Whoops-A-Daisy Angel

Song: 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. 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.

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. 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.

No room at the inn, everyone's saying the very same thing. We'd take anything, somebody please let us in. 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.

Song: Whoops-A-Daisy Angel (2)

Which angel is always late? Which angel is always late? She rushes around making mistakes, Whoops-A-Daisy Angel.

Whoops-A-Daisy, Whoops-A-Daisy, Whoops-A-Daisy Angel.

She lost her harp somewhere in the sky.

She lost her harp somewhere in the sky.

She looked down low, she looked up high,

Whoops-A-Daisy Angel.

Whoops-A-Daisy, Whoops-A-Daisy, Whoops-A-Daisy Angel.

Whose halo is never straight? Whose halo is never straight? Who's still snoring at half-past eight? Whoops-A-Daisy Angel.

Whoops-A-Daisy, Whoops-A-Daisy, Whoops-A-Daisy Angel.

Song: We're So Angelic (3)

We are very careful little angels And we're all extremely neat. We are as perfect as can be. From our heads to our feet.

Oh, how angelic, we can be. We're so angelic, don't you agree?

> We have all the nicest jobs. Because we do them best. Dusting every moonbeam. We never leave a mess.

Oh, how angelic, we can be. We're so angelic, don't you agree?

Song: Six Little Snowflakes (4)

Six little snowflakes flew round and round. Round and round, round and round. One little snowflake got caught by the wind... It went floating, floating down.

Five little snowflakes flew round and round.Round and round, round and round.One little snowflake got caught by the wind...It went floating, floating down.

Four little snowflakes flew round and round. Round and round, round and round. One little snowflake got caught by the wind... It went floating, floating down.

Three little snowflakes flew round and round. Round and round, round and round. One little snowflake got caught by the wind... It went floating, floating down. Two little snowflakes flew round and round. Round and round, round and round. One little snowflake got caught by the wind... It went floating, floating down.

One little snowflake flew round and round. Round and round, round and round. That little snowflake got caught by the wind... It went floating, floating down.

Song: I Have To Fly To Bethlehem (5)

I have to fly to Bethlehem, Bethlehem, Bethlehem. I have to fly to Bethlehem, Bethlehem,

I have an important job to do, job to do, job to do. So cheerio, too-dle-oo, too-dle-oo!

And a message for the shepherds, shepherds, shepherds. A message for the shepherds on the hill.

I have an important job to do, job to do, job to do. So cheerio, too-dle-oo, too-dle-oo!

I have to bring the good news, good news, good news. I have to bring the good news, such good news!

I have an important job to do, job to do, job to do. So cheerio, too-dle-oo, too-dle-oo!

> To tell them about a baby, baby, baby. To tell them about a baby, special child.

I have an important job to do, job to do, job to do. So cheerio, too-dle-oo, too-dle-oo!

Three Kings Were Riding (7)

Three kings were riding, riding on their camels, They had travelled far. Three kings were riding, riding on their camels,

Following a great big star, following a great big star.

Three kings were riding, through the dusty desert,

Three wise men were they.

Three kings were riding, through the dusty desert,

With a star to guide the way, with a star to guide the way.

Instrumental

Three kings were riding, riding on their camels,

They had travelled far.

Three kings were riding, riding on their camels,

Following a great big star, following a great big star.

Song: The First Christmas Day (8)

Wake up, come and see! Wake up, come and see. The baby in a stable who's born for you and me.

> Clap hands, (clap, clap), clap hands! On the first Christmas Day. Clap hands, (clap, clap), clap hands! On the first Christmas Day.

Quick now, don't delay! Quick now, don't delay. To see the baby Jesus who's lying in the hay.

Clap hands, (clap, clap), clap hands! On the first Christmas Day. Clap hands, (clap, clap), clap hands! On the first Christmas Day.

Wake up, come and see!

Wake up, come and see.

The baby in a stable who's born for you and me.

Clap hands, (clap, clap), clap hands! On the first Christmas Day. Clap hands, (clap, clap), clap hands! On the first Christmas Day. Song: Whoops-A-Daisy Angel (9)

She showed us where the baby lay. She showed us where the baby lay. Whoops-A-Daisy led the way. Whoops-A-Daisy Angel.

Whoops-A-Daisy, Whoops-A-Daisy, Whoops-A-Daisy Angel.

Now our story's reached the end.

Now our story's reached the end.

We'll say goodbye now, to our good friend,

Whoops-A-Daisy Angel.

Whoops-A-Daisy, Whoops-A-Daisy, Whoops-A-Daisy Angel.

Whoops-A-Daisy, Whoops-A-Daisy, Whoops-A-Daisy Angel.