**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.