

# Song of the Shepherds

Judson Wheeler Van DeVenter, 1900

Joseph Lincoln Hall

♩=108

1. By the qui-et wa - ters flow-ing, In the bound-less pas-tures green, Rest we, as the  
2. One by one the stars ap - pear-ing In their ne - ver end-ing flight Tell us of the

day - light go - ing, Leaves a gloom up - on the scene. Si - lent-ly our watch-es keep-ing  
morn-ing near-ing, And il - lum - in - ate the night. As we watch them come un-ceas-ing,

Thro' the shades of ev - en - tide, O'er the flocks now still and sleep - ing  
One re - mains to grace the skies; So we look with faith in - creas - ing,

*Refrain* *p*  
Un - dis-turbed and sa - tis-fied. Sleep, gent-ly sleep, gent-ly Sleep gent-ly  
For the Star of Hope to rise. Sleep, gent-ly sleep, gent-ly, Sleep, gent-ly

sleep.  
sleep, gent-ly sleep.