

Harry Belafonte "The Gifts They Gave"

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Lyrics:

Jesus our brother, kind and good
Was humbly born in a stable of wood
And the friendly beasts around Him stood
Jesus our brother kind and good
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 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 that He should not cry
We cooed Him to sleep my love and I
I, said the dove, from the rafters high
Thus, ev'ry beast, by some good spell
In the stable dark was glad to tell
Of the gift he gave Emanuel
Of the gift he gave Emanuel

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