

## The Gifts They Gave

Harry Belafonte

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 rafters high

Thus, every beast by some good spell  
In the stable dark was glad to tell  
Of the gift he gave Emmanuel  
Of the gift he gave Emmanuel