**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!

**CHORUS**

***Travellers and citizens***

*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!

**CHORUS**

***Travellers and citizens***

*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.*