

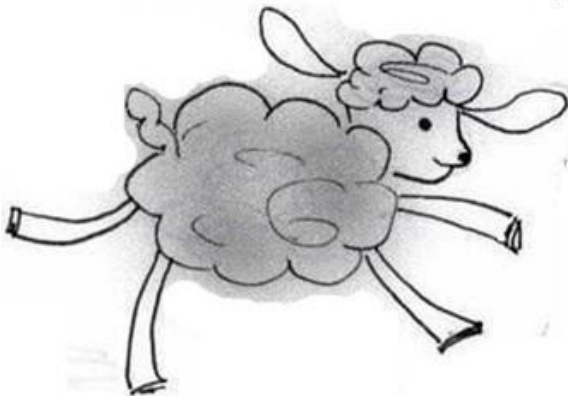
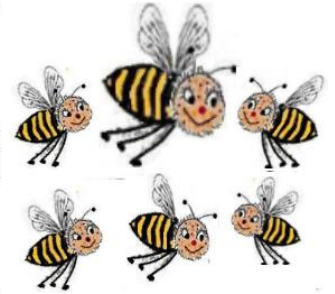
Black sheep, black sheep



<https://rivprofsong.uk/>

An Appalachian lullaby. The refrain in this song is also found in 'All the little horses'.

Black sheep, black sheep, where'd you leave your lamb? Way o - ver in the val - - ley. The
bees and the but - ter - flies are buz - zing 'round his eyes And the poor lit - tle thing's cry - ing
"Mam - - my". My moth - er told me be - fore she went a - way To
take good care of the ba - - by But - - I went to play and the
ba - by ran a - way And the poor lit - tle thing's cry - ing "Mam - - my".



Black sheep, black sheep where'd you leave your lamb?
Way over in the valley.

The bees and the butterflies are buzzing 'round his eyes
And the poor little thing's crying "Mammy".

My mother told me before she went away
To take good care of the baby

But I went to play and the baby ran away
And the poor little thing's crying "Mammy".

Black sheep, black sheep where'd you leave your lamb?
Way over in the valley.

