

Lord of Humble Creatures

Laurel R. Frost

Like a lamb, if I should stray,
Jesus, come without delay!
Place me on Thy shoulders strong;
Bear me home with joyful song.

Lord of humble creatures, we
Safe within Thine arms would be.

Like a chick, I trip and fall,
Heedless of Thy urgent call.
See my weakness, gentle King;
Gather me beneath Thy wing.

Lord of humble creatures, we
Safe within Thine arms would be.

Like a child, my halting feet
Thorns and rocky places meet.
Let me reach and take Thy hand,
Walking as Thou dost command.

Lord of humble creatures, we
Safe within Thine arms would be.

Sing with me, ye chicks and lambs:
Glory to the Great I Am!