

Walk, Shepherdess, Walk

Public Domain By Eleanor Farjeon

Walk, Shepherdess, walk, and I'll walk too,
To find the ram with the ebony horn and the gold footed ewe,
The lamb with the fleece of silver, like summer sea foam,
And the wether with the crystal bell that leads them all home.
Walk, Shepherdess, Walk, and I'll walk too,
And if we never find them, I sha'n't mind, shall you?