**It’s A Nativity**

**Chorus** Here’s a story, a very special story.

 If you’re sitting comfortably we’ll

Tell a story, a very special story,

 It’s a nativity!

**Verse 1** With angels, shepherds and wise men,

 A bright star over Bethlehem,

 Camels, donkeys, cows and sheep

 Watching while a baby sleeps.

**Chorus** Here’s a story……….

**Verse 2** We’ve practised hard, we’ve learned our lines,

 And sung these songs a hundred times!

 To do the best that we can do,

 That’s our Christmas gift to you!

**Chorus** Here’s a story……….

**Mary, Mary**

**Verse 1** Gabriel was the angel of the Lord,

 He came to visit Mary one day.

 She sat down with a bump

 ’Cause he really made her jump,

 But spoke to her in such a gentle way. He said…………

**Chorus** Mary, Mary, I know it must be scary,

But you’re going to have a baby boy!

 He’ll be the king of kings,

 He’ll do wonderful things,

 And fill the world with joy!

**Verse 2**  *(repeat verse 1)*

Gabriel was the angel of the Lord,

 He came to visit Mary one day.

 She sat down with a bump

 ’Cause he really made her jump,

 But spoke to her in such a gentle way. He said…………

**Chorus 2** Mary, Mary, I know it must be scary,

But you’ll be the mother of God’s son!

 And Jesus is the name

 That you will give the baby.

 Let God’s will be done.

**Fetch The Donkey**

**Chorus** Fetch the donkey from the field,

 You’re going on a journey.

 Pack your bags then get some sleep,

 You’re setting off bright and early!

**Verse 1** A long dusty road

 Will lead you from home,

 And take you to Bethlehem.

 And when you are there,

 This city is where

 Your baby will be born, so…

**Chorus** Fetch the donkey……..

**Verse 2** Together you’ll be

 In God’s company,

 He’s watching over you.

 He’ll keep you safe

 Till you reach the place

 Your baby will be born, so…

**Chorus** Fetch the donkey……..

**Repeat** You’re setting off bright and early!

**Full To The Brim**

**Verse 1**We’ve looked here, we’ve looked there,

 We’ve been looking everywhere,

 Asking for a place to stay,

 But all they say is, “Go away!”

**Chorus** We’re full to the brim*,* full to the brim!

 We’re very, very sorry but you can’t come in.

We’re full to the brim*,* full to the brim!

 We’re very sorry but you can’t come in.

**Verse 2**We’ve looked left, we’ve looked right.

 Looks like we’ll be up all night,

 Asking for a place to stay,

 But all they say is, “Go away!”

**Chorus** We’re full to the brim*……*

**Verse 3**We’ve looked up, we’ve looked down,

 We’ve looked all around this town,

 Asking for a place to stay,

 But all they say is, “Go away!”

**Chorus** We’re full to the brim*……*

**She Lays The Baby Down**

**Verse 1** She lays the baby down,

 She lays the baby down.

 And as he sleeps, Mary keeps

 Her little one safe and sound,

 Her little one safe and sound,

**Verse 2** A bright and silver star,

 A bright and silver star,

 Appears in the night, shining light

 Where mother and baby are,

 Where mother and baby are.

**Verse 3** The angels’ voices sing,

 The angels’ voices sing,

 Of peace on Earth, and the birth

 Of Jesus our new-born king.

 Of Jesus our new-born king.

**Leave The Sheep**

**Verse 1** Shepherds watching flocks of sheep,

 Trying not to fall asleep!

 Suddenly they’re wide awake,

 Hearing the commotion that the angels make!

**Chorus** Leave the sheep, leave the sheep.

 Go to where that star is shining.

 Leave the sheep, leave the sheep

 Go to Bethlehem.

**Verse 2** Shepherds don’t know what to do,

 So amazed, but frightened too!

 How they tremble, how they shake,

 Hearing the commotion that the angels make!

**Chorus** Leave the sheep…..

**Repeat Chorus** Leave the sheep…..

**Three Gifts For The Baby**

**Verse 1** We’re three wise men and we’ve come so far,

 Riding on our camels following a star.

 We’re three wise men, come a long, long way,

 Travelling by night and sleeping through the day, hey!

 We’ve carried a precious load,

 On a long and dusty road.

 Myrrh, frankincense and gold.

 Three gifts for the baby.

**Verse 2** We’re three wise men from a far-off land,

 Riding over mountain plain and desert sand.

We’re three wise men from far away,

 Come to find the son of God, and celebrate, hey!

 We’ve carried a precious load,

 On a long and dusty road.

 Myrrh, frankincense and gold.

 Three gifts for the baby.