

Tell me what you see

Let us take you on a journey, let's go to Bethlehem
To the place where went the shepherd's, and travelled the wise men

Tell me what you see when you look into the stable
Tell me what you see when you peep behind the door
Do you see a baby, or is there something more
Don't you know you're in the presence of a king

Do you smile and say "How lovely," when you see him lying there
Or do you cry with wonder when you see how much God cares

Do you see a pretty picture of a babe in swaddling bands
Or do you see a wooden cross and a man with nail pierced hands

It's Unbelievable

It's unbelievable, it's such a miracle
That God should choose to live on Earth below
It's unbelievable, it's such a miracle
That God should choose to live on Earth below

Why does he care so much for mankind
What special gifts do they display
That he should leave his home in Heaven
And be born in the hay

Why does he choose to keep on giving
When all they do is disobey
He's given all he has up for them
And that is why we say

So take a tip from Heaven's angels
And listen well to what we say
This is more than just a baby
That's born on Christmas Day

Something in the Air

Something is Going on
Up here the feeling's strong
Something is going on in Heaven tonight
There's something in the air
We're not sure when or where
But soon that something will be coming into sight

And we know God is moving, a plan is taking place
And it's bound to be something for the Human race
We all find it amazing, his love and his grace
The feeling is strong now that something good's going on

And we have an idea of what this thing could be
A plan we've been awaiting through all history
When our God steps into the world to set all people free
The feeling is strong now that something good's going on

And we know God is ready to send us on our way
To deliver a message about a special day
To a world that is waiting, his power he'll display
The feeling is strong now that something good's going on

Mary

Mary, God has chosen you, to be the one to bear his Son
The one that the prophets told of long ago
Mary, God has chosen you, to be the one to bear his Son
And over this nation a new star will shine in the sky

Don't be afraid, don't be alarmed
You have found favour with God
You have been chosen, God's moving in your life
Don't be dismayed you won't be harmed
You're going to have a child
Call him Jesus, he'll be the son of the Most High

Mary, how do you feel? You must believe that this is real
All that I've told you this day will come true.
Mary, God has seen in you a servant's heart, both loyal and true
And so by his power, the King of all kings will be born

A man called Joseph

I've got to go and see a man
I've got to go and see a man called Joseph
I've got to go and tell him everything's O.K.

He's just had a bit of a shock
He can't understand the problem he's got
It's plain to see that you could knock him down with a feather right now

He won't take Mary as his wife
Now he knows that the rumours are rife
I must go to him and end his strife with a message from God

For Mary has done nothing wrong
And when the baby comes along
You'll call him Jesus for he's the one
Who'll save his people, yes save his people from sin.

Stable Song

Glory be to God on High and on Earth be peace
Glory be to God on High and on Earth be peace

Sing alleluia the Lord is born
Sing alleluia, let the Heavens ring
Sing alleluia the Lord is born in Bethlehem
Sing alleluia the Lord is born
Sing alleluia, let the Heavens ring
Sing alleluia the Lord is born.

Born in a stable on a bed of straw
Rich yet he became poor
Born in a stable on a bed of straw
Rich yet he became poor

Jesus is His Name

Don't be afraid, I bring good news
A child has been born in Bethlehem
A son has been given He's the light of men
A child has been born in Bethlehem
And Jesus is his name

You'll find the child
Where you'd least expect
Lying on a bed of straw
Look behind a stable door
Though a king, in wealth he's poor
And Jesus is his name

The Wise Men

Over the hills came the wise men
Riding the long lonely miles
Making their way to find the Holy child
Tired and weary they travelled
Leaving their comforts behind
Making their way to find the Holy Child

Sent by a message from Heaven
A star they had seen in the sky
Bringing their gifts to honour
The King who was born to die

Travelling onwards to worship
the one born the King of the Jews
Making their way to find the Holy Child
Each with the hope they would see him
Driving them on to their goal
Making their way to find the Holy Child