

# The Friendly Beasts

Jesus our brother, kind and good  
Was humbly born in a stable rude  
And the friendly beasts around him stood  
Jesus our brother, kind and good

“I,” said the donkey, shaggy and brown  
“I carried his mother uphill and down  
I carried her safely to Bethlehem town”  
“I,” said the donkey, shaggy and brown

“I,” said the cow, all white and red  
“I gave him my manger for his bed  
I gave him my hay to pillow his head”  
“I,” said the cow, all white and red

“I,” said the sheep with curly horn  
“I gave him my wool for his blanket warm  
He wore my coat on Christmas morn”  
“I,” said the sheep with curly horn

“I,” said the dove from the rafters high  
“Cooed him to sleep that he should not cry  
We cooed him to sleep, my mate and I”  
“I,” said the dove from the rafters high

Thus every beast by some good spell  
In the stable dark was glad to tell  
Of the gift he gave Emmanuel  
The gift he gave Emmanuel