as the ill-taught Indian's brood
The Christian savages remain;
Strangers, yea, enemies to God,
They make thee spill thy blood in vain.

4 Thy people, Lord, are sold for nought,
Nor know they their Redeemer nigh;
They perish, whom thyself hast bought,
Their souls for lack of knowledge die.

5 The pit its mouth hath opened wide,
To swallow up its careless prey:
Why should they die, when thou hast died,
Hast died to bear their sins away?

6 Why should the foe thy purchase seize?
Remember, Lord, thy dying groans:
The meed of all thy sufferings these,
O claim them for thy ransomed ones!

7 Extend to these thy pardoning grace,
To these be thy salvation showed:
O add them to thy chosen race!
O sprinkle all their hearts with blood!

8 Still let the publicans draw near:
Open the door of faith and heaven,
And grant their hearts thy word to hear,
And witness all their sins forgiven.

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