

The Lambskin Carol

Words and melody Maddy Taylor

arr. Graham Pratt

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 a 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 a 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.*

A fleecy lambskin, to wrap the babe in
My gift to the baby is a fleecy lambskin.

