

ALL AROUND THE WORLD

Words and Music by Sha Armstrong

CHORUS *All around the world there's singing;
Happy Christmas Day,
Sun or snow the bells are ringing
All around the world today.*

- 1 From north to south, from toe to mouth,
Music fills our ears;
From east to west the world is blessed,
Music calms our fears.

CHORUS

- 2 From deserts dry to mountains high,
Music fills the air;
From fields of flowers to high rise towers,
Music's everywhere.

CHORUS

- 3 From country lanes to crowded trains,
Music fills the skies;
From camels' backs to straw-made shacks,
Music's the reply.

CHORUS *All around the world there's singing;
Happy Christmas Day,
Sun or snow the bells are ringing
All around the world,
All around the world there's singing;
Happy Christmas Day,
Sun or snow the bells are ringing
All around the world today,
All around the world today.*

NO ROOM AT THE INN!

1 No room at the inn!
All reservations were made in the spring.
We're full to the brim,
Sorry we can't let you in.

2 No room at the inn!
We're fully booked and the party's in swing.
Please, pardon the din!
Sorry we can't let you in.

CHORUS *Mary, Joseph, tell me what you're gonna do?
There is, no way, you'll be getting bed and breakfast for two!*

3 No room at the inn!
I'd say your chances are probably slim.
We've not got a thing,
Sorry we can't let you in.

4 No room at the inn!
Just take a look at the state that you're in!
Say, where have you been?
Sorry we can't let you in.

CHORUS

5 No room at the inn!
Everyone's saying the very same thing.
We'd take anything,
Somebody please let us in.

6 (INSTRUMENTAL)

7 We've room at the inn,
It wouldn't exactly be fit for a King!
Here, give me your things,
Hope you don't mind mucking in!!



WISE MEN

(On A Special Mission)

- 1 Wise men, wise men,
Came from the Eastern kingdom,
Riding, riding,
Upon their camels.
(Repeat)

CHORUS *Three wise men are on a special mission,
To find the baby King.
Don't tell Herod he's got competition,
Keep it a secret from him.*

- 2 Wise men, wise men,
Had seen a new star, it was
Shining, shining,
With such a dazzle.
(Repeat)

CHORUS

- 3 Wise men, wise men,
Had gone so far and they were
Tiring, tiring,
From all their travels.
(Repeat)

CHORUS

- 4 Wise men, wise men,
Were overjoyed at last to
Find Him, find Him,
Inside a stable.
(Repeat)

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