

Smoking Popes, Green Pastures

Troubles and trials
Often beset us
Causing the weary
Body to stray
But we shall walk
Beside the still waters
With the good shepard
Leading the way

(Chorus)
Going up home to
Live in green pastures
Where we shall live and
Die never more
Even the Lord will
Be in that number
When we have reached that
Heavenly shore

Those who have strayed
Were sought by the master
He who once gave his
Life for the sheep
Out on the mountain
Still he is searching
Bringing them in
Forever to keep

(chorus)

We will not heed the
Voice of a stranger
For he would lead us
All to despair
Following on with
Jesus our savior
We shall all reach that
Country so fair

(chorus twice)