

The Lambskin Carol

Maddy Taylor

Said Mary to Joseph, 'I'm cold to my skin
Would that I had a blanket to wrap the babe in
There's nought but a manger for my baby's bed
And a pillow of straw for to cradle his head'

To cradle his head, to cradle his head

And pillow of straw for to cradle his head

Three wise men came from countries afar
They followed the light of a beautiful star
They brought to the infant gifts costly and rare
That they laid at his feet in the stable so bare

The stable so bare, the stable so bare

That they laid at his feet in the stable so bare

A shepherd came, both humble and poor
He fell on his knees when the Saviour he saw
'I must give him a gift, a token of love
For he's fair as an angel from heaven above'

From heaven above, from heaven above

For he's fair as an angel from heaven above

Said the shepherd to Mary, 'The night it is cold
You can't wrap baby in silver or gold
My gift it is small, it cost not a pin
My gift to the baby is a fleecy lambskin'

A fleecy lambskin, a fleecy lambskin

My gift to the baby is a fleecy lambskin

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