My Shepard Sees

♩=80

My shep-ard sees my se-cret tears and counts them when they fall. He
My neigh-bors bear some hid-den grief That on-ly heav-en sees. Which
Each bur-ried heart-ache will not last, Our tears will not re-main. The

knows my bi-tter doubts and fears and bears them one and all. When
shakes them from their firm be-lief and sends them to their knees. When
bur-den on our Sav-ior cast, and rest from earth-ly strain. When

se-cret sor-rows come to me. I come to him to be set free.
se-cret sor-rows strike a friend, I'll be the an-gel God can send.
se-cret sor-rows fall as night, He ban-ish-es their sting with light.

Words: Micheal Young:
Music: Mark Richins