

I Was a Wand'ring Sheep

John Zundel, 1815-1882

Lebanon
DSM

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line consists of a series of chords, primarily triads and dyads, providing harmonic support for the melody. A measure rest is indicated above the treble staff at the beginning of the fifth measure.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features two staves with a treble and bass clef. The melody in the treble clef includes a measure rest at the beginning of the tenth measure. The bass line continues with chords, maintaining the harmonic structure of the piece.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It consists of two staves with a treble and bass clef. The melody in the treble clef includes a measure rest at the beginning of the fifteenth measure. The bass line continues with chords, ending with a final chord in the bass clef.

I was a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home;
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

They spoke in tender love,
They raised my drooping head,
They gently closed my bleeding wounds,
My fainting soul they fed;
They washed my filth away,
They made me clean and fair;
They brought me to my home in peace,
The long sought wanderer.

The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild;
They found me nigh to death,
Famished and faint and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wand'ring one.

Jesus my Shepherd is:
'Twas He that loved my soul;
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole.
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wand'ring sheep,
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

Horatius Bonar