

Sung to 'Once in Royal David's City'

Once in London, our great city,
Amber Rudd a promise made.
Following 'The Jungle's' closure;
Half the children would be saved.
She had pledged a number mild
Where's the rescue for each child?

We are here today to ask her,
Many backgrounds far and wide,
That the UK gives them shelter
And that we no longer hide.
With our help and love, they slowly
Build their lives, 2000 only.

History books shall long remember
We stood by and washed our hands
For these children dear and gentle
Fleeing tragic, war-torn lands.
Let us set our minds upon
1000 here, e're Christmas gone.

Sung to 'In the bleak midwinter'

In the bleak midwinter
Far away from home;
Children sleep as refugees
Scared and alone;
Snow is falling snow on snow,
Snow on snow.
In the bleak midwinter,
Not so long ago.

The streets they cannot hold them,
Nor the camps sustain.
Fear is that they'll flee away
While confusion reigns.
In the bleak midwinter
No makeshift camp will do
Each child needs a refuge
Just like me and you.

What can we give them,
Civilians as we are?
If I were an MP,
I would write a law;
If I were Prime Minister
I would do my part.
Yet what can we give them?
A welcome from the heart.

Sung to 'Away in a manger'

Dispersed from 'The Jungle'
No home, nor a bed
2000 young people
Vulnerable and unfed.
The stars in the bright sky
Looked down where they lay
And watched as we stalled
And delayed their way.

The cattle are lowing
The world is awake
Our children will ask us
What action did you take?
We can't simply look on
And watch while they cry
Let's restart the rescue,
Before Christmas is nigh.

Please hear us, MP Rudd,
We ask you to sway
And make the decision
To bring them today.
Bless all the dear children
In our tender care;
To love and to help them
To live with us here.

With thanks to Martha Crawford
Mark Rose
and family

#RestartTheRescue
#1000byChristmas
@AmberRudd_MP

