

FULL TO THE BRIM

Innkeepers

- 1 There are too many people here in Bethlehem,
There are too many people in town.
We're full to the brim,
We can't let you in,
You may as well give up and turn around!

Travellers & citizens

CHORUS *But there's a census, a Roman census,
They're counting us and taking our names.
There's a census, a Roman census,
Tomorrow will be more of the same.*

Innkeepers

- 2 The people are pouring in from everywhere,
They're on donkeys, on camels and foot.
Can't hear myself think,
There's no time to blink,
And every inn around is fully booked!

Travellers & citizens

CHORUS *But there's a census, a Roman census,
They're counting us and taking our names.
There's a census, a Roman census,
Tomorrow will be more of the same.
There's a census, a Roman census,
They're counting us and taking our names.
There's a census, a Roman census,
Tomorrow will be more of the same.*