Green Pastures

Eden Reeder Latta, 1886

Alonzo Judson Abbey

1. Green pastures for the lambs, The tender of the flock; No poisonous plant is there, And there no barren rock. There, no discordant notes can fall upon the ear; And harm, No pit falls for their feet, Beside the waters still, Contented they may stray; No died, To save them from the fall; There lessons, good and wise, On every page are found, To

2. Green pastures for the lambs, So innocent and sweet, No foes to do them fit the youthful soul, To dwell on heavenly ground.

3. Green pastures for the lambs, The tender of the flock: No poisonous plant is there, And there no barren rock. There, no discordant notes can fall upon the ear; And harm, No pit falls for their feet, Beside the waters still, Contented they may stray; No died, To save them from the fall; There lessons, good and wise, On every page are found, To

Refrain words of peace and love The timid heart will cheer. Green pastures, green pastures, Dear

child-ren for you, The world is a desert, Its pleasures un true; Green pastures, green pastures, Oh,

do not delay. Come, child-ren, dear child-ren, And enter to-day.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™