**The Donkey Song**

**Mary and Joseph, they were all on their own**

**But for one poor little donkey,**

**And they walked for many miles to Bethlehem.**

**They arrived in the town,**

**There were no rooms to be found,**

**It was a busy time of year –**

**But above the crowd came a sound**

**So loud and clear.**

***You could hear the clip, clip, clopping of a donkey,***

***As they walked all night through Bethlehem –***

***And the knock, knock, knocking at every door,***

***When there was just no room at the inn.***

**There was an innkeeper man**

**And he held out his hand**

**To the strangers in despair,**

**For he knew within his heart**

**We all should share. *(We all should share.)***

**So he led them aside,**

**To a stable behind,**

**Where the lowly cattle feed –**

**For within his heart he could hear**

**That mournful plea.**

***You could hear the clip, clip, clopping of a donkey,***

***As they walked all night through Bethlehem –***

***And the knock, knock, knocking at every door,***

***When there was just no room at the inn.***

**When you’re finding it hard**

**To believe what you read**

**And the words that people say,**

**There’s a special time of year**

**When you may change. *(When you may change.)***

**Just remember that man,**

**How he held out his hand,**

**On the first of Christmas Eves –**

**And if you sit quite still and listen carefully:**

**CLIP CLOP CLIP CLOP CLIP CLOP**

**CLIP CLOP CLIP CLOP CLIP CLOP**

***You could hear the clip, clip, clopping of a donkey,***

***As they walked all night through Bethlehem –***

***And the tick, tick, tocking***

***Of the time gone by since then.***

***You can hear the beat, beat, beating***

***Of a baby’s heart, born to be King…***

***And… the… clip, clip, clopping and the***

***Tick, tick, tocking and the***

***Beat, beat, beating and the***

***Knock, knock, knocking…***

***When they found a little room at the inn! Yeah!***