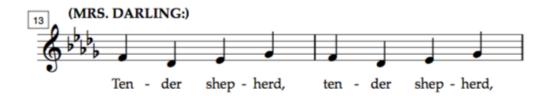
## **TENDER SHEPHERD**

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.







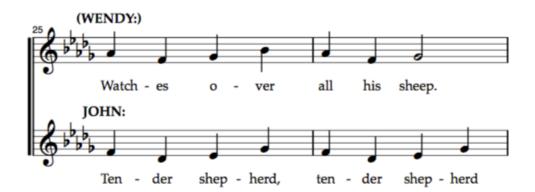


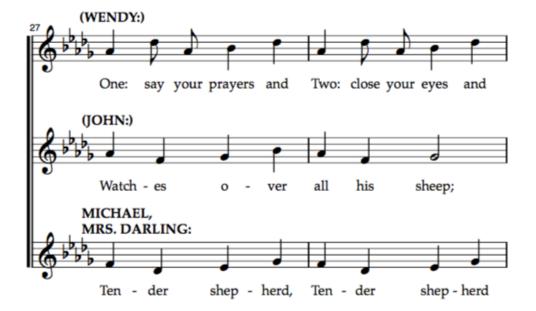


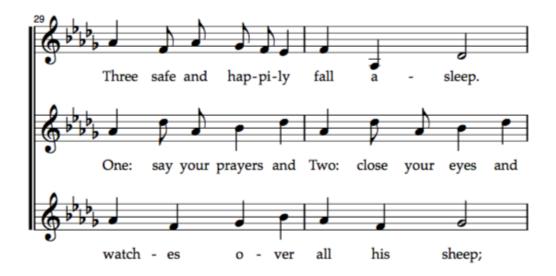
(The CHILDREN climb into their beds and sing the following in a round.)



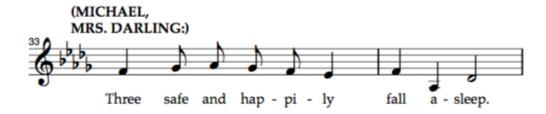














MRS. DARLING: All asleep. (with a last look around) Dear night lights that protect my sleeping children, burn clear and steadfast tonight.

(MRS. DARLING turns out the light and exits.)

