

Song of the Shepherd

Every man a shepherd, we walked
 The eastern wilderness, mended tents
 Fought the lions, jackals, and other beasts
 With studded club and slingshots wild with stone

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want

In daylight's wrath, the sun consumed us
 By night we froze, our sleep retreating
 From our eyes. We dreamt of bears
 And wolves and thieves with knives

*Then he led forth his people like sheep
 And guided them in the wilderness like a flock*

Through deep ravines, we raved. We drove
 Our flocks, insane from insect bite and flies
 From prayed for water hole to pasturage
 Finding neither, our sheep, then people died

*Out of the rain and the shadow of rain
 From Dan to Beersheba the people came*

What man among you, having a hundred sheep
 If he has lost one of them
 Does not leave the ninety nine in the wilderness
 And go after the one that is lost
 Until he finds it

Then, what man among you
 When he has brought out all his own
 Does not go on before them, so the sheep may follow
 For they know his voice

*Out of the desert into the sown
 Out of the rain and the shadow of rain
 From Dan to Beersheba the people came*