Shepherd's Voice

Ricky Skaggs

When I was fresh, from God, the first thing I heard as I came into this life,
the sound of fear, ringing in my ear my own voice, as life hit me and I cried,
As I grew through the years, the course of temptation,
beckoned me to come and sing apart,
But Jesus was his name, that broke from my mamaw's tongue, and settled in my heart,
And what I'm listening for, through all the noise,
a whisper in my ear, the shepherd's voice.The confusion that the bustle brings, the pretty song the siren sings,
The sound of teeth against forbidden fruit,
A fallen man who screams in pain, a groaning earth beneath the strains,
Who could hope to ever hear the truth,
And what I'm listening for, through all the noise,
A whisper in my ear, the shepherd's voice.When I am tired and I am weary, of this life and I am done
I will close my eyes, and let my spirit still, till I hear the Son.
And what I'm listening for, through all the noise,
a whisper in my ear, the shepherd's voice.
And what I'm listening for, through all the noise,
a whisper in my ear, the shepherd's voice.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/