

# Black Sheep Returned To The Fold

Brothers Osborne

Oh, long is the night I have travelled  
The way was so bitter and cold  
I long for the day when my shepard will say  
The black sheep returned to the fold.

Forever my dreams are of heaven  
A treasure more precious then gold  
The church bells will ring and the angels will sing  
The black sheep returned to the fold.

--- Instrumental ---

My mission on earth now is ended  
My body is weary and cold  
The words have been blessed in this heacen of rest  
The black sheep returned to the fold.

So bury me there in the churchyard  
The story of life has been told  
And let it be known by the words on the stone  
The black sheep returned to the fold...