I'd Rather Have A Bale Of Hay

1 We've been walking for many hours
Along this road so long.
Underneath the stars so bright,
We're plodding on all through the night,
Still we've many miles ahead
Before we find somewhere to rest our heads.
We're dreaming of a nice hot meal, a bed on which to lie,
Imagine how good that will feel,
Donkey
I'd rather have a bale of hay!

2 We've been walking for many days
Along this road so long.
Underneath the stars so bright,
We're plodding on all through the night,
Still we've many miles ahead
Before we find somewhere to rest our heads.
We're dreaming of a nice hot meal, a bed on which to lie,
Imagine how good that will feel,
Donkey
I'd rather have a bale of hay!

3 We've been walking for many weeks
Along this road so long.
Underneath the stars so bright,
We're plodding on all through the night,
Still we've many miles ahead
Before we find somewhere to rest our heads.
We're dreaming of a nice hot meal, a bed on which to lie,
Imagine how good that will feel,
Donkey
Oh please give me a bale of hay!

Words and Music by Antony Copus
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