

Have you heard the story of Baboushka?
Heart of gold but stubborn to the last.
Unbelieving, lovable Baboushka
Nearly let the chance of a lifetime pass.

*Baboushka, Baboushka,
Open wide your eyes and you will see.
Baboushka, Baboushka,
Baby Jesus came for you and me.*

Listen carefully to how Baboushka
Nearly let her stubborn heart turn cold.
On that very special night Baboushka
Heard the greatest story ever told.

'Yoo,' whispered all the trees.
'Yoo,' sang the quiet breeze.
Listen to the news in the air tonight,
Look up to the sky, see the star so bright.

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Listen to the news in the air tonight,
Look up to the sky, see the star so bright.
Listen, listen, listen to the wind tonight.

Listen to the news in the air tonight.
Look up to the sky, see the star so bright.
Listen, listen, listen to the wind tonight.

Who's that knocking on my door,
Can I never get a moment's peace?
All night long just knock, knock, knock,
Will the callers never cease?
Lots of weary travellers
Keep mentioning the star,
But I've seen stars a million times before
So stop knocking on my door.

Who's that knocking on her door,
Can she never get a moment's peace?
All night long just knock, knock, knock,
Will the callers never cease?
Lots of weary travellers
Keep mentioning the star,

But she's seen stars a million times before
So stop knocking on her door.
Please stop, don't knock on her door. YEAH!

We couldn't believe our eyes,
Angels came from the starry skies,
Singing praises to God on high
For the birth of his Holy Son.

*What do you do when you get some news
That lights your fuse, do you feel confused?
Just stay cool, don't be a fool
And check it out, check it out!*

The angel said: 'Do not fear,
Just be of the greatest cheer;
In a stable not far from here
Is the baby, the Holy One.'

We ran all the way to town
And our feet hardly touched the ground;
Kept on running until we found
The baby, the Holy One.

We're here to tell the story,
Came all the way from glory,
And now we're here
Our message it is clear.

We really are excited,
'Cause God and earth united,
His Son is here,
A precious child so dear.

*Wonderful, wonderful love.
Wonderful, marvellous joy.
Glorious news from the heav'ns above,
It's a baby, it's a baby boy!*

Share the good news, (x4)

Listen to the news.
Listen to the news.
Ev'ry time I listen
To the wind outside my door,
I can hear it whisper

That the news is good for sure.

*Is there a message
In the air tonight?
Could I be missing something vital in my life?*

All these people calling
Do they know some mystery?
Maybe heard the message
That the wind is telling me.

Listen to the news,

Jesus, we're very glad
We made it to this place.
It has been worth it all
To look upon your face.
Tiny baby in the hay,
The angels sang about your birth,
Telling us the greatest news
'Hope for all the earth.'

*Jesus, Promised King.
Jesus, To you we sing.
Jesus, Your special birth was such
Good news and... 'Hope for earth.'*

Look at the star it has come now
To rest right over there.
Can we believe how the tension
Is rising. Do we dare?
Enter in such majesty,
Meekness and humility.

This special trip from the East has
Been worth our ev'rything.
All for the honour and blessing
Of worshipping the King.
Skies above foretold His birth,
Awesome God now come to earth.

This day, I'll say,
I've been such a stubborn lady;
This day, I'll say I'm sorry to all.
Ev'ryone kept telling me
This night was making history

I'm sorry, I've been a fool.

*But now I'm here, let's have a party,
Let's celebrate in style.
We've got the angels and the wise me,
They'll be here for a while.*

You're right, this night
I've been such a stubborn lady;
So far, this star, Was there all along.
I could very easily
Have missed the night of mystery,
I'm sorry, I've been so wrong.

*But now I'm here, let's have a party,
Let's celebrate in style.
We've got the angels and the wise me,
They'll be here for a while.*

This day, I'll say
I've been such a stubborn lady;
Please may I say, I'm sorry, sorry,
Sorry to all.

Now you've heard the story of Baboushka,
How she very nearly missed the King;
Changed her mind in time, did dear
Baboushka,
Now she wants to celebrate and sing!

*Baboushka, Baboushka,
Open wide your eyes and you will see.
Baboushka, Baboushka,
Baby Jesus came for you and me.*

Don't be unbelieving like Baboushka,
You, this Christmas-time can be the one;
You can see this Jesus like Baboushka,
You can know the Jesus, God's own son.

Now you've heard the story of Baboushka,
How she very nearly missed the King;
Changed her mind in time, did dear
Baboushka,
Now she wants to celebrate and sing!