

Searching For Lambs



As I went out one May mor - ning, One
stay, o stay, you hand - some maid, And



May mor - ning be - time, I met a maid, from
rest a mo - ment here, For there is none save



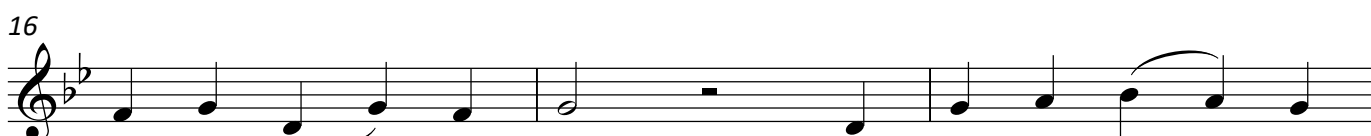
home had strayed. Just as the sun did shine. "What
you a - lone That I do love so dear." "How



makes you rise so soon, my dear, Your jour - ney to pur -
glo - rious - ly the sun doth shine, How plea - sant is the



sue? Your pret - ty lit - tle feet they tread so sweet, Strike
air. I'd ra - ther rest on a true love's breast Than



off the mor - ning dew." "I'm going to feed my
a - ny o - ther where." "For I am thine and



fa - ther's flock, His young and ten - der lambs, That
thou art mine, No man shall un - com - fort thee. We'll



o - ver hills and o - ver dales Lie wait - ing for their dams." "Oh
join our hands in wed - ded bands And mar - ried we will be."