

'Feed My lambs, My son, feed My sheep;
if you love Me, do not sleep.
In the fields, My son, work and weep;
feed My lambs, My son, feed My sheep.'

To the servant girl first he lied:
'You were with Him!' this she cried.
But the Master he denied;
on the following day, Jesus died.

Someone questioned him quietly,
'Aren't you Peter of Galilee?
I can tell you by your speech, you see.'
Peter swore and said, 'It's not me!'

Peter heard the cock when it crew;
as he left, he wept – and he knew!
Ev'ry one of us is guilty too;
yet Christ died for us, me and you.

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