

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