

FEAR NOT, LITTLE FLOCK

Verse 1

Fear not, little flock, says the Savior divine,
The Father has willed that the kingdom be thine;
Oh, soil not your garments with sin here below,
My sheep and my lambs must be whiter than snow.

Chorus

Whiter than snow,
Whiter than snow,
Whiter than snow,
Whiter than snow.

Verse 2

Far whiter than snow, and as fair as the day,
For Christ is the fountain to wash guilt away;
Oh, give him, poor sinner, that burden of thine,
And enter the fold with the ninety and nine.

Chorus

Whiter than snow,
Whiter than snow,
Whiter than snow,
Whiter than snow.

Verse 3

Yon sheep that was lost in the valley of sin,
Was found by the Shepherd, who gathered him in;
With songs of thanksgiving the hills did resound,
My friends and my neighbors, the lost sheep is found.

Chorus

Whiter than snow,
Whiter than snow,
Whiter than snow,
Whiter than snow.

Verse 4

Ride over temptation and cease your alarms:
Your Shepherd is Jesus, your refuge His arms;
He'll never forsake you, a Brother and Friend,
But love you and save you in worlds without end.

Chorus

Whiter than snow,
Whiter than snow,
Whiter than snow,
Whiter than snow.