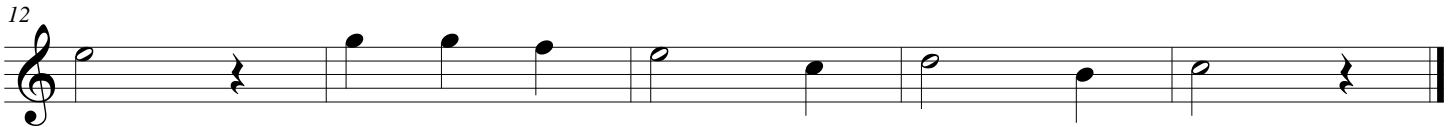
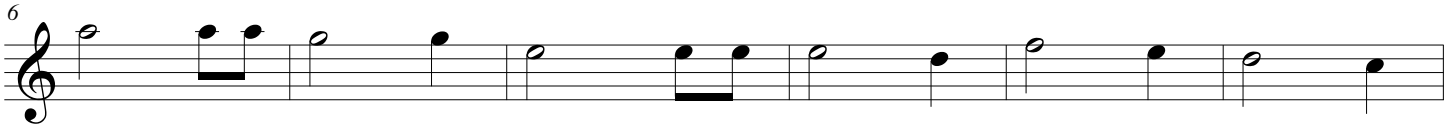


The Friendly Beasts

Traditional

Criswell



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, all shaggy and brown,
 "I carried his mother up hill and down
 I carried his mother to Bethlehem town."
 "I," said the donkey, all 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 a 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 love and I
 "I," said the dove, from the rafters high.

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

