**Shine star, shine**

You are a beautiful star

Gliding high

Floating in the dark

In the sky

*So shine star shine*

*Shine star shine*

*All you have to do*

*Is shine*

You are the biggest star

And you have a job to do

Can you make a start?

Cause we depend on you

*So shine star shine*

*Shine star shine*

*All you have to do*

*Is shine*

You are a beautiful star

Gliding high

Floating in the dark

In the sky

*So shine star shine*

*Shine star shine*

*All you have to do*

*Is shine*

**A baby is going to be born**

**A baby is going to be born**

**A baby is going to be born**

**Tonight tonight**

**In the bright star light**

**A baby is going to be born**

**A stable is where he will be**

**A stable is where he will be**

**Tonight tonight**

**In the bright star light**

**A stable is where he will be**

**The angels will sing in the sky**

**The angels will sing in the sky**

**Tonight tonight**

**In the bright star light**

**The angels will sing in the sky**

**A baby is going to be born**

**A baby is going to be born**

**Tonight tonight**

**In the bright star light**

**A baby is going to be born**

**Calypso Carol**

1 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 of love again:   just as poor as was the stable then,   the prince of glory when he came.

2 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...

3 Angels, sing again the song you sang,
sing the glory of God's gracious plan;
Sing that Bethlehem’s baby can
be the saviour of us all.
   O now carry me...

4 Mine are riches, from your poverty,
from your innocence, eternity;
mine, forgiveness by your death for me,
child of sorrow for my joy.
  O now carry me…