

**Carol of the Ox and the Ass**  
**Alan Kerry 2021**

There's a baby in the place where I usually eat my dinner  
And a crowd that's gathered round, they all look like they're the winners  
And I'm feeling out of place – like I'm some kind of sinner  
But I'm painted in the picture, so I guess I must belong

Well it's good I'm at the back, peering over the shoulders  
I can see what's going on, but I can easily slip away  
It's maybe sentimental, but I admit it's getting to me  
'Cos I'm painted in the picture so I guess I must belong

*There's farming folk and chaps in hats  
And Mary's looking knackered  
And Joseph has this smile upon his face  
But the stubborn and the foolish are part of the scene  
We're painted in the picture, so I guess we must belong*

I expect that they'll be leaving soon, the shepherds and the magi  
I'm hoping Mary finds a place, warmer than here  
But I've got a funny feeling that this story's just beginning  
The picture isn't finished, it's like there's others who belong