

## The Camel

There's a pain in my back  
And my hooves really hurt  
We've been travelling  
On and on  
And we keep on travelling  
On and on

I'm really tired  
But I'll keep on going  
For the new born king

Travelling further and further  
Sweating in the humid heat  
Our hooves clipping and clapping  
Making a rhythmic beat

I'm really tired  
But I'll keep on going  
For the new born king

Travelling on and on  
My senses are starting to blur  
But keep on travelling  
To deliver the gold  
The frankincense  
And the myrrh

I'm really tired  
But I'll keep on going  
For the new born king.

