

Little Shepherd Trail

Large Print Lyrics only p1

Play in Am on capo 3 – Instrumental Intro is last 2 lines of verse

V1 Tucked in bed one two three, I head up the hill
I pull my collar up over my ears to fend off winter's chill
Always together but ever alone, the coal took their daddy last year
In certain still moments I will allow myself one cigarette and a beer
I wrap their small Christmas dollar store gifts
Just whatever they had on sale
In the back of our barn at the top of our farm
On the Little Shepherd Trail

V2 At the feeding trough six Goats are gathered around
And bleating for all that they're worth
The big pregnant cat chose this very time
And this very place to give birth
Three huddle together up under their mom,
The fourth one did not make it through
I add a small scattered blanket of hay,
the only thing I know to do
Three mouths will struggle and squirm to survive,
But life itself is so frail
In the back of our barn at the top of our farm
On the Little Shepherd Trail

B The star of Bethlehem still shines as far as I can tell
And the three wise men that come our way know us all too well
Hunger pulls upon your sleeve till you can't shake the thought
Want is so consumed by all the things that he ain't got
Need looks straight into your eyes to the core of who you are
And they gather all around you when you're wishing on a star

S
Solo over verse

v3 I lead John, Sadie and Bess to the barn,
They rush up and peer through the hay
They each fold their hands around a new life
And I fold my hands and I pray
Hope springs eternal with every new birth,
The first moments of Christmas light
And for the first time in foreever
we know we're all going to be all right
We fashion a wreath from some cedar and spruce,
Hang it up on an old rusty nail
In the back of our barn at the top of our farm
On the Little Shepherd Trail
In this mountaintop storybook cold starry night
Slightly tragic nativity tale
In the back of our barn at the top of our farm
On the Little Shepherd Trail