

I'm only small...



There was once a small boy called David who had seven big brothers. What a big family!

Everything his brothers did, David wanted to do too!

One day, the biggest brothers went away to fight in a battle.

'Can I come too?' asked David.

The brothers shook their heads.

Shake, shake!

'You're much too small to fight in a battle,' they said. 'You must stay at home and look after the sheep. But look out for hungry lions and bears. They would like to eat the little lambs, and they would like to eat you too!'

'Don't worry!' said David. 'I'm only small but God is big and strong... (*flex muscles*) and he will help me do anything at all—even look after the sheep!'

David sat on the hillside playing his harp.

Twing, twang!

And then he fired stones from his catapult.

Bing, bang!

And while he was busy, who should come prowling through the bushes on big furry paws, licking his lips and sharpening his claws, but a huge, horrible, hungry...

... LION!

Roar!

And he snatched a little lamb—just like that!

'Give me back my lamb,' shouted David, 'or I'll shake you till your teeth rattle!'

The lion opened his big mouth and roared with laughter.

'Ha ha ha!'

'Why, you're only a boy! I could pin you to the floor with just one paw!'

'Ha ha ha!'

'I may be small,' said David. 'But God is big and strong... (*flex muscles*) and he will help me do anything at all—even fight a lion!'

And he took the lion by the scruff of his neck and shook him until his teeth went...

...**jingle, jangle...**

...and he dropped the frightened lamb.

David was so pleased that he played a 'thank you' song to God on his harp.

Twing, twang!

And he fired some more stones with his catapult.

Bing, bang!

And while he was busy, who should come prowling through the bushes on big furry paws, licking his lips and sharpening his claws, but a big, brown, beastly...



... BEAR!

Growl!

And he snatched a little lamb—
just like that!

‘Give me back my lamb,’
shouted David, ‘or I’ll shake you
till your teeth rattle!’

The bear opened his big
mouth and gave a growly laugh.

‘Ha ha ha!’

‘Why, you’re only a boy! I
could pin you to the floor with
just one paw!’

‘Ha ha ha!’

‘I may be small,’ said David,
‘but God is big and strong...
(*flex muscles*). He helped me
fight a lion and now he will help
me fight a bear!’

And he grabbed the bear by
the scruff of his neck and shook
him until his teeth went...

...jingle jangle...

...and he dropped the
frightened lamb.

David went to visit his big
brothers at the battle to tell them
the sheep were quite safe. But
while they were busy talking,
who should come stamping
through the bushes with a great
big spear... *not* a roaring lion
and *not* a growling bear, but...

...a great big giant called
Goliath!

‘Who will come and fight me?’
bellowed the giant.

The big brothers felt very
small. But David looked up at
the giant and said, ‘I will fight
you.’ Just like that!

Goliath opened his great big
mouth and laughed.

‘Ha ha ha!’

‘Why, you’re only a boy! I
could squeeze you into sand
with just one hand.’

‘Ha ha ha!’

‘I may be small,’ said David,
‘but God is big and strong...
(*flex muscles*). He helped me
fight a lion and he helped me
fight a bear and now he will help
me to fight you!’

And he fired a small stone from
his catapult straight at Goliath.

BANG!

‘Hooray! The giant is dead!’
shouted the brothers and they
lifted David up high on to their
shoulders.

‘Even though I’m very small,’
sang David happily, ‘God makes
me feel nine feet tall!’

Twing, twang!

