

Hullabaloo
Friday 12th December 2008 6:30-7:30

Learn as many of the song words as you can from
Topsy Turvy Christmas (and the carols we'll be sing-
ing as well if you can)

Even if you can't come to the practice you can still
take part in the play on Sunday 14th December at
10:30 in the Underwood suite of the Tiger's ground.

Angels from the realms of glory

Angels from the realms of glory
Wing your flight through all the earth
Heralds of creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth!
Come ----- and worship
Christ, the new-born King;
Come ----- and worship
Worship Christ the new-born King

Shepherds in the fields abiding
Watching by your flocks at night
God with man is now residing
See, there shines the infant light!
Come ----- and worship
Christ, the new-born King;
Come ----- and worship
Worship Christ the new-born King

Wise men, leave your contemplations!
Brighter visions seek afar
Seek in Him the hope of nations
You have seen His rising star:
Come ----- and worship
Christ, the new-born King;
Come ----- and worship
Worship Christ the new-born King

Though an infant now we view Him
He will share His Father's throne
Gather all the nations to Him
Every knee shall then bow down
Come ----- and worship
Christ, the new-born King;
Come ----- and worship
Worship Christ the new-born King



Topsy Turvy Christmas!

Try to learn the **blue bits!**

Topsy Turvy World

It's a topsy turvy world we live in
We long for peace but we end up with war
It's a topsy turvy world we live in
We have enough and we still long for more
And we fight and we kill
For a few miles of ground
It's a topsy turvy world we live in
Find me a place where it all comes right way round
It's a topsy turvy world, where it all comes right way round
It's a topsy turvy world, where it all comes right way round

It's a topsy turvy world we live in
Children go hungry and starve in the street
It's a topsy turvy world we live in
Others are dying from too much to eat
And there's plenty for all
If we shared it around
It's a topsy turvy world we live in
Find me a time when it all comes right way round
It's a topsy turvy world, when it all comes right way round
It's a topsy turvy world, when it all comes right way round

It's a topsy turvy world we live in
We fly into space but so many don't know
In this topsy turvy world we live in
About him who made us to live, love and grow
And we've found out so much,
But there's one we've not found
It's a topsy turvy world we live in
Find me the one who will bring the right way round
It's a topsy turvy world
Who will bring the right way round?
It's a topsy turvy world
Who will bring the right way round?

Nazareth Calypso

There's an angel walkin' into town tonight
In our dirty streets he's a radiant light
And his wings brush the shabby houses,
Making them bright.
Oh oh! This angel is a marvellous sight.
Oh yes! This angel is a marvellous sight.

There's a young girl singin' to her God tonight
A joyful song 'cos she's full of light.
She's about to get herself a terrible fright.
Oh oh! About to see a marvellous sight.
Oh yes! About to see a marvellous sight.

There's a spirit moving in the house tonight,
Mary reckons it'll be all right.
Goes along with God without a fight.
Oh oh! She wants to help him put things right.
Oh yes! She wants to help him put things right.

Heaven's Just For Us

Hang on a minute – what is going on?
Hang on a minute – it's all going wrong!
Hang on a minute – we won't make a fuss
But all of this belongs in heaven
And heaven's just for us!

Now God could take the wealth of heaven
And drop it on the earth.
These piles of gold, these precious jewels
This very air is worth a fortune.
All these riches, all this beauty – it's so glorious
But all of this belongs in heaven
And heaven's just for us!

Hang on a minute – what is going on?
Hang on a minute – it's all going wrong!
Hang on a minute – we won't make a fuss
But all of this belongs in heaven
And heaven's just for us!

And God could take the love of heaven
And pour it on the planet.
Love that changes lives around
That softens granite hearts and minds.
Oh, all this tender Father's love – there's plenty of surplus
But all of this belongs in heaven
And heaven's just for us!

Hang on a minute – what is going on?
Hang on a minute – it's all going wrong!
Hang on a minute – we won't make a fuss
But all of this belongs in heaven
And heaven's just for us!

And God could take the joy of heaven
And wrap it round the world
Like a lovely rainbow ribbon
Every inch all curled and dancing.
All this laughter, all this fun – it's so obvious
That all of this belongs in heaven
And heaven's just for us!

Hang on a minute – what is going on?
Hang on a minute – it's all going wrong!
Hang on a minute – we won't make a fuss
But all of this belongs in heaven
And heaven's just for us!

Joseph's song

All I ever wanted was a peaceful life
The safety of my job and then a faithful wife
A stable happy home and a normal family
Now it seems the strangest things are happening to me.

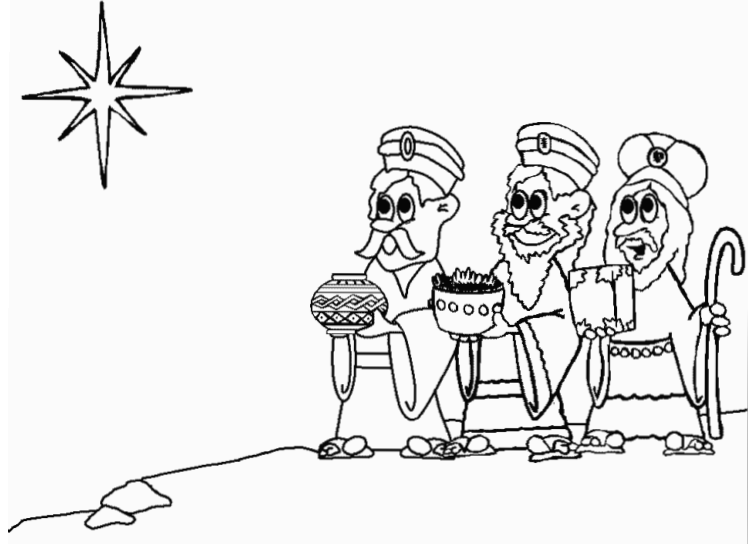
Joseph, you had your life planned out
Joseph, in your quiet little town
Joseph, you'd ruled surprises out
But God's about to turn your plans upside down

All I ever wanted was a son to teach
About the wood and nails and the price of each
All I asked from life was predictability
Now it seems the strangest things are happening to me.

Joseph, you had your life planned out
Joseph, in your quiet little town
Joseph, you'd ruled surprises out
But God's about to turn your plans upside down

All you ever wanted was to do God's will
Deep inside your heart you know you want that still
Take Mary as your wife – the baby's God's, it's true
You will love the strange things that are happening to you.

Joseph, you had your life planned out
Joseph, in your quiet little town
Joseph, you'd ruled surprises out
But God's about to turn your plans upside down



See Him lying on a bed of straw

See Him lying on a bed of straw
A draughty stable with an open door
Mary cradling the babe she bore
The Prince of glory is His name
*O now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men
Just as poor as was the stable then
The Prince of glory when he came*

Star of silver, sweep across the skies
Show where Jesus in the manger lies
Shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise
To see the Saviour of the world!
*O now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men
Just as poor as was the stable then
The Prince of glory when he came*

Angels, sing the song that you began
Bring God's glory to the heart of man
Sing that Beth'lem's little baby can
Be salvation to the soul
*O now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men
Just as poor as was the stable then
The Prince of glory when he came*

Mine are riches, from Your poverty
From Your innocence, eternity
Mine forgiveness by Your death for me
Child of sorry for my joy
*O now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men
Just as poor as was the stable then
The Prince of glory when he came*