

Song of the Shepherds
Judson Van DeVenter, 1900.
Lincoln Hall.

By the quiet waters flowing,
In the boundless pastures green,
Rest we, as the daylight going,
Leaves a gloom upon the scene.
Silently our watches keeping
Thro' the shades of eventide,
O'er the flocks now still and sleeping
Undisturbed and satisfied.

Refrain

Sleep, gently sleep,
Sleep gently sleep.

One by one the stars appearing
In their never ending flight
Tell us of the morning nearing,
And illuminate the night.
As we watch them come unceasing,
One remains to grace the skies;
So we look with faith increasing,
For the Star of Hope to rise.

Refrain