

WE'RE GOING HOME!

Bethlehem's full, there's no room at all,
Commotion all through the town.
We shouldn't complain, we don't like to fuss.
But it's not good enough for us.

Bethlehem's full, there's no room at all.
We don't like to moan,
But as soon as the census is over and done,
We're going home!
Yes, as soon as the census is over and done.
We're going home!

I can't sleep a wink, can't hear myself think.
Commotion all through the town.
We shouldn't complain, we don't like to fuss,
But it's not good enough for us.

I can't sleep a wink, can't hear myself think.
We don't like to moan,
But as soon as the census is over and done.
We're going home!
Yes, as soon as the census is over and done,
We're going home!

There's a cobweb or two, it really won't do,
There's a spider in the bath!
We shouldn't complain, we don't like to fuss,

But it's not good enough for us.

There's a cobweb or two, it really won't do,
We don't like to moan,
But as soon as the census is over and done,
We're going home!
Yes, as soon as the census is over and done,
We're going home!

EVERYTHING HAS TO BE PERFECT!

Everything has to be perfect,
Everything has to be planned,
Everything has to be perfect,
Everything has to be grand.

Everything has to be perfect,
Only the best will do,
Only the best, the very, very best
For me and you!
Only the best, the very, very best
For me and you!

Everything has to be perfect,
Everything has to be clean,
Everything has to be perfect,

Polished and pristine.

Everything has to be perfect,
Only the best will do,
Only the best, the very, very best
For me and you!
Only the best, the very, very best
For me and you!

Everything has to be perfect,
Everything has to be fine,
Everything has to be perfect,
Bethlehem will shine.

Everything has to be perfect,
Only the best will do,
Only the best, the very, very best
For me and you!
Only the best, the very, very best
For me and you!

CAN THIS BE TRUE?

Can this be true,
I will have a baby?
Can this be true,
I will have a Son?
He will be a king,
He will be called Jesus,

He's the Son of God
And I'm the chosen one.

Yes, it is true,
You will have a baby,
Yes, it is true,
You will have a Son.
He will be a king,
He will be called Jesus,
He's the Son of God
And you're the chosen one.

Yes, it is true,
You will have a baby,
Yes, it is true,
You will have a Son.
He will be a king,
He will be called Jesus,
He's the Son of God
And you're the chosen one.

OOH, OOH, SINGING THE BLUES

I have walked down many roads
And I have carried many loads,
It's no wonder that I sang the blues.
I have walked 'cross desert plains,
Dusty tracks and narrow lanes.
It's no wonder that I sang the Blues.

Ooh, ooh, singing the blues.
Ooh, ooh, I need new shoes,
Ooh, ooh, singing the blues.

Joseph came to me one day.
Donkey will you walk this way?
It's no wonder that I sang the blues.
It's a long, long way to Bethlehem,
I don't think I could do it again,
It's no wonder that I sang the blues.

Ooh, ooh, singing the blues.
Ooh, ooh, I need new shoes,
Ooh, ooh, singing the blues.

There's this guy that you should meet,
Just a baby, oh so sweet,
He's made me stop singing the blues.
A baby king, a baby boy,
A sign of peace, a sign of joy,
He's made me stop singing the blues,

Clip-clop, clippety-clop,
Clip-clop, He's made me stop,
Ooh, ooh, singing the blues,

One more time!

Clip-clop, clippety-clop,
Clip-clop, He's made me stop,
Ooh, ooh, singing the blues.
Ooh, ooh, singing the blues.

UH-HUH. OH YEAH!

There's not much to do when you're a sheep, it's true
There's not much to do when you're a sheep.
It was getting really boring,
The shepherds they were snoring,
There's not much to do when you're a sheep.

But the skies filled with light, uh-huh, oh yeah,
The skies filled with light, it's true,
The skies filled with light, uh-huh, oh yeah,
And the angel said, 'We need you!'

There's not much to do when you're a sheep, it's true,
There's not much to do when you're a sheep.
It was getting really boring,
The shepherds they were snoring,
There's not much to do when you're a sheep.

But the shepherds woke up, uh-huh, oh yeah,
The shepherds rubbed their sleepy eyes,
The shepherds woke up, uh-huh, oh yeah,
And the angel said, 'We've a surprise!'

There's not much to do when you're a sheep, it's true,
There's not much to do when you're a sheep.
It was getting really boring,
The shepherds they were snoring,
There's not much to do when you're a sheep.

A baby king is born, uh-huh, oh yeah,
A baby king is born today.
A baby king is born, uh-huh, oh yeah,
And the angel said, 'Don't be afraid.'

There's not much to do when you're a sheep, it's true,
There's not much to do when you're a sheep.
It was getting really boring,
The shepherds they were snoring,
There's not much to do when you're a sheep.

WHEN YOU'RE A STAR

Look how she twinkles, look how she dazzles,
It's easy when you're a star,
Look how she sparkles,
Look how she glitters and shines.
Lighting the way.
Look how she twinkles, look how she dazzles,
It's easy when you're a star,
And everybody wants to see the Star of Bethlehem shine.

Look how she twinkles, look how she dazzles,
It's easy when you're a star,
Look how she sparkles,
Look how she glitters and shines.
Lighting the way.
Look how she twinkles, look how she dazzles,
It's easy when you're a star,
And everybody wants to see the Star of Bethlehem shine.

I love a bit of glamour,
I love a bit of bling,
To see my name in lights,
It makes me want to sing.
I love a bit of glitz,
I love a bit of jazz,
I love to light the way
With my razzmatazz!

Look how she twinkles, look how she dazzles,
It's easy when you're a star,
Look how she sparkles,
Look how she glitters and shines.
Lighting the way.
Look how she twinkles, look how she dazzles,
It's easy when you're a star,
And everybody wants to see the Star of Bethlehem shine.

You know it's true.
Everybody wants to see the Star of Bethlehem shine.
The pleasure's mine.
Everybody wants to see the Star of Bethlehem shine.

AS WISE AS CAN POSSIBLY BE

Who would believe?
We've never seen
Anything quite like this before.
Look at the star,
See how it dazzles,
Leading us to a child that is born.

Wise men, wise men,
Three wise men are we,
Wise men, wise men,
As wise, as wise, as wise as can possibly be!

Who would suppose
We'd follow our nose
Across the desert to Bethlehem?
Look at the star,
See how it dazzles,
Leading us to the Saviour of all.

Wise men, wise men,
Three wise men are we,
Wise men, wise men,
As wise, as wise, as wise as can possibly be!

Who would have thought
We would have brought
Frankincense, myrrh and gold?
Look at the star,
See how it dazzles,

Leading us to the King of the world.

Wise men, wise men,
Three wise men are we,
Wise men, wise men,
As wise, as wise, as wise as can possibly be!

FIT FOR A KING!

We have found a king today,
Clap your hands and shout 'Hooray!'
He is here, spread the word,
Jesus Christ the King is born.

Celebrate and sing,
Hear the news we bring,
We have found a stable fit for a king!
We have found a stable fit for a king!

We have found a king today,
Clap your hands and shout 'Hooray!'
Join with us, tell the world,
Jesus Christ the King is born.

(with optional harmony until the end)
Celebrate and sing,
Hear the news we bring,
We have found a stable fit for a king!
We have found a stable fit for a king!

We have found a king today,
Clap your hands and shout 'Hooray!'
He's a gift sent from God,
A sign of peace, a sign of love.

Celebrate and sing,
Alleluia,
Hear the news we bring,
Alleluia,
We have found a stable fit for a king!
Alleluia, alleluia,

Celebrate and sing,
Alleluia,
Hear the news we bring,
Alleluia,
We have found a stable fit for a king!
Alleluia, alleluia.

We have found a stable fit for a king!