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

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