

TENDER SHEPHERD

MRS. DARLING

Nothing, precious. They are the eyes a mother leaves behind to guard her children. Now sing your goodnight song and into your beds.

TENDER SHEPHERD, TENDER SHEPHERD
LET ME HELP YOU COUNT YOUR SHEEP;

WENDY

ONE IN THE MEADOW,

JOHN

TWO IN THE GARDEN,

MICHAEL

THREE IN THE NURSERY FAST ASLEEP.

*The CHILDREN climb into their beds
and sing the following in a round.*

WENDY

TENDER SHEPHEARD, TENDER SHEPHERD
WATCHES OVER ALL HIS SHEEP.
ONE: SAY YOUR PRAYERS AND
TWO: CLOSE YOUR EYES AND
THREE SAFE AND HAPPILY FALL A ASLEEP.

JOHN

TENDER SHEPHEARD, TENDER SHEPHERD
WATCHES OVER ALL HIS SHEEP.
ONE: SAY YOUR PRAYERS AND
TWO: CLOSE YOUR EYES AND
THREE SAFE AND HAPPILY FALL A ASLEEP.

MICHAEL, MRS. DARLING

TENDER SHEPHEARD, TENDER SHEPHERD
WATCHES OVER ALL HIS SHEEP.
ONE: SAY YOUR PRAYERS AND
TWO: CLOSE YOUR EYES AND
THREE SAFE AND HAPPILY FALL A ASLEEP.

MRS. DARLING

All asleep.
(with a last look around)
Dear night-lights that protect my sleeping
children, burn clear and steadfast tonight.

*MRS. DARLING turns out the light
and exits.*