

## THE DONKEY'S CAROL

I was the donkey  
who lived in the stable  
where Jesus the baby was born.  
I gave him my straw  
and I wrapped it around him,  
and with my breath I kept him warm.

I was the donkey  
who watched in the manger  
when Jesus the baby first smiled.  
I nuzzled his feet  
and he clapped both his hands  
for he was a laughing child.

I was the donkey  
who carried the baby  
away from the place he was born.  
We climbed up high mountains  
and tumbled down valleys  
before we could find him a home.

I was the donkey  
who played with the boy-child  
until he changed to a man.  
And he was the man  
who chose him a donkey  
to carry him back as a king.

He was the king  
who said all must be children  
before they can learn how to love.  
Now all little children  
shall love one another  
and all under heaven above,  
all under heaven above.