

THE LAMB'S CAROL

I was once a little Lamb,
sitting by my mother,
when an Angel came to Earth,
telling of a wondrous birth:

'Let us go, let us go, let us go,
let us go-o-o-o-o-o-o.'

Then the shepherds called their flock:
'Come to Bethlehem.
There's a baby born this day,
like a lamb-child in the hay.'

'Lead us to him,' we all cried,
'Lead and we will follow.'
Leaving the hills we stumbled far down,
found him sleeping in a barn.

We came in and we knelt down:
'Greetings to the baby.'
Then my shepherd called to me:
'Be our gift for all to see.'

So I went and lay by him,
close to keep him warm:
'Here is my fur to keep you from cold,
we are like brothers, friends of old,
for He who made thee, once made me.'

Chorus:

'Lamb of ours and Lamb of all,'
'Lamb of all and Lamb of ours,'
'Lamb of ours and Lamb of all...'