

Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are
Up above the world so high
Like a diamond in the sky
Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are

One two three wise men are we

One, two, three Wise Men are we,
Riding on our camels.
We've seen a star shining bright,
A most spectacular sight!
We've seen a star shining bright.
It leads to Baby Jesus!
One, two, three Wise Men are we,
Riding on our camels.
We've such a long way to go,
Our camels are terribly slow!
We've such a long way to go
To visit Baby Jesus!
One, two, three Wise Men are we,
Riding on our camels.
I have a Baby to see,
He's born to be King, just for me!
We have a Baby to see.
Hurray for Baby Jesus!
One, two, three Wise Men are we,
Riding on our camels.

Rat -a-tat-tat

Rat-a-tat-tat, Rat-a-tat-tat,
No! No! No!
There isn't any room
And you can't stay here,
There isn't any room for strangers.
The wind may be chill
And the night may be cold,
And be full of nasty noises-in-the-dark
And dangers.
But there isn't any room,
There isn't any room,
There isn't any room for strangers.

Rat-a-tat-tat, Rat-a-tat-tat,
Yes! Yes! Yes!
There is a little room
And you may stay here,
We have a little place for strangers.
Come in from the night
To a stable so bare
Which is full of warmth and friendliness-and-safe from dangers.
Yes, there is a little room,
There is a little room,
There is a little room for strangers.

Good news Calypso

The angels come to bring you good news,

News of gladness and joy.

The angels come to give you good news,

News of a baby boy.

And He is God's son, Yes, He is God's son.

A baby King for all.

And He is God's son,

Yes He is God's own son,

Born in a manger small.

The angels come to bring you good news,

News of gladness and joy.

The angels come to give you good news,

News of a baby boy.

And He's called Jesus,

Yes, He's called Jesus.

A baby King for all.

And He's called Jesus,

Yes, He's called Jesus.

Born in a manger small.

The angels come to bring you good news,

News of gladness and joy.

The angels come to give you good news,

News of a baby boy.

Away in a manger

Away in a manger

No crib for His bed

The little Lord Jesus

Lay down His sweet head

The stars in the bright sky

Looked down where He lay

The little Lord Jesus

Asleep on the hay.

Baboushka

Baboushka Baboushka

She filled the empty place in her heart.

Happy, happy, happy all day long

Now Baboushkas heart is full, happy all day long.

Jesus taught her, taught her how to love,

Now Baboushkas heart is full-HEY BABOUSHKA

Jesus taught you love!

Baboushka Baboushka

She filled the empty place in her heart

Filled the empty place in her heart.

HOY!