

# Mountain

1. When some kind shepherd from his fold has lost a straying sheep, Through vales, o'er  
2. But O the joy! the transport sweet! When he the wanderer finds; Up in his  
3. Yet how much greater is the joy When but one sinner turns; When the poor  
4. Well-pleased the Father sees and hears The conscious sinner weep; Jes - us re -  
5. Nor an - gels can their joys con - tain, But kin - dle with new fire: "A wandering

1. hills, he anxious roves \_\_\_\_\_ And climbs the mountain steep. Through vales, o'er  
2. arms he takes his charge, \_\_\_\_\_ And to his shoulder binds. Up in his  
3. wretch with broken heart, \_\_\_\_\_ His sins and errors mourns! When the poor  
4. - ceives him in his arms, \_\_\_\_\_ And owns him for His sheep. Jes - us re -  
5. sheep's returned," they sing, \_\_\_\_\_ And strike the sounding lyre. "A wandering

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