

Little Lost Sheep

There once was a shepherd,
Who had one hundred sheep.
Imagine for a moment,
That we could hear them speak.
"Stay close to our shepherd boys.
Don't get too far away.
We're safe here by our shepherd.
There's danger if we stray."
But there was a little sheep,
Who thought that he knew best.
He said "I'll be okay.
I won't stay here with the rest."
The little sheep wandered off.
And at first, he did have fun.
He played in fields strange to him,
'Til the setting of the sun.
But then it started getting dark.
The little sheep got cold.
He was sorry he left the shepherd,
And didn't do as he was told.
He said "I'll surely die out here.
I have no hope left now.
I wish I could go back to my shepherd,
But I'm so far away, I don't know how."
The little sheep heard something.
It was something in the brush.
He knew that it meant danger.
A wolf, or varmint, or such.

The little sheep was too scared to run.
For his shepherd he did cry.
Then, from out of the darkness he heard,
"Oh, little lamb, it is I."
The shepherd reached down to him,
And raised him to his breast.
To find the one sheep that was lost,
The shepherd left the rest.
So don't be like that little sheep,
As you travel through life's way.
Remember, "The Lord is my shepherd."
And never, ever stray.