

169. HERE HE PLACED ME, HERE I'LL STAY

(Alma 5:60 "...the good shepherd doth call after you; and if you will harken unto his voice he will bring you into his fold, and ye are his sheep; and he commandeth you that ye will suffer no ravenous wolf to enter among you, that ye may not be destroyed.")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Mountain music

1. Je - sus, like a kind - ly shep - herd, brought me to His fold one day, Where His
2. Lit - tle lambs cling to their moth - ers, lit - tle chil - dren do the same, And the
3. Man - y shep - herds, false and err - ing, yon - der lead the lambs to eat, Where the

lambs are fed and nour - ished, here He placed me, here I'll stay. Wolves ap -
gos - pel, she's my moth - er, with my moth - er I'll re - main. I'll not
wolves will kill and scat - ter, and the lambs will be their meat. But for

pear in shep - herd's cloth - ing, lead - ing lit - tle lambs a - way, But as for
feed from oth - er pas - tures, I'll not go some oth - er way, For it was
me, no dis - tant pas - ture, for I found my place one day, And when the

me and for the gos - pel, here He placed me, here I'll stay.
here the Shep - herd brought me, here He placed me, here I'll stay.
good and kind - ly Shep - herd, here He placed me, here I'll stay.

* Sopranos sing on last verse