

## **The wandering sheep**

He'd shut the gate and closed the pen  
he'd counted once, and he'd counted again  
But one had gone missing and he didn't know when

**"I'll search and bring him home"**

There's one, there's two, there's three and four  
and five and six and many more  
but one's not here of that I'm sure

**"I'll search and bring him home"**

So, he walked the field where the green grass grows  
and along by the stream where the water flows  
And near the dark rock where nobody goes

**He searched to bring him home**

It took a long time...

Should he give up? Should he leave him alone?  
It's just one sheep, just one he owns,  
But a sheep on its own would feel so alone

**"I'll search to bring him home."**

And there at last, he found the place  
And a sheep with a very familiar face  
And both of their hearts began to race

**For now, they could go back home**

With the sheep in his arms he sang a song  
"Join in" he cried "why not sing along"  
For my sheep is back where he belongs

**Let's welcome him back home.**

**Let's welcome him back home.**

