

SMALL PINE SONGS FOR SOPRANO

1. PERFECT

Perfect! I must be perfect!

From pointed top to even spreading skirt.

Branches! My fresh green branches

Be careful not to bend or snap or hurt.

Oh, so gently falls the rain and snow

The sun's just right to help me grow.

Hear me whisper as I'm learning how

To lightly bow and be somehow.....

Perfect! I will be perfect

So the queen will look at me

--And her woodsmen will agree--

To choose me as her perfect Christmas tree.

2. THE CHASE

S: Run! The chase is on

Wild dogs will have you for dinner.

Flee! Hither and yon!

Little Rabbit, will you be the winner?

A: I can run no faster, the wolves dash near.
May I hide in your branches, I beg you? I fear!
Run, the chase is on!

Run, the chase is on! Run, the chase is on!

But the dark, cold trees Dark, cold trees

Lift their branches from the snow.

"We will not shelter you from danger

You might break our lovely branches low.

Little Rabbit, Little Rabbit, go!"

Hurry oh hurry oh hurry oh hurry, oh hurry home!

3. LITTLE RABBIT

I will dip my branches down

Even though they touch the ground

Come to me when fear would rule you.

I dip ... even though....

Come to me when fear would rule you.

Come!

4. THE STORM

S: The icy wind doth blow

The blizzard is lashing the forest.

A: Mother Wren, don't you know the danger of this mighty
tempest?

My feathers are wet, I can barely fly; May I
rest in your branches to keep warm and
dry?

But the dark cold trees all clench their
branches like a fist...and insist:

We will not give you shelter, if we let you in
you'll spoil our lovely shape.

Go away! Go away! Ssssssss

5. COME MOTHER WREN

Here is shelter from the storm

You may enter and be warm

The icy wind will never find you.
Find shelter and be warm
The icy wind will never find you.
Come, come.

6. HUNGER

He's starving! No food to be found!
Who can help this little brother?
Snow covers the moss on the ground
Little Fawn can't find his mother.
The dark cold trees pull their branches
away.

"If you eat our soft green needles then
we're beautiful no more."

He's starving! No food to be found!
Who can help? Who can help him?

7. YOU MAY

Ah! Ah!
I have food when they refuse you.
Come!

8. YOU ARE NOT PERFECT

Nah nah nah nah nah nah, Perfect!
Never, never be the one.
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah, Ragged!
The woodsmen clearly say you're done.
Ah, so sadly falls the rain and snow,

These breaks we fear you can't outgrow
So give up and hide your shabby self from
sight!

We know you cannot ever get this right
And be perfect!

You can't be best of all the rest.

Certainly I failed the test

You have spoiled your chance to be a
Christmas nah nah nah nah nah

Nah nah nah nah nah, Bah!

9. OF COURSE

Of course I want to be ... a perfect
Christmas tree

I feel a tear ... from deep inside me.

Of course I want to be ... a happy Christmas
tree

Come my friends and stand by me.

Come!

10. LOOK ANEW

Small Pine, Small Pine
Two white horses pull my sleigh
Small Pine, Small Pine
I have come to have my say:
Cut this tree that is imperfect
Cast it out, away from here. I'm Queen!
Oh Queen!

Will you turn and look anew
Oh Queen, try Queen; can you guess what's
good and true?

Tiny tracks encircle Small Pine

Feathers softly cling, apart
Tender needles give their softness
Understanding fills her heart.

Small Pine, Small Pine
You're my choice, the perfect tree.
Come with me. Come with me.

(Dance interlude)

In your drooping nibbled limbs
I feel my father's loving arms;
Mother's lap as still she holds me;
Christ's eternal love so strong.
You will become a perfect tree....
You will become. . . . Come to me.

11.MAKE WAY

1. Make way, the queen has come
to the forest so beat the drum!
Good folk now follow along
with perfect tree and chorus strong;
Sing our song!

2.To the great hall, away!
where we can dance and sing and play
around our Christmas tree.
A thousand candles for you and me...
Come and see our perfect tree!
Ya-lah!

3. (optional) Place the golden angel high
Borrow starlight from the sky!

By yule log a blazing so warm
Come one and all, Small Pine adorn
On Christmas morn
For Christ is born!

12.SUSSEX CAROL

1. S: On Christmas night all children sing
to hear the news the angels bring!

A: On Christmas night all children sing to hear the news the
angels bring!

News of great joy, news of great mirth!
News of our merciful King's birth.

2.Then why should men on earth be so sad,
since our Redeemer made us glad?

Then why should men on earth be so sad, since our
Redeemer made us glad?

Angels and men with joy may sing All
for to see the newborn King!

3.Ah! Ah!

Glory to God and peace to men! Now and
forevermore, Amen.