

# 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 shepherd  
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)