

# The White Shepherd

Mike O'Connor

- Days are short, the wind is chill Frost is hard and streams are still The  
 - Geese ae fly - ing, white as winter Fro - zen branch - es crack and splinter The  
 - Sheep are on the low - er pasture. Flakes of white are fall - ing faster. -  
 The ri - sing sun is false - ly bright. Grey as steel is morn - ing's light. -  
 - Days are short, the wind is chill, Frost is hard, and streams are still. The

Hmmmm or Ahhhhh or whatever

year is on the wane. - Win - ter thorn is bright with ber - ry Deer are graz - ing  
 fox is in his den. - Cat - tle in the byre are low - ing I - ci - cles like  
 Drifts have blocked the lane. The trem - bling lamb cries for its mo - ther Sounds and fields by  
 Sleet is in the rain. The lamb is given an - oth - er day. - Thefox seeks out some  
 year is on the wane. The lamb will be the first to know - Green shoots lie be-

in the val - ley. It will not be long be - fore The white shep - herd comes a - gain.  
 knives are grow - ing It will not be long be - fore The white shep - her comes a - gain.  
 snow are smo - thered. Hard is life as she dis - covers The white shep - herd comes a - gain.  
 o - ther prey. - Cruel and kind is na - ture's way; The white shep - herd comes a - gain.  
 - neath the snow. - Aslife and sea - sons come and go, The white shep - herd comes a - gain.