

# The Happiest Lamb

Audra Mae

I once loved a shepherd  
A charming, handsome man  
One wave of his hickory staff  
And I'd foloow him 'round the land  
'Til one day I noticed  
I weren't the only one  
There were all kinda other little pretty young sheep  
Havin' all kinda pretty young fun

Hallelujah, I am the happiest lamb  
Hallelujah, I am the happiest lamb

I ran to mother Mary,  
My face as white as snow  
She said 'Kid you remind me of someone I used to know,  
Be grateful for your freedom, remember what I said;  
"No shepherd man alive, can grow the wool that gets him paid."

Hallelujah, I am the happiest lamb  
Hallelujah, I am the happiest lamb  
I left my flock and headed off right to the promise land,  
Hallelujah, I am the happiest lamb

It's raining, I'm frozen  
But I won't sell my wool to buy no shack.  
I know it gets much colder when you let some shepherd sheer it off your back.

No shepherd man alive can grow the wool that gets him paid.

Hallelujah, I am the happiest lamb  
Hallelujah, I am the happiest lamb  
I left my flock and headed off right to the promise land  
Hallelujah, I am the happiest lamb

And if you want to know me,  
Just ask around who I am  
THEy'll tell you who I am...  
The happiest lamb.

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Lyrics submitted by jsli.

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