

I came to Jesus, and I drank  
 Of that life-giving stream ;  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
 And now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 I am this dark world's light,  
 Look upon me, thy morn shall rise,  
 And all thy day be bright.  
 I looked to Jesus, and I found  
 In Him my Star, my Sun ;  
 And in that light of life I'll walk,  
 Till travelling days are done.

BONAR.

6.

# LOST, BUT FOUND.

1 *Peter* ii. 25.

I was a wandering sheep,  
 I did not love the fold ;  
 I did not love my Shepherd's voice,  
 I would not be controll'd.  
 I was a wayward child,  
 I did not love my home ;  
 I did not love my father's voice,  
 I lov'd afar to roam.

The Shepherd sought His Sheep,  
 The Father sought His child ;  
 He followed me o'er vale and hill,  
 O'er deserts, waste and wild.