The Friendly Beasts

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D                    A7       D
Jesus, our Brother, kind and good,
           G         A      D
Was humbly born in a stable rude,
                 G        A         D
And the friendly beasts a-round Him stood,
       G   D        A7       D
Jesus, our Brother, kind and good.


                       A7         D
“I,” said the donkey, shaggy and brown,
               G      A          D
“I carried His mother uphill and down,
              G         A         D
I carried His mother to Bethlehem town,
    G        D       A7         D
I,” said the donkey, shaggy and brown.


                        A7        D
“I,” said the cow, all white and red,
               G      A       D
“I gave Him my manger for His bed,
              G      A          D
I gave Him my hay to pillow His head,
    G        D        A7        D
I,” said the cow, all white and red.


                             A7    D
“I,” said the sheep with the curly horn,
               G            A       D
“I gave Him my wool for His blanket warm,
           G       A         D
He wore my coat on Christmas morn,
    G        D              A7    D
I,” said the sheep with the curly horn.
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 D                            A7      D
“I,” said the dove, from the rafters high,
                G          A             D
“I cooed Him to sleep that He should not cry,
                G         A        D
We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I,
    G        D              A7      D
I,” said the dove, from the rafters high.


                        A7        D
Thus all the beasts, by some good spell,
              G         A       D
In the stable dark were glad to tell
                  G       A    D
Of the gifts they gave Em-manu-el,
    G          D       A7   D
The gifts they gave Em-manu-el.
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