

# Shepherd Of The Hills

Writer: Dottie Rambo

## Verse 1

I WALKED ACROSS THE SNOW COVERED MOUNTAIN  
FOLLOWING SOME FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW  
THEY WERE CLEAR AND DEEP LIKE A TEN FOOT GIANT WALKING  
AS THOUGH HE KNEW JUST WHERE THE PATH WOULD GO  
THEN I NOTICED BESIDE EACH FOOTSTEP WAS A SMALL PRINT  
JUST AS DEEP AND JUST AS PLAIN  
IT REMINDED ME OF SOMETHIN' I HAD SEEN WHEN JUST A CHILD  
LIKE THE MARK OF MY PAPA'S WALKING CANE

## Bridge

WHEN I REACHED THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN  
I STOOD FREEZIN' BUT NOT FROM THE SNOW OR WIND  
THERE STOOD THE SHEPHERD, THE SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS  
AND HE WAS HOLDING A WOUNDED LAMB IN HIS HANDS

## Chorus

AT THE TOUCH OF THE SHEPHERD THE LAMB WENT HIS WAY  
AS THOUGH HE HAD NEVER KNOWN PAIN  
I CRIED SHEPHERD, OH SHEPHERD LET YOUR HEALING HANDS  
TOUCH AND UNTANGLE, BIND UP THE WOUNDS  
OF THIS TORTURED AND LOST LITTLE LAMB

## Verse 2

I HAD NEVER KNOWN THE MEANING OF COMPASSION  
'TIL HE GENTLY REACHED AND LIFTED ME  
I WAS CAUGHT UP AND STANDING IN MY OWN WORLD OF CONFUSION  
BUT THE SHEPHERD CAME AND RESCUED ME

## Chorus

AT THE TOUCH OF THE SHEPHERD THE LAMB WENT HIS WAY  
AS THOUGH HE HAD NEVER FELT PAIN  
I CRIED SHEPHERD, OH SHEPHERD LET YOUR HEALING HANDS  
TOUCH AND UNTANGLE, TOUCH AND UNTANGLE  
TOUCH AND UNTANGLE, BIND UP THE WOUNDS  
OF THIS TORTURED AND LOST LITTLE LAMB