

SMALL PINE SONGS FOR ALTO 1 & 2

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!

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 my branches down
Even though they touch the ground
Come to me when fear would rule you.
Come, Little Rabbit, come.

4. THE STORM

The icy wind doth blow
The blizzard is lashing the forest.

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:

No!

We will not, we will not, we will not, we
will not

Let you in, let you in, let you in, let you in to

Spoil our shape

Spoil our shape

Go away! Sssssss!

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 from the storm

Please enter and be warm

The icy wind will never find you.

Come, Mother Wren, 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

You may nibble on my bough

Nothing's more important now

I have food when they refuse you.

Come Little Fawn, come!

8. YOU ARE NOT PERFECT

Perfect! I am not perfect.

I will never, never, never be the one.

Ragged! I am so ragged!

Uneven holes! The woodsmen clearly say
I'm done.

Sad... snow. Fear... grow.

Give up! Sigh!

I know I cannot ever get this right
and be perfect!

I cannot be perfect.

You can't be best of all the rest

Certainly I failed the test

I have spoiled my chance to be a Christmas
tree.

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, my friends, come.

10. LOOK ANEW

Small Pine, Small Pine

Two white horses pull the 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

She chose me. Ah, she chose me.

Dance Interlude Measure 41-63

In your drooping nibbled limbs

I feel my father's loving arms;

Ah!

Christ's eternal love so strong.

You will become a perfect, 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! (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?

A: 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. All out of darkness we have light
which makes us all to sing this night!

All out of darkness we have light
which makes us all to sing this night!

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