

## **The Donkey**

When fishes flew and forests walked  
And figs grew upon thorn,  
Some moment when the moon was blood  
Then surely I was born.

With monstrous head and sickening cry  
And ears like errant wings,  
The devil's walking parody  
On all four-footed things.

The tattered outlaw of the earth,  
Of ancient crooked will;  
Starve, scourge, deride me: I am dumb,  
I keep my secret still.

Fools! For I also had my hour;  
One far fierce hour and sweet:  
There was a shout about my ears,  
And palms before my feet.

*G K Chesterton*

# The Donkey

Sempre leggiero

♩ 104

Poem: G.K.Chesterton

Music: Judy Lane

Children's  
Voices

*pp*

When

**Piano**

*pp*

5

fish - es flew and for - ests walked \_\_\_\_\_ And figs grew up - on thorn, \_\_\_\_\_ Some

9

mo - ment when the moon was blood Then sure - ly I was born: \_\_\_\_\_ With