

# 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 up hill 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,  
'I cooed Him to sleep so He would 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.

'I,' was glad to tell  
Of the gift he gave Emmanuel,  
The gift he gave Emmanuel.  
Jesus our brother, kind and good.

