

## **Baby Jesus**

Clop, clop, clop when the donkey's feet  
Clop, clop, clop down the stoney street.

Nod, nod, nod went Mary's head.  
She was so tired. She needed a bed.

Knock, knock, knock went Joseph at the door.  
Do you have room for anyone more?

No, no, no the innkeeper said.  
We don't have even have one more bed.

Wait, wait, wait the innkeeper said.  
You can use my stable for a bed.

Sh, sh, sh what is that I hear?  
The cry of baby Jesus oh so dear.