

CHRISTMAS PRESENT

A Christmas Musical

by

TERRY ROGERS

SchoolPlay Productions Ltd

15 Inglis Road, Colchester, Essex CO3 3HU

www.schoolplayproductions.co.uk

CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Copyright Terry Rogers 1994

This play is fully protected by copyright.

It is an infringement of the copyright to give any public performance or reading of this play in its entirety or in the form of excerpts without the prior consent in writing of the copyright owners.

No part of this publication may be transmitted, stored in a retrieval system, or reproduced in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, typescript, recording, or otherwise, without the prior permission of the copyright owners.

All rights are strictly reserved. Any enquiries about performing rights, professional or amateur, should be directed, before rehearsal, to

**SchoolPlay Productions Ltd,
15 Inglis Road,
Colchester, Essex CO3 3HU.**

No performance may be given unless a licence has been obtained.

ISBN 978 1 872475 54 7

Printed and published by
SchoolPlay Productions Limited,
15 Inglis Road,
Colchester, Essex, CO3 3HU

THE CAST

Charlie *the eldest of the Children*
Sam *the middle one of the Children*
Jo *the youngest of the Children*

Cas
Mel *the Intruders*
Baz

King Herod
Adviser 1
Adviser 2
Adviser 3
Servant

Shepherds

All characters can be played by either sex.

AUTHOR'S NOTE

The idea of the musical is to view the present day Christmas in the context of the Nativity and bring modern relevance to the story. I have used a choir to maximise the number of participants, as narrators and to give pace and continuity without the need for extra dialogue. The ideas for staging are *only* ideas and I am sure that all productions will differ considerably. The musical can be staged with an absolute minimum of costume, scenery and lighting and is suitable for all age ranges.

MUSICAL NUMBERS

Overture	Instrumental
All over the World	The Choir
Can't wait for Christmas Day	Charlie, Sam, Jo and Choir
Tiptoeing Out	The Choir
Creak Squeak	The Choir
Travelling Music	Instrumental
Writing on the Wall	Advisers and Herod
Writing on the Wall (Reprise)	Advisers and Herod
Where am I going	Charlie
Sing Hallelujah	Shepherds, Intruders, Sam, Jo, Choir
Sing Hallelujah (Reprise)	Intruders, Children
Christmas Present	Children, Intruders, Choir
Sing Hallelujah (Reprise)	Company

CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Book, Music and Lyrics by Terry Rogers

MUSIC 1 - OVERTURE

(As OVERTURE is played, HOUSE LIGHTS slowly fade to BLACKOUT).

MUSIC 2 - ALL OVER THE WORLD

(Lights come up on the CHOIR. Lyrics can be allocated to individual singers or sung en masse according to ability).

Choir: *All over the world on this magical evening
Children prepare for the morning to come
Pleasure, excitement and laughter abounding,
Eclipsing the birth of the World's greatest Son.*

*Week after week as the great day approaches
Excitement increases though tempers get short.
Children absorbed in the pleasure of wrapping,
Parents alarmed by the things still not bought.*

*Every household has its own routine.
Tradition demands this should be so.
Silver is given its annual clean.
Tree lights emit their friendly glow.*

*For one family this year will be different,
The children discover what they did not know.
A trip dead at night becomes an adventure,
Though none will believe them it really is so.*

*Every household has its own routine
Tradition demands it should be so
Holly and mistletoe and evergreen,
Decorations high and low.*

*The story begins on the night before Christmas,
The children debate where their gifts have been stored;
The presents they've asked for and hoped-for surprises,
How little they know what is planned for them all.*

(Lights go out on CHOIR. Lights come up on Stage to reveal a bedroom scene containing three beds on which CHARLIE, SAM and JO sit, writing lists, arguing. They are in their night clothes).

MUSIC 3 - CAN'T WAIT FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

Charlie/Sam/Jo: *Christmas Eve has got to be
The best night of the year.
Nobody knows what presents we'll find
Tomorrow they'll appear
Ever since the schools broke up
There's been no time to play.
Choosing and shopping and filling the stockings
And all for Christmas Day.*

Sam: *A cricket bat,*
Charlie: *A riding hat*
Jo: *A kitten and a new ball,*
Sam: *A racing bike, a two stringed kite
Are what I want most of all.*

Charlie/Sam/Jo: *It's so hard to get to sleep
No matter what they say
We're not alone, everybody we know
Can't wait for Christmas Day.
Christmas Eve has got to be
The best night of the year
Will we be pleased with the things we receive?
Tomorrow is getting near.*

Charlie: *We shan't sleep a wink tonight
Though we all pretend*
Sam: *The minutes move slowly*
Jo: *The hours stand still.*
Charlie/Sam/Jo: *The night it seems will not end.*

Charlie: *I've told them all. I've made a list,
A catalogue of requests.*
Sam: *Expensive ones from Mum and Dad*
Jo: *And fifty pence from Aunt Bess.*

Sam: *A snooker cue,*
Jo: *Winnie-the-Pooh.*
Charlie: *Sequined tights, bedside lights,*
Sam: *Dungeons and Dragons,*
Jo: *A stagecoach and wagons*
Charlie: *A stereo,*
Jo: *An annual,*
Sam: *A video, a manual.*

Charlie/Sam/ *It's so hard to get to sleep*
Jo/Choir: *No matter what they say.
We're not alone, everybody we know
Can't wait for Christmas, wait for Christmas,
Wait for Christmas Day!*

(At the end of the song there is some noise offstage).

Charlie: Quick! Into bed! They're coming.

Jo: Who's coming?

Sam: Who do you think, dumbbo? Get into bed quick. *(They get into bed and pretend to be asleep. SAM overdoes the snoring).*

Charlie: Night, Sam.

Sam: Night.

Charlie: See you in the morning.

Sam: Yes. Night Jo. *(No answer).*

Charlie: He must be tired. *(Pause).*

Jo: No, I'm not.

(Lights fade to show passage of time. CLOCK chimes three o'clock. CHARLIE sits up, looks at his watch and gets out of bed).

MUSIC 4 - TIPTOEING OUT (Music as for MUSIC 2)

Choir: *Tiptoeing out of the room some time later
A trip to the bathroom across the cold hall
Charlie hears voices discussing in whispers
Sudden bad news that will sadden them all.*

*Silently approaching his parents' bedroom
His mother is crying with dismay.
Anxiously he listens to their conversation
Totally confused by what they say.*

(Enter CHARLIE rather flustered. He stops and thinks).

*Tiptoeing back to the room in an instant
He stops by the door not quite sure what to say.
Should he keep silent or waken the others?
Let them find out for themselves the next day?*

(CHARLIE wakes up SAM).

Charlie: Sam, Sam. Wake up!

Sam: Go away.

Charlie: Wake up. It's important.

Sam: Get lost.

Charlie: *(whispers)* We're not getting any presents.

Sam: *(sleepily)* What?

Charlie: I've just heard Mum and Dad arguing. We're not getting any presents

Sam: Don't be stupid. They've got to. *(Turns over).*

Charlie: Dad's lost his job. There's no money.

Jo: *(suddenly awake and upright)* I knew that.

Charlie: Shush. Not so loud. What are you doing awake?

Jo: Haven't been asleep yet.

Sam: *(sitting up)* What do you mean - no presents?

Charlie: Just that.

Sam: But they're under the Christmas tree.

Charlie: You're so thick sometimes. There aren't any.

Sam: I don't believe you.

Jo: I believe you.

Sam: Shut up. What do you know?

Jo: I know lots of things.

Sam: There's one way to prove it.

Jo: Go downstairs and look under the tree.

Sam: Go downstairs and... *(realising)* ...yeah.

(SAM and JO get out of bed. ALL put on their dressing gowns and exit. They re-enter and process across the stage as the beds are removed or disguised and the Christmas tree is revealed. The following mainly instrumental piece is punctuated by squeaks and other noises by the choir).

MUSIC 5 - CREAK SQUEAK

(CHARLIE, SAM and JO stop when they see the Christmas tree with its poor supply of presents. For a moment they say nothing but look at each other and then at the presents. They speak in shocked whispers).

(Music ends).

Charlie: What did I tell you?

Sam: I don't believe it.

Jo: Where's my stagecoach?

Charlie: Only three presents.

Sam: I don't believe it.

Charlie: One for each of us, I guess.

Jo: No kitten.

Charlie: Things must be really bad.

Jo: Not even an annual.

Sam: I don't believe it. How could they be so mean? *(JO creeps away from them towards the presents and lifts them up one at a time shaking them gently).*

Charlie: Shut up Sam. *(Sees JO).* Hey what are you doing?

Jo: There aren't any labels on them. Which one is mine? *(SAM moves to the presents and searches for clues).*

Charlie: Don't open them. Not yet. *(CHARLIE eventually joins them. They select a present each and are about to unwrap them when they are startled by a noise offstage. They freeze in their positions).*

Sam: Did you hear that noise?

Charlie: Yes.

Sam: What was it?

Charlie: Dad?

Sam: Could be.

Jo: I think it's burglars.

Charlie: Could be Mum. Quick; put the presents back.

Sam: She'll kill us if she finds us down here.

Charlie: Hide.

Sam: Where? *(There is another crashing noise and voices murmuring off).* It's coming closer.

Charlie: It's not Mum....

Sam: Or Dad. *(More noises off then enter CAS, MEL and BAZ, the INTRUDERS. They appear to be in oriental fancy dress. The CHILDREN cower behind the Christmas tree still clutching their presents).*

Cas: Where are they?

Mel: They're in here somewhere.

Cas: Are you sure?

Sam: *(whispering)* How do they know we're in here?

Charlie: *(whispering)* Shush.

Jo: *(almost whispering)* Told you it was burglars.

Baz: What was that?

Cas: What was what?

Baz: That noise?

Mel: I didn't hear anything.

Baz: I heard voices.

Cas: Never mind that. Where did you put the things?

Mel: Under the tree.

Baz: Whoever heard of a tree growing indoors?

Sam: They're being rude about our Christmas tree.

Baz: There it was again. *(BAZ wanders around seeking the source of the noise, getting closer to the CHILDREN).*

Cas: What was?

Baz: Voices, it sounded like... *(BAZ comes face to face with the CHILDREN. They stand up).*

Cas: Found them?

Baz: I certainly have.

Mel: I knew they were there.

Baz: Okay, you three. Out.

Mel: This is getting to him, you know. He's talking to the presents. *(The CHILDREN come out backwards with their hands in the air followed by BAZ).*

Cas: What are you doing here?

Charlie: We live here.

Cas: No you don't.

Baz: Come on. We're wasting time. Take the presents and let's get out of here.

Sam: They're going to take our presents.

Jo: I told you they were burglars.

Baz: *(moving menacingly towards them)* Your presents? What do you mean YOUR presents?

Cas: They're ours.

Jo: They're burglars and they're taking our only presents.

Cas: Cut the cackle and let's get out of here. We've wasted enough time.

Jo: Our Mum and Dad are upstairs. They'll be down in a minute. *(Shouts)* MUM!
DAD!

Sam: HELP! We're being burgled! *(BAZ grabs JO. MEL grabs SAM. They put their hands over the CHILDREN's mouths).*

Charlie: Let go of them, HELP! HELP! (*CAS grabs CHARLIE and gags him and then ties his hands behind his back*).

Mel: What do we do now?

Cas: Get out of here. Fast! Here, you take this one, Baz. I'll bring the presents. (*The CHILDREN are led downstage and "out" of the House. Lights fade down to light only the CHILDREN and the INTRUDERS*).

MUSIC 6 - TRAVELLING MUSIC (Instrumental)

(*To cover Scene change during which any furniture and Christmas Tree are removed. To show we are in the Country - and a barren Country at that - the Scenery, if used, could comprise an undulating sandy-coloured groundrow. Alternatively, the Stage could be completely bare*).

Mel: Are we clear?

Cas: Well clear. We can have a rest now. (*Music ends*).
(*All sit down except MEL*).

Mel: Shall I untie the kids?

Cas: Not yet. You can take their gags off. No-one will hear them now. (*MEL ungags them and returns to the OTHERS. He sits*).

Sam: Where are we?

Charlie: We've been kidnapped.

Sam: Who are THEY?

Charlie: I think they've come from that fancy dress party down the road.

Sam: They're drunk. Why are they dressed like that?

Jo: I KNEW they were burglars. They've burgled our presents and they've burgled us.

Sam: What are they going to do with us?

Charlie: (*loudly*) Excuse me.

Cas: What?

Charlie: Can we go home please?

Cas: Home?

Charlie: Yes, Home - please - sir.

Baz: That's a good one.

Charlie: You've got our presents. What do you need us for?

Cas: They're not your presents.

Jo: They're not yours.

Cas: Of course they're not ours. We're giving them to someone.

Sam: What a nerve.

Charlie: We won't tell anyone about you.

Jo: I will.

Sam: Shut up Jo.

Cas: Untie them.

Baz: But you said....

Cas: There's nothing they can do now.

Jo: You want to bet. My father's a policeman.

Sam: No he's not.

Mel: What's a policeman?

Sam: Take no notice of him. He's always lying. *(To JO) Keep quiet, you. (MEL unties them. CAS and BAZ join them).*

Cas: I suppose we'd better tell you. You have been chosen to come with us....

Charlie: Chosen? What do you mean?

Sam: They are drunk. I thought they were.

Cas: Look up there. What do you see?

Charlie: The sky.

Sam: Stars.

Jo: Nothing.

Cas: There. Up there. What do you see?

Charlie: I don't get it.

Baz: Are you sure these are the right ones?

Cas: Look. There's no time for explanations. They'll find out soon enough. *(Exeunt ALL. Blackout).*

(In the darkness enter HEROD followed by his anxious ADVISERS).

Herod: Stop talking in riddles. Tell me in plain language. What do all these signs mean?

Adviser 1: We're not totally and absolutely one hundred percent convinced but the balance of probabilities....

Adviser 2: ...Leads us to the most probable conclusion in these unusual circumstances - taking into account the position of the sun, the moon and the planets...

Adviser 3: ...not forgetting the strange and unique phenomenon of the star in the sky which appears - as far as we are able to detect - to be moving this way...

Adviser 4: ...that tonight's the night. And the Chosen One is on his way. *(HEROD sits on the floor and sulks).*

MUSIC 7 - THE WRITING ON THE WALL

Advisers: *The Pharisees aren't glad to see you feeling glum.
The Saducees are sad to see you down
It's hard to tell if things will turn out well.
We hate to see you wearing such a worried frown.*

*No need to be a prophet like Isaiah
No need to have a vision or a call.
All you need is the sense to heed
The warning of the writing on the wall.*

Advisers/Choir: *See the writing! See the writing!
See the writing on the wall!
See the writing! See the writing!
The fascinating frightening
Writing on the wall!*

(HEROD rises and moves around pursued by ADVISERS).

Advisers: *You never can tell the way that things will end up
You never can tell the ending by the start
It's foolish to foretell that things will turn out well.
The whole may be different from the part.
There's no such thing as a qualified clairvoyant.
There's no such thing as a magical crystal ball.
But a star that moves seems to prove
The scriptures right - the writing's on the wall.*

Advisers/Choir: *See the writing! See the writing! etc.,*

Herod: *I have tried to cope with each adversity.
I have tried to show it can be fun.
I am tranquil, I am mild...*

Advisers: *But you must be reconciled.
Each king will have his day and yours is done, done, done!
No matter what good fortune may now come your way.
No matter what prosperity may befall,
It has come to pass, the Messiah's come at last.
There's no doubt the writing's on the wall.*

Advisers/Choir: *See the writing! See the writing! etc.,*

(Enter SERVANT followed by INTRUDERS, CHARLIE, SAM, and JO).

Servant: Your Majesty, your visitors are anxious to meet you.

(HEROD is all charm and grace. He steps forward to greet them shaking each of the INTRUDERS' hands warmly. He is not so pleased to see the CHILDREN,

ushering them away).

Herod: How lovely to see you all. I trust you had a good journey.

Cas: A very interesting journey, majesty.

Herod: Good, I expect you'd like a nice warm bath and some food.

Mel: We'd like to - once we've seen the King.

Herod: Here I am.

Mel: Not you, your Majesty.

Herod: *(in a whisper to the ADVISERS)* What is he on about?

Baz: We have come to see the new King, majesty. We have been following a star.
A moving star.

Herod: Star? THE moving star? You've been following it?

Cas: Indeed we have. And now it has come to rest.

Herod: *(musing)* That wretched star.

Adviser 2: You know the one, sire. The one I've been telling you about.

Herod: *(tetchily)* Yes, I know. Thank you, Adviser Number Two. *(To the INTRUDERS)* Then I must not detain you.

Cas: Thank you sire.

Herod: I have been watching the star myself.

Cas/Mel/Baz: You have?

Herod: Oh yes. My advisers advise me - advisedly - that the star announces some important news. Something along the lines of....

Cas: The birth of the Chosen One?

Herod: Exactly. I was wanting to go and see this thing - the Chosen One myself.

Cas: Then come with us.

Herod: Well, I suppose I could.

Adviser 1: I wouldn't advise it.

Herod: You wouldn't?

Adviser 1: No sire. Most inadvisable.

Adviser 2: Better to know a little more about it, sire.

Herod: *(to INTRUDERS)* Supposing you chaps visit first - as you're so anxious.
Then come back here. Tell us - ME - all about it. Then we can all go.

Mel: Wouldn't you rather come with us?

Herod: Wouldn't dream of it. Not after you've come all this way.

Charlie: *(rushing forward)* It's a trick.

Herod: And who is this - child?

Charlie: I'm Charlie.

Herod: Well - Charlie. You can stay here and help us prepare a nice little supper for everyone, can't you.

Charlie: I don't want to.

Herod: They won't be too long. And you can all be together again. And you can

tell me all about your journey.

Cas: King Herod is right. We waste too much time. Come on.

Sam: What do we do?

Mel: You come with us. Come on.

(Exit INTRUDERS, SAM and JO. HEROD clicks his fingers and the SERVANT grabs hold of CHARLIE and ties him up).

Herod: Now what are we going to do?

Adviser 1: Don't say we didn't warn you.

Herod: That sort of comment hardly helps our problem.

Adviser 2: What if they don't come back?

Herod: Then we kill the boy.

Adviser 2: That's not going to help much.

Herod: I know. But it'll make me feel better.

Adviser 3: The answer is quite simple majesty. We don't just kill this boy. We kill all newly born boys. That way, the problem is solved at a stroke so to speak.

Herod: I like it. Adviser Number Three?

Adviser 3: Yes sire?

Herod: You are now Adviser Number Two.

Adviser 3: Thank you sire.

Adviser 2: *(under his breath)* Creep!

Herod: Come, let us make plans to slaughter the innocents.

Adviser 1: Jolly good idea.

Herod: Come on Ex-Adviser Two. What's the matter? Something upset you?

MUSIC 7a - WRITING ON THE WALL (Reprise)

Herod/Advisers: *See the writing! See the writing! etc.,*

(Exit HEROD and ADVISERS leaving CHARLIE and SERVANT).

MUSIC 8 - WHERE AM I GOING?

Charlie: *Out on a limb floating in mid-air,
I've drifted far from the path I know.
How can I tell where I go from here?
How can I tell where I'm meant to go?
Is there a sign - an indication
An explanation - how can I know?
Is there someone who will answer me?
Where am I going to?*

*There was a time I could clearly see.
My simple life I had all arranged,
Then in that moment my life is changed.
Even tomorrow's not guaranteed.
I need a sign, an indication,
An explanation - how can I know?
Who is the one who will answer me,
Who will determine the way?*

*Am I really dreaming?
Am I really here?
Will somebody shake me?
Will somebody please wake me?
Make this dream disappear.
Is there someone who will answer me?
Where am I going to?*

(Enter ADVISER 2. He is carrying a sword and advances menacingly on CHARLIE and the SERVANT).

Servant: Is he to die?

Adviser 2: No.

Servant: Then why are you here?

Adviser 2: Nothing to do with you. *(ADVISER advances on both of them with upraised sword).*

Servant: I cannot allow you near the prisoner. Herod's orders

Adviser 2: Here are some fresh orders. *(ADVISER knocks SERVANT out. He approaches CHARLIE and the sword is used to free the captive).*

Charlie: Why are you doing this?

Adviser 2: I see no reason why you should all be killed.

Charlie: ALL?

Adviser 2: When they come back and Herod's got all he wants. *(ADVISER indicates their heads will be cut off).*

Charlie: Yuk!

Adviser 2: Now on your way. Find the others and warn them.

Charlie: What will happen to you?

Adviser 2: Who knows. I USED to be his second adviser. My future is probably quite short. Now go before I change my mind.

(Exit CHARLIE in one direction as ADVISER drags off SERVANT in the other and Lights fade to a Blackout).

(After a Pause a VERY BRIGHT LIGHT beams across the Stage from the Wings. From the same side of the Stage we hear the voices of the SHEPHERDS gradually getting louder as they sing the verse of the next song. They enter - walking backwards from the light - not wishing to leave its presence).

MUSIC 9 - SING HALLELUJAH

Shepherds: *Tonight should last for ever.
For us it will.
Forever in our memory
Who would have thought the angels
Would pick on us mere mortals
To witness this great mystery?*

(SHEPHERDS turn around to face away from the light as INTRUDERS, SAM and JO enter from the opposite side of the Stage. They take their presents off to the light during the chorus).

Shepherds: *Sing halle - hallelujah!
(Tune 1) Sing out loud.
God's greatest glory we beheld.
We saw the Child, so meek and mild.
We saw the Saviour of the World.*

*Sing halle - hallelujah!
Sing out loud.
God's greatest glory we beheld.
Eternal joy, we saw the boy.
We saw the Saviour of the World.*

(Enter INTRUDERS, SAM and JO walking backwards from the light with great reverence as they sing).

**Intruders/
Sam/ Jo:** *Tonight should last for ever.
For us it will.
We brought our presents to the King
Who would have thought the star could
Bring us to where the crib stood?
To witness this great mystery.*

(INTRUDERS, SAM and JO turn round and walk towards the SHEPHERDS).

Intruders/

Sam/Jo: *Sing halle - hallelujah!*
(Tune 2) *Sing out loud.*
God's greatest glory we beheld.
We saw the Lord
By all adored,
We saw the Saviour of the World.

Intruders/

Sam/Jo: *Sing halle - hallelujah!*
(Tune 2) *Sing out loud.*
God's greatest glory we beheld.
With all the beasts
The Prince of Peace
We saw the Saviour of the World.

Shepherds:

Tune 1, both stanzas

Intruders/Sam/Jo:

Tune 2, both stanzas

(At the end of the song, the BRIGHT LIGHT slowly fades and SHEPHERDS wander off singing quietly. After a pause enter CHARLIE breathlessly).

Sam: Charlie! How did you get here?

Jo: We were just coming back for you.

Charlie: Someone helped me escape.

Cas: We have seen the King.

Mel: And given our gifts.

Baz: Gold, frankincense and myrrh.

Charlie: I know.

Mel: You know? How?

Jo: He read it.

Charlie: You mustn't go back to Herod.

Cas: Why ever not?

Charlie: He plans to kill you all.

Mel: What on earth for?

Charlie: Once you've told him where the King is.

Sam: Charlie's right. I remember now. You mustn't go back or something dreadful will happen.

Jo: Can't we go home now? I'm so tired. *(INTRUDERS go into a huddle and discuss a plan looking occasionally at the CHILDREN).*

Cas: We shall not return to Herod. We shall take you home.

Mel: As a reward for your help tonight.

Baz: Well? What are you waiting for?

MUSIC 9a - SING HALLELUJAH! (Reprise)

(Both stanzas of Chorus [Tune 1] sung by CHOIR together with both stanzas of Chorus [Tune 2] sung by INTRUDERS and CHILDREN fading as they all exit).

(Scene changes back to the Living Room with the Christmas Tree dominating the Stage. It should be laden with Presents and, if possible with lights which light up when the CHILDREN and INTRUDERS enter. CHILDREN do not notice the Tree at first, taking a while to realise where they are. JO notices the Presents and rushes to the Tree looking for all those bearing his name. SAM follows and does likewise).

Charlie: Thanks for bringing us back.

Cas: Thank you for saving us.

Charlie: It's been quite a night.

Mel: You can say that again.

MUSIC 10 - CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Charlie/Sam/Jo: *Who'd have thought that early on today
We would journey back to yesterday.
Now we know but we can never say,
We were there!
We were there that Christmas morning,
We were there that Christmas morning.
We were there that Christmas Day!*

*We came down here full of misery,
How we got back is a mystery,
We've become a part of history
'Cos we were there!
We were there that Christmas morning.
We were there that Christmas morning.
We were there that Christmas Day!*

Intruders: *You were here, we needed you.
Your help was quite intended,
We had the world - but we chose you.
How would this have ended if you'd stayed in bed?
If you'd gone to sleep as your parents had said?*

**Children/
Intruders:** *Morning's here, hear all the robins sing.
Morning's here, we'll hear the church bells ring.
Morning's here and we've seen the King.
We were there!
What a welcome Christmas Present.
What a welcome Christmas Present.
What a welcome Christmas Day!*

Children: *We were here.*
Intruders: *We needed you.*
Children: *Our help was quite intended.*
Intruders: *We had the World but we chose you.*
Children: *How would you have done it if we'd stayed in bed?
If we'd gone to sleep as our parents had said?*

**Children/Intruders
and Choir:** *Morning's here, we'll hear the church bells ring
Morning's here, hear all the angels sing.
Morning's here, we've seen the King of Kings!
We were there!
What a welcome Christmas Present.
What a welcome Christmas Present.
What a welcome Christmas Day!
What a welcome Christmas Day!*

(Lights fade to a Blackout).

(As Lights come up, enter the WHOLE COMPANY for BOW).

MUSIC 11 - SING HALLELUJAH! (Reprise)

Shepherds/Choir: *Both Stanzas to Tune 1, together with*
Intruders/Children: *Both Stanzas to Tune 2.*

END