

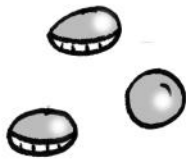
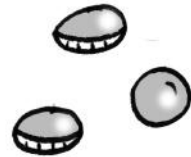


The song of the innkeepers

(Sung twice to the tune of Hokey Cokey)



We've put the full signs out,
 The vacant signs in,
 In, out, in, out,
 Full without a doubt.
 We're making loads of money,
 It's enough to make us shout,
 And that's what it's all about!
 All our inns are full now,
 All our inns are full now,
 All our inns are full now,
 That's why we sing and shout!



Lullaby

(Sung softly to the tune of Frère Jacques)

Baby's sleeping, baby's sleeping,
 In the straw, in the straw,
 Angel's promise keeping,
 Angel's promise keeping,
 Son of God, Son of God.

Baby's sleeping, baby's sleeping,
 In the straw, in the straw,
 Mary now is weeping,
 Mary now is weeping,
 Tears of joy, tears of joy.

Baby's sleeping, baby's sleeping,
 In the straw, in the straw,
 Joseph now is peeping,
 Joseph now is peeping,
 Full of joy, full of joy.

