

SCENE SIX

Narrator And back at the stable, guess what? The baby Jesus had

been born.

The animals couldn't believe their eyes. They knew that the

baby must be very, very special.

But the stable was still a bit higgledy-piggledy, and there

was still one very important question.

Henry Where's the baby going to go?

Everyone Oh dear! Where's the baby going to go?

Narrator Then George had a good idea.

George I know, he can sleep in the manger!

Everyone YES! He can sleep in the manger!

Narrator So Nellie the horse put some fresh hay in the manger, and

Mary laid the Baby Jesus on the hay. The animals lay down and watched the beautiful baby. And for a while, everything

was quiet and still as the baby slept.

SLEEP LITTLE BABY, SLEEP

There is a baby in a manger
There is a baby sleeping there
And as we watch him silently
He's as peaceful as can be
Baby Jesus, sleep little baby sleep

Rest little Jesus till the morning
Rest little Jesus till the dawn
And we will watch you through the night
While the stars are shining bright
Baby Jesus, sleep little baby sleep

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