

# 1. THE NIGHTINGALE

Allegretto  $\text{♩} = 132$

*p* *cresc.*

1. Lit - tle brown bird 'neath my win - dow pane Sing - ing so sweet - ly all  
 2. Nay, lit - tle child, I'm no night - in - gale, Mine is a spar - row

*Doh is G.*  $\text{m} : \text{m} : \text{m} \quad \text{f} : \text{m} : \text{f} \quad \text{s} : \text{m} : \text{d} \quad \text{m} : \text{m} : \text{m} \quad \text{m} : \text{m} : \text{m}$

*p* *cresc.*

*f* *p*

day, Heed - less of storm or drift - g rain, Are you a  
 song, Yet as your friend I w ne - ver fail, I'll sing my

$\text{s} : - : \quad \text{m} : \text{m} : \text{m} \quad \text{f} : \text{m} : \text{f} \quad \text{m} : \text{m} : \text{d} \quad \text{m} : \text{m} : \text{m}$

*p*

night - in - gale pray  
 best all day long.

$\text{f} : \text{f} : \text{m} : \text{f} \quad \text{m} : \text{m} : \text{m} \quad \text{m} : \text{m} : \text{m} \quad \text{m} : \text{m} : \text{m}$

*p*

*Lento*

*p*

SAMPLE COPY

# 2. HENNY PENNY

Con moto ♩ = 108

Hen - ny Pen - ny come and play, come and p

*Doh is G.* | d :- r | d .t, :l, .s, | l, .d :f .l | s :- | l, .d :f .l | s :-

I have ma - ny things to say!

1. I will me have you  
2. I do - ther will with  
3. I own the lane with

*s .f :m .r | f .m :r .d | m .r :d .t, | d :- | s :- .l | s :- .l*

seen her - you - der? the mead - ow she must wan - der.  
grief be - stricken Hen - ny was our fin - est chick - en. So dear Hen - ny -  
gos - sips round the Hen - ny Pen - ny I have found her.

*s .f :m .r :- .l | s :- .l | s .f :m .r | m :d || d :- .r | d .t, :l, .s, |*

do not roam, nev - er roam! Lit - tle folk are best at home.

*l, .d :f .l | s :- | l, .d :f .l | s :- | s .f :m .r | f .m :r .d | m .r :d .t, | d :- ||*



# 3. DIDDLE, DIDDLE DEE

Con moto ♩ = 120

*p*

1. Did - dle, did - dle dee, there's some - one ri - ing,  
 2. Did - dle, did - dle dee, there's some - one say ing,  
 3. Did - dle, did - dle dee, a rod s old ing,

*Doh is D.* | m , r . m , f : s , . m , | f , , : , . d , )

*mf* *p*

Did-dle, did-dle dee, why comes he here?  
 Did-dle, did-dle dee, who's good to - day?  
 Did-dle, did-dle dee, the wood,

Did-dle, did-dle dee, sweet  
 Did-dle, did-dle dee, here's  
 Did-dle, did-dle dee, bad

| m , r . m , f : s . m | f , r , : d | d' , t . d' , t : d' , . m , )

*mf* *p*

this he's bring - ing, Did-dle, did-dle dee, for lit - tle ba - by dear.  
 boys for play - ing, Did-dle, did-dle dee, now what shall mo - ther say?  
 boys need scold - ing, Did-dle, did-dle dee, I'm sure you've all been good!

| f , . l , : s , . m , | d' , t . d' , t : d' , . l , | s , f . m , r : d .

# 4. THE LAND OF DREAMS

Allegro  $\text{♩} = 144$

1. I know a fai - ry land, I know a  
 2. I know a fai - ry shore, I know a fai -  
 3. I know a fai - ry realm, I know a fai - ry

*Doh is A.:* s<sub>1</sub> d .s<sub>1</sub> :m<sub>1</sub> .s<sub>1</sub> d :m<sub>1</sub> r .d t<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub>

land, A fai - ry land where gold is cheap and li - ons are as  
 shore, A fai - ry shore where chil - dren rule and no one needs to  
 realm, A fai - ry realm where girls and boys Are al - ways good and

(s<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> .f<sub>1</sub> :m<sub>1</sub> .s<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> .f<sub>1</sub> :m<sub>1</sub> .f<sub>1</sub> )

tame as sheep. When boys grow on the trees, And ev - 'ry one says  
 go to school. Where - 'ry storm one meets. Rains su - gar, cakes and  
 make no noise. A - way it seems, It is the land of

(s<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> | d .d :r .r | m<sub>1</sub> .f<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> .f<sub>1</sub> | m<sub>1</sub> .m<sub>1</sub> :r .r )

please!"  
 sweets.  
 dreams!

(d



# 5. CRADLE SONG

Con moto ♩ = 104

1. Sleep, ba - by, — sleep, While fa - ther minds the  
 2. Sleep, ba - by, — sleep, No more the d - sleep

*Doh is Ab.* || m : r , d . r , m | d : . d | m . m : r , d . r

sheep, Now mo - ther puts our heads to bed, And  
 peep, The sky is full of stars to-night, And

|| d : . s, | d . d : r : r : d . s, |

rocks to rest sleep - y head, Sleep, ba - by,  
 all the clouds of white, Sleep, ba - by,

|| r . r . m | f . , m : r . s : m . r |

sleep!  
 sleep!

|| d : : : : |



# 6. LADYBIRD

Andante ♩ = 92

1. O la - dy - bird fly on my hand, And sit you  
 2. Dear la - dy - bird so far from home, Your chil - dren  
 3. Now hur - ry home, no time to waste, A - top

Key G. (.S<sub>1</sub> :S<sub>1</sub> .S<sub>1</sub> d :- .d lr :- .r m :- | m :i

*p dolce*

down, — and sit you down, — You come from leaf - land  
 cry, — I know not why, — I hear them all - ing  
 take, — the fire to slake, — Or wig to eat the

m :r | .r :m .r | r :d | .d m f :- lr :- }

ci - ty, I could not have such pret - ty things, I but want to see your  
 for you; Maybe a spider lurks a - bout, Or a fire has bro - ken  
 spi - der, My lady - bird has flown a - way, But she will come back some

t, :d | .s :s :s | s :- m d :- | :d m f :- .f lf :r }

wings, So - dain - ty, your shi - ning wings so pret - ty!  
 I hear them, your chil - dren cry - ing for you.  
 Her chil - dren, her chil - dren safe be - side her.

t, :- | :r .f m :d | :r .f m :d lf :- .r t, :d |

# 7. CHRISTMASTIDE

Con moto  $\text{♩} = 66$

(Solo)

(Chorus)

1. For us to day a star doth shine, — The  
 2. He came to us in low ly grace, — With  
 3. The Light of Glo ry fill'd the sky, — With

*Doh is G. (S, | d :— :r | m :f :d' | t :d' :r' | d' :t | :)*

*poco f*

star of Love, A wake and greet the King's vine, — And  
 us to bid, A man ger was His rest ing place, — That  
 ho ly ray, The shep herd heard the gel's cry, — "The

*Doh is G. (S, | d :— :r | m :f :d' | t :d' :r' | d' :t | :)*

*poco f*

sing His praise a bove! A wake and greet the  
 far off Christ mas tide, A man ger was His  
 Christ is born day." The shep herd heard the

*f*

King's vine, — And sing His praise a bove!  
 ing place, — That far off Christ mas tide.  
 an gel's cry, — "The Christ is born to day!"

*f*

May be sung in Unison throughout.