Jog Along Little Donkey To Bethlehem

Jog along, little donkey, to Bethlehem, Though it's a very long ride. Jog along, little donkey, to Bethlehem, Joseph will walk there by your side.

At the end there's a stable for shelter, Plenty of hay to be fed. Save a bit for the babe who'll be born tonight, For he will have no other bed.

Jog along, little donkey, to Bethlehem, Though it's a very long ride. Jog along, little donkey, to Bethlehem, Joseph will walk there by your side.



