

The FRIENDLY BEASTS



Adapted by Kim Mitzo Thompson
and Karen Mitzo Hilderbrand
Illustrated by Tara Larsen Chang



Celebrating

t w e n t y f i v e
25
years



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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 ”

I

, said the donkey, shaggy and brown,

“I carried His mother up hill and down.

I carried His mother 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.





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 ”

I

, said the sheep with the curly horn,

“I gave Him my wool for His blanket warm.

He wore my coat on Christmas morn.”

“I,” said the sheep with
the *curly horn*.



“ I ”

I

, said the dove from the rafters high,

“I cooed Him to sleep that He would not cry.

We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I.”

“I,” said the *dove* from
the *rafters* high.





T

hus 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.



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