

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 ward 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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