

# Sheep

The Tiger Lillies

She's soft she's gentle  
She's gentle and she's kind  
She's very very gentle  
She's very very kind

Her name is Wellington  
Well when I see her I cry  
I love her I love her  
When she is by my side

She's my sheep  
She's my sheep  
She's my sheep

Well the cows are in the field  
The pigs are in the sty  
Well the chickens cluck the horses neigh  
But my sheep is by my side

She's my sheep  
She's my sheep  
She's my sheep

Well her smell her touch her woolly head  
Well they set my soul on fire  
Her loins her loins of lamb  
The fill me with desire

She's my sheep  
She's my sheep  
She's my sheep

Well there across the farmyard  
There goes my love  
She's being sheared for summer  
I praise God above

She's my sheep  
She's my sheep  
She's my sheep