

## Snow In The Air

*When the first flake of snow falls it is hard not to get excited and think of sledging and wrapping up warm and snuggling up in front of a fire. Snow brings up romantic images of Christmas card scenes and mangers in stables. But often the promised snow doesn't amount to much and our romantic Christmas scenes gloss over the reality of our lives. Where do we find the baby in the midst of the city?*

There's snow in the air tonight

Can we build a snowman  
have a snowball fight?

Will we have hot chocolate  
with marshmallows tonight?

Wellies and coats please.  
Scarves and gloves too.

Can we get the sledge out  
and skate on the pond?

Can we?  
Will we?

But where's the snow mum?  
It hasn't come down!  
It's cold, mum!  
I want to go home  
I want to play computer, mum!  
I want to go home.

There's snow in the air tonight  
Come, look out the window

A silvery snowflake falling,  
melting on the glass.

There's snow in the air tonight  
Come, look out the window

Two snowflakes sticking together  
It's sticking, at last!

Can we go out, mum?  
We've got our wellies on

Can we run about and dance?  
And catch the snowflakes on our tongues?  
Can we go and play mum?  
Can we go and play?

Weeee! here we go. I try to catch a snowflake  
I dance  
I get cold.  
There's nothing else to do mum  
There isn't enough snow  
Can we come back in mum?  
Don't want to play in the snow.

It's snowing really hard now  
The cars have had to stop  
The gritter lorries just gone by  
To open up the road  
The white snow's dirty brown now  
And turning into slush

But we want to build a snowman  
So out again we rush

Into the park we go mum  
With lots of other kids  
They're all making snowmen  
And trying out their skids

And the big kids are throwing snowballs  
And it's cold  
And the snow's gone down my neck  
And it's cold  
and wet  
and cold  
and wet  
and

I want to go home mum  
I want to go home

I want to go home  
to a stable far away  
a long long time ago, mum  
a stable, near an inn  
I want to see baby Jesus  
in a lovely straw-filled crib

So why have you brought us here, mum?  
To our noisy city streets?  
Why have you brought us here, mum?  
To the cold and damp of the park, mum?  
Why have you brought us here?

We want to see baby Jesus.  
Who warms our hearts this night  
We want to sing mulled wine carols  
Of praise and of good cheer

We want to see baby Jesus  
so why have you brought us here?

Here  
In the middle of winter  
Here  
Now  
Here  
Anytime  
Jesus is with us

Not the manger-laid  
Greeting card  
Cosy  
Baby Jesus  
Smiling peacefully  
As the world goes by

But here  
In the darkness  
of our city streets  
Jesus takes bread  
As he took bread then  
He breaks bread now  
As he broke bread then  
And he give us bread  
As he gave bread then

Take, eat. This is my body  
Eat, not to warm yourself  
Not to find food  
Eat to share in my love.

Again, he takes wine  
Simple and glorious  
Soothing and joyful  
He takes wine  
As he took wine then  
He pours wine  
As he poured wine then  
And he gives us wine  
As he gave wine then

Take, drink. This is my blood  
Drink, not to forget  
Not to escape  
Drink to remember  
Drink to hope

*[Share bread and wine]*

So we go out from this place and  
There probably won't be snow  
And it won't look very nice  
And there probably won't be snow  
But we know you will go with us  
Wherever it is we go  
For we take your body with us  
Whenever we share bread  
And we remember the cost of your blood  
In the celebratory wine  
And we know that you go with us  
Come wind or rain or shine.

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