

Irina Tumanova

*One, two, three...
little songs*



Irina Tumanova

One, two, three...
little songs

Artist's book

The Rhyme

I'll sing for you, my dear,
One, two, three... little songs.
Watch your step climbing up
One, two, three... in your thongs.

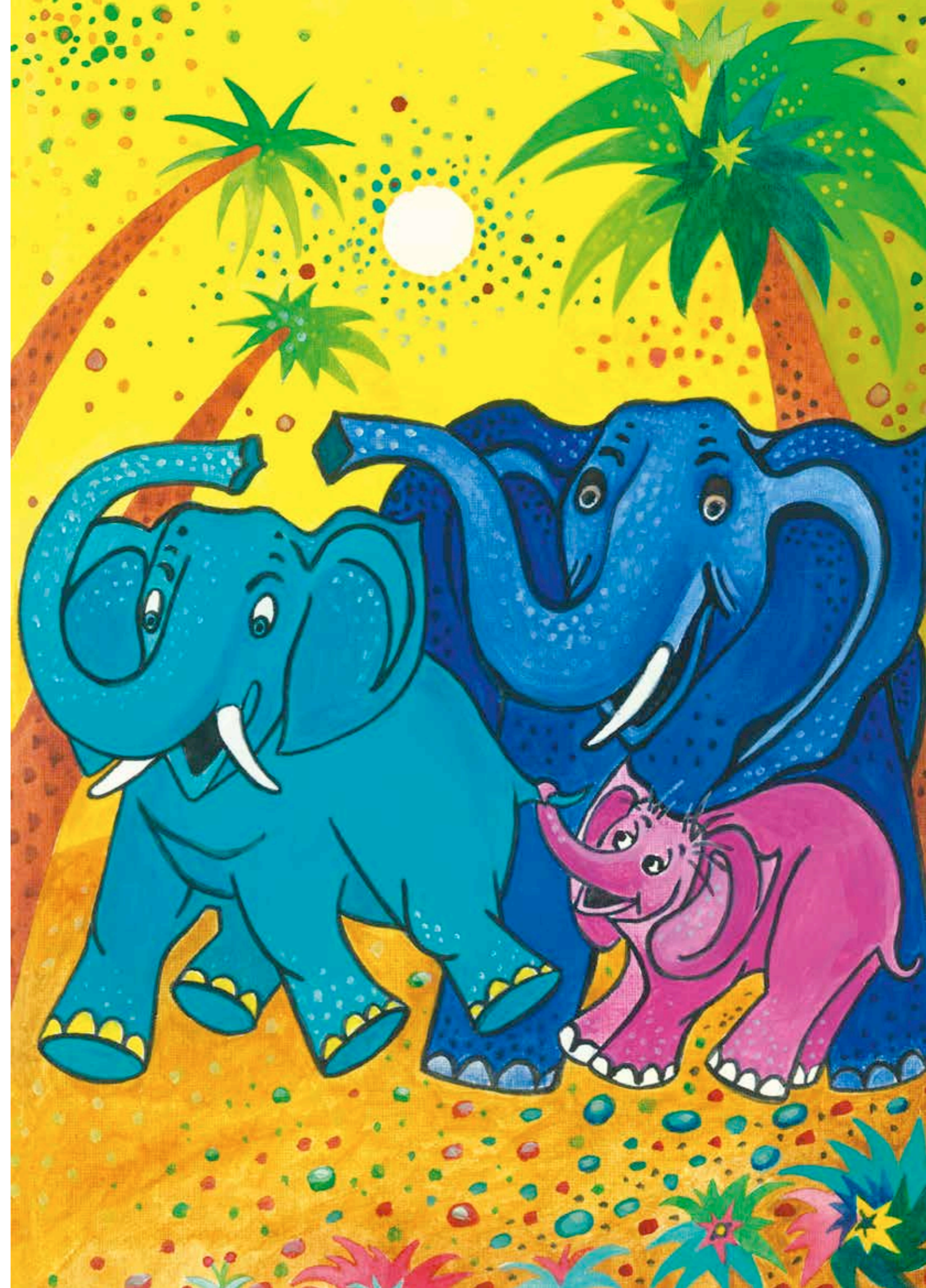
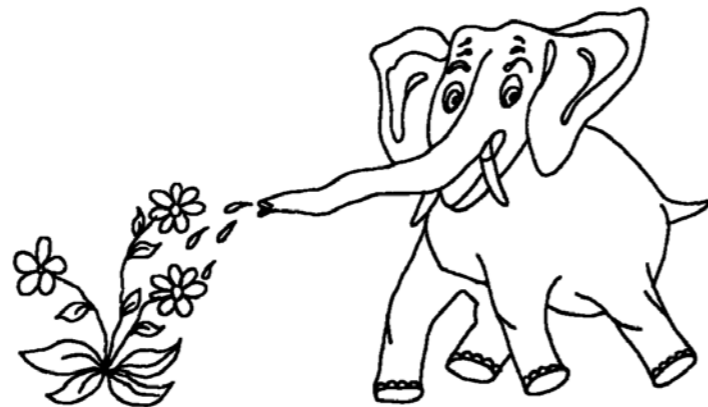
Just look up at the sky
One, two, three... shiny stars.
Roses are flowering
One, two, three... in the yards.

Chorus:

I'm smiling, I am just –
One, two, three... having fun!
All together –
One, two, three... we'll go far.

Look! Brook is running there,
One, two, three,
So am I.
Look! Plane is flying there,
One, two, three,
Fly, fly, fly.

Here comes the rain...
Gather one, two, three,
These mushrooms!
We all will read,
One, two, three,
Lovely magic books.



Hedgehog

Little crust, little crust,
Little crust of bread was lying.
Waiting for petty mouse,
Little crust was almost crying.
All in thought: "Where is mouse?
I badly need her coming!
Getting dry, Getting stale,
Nobody knows, I'm crumbing..."

Chorus:

Prickly hedgehog promenading around
Found little crust and was singing aloud.
Tra-la-la,
Tra-la-la,
And was singing aloud,
Tra-la-la,
Tra-la-la,
And was singing aloud.

Petty mouse walked around
Looking for some bread and sighing.
Underneath, on the floor
Little crust was always lying.
Petty mouse, all in grief, searching for little crust honing,
About prickly hedgehog the mouse not even knowing.



Reddish Orange

Tubby teddy bear is climbing up the stairs,
He dreams of being thinner, wants to gain lightness.

Chorus:

He's keeping to a diet, he said "goodbye" to food,
And even reddish orange can not change his mood.

The doll is in a hurry too, she wants to meet her
friends.
Wearing dress with thingies, oh, she knows all fash-
ion trends.

Chorus:

Fun-loving toys are also just taking some fresh air,
They don't look at the orange, they just do not care.



Shady Shade

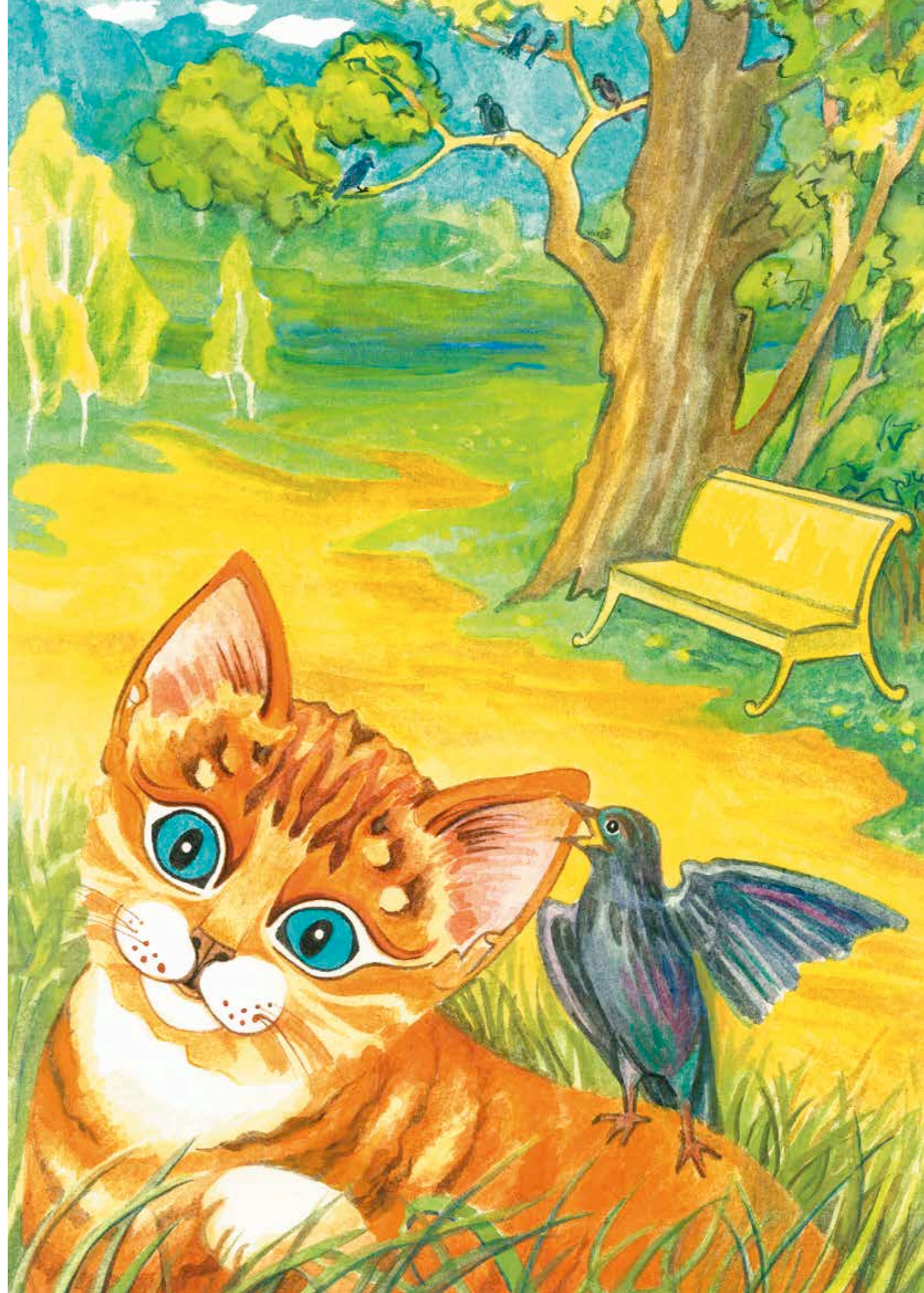
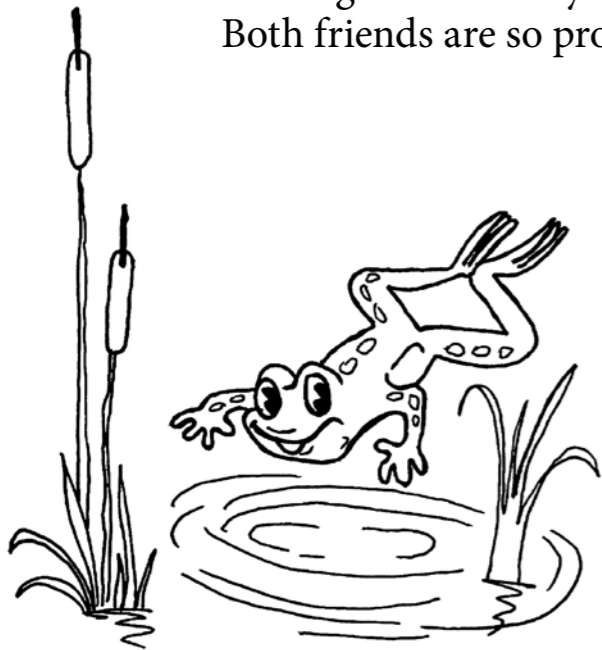
Little red kitty was walking around,
Singing hilarious songlet aloud.
Sunshine and blue sky – the day was so great,
Under the bush – shade!

Starling was flying and looking for bugs.
Red kitty saw him and gave him warm hugs.
Cried to the starling: “Mew! Hey you, hey you,
How old are you? Mew!”

Chorus:

Shade, shade, shady shade,
Walking is so great.
Day-day, ding-dong day,
Cheerful sunny day.

Starling is kitty’s best friend now – good guy,
Kitty – believe me – has learned how to fly.
Starling meows every morning aloud,
Both friends are so proud.



Kitty and cutlet

Sappy tasty cutlet lying on a parquet.
Kitty plays with cutlet, kit is so unlucky.
Mice are roaming somewhere, kitty hardly knows it.
Sappy tasty cutlet – kitty often chows it.

Chorus:

The cutlet, the cutlet is skimming the parquet.
Kit's dreaming of ears and tail.
He is very homey, he feels very lonely,
But knows he will meet mice someday.
Please, tell him just where are they!

Autumn is approaching, birds are flying away.
Cunning reddish kitty's making plans in this way:
"I am very lucky, I will meet the pigeons.
I will catch all pigeons from the nearest regions".

Chorus:

The cutlet, the cutlet is skimming the parquet.
Kit's dreaming of pinions and tail.
He is very homey, he feels very lonely,
But knows he will meet birds someday.
Please, tell him just where are they!

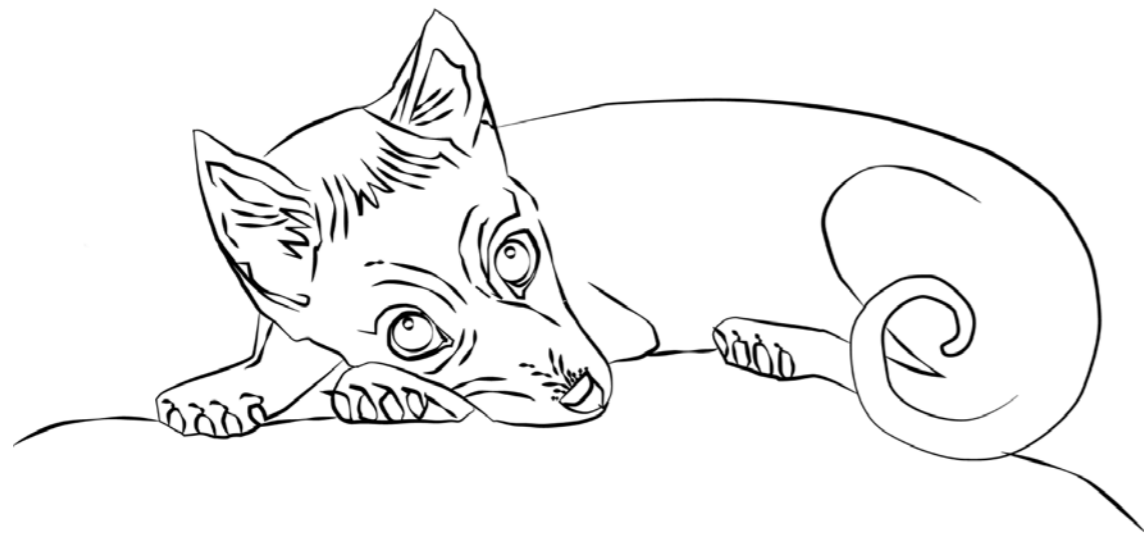


Soupbone

Shaggy dog is lying on settee.
He can't wait to ask something from me:
Will I get a soupbone or will not?
You'll get, you'll get, you'll get hot and hot.

Wait, my darling pet, an hour or so.
I will cook the bullion – nice, you know.
Will you get a soupbone or will not?
You'll get, you'll get, you'll get hot and hot.

Cooking, cooking, cooking tasty broth.
Let us start the dinner! – Yes, of course.
Will you get a soupbone or will not?
You'll get, you'll get, you'll get hot and hot.



Wicked Children

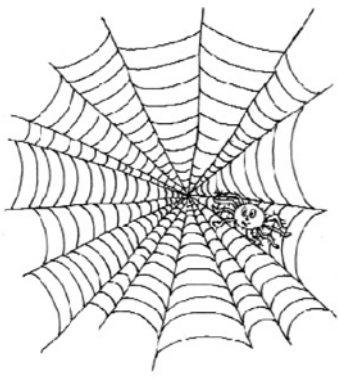
Lovely sweet teddy bear
Living in the void playroom.
Sitting on the dusty case,
Cause for him there is no place.
For some years can't understand –
He was loved, but then outcast.
Dirty ball left on the floor.
Broken Pierrot rusting fast.

Chorus:

Wicked children – they are many
They are many on the planet.
Mummies, mummies, don't do that!
Don't spoil children – it's so sad.
Wicked children – they are many –
Aren't born wicked on this planet.
Mums should bring them up rightly –
And the toys'll live happily.

Mum is entering the shop,
Son is teasing the old cop.
Daughter's tromping her left foot –
Such behaviour's no good!
Lovely sweet teddy bear
Shakes his fluffy dusty paw.
He wants help the children out,
They should be wicked no more.





Spider

First butterfly and
Hoarfrost at daybreak.
Coolness is felt near puddles.
First foalfoot flower and first flakes of
Snow.
Woods gets from spring warm cuddles.

Chorus:

Good old spider,
Good fat spider,
Good good spider,
Lives in the house, having no spouse,
Having no da,
He shakes up dust,
He deserves trust, he has much wit.
He is so fast bearing good news.
Waiting for it,
Waiting for it.

Deserted house, longheaded gnat
Singing songs and dancing dances.
It is so droll.
Why he's awake?
Spring woke him up by bright glances.





Bonnet

Bonnet is hanging, bonnet is breathing,
Bonnet has life, she is existing.
Mother and daughter wore it with pleasure,
She will be happy and treated like treasure.

Chorus:

Bonnet's springtime slips fast
Best friends are moth and dust.
Bonnet's springtime slips fast
Best friends are moth and dust.
Moth and dust.

One day the daughter found the bonnet.
She said "hello", sneezed and upturned it.
Daughter sighed loudly - it needed cleaning -
Looked in the mirror and squinted with meaning.

Bonnet has seen much, bonnet has felt much,
Bonnet got wiser laying in tight hutch.
Daughter, granddaughter wore it with pleasure,
She will be happy and treated like treasure.



Notebook



Hengehog

Allegro

Music and lyrics by Irina Tumanova

Lit tle crust, lit tle crust, Lit tle crust
 Pet ty mouse walked a round Loo king for
 of bread was ly ing. Wai ting for pet ty
 some bread and sig hing. Un der neath, on the
 mouse, Lit tle crust was al most cry ing. All in
 floor Lit tle crust was al ways ly ing. Pet ty
 thought: "Where is mouse? I bad ly ne ed her co ming!
 mouse, all in grief, sear ching for lit tle crust ho ning,
 Get ting dry, Get ting stale, No bo
 Abo ut pri ckly hedge hog the mouse
 dy knows I'm crum bing..." Get ting dry get ting
 not ev en kno wing a bout prick ly hedge
 stale no bo dy knows I'm crum bing
 hog The mouse not e ven kno wing Chorus: Prick ly hedge

2

hod pro me na ding a round Found lit tle crust and was sing ing a
 loud and was sing ing a loud
 and was sing ing a loud



Soupbone

Moderato

Music and lyrics by Irina Tumanova

Moderato

1 Cm
Sha ggy dog is ly ing on set tee.
Wait, my dar ling pet, an hour or so.

3 Fm
He can't wait to ask some thing from me:
I will cook the bul lion nice, you know.

5 G7 Cm
Will I get a soup bone or will not?
Will you get a soup bone or will not?

7 G7 Cm
You'll get, you'll get, you'll get hot and hot.
You'll get, you'll get, you'll get hot and hot.

9 G7 Cm
You'll get, you'll get, you'll get hot and hot.

11 Dm
Coo king, coo king, coo king ta sty broth.

13 Gm
Let us start the din ner! Yes, of course.

2

15 A7 Dm
Will you get a soup bone or will not?

17 A7 Dm
You'll get, you'll get, you'll get hot and hot.

19 A7 Dm
You'll get, you'll get, you'll get hot and hot.



Kitty & cutlet

Andante

Music and lyrics by Irina Tumanova



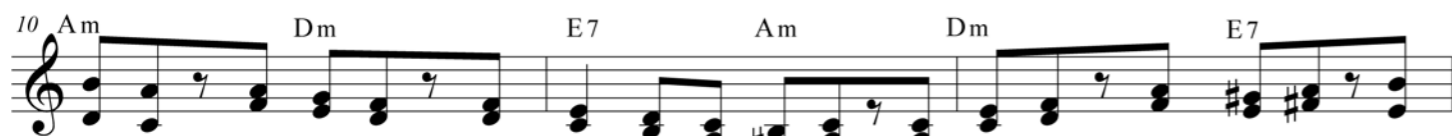
Sap py tas ty cut let ly ing on a par quet. Kit ty plays with cut let,
Au tumn is app roa ching, birds are fly ing away. Cun ning re ddish ki tty's



kit is so un lu cky. Mice are roa ming some where, kit ty hard ly knows it.
ma king plans in this way: "I am ve ry lu cky, I will meet the pi geons.



Sap py ta sty cut let kit ty of ten chows it. *Chorus: The*
I will catch all pi geons from the nea rest reg ions". *Chorus: The*



cut let, the cut let is ski mming the par quet. Kit's drea ming of e ars and
cut let, the cut let is ski mming the par quet. Kit's drea ming of pi nions and



tail. He is ve ry ho mey, he feels ve ry lone ly, But
tail. He is ve ry ho mey, he feels ve ry lone ly, But



knows he will meet mice some day. Please, tell him just whe re are they!
knows he will meet birds some day. Please, tell him just whe re are they!



Wicked Children

Allegretto

Music and lyrics by Irina Tumanova

1 Love ly swee ty te ddy bear
Mum is en te ring the shop,

4 Li ving in the void play room. Sit ting on the dus ty case,
Son is tea sing the old cop. Daugh ter's trom ping her left foot

8 Cause for him there is no place. For some years can't un der stand
Such be ha vi our's no good! Love ly swee ty te ddy bear

12 He was loved, but then out cast. Dir ty ball left on the flo or.
Shakes his fluf fy dus ty paw. He wants help the chil dren out,

16 Bro ken Pie rrot ru sting fast. Chorus: Wi cked child ren they are
They should be wi cked no more.

19 ma ny They are ma ny on the pla net. Mu mmies, mu mmies,

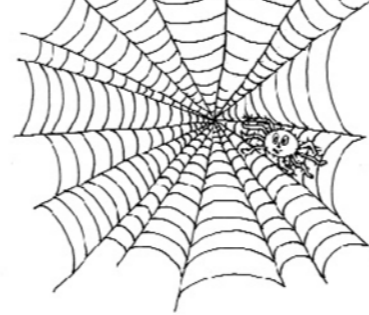
23 don't do that! Don't spoil chil dren it's so sad.

26 Wi cked chil dren they are ma ny Aren't born wi cked on this

29 pla net. Mums should bring them up right ly

32 And the toys'll live ha ppi ly.

37 And the toys'll live ha ppi ly. And the toys'll live ha ppi ly.



Spider

Allegretto

Music and lyrics by Irina Tumanova

Am

First but ter fly and hoar frost at day break. Cool ness is
De ser ted hou se, long hea ded gnat Si nging songs

6 Dm6 E7

felt ne ar pu ddles. First foal foot flo wer and first flakes of
and da ncing da nces. It is so droll. Why the gnat is a

12 Am Am

snow. Woods gets from spring warm cud dles. Chorus: Good old spi
wake? Spring woke him up by bright glances.

18 A7 Dm 3

der, Good fat spi der, Good good spi der,

26 E7 Am

Lives in the house, ha ving no spouse, Ha ving no da,

32 3 Am A7

He shakes up dust, He deser ves trust, he has much

40 Dm 3 E7

wit. He is so fast bea ring good

47 Fmaj

news. Wai ting for it,

51 E7 Am

Wai ting for it.

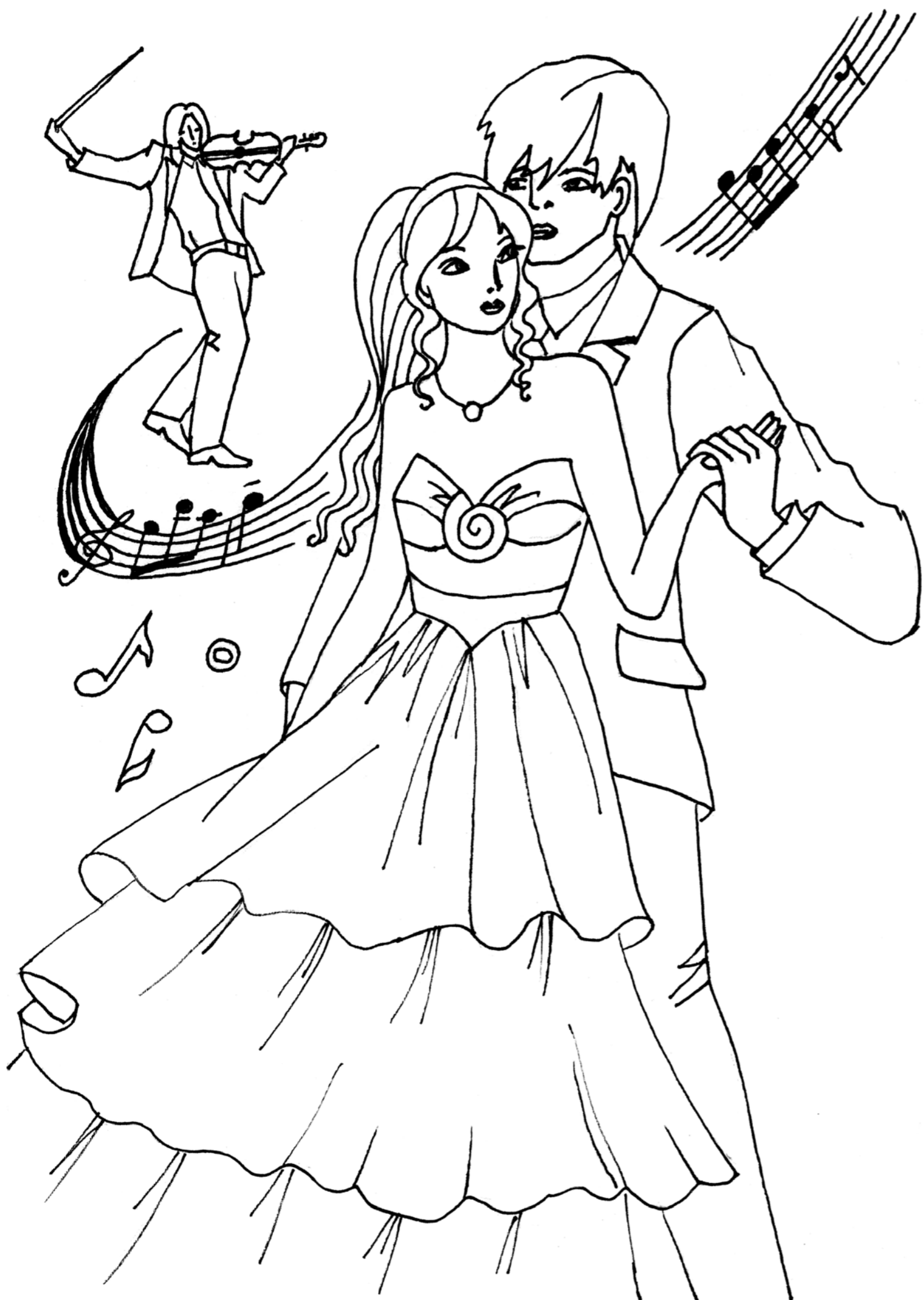
Holidays in the sun

Allegretto

Music and lyrics by Irina Tumanova

Ho li days, ho li days in the sun. In the sea gull I want to fly up What a ho li days we have much fun. In the ho li days meet bud dies pi ty I can't join the club! I just want to sun bathe on the friends. In the ho li days sun ne ver ends. There's a beach, Drea ming of things, I can ne ver reach. If I coun try called Child hood be lieve! It's the count ry where kids on ly could reach the stars in the sky, If I could flash like light ning could live. In the ho li days they sing and dance, Smile and I? Ho li days in the sun, ho li days We will laugh ev ery day in a dvance. Chorus: Wind and al ways re mem ber these days. sea side, Sea side, sea side, sea side, sea gulls,

Sun, sky, clo ud there is warm and sun ny day. Swim ming, swim ming, Lay ing on the grass and dream ing. Sun, sky, clo ud there is warm and sun ny day Like a



London doll

Moderato

Music and lyrics by Irina Tumanova

Some bo dy ma li cious or just in at ten tive one

Broke up Lon don doll's leg. She made an ar range ment to

vi sit the ra pist He said she nee ded new peg We

rang up all cli nics, All cli nics for Lon don dolls, they

all said: "We can't rea lly help We don't have right co lour,

size and ma te ri al, Oh, please, poor crea ture, don'tyelp!"

Chorus: Be lieve me, my di vine:

You're go ing to be fine.



The Rhyme

Allegro

Music and lyrics by Irina Tumanova

25 F E7 E^b7 Dm7
Be lieve me, my di vine:

29 F E7 E^b7 Dm7 **Fine**
You're go ing to be fine.

33 Dm B7
Doll's eyes are sor row ful, sad and mourn ful. She

36 Gm7 A6 Dm Dm
goes to the ball on thu ur. Ve ry at trac tive,

39 B7 Gm6 A6 Dm6
cle ver, hope ful Young man will be wai ting for he er Don't

42 D7 Gm
cry, don't cry, my lit tle Lon don doll The girl said soft ly to her

45 A7 Dm
I'll make for you e le gant

47 B7 Gm7 A6 Dm7 **D.S. al Fine**
long knit ted clo thing, You'll be come nice e ven mo re!

A m Dm6
I'll sing for you, my dear, One, two, three... lit tle songs.
Look! Brook is run ning there, One, two, three, So am I

3 E7 A m
Watch your step clim bing up One, two, three... in your thongs.
Look! Plane is fly ing there, One, two, three, Fly, fly, fly

5 A7 Dm
Just look up at the sky One, two, three... shi ny stars.
Here comes the rain... Ga ther one, two, three, These mush rooms!

7 G7 C
Ro ses are flo wer ing One, two, three... in the yards
We all will read, One, two, three, love ly ma gic books.

9 A m Dm
Chorus: I'm smi ling, I am just One, two, three... hav ing fun!

11 E7 A m
All to ge ther One, two, three... we'll go far.

Mama is fleeing

Allegretto

Music and lyrics by Irina Tumanova



Ti ny ti ny mu mmy, Mo scow is not cub by. Mum
Daugh ter with the dad dy Coo king in the mor ning. Cat



is ve ry ti red, Needs to flee from it.
is eat ing sand wich Yes ter day's and stale



First of all, by a ir like a mi llio nai re.
All of them are bu sy, none the less they miss her:



Ri vers, hills and val leys Far ther on from hea
Mum my, please, come soo nest! Come back wi thout fa



at *Chorus:* She's flee ing, she's flee ing, she's flee ing...
il! She's flee ing, she's flee ing, she's flee ing.



There are no long stops for her!
She has no plans to re turn.



Mum is so stub born, she is real ly stub born,
But mum has pro mised she is so ho nest



Can't stay in he re no more.
One day she'll sure ly re turn.

Dumpish dog

Andante

Music and lyrics by Irina Tumanova

1 Am Dm E7
Dum pish dog, wail ful dog Feels so lone ly to

5 Am6 Am Dm E7 3 Am
da a ay. It's so calm O ut side, Cars are lost and a stray.

9 Am Dm E7
In the mid night, per haps, Ow ner will come and

13 Am6 Am Dm E7 3 Am
sa- -a- ay: "Da ling, please, for give me, I had ve ry hard day".

17 F Dm A7 3 Dm
Chorus: Dum pish dog un der stands Life can be ve ry tough.

21 Fmaj Dm E6 3 Am
He'll for give, he'll de fend, His love is not a bluff.

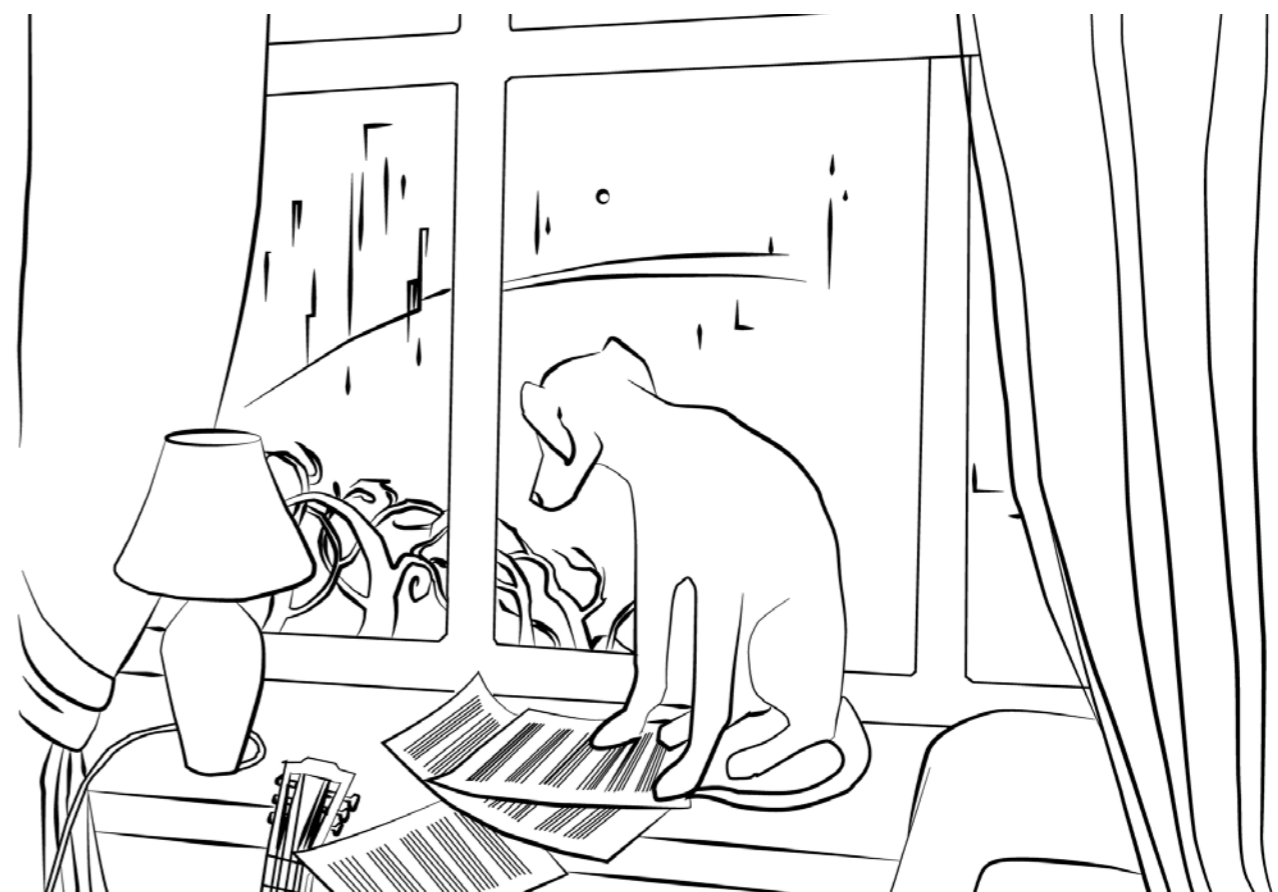
25 F Dm A7 3 Dm
He will call for a walk, he will chase fears a way,

29 Fmaj Dm E7 3 Am
It is hard when a lone, but with friends not so grey.

33 Am Dm E7
Dum pish dog, wail ful dog Feels so lone ly to

37 Am6 Am Dm E6 3 Am
da a ay. It's so calm o ut side, Cars are lost and a stray.

41 E6 3 Am E6 Am
Dog feels lo nely to day, Feels so lo nely to day.



School love

Allegretto

Music and lyrics by Irina Tumanova

Am Dm G7

Em brace me, my ho ney I met on the Ar
 This boy is em bit tered just look at his hair
 They sit at the foun tain, they wear fun ny glas

3 C Fmaj Dm6 E7

bat, My new dress is per fect, mum bought it for
 cut... He's wea ring ripped jeans and his school books are
 ses, They make cra zy hair styles and skip the ir

5 Am A7 Dm G7

me, but mum hard ly i ma gines, Mum not e ven kno
 all shut. He's kiss ing his girl friend, his fa ther not kno
 clas ses. They're be co ming tal ler, they're be com ing ol

7 C Fmaj Dm6 E7 F

wing her child's on the Ar bat, time's bright ly bur ning
 wing his son's on the Ar bat, child hood is bur ning.
 der, lose, gain and get wi ser school ye ars, hold on!

10 E Am Dm

Chorus: Child hood, child hood, child hood

13 E7 Am Dm6

Blo wing like a puff, blo wing like a puff

16 Am E7 Am Am

some bo dy's school love. Child hood, child hood, child

20 Dm E7 Am

hood Blo wing like a puff

23 Dm6 Am E7 Am

blo wing like a puff some bo dy's school love.



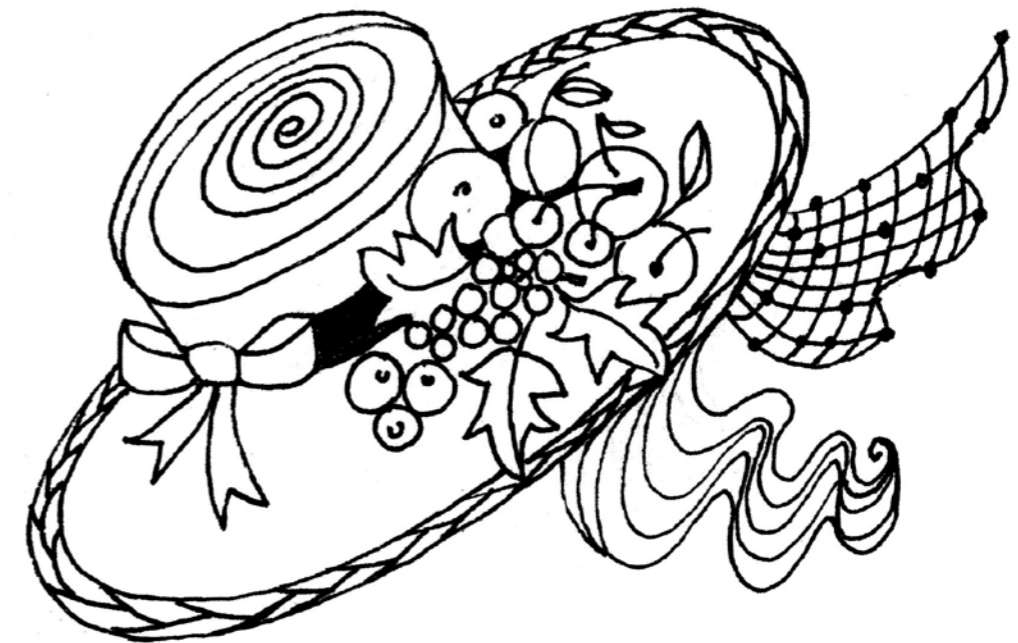
Bonnet

Moderato

Music and lyrics by Irina Tumanova

Cm Fm
 Bon net is ha nging, bon net is brea thing,
 One day the daugh ter fo und the bon net.
 Bon net has seen much, bon net has felt much,
 5 G7 G6 Cm
 Bon net has life, she is e xi sting.
 She said "hel lo", sneezed and up turned it.
 Bon net got wi ser lay ing tight hutch.
 9 Fm Cm
 Mo ther and daugh ter wore it with plea sure,
 Daugh ter sighed loud ly it nee ded clea ning
 Daugh ter, grand daugh ter wore it with plea sure,
 13 G7
 She will be hap py and trea ted like
 Looked in the mir ror and squin ted with
 She will be hap py and trea ted like
 16 Cm A^bmaj
 trea sure. Chorus: Bon net's spring time slips
 mea ning.
 trea sure.
 19 Fm6 G7 G6 A^bmaj
 fast Best friends are moth and dust.

22 Fm Fm6 G7 G6
 Bon net's spring time slips fast Best friends are moth and dust.
 25 A^bmaj G6 Cm
 Moth and dust.



Curiosity

Moderato

Music and lyrics by Irina Tumanova



Lit tle boy's wa tching through key hole and won de ring What'shid den be hind the door



Some thing im por tant, sca re ful, hor ri ble, Mum al lows to watch no more.



Sta ying on tip toe the boy is spy ing on, Puffing and pan ting and snots.



He will be pu nished by the strict mum my He has such fe ar ful thoughts.



The re, in the small key hole some thing stares at me.



Cun ning, sly and har ro wing, please to set it free.



It is ve ry sec re tive, tries to run a way.



Will I ever get to know if it's night or day? If it's night or day...



Night blues

Moderato

Music and lyrics by Irina Tumanova

Musical score for 'Night blues' in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The score consists of eight staves of music with lyrics. Chords are indicated above the notes.

1 Cm G7 C7 Fm6+9
Fall a sleep, my pret ty girl, Ev ry bo dy's sle-e-e-ping.

6 Fm6 Cm D7 G7 C7
Star light night, in do cile night Wai ting at the gate. Dreams with sligh test

11 Fm6 G7 Cm
sa- -ad ness E le gi zing, wee-e-e-ping. Fai ry ma gic cri cket

16 D7 G7 Cmaj Fm6 Cm D7 G7
Went to bed at eight. Fai ry ma gick cri cket went to bed at eight

21 Cm C7 Fm6
Eve ning brought some fre e shness, ten der ness on pi -i -i -illow,

26 Fm6 Fm6/D G7
De wy beads on flo- o- -owers Glit te ring at dawn.

30 Cm G7 C7 Fm6+9
Fall a sleep, my pret ty girl, Moon is ha nging so- o -low.

34 Cm D7 G7 Cm
Nigh ty night, my prin cess, You are not a lone.





School love

Embrace me, my honey I met on the Arbat,
My new dress is perfect, mum bought it for me, but
Mum hardly imagines,
Mum not even knowing her child's on the Arbat, time's brightly burning.

Chorus:

Childhood, childhood, childhood
Blowing like a puff, blowing like a puff somebody's school love.
Childhood, childhood, childhood
Blowing like a puff, blowing like a puff somebody's school love.

This boy is embittered – just look at his haircut...
He's wearing ripped jeans and his schoolbooks are all shut.
He's kissing his girlfriend, his father not knowing
The son's on the Arbat, childhood is burning.

They sit at the fountain, they wear funny glasses,
They do crazy hairstyles and skip their classes.
They're becoming taller, they're becoming older,
Lose, gain and get wiser – school years, hold on!





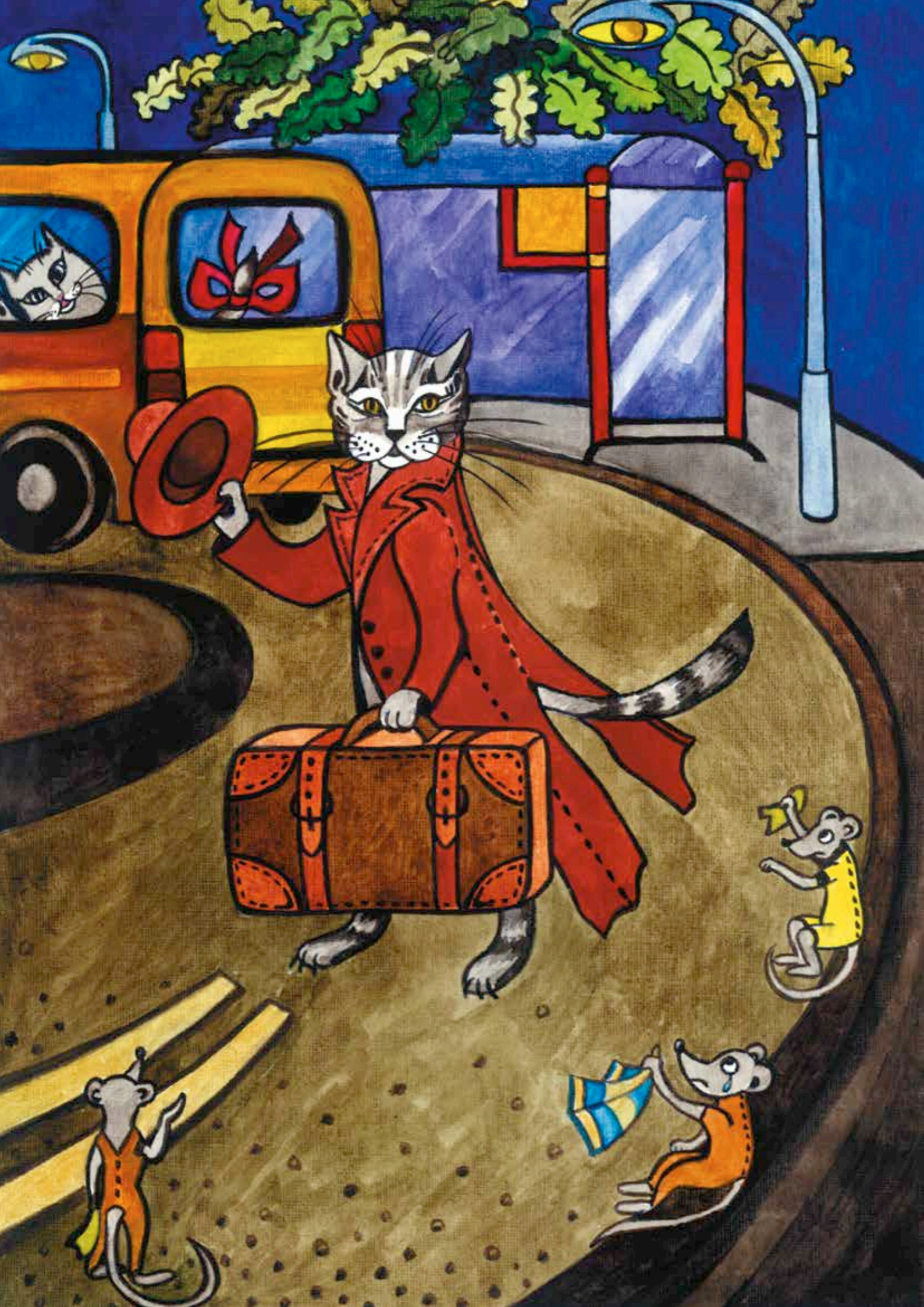
Flying Cab

I'm tired of all these tires, tires, tires,
I'm tired of these and those big city busy drivers.
Here's the policeman – traffic jam.
Here's traffic lights – and – jam again.
The siren sounds and I just can't go my way.
Oh, where can I buy wings to fly?
Oh, where are wings for passers-by?
I hope I'll catch the flying cab one day.

Attention! Cars are occupying, occupying
The roads. And our time is flying, flying, flying.
Here's the policeman – traffic jam.
Here's traffic lights – and – jam again.
Light bars are rushing, heavy traffic, drivers cry...
Oh, how can mummy be found here?
Oh, how can daddy be found here?
Oh, it is better for the kids to learn to fly.

Oh, where can I buy wings to fly?
Oh, where are wings for passers-by?
Oh, it is better for the kids to learn to fly.





Mum is fleeing

Tiny tiny mummy,
Moscow is not cubby.
Mum is very tired,
Needs to flee from it.
First of all, by air –
Like a millionaire.
Rivers, hills and valleys –
Farther on from heat!

Chorus:

She's fleeing, she's fleeing, she's fleeing...
There are no longstops for her!
Mum is so stubborn, she is really stubborn,
Can't stay in here no more.

Daughter with the daddy
Cooking in the morning.
Cat is eating sandwich –
Yesterday's and stale.
All of them are busy,
Nonetheless they miss her:
"Mummy, please, come soonest!
Come back without fail!

She's fleeing, she's fleeing, she's fleeing.
She has no plans to return.
But mum has promised (she is so honest)
One day she'll surely return.





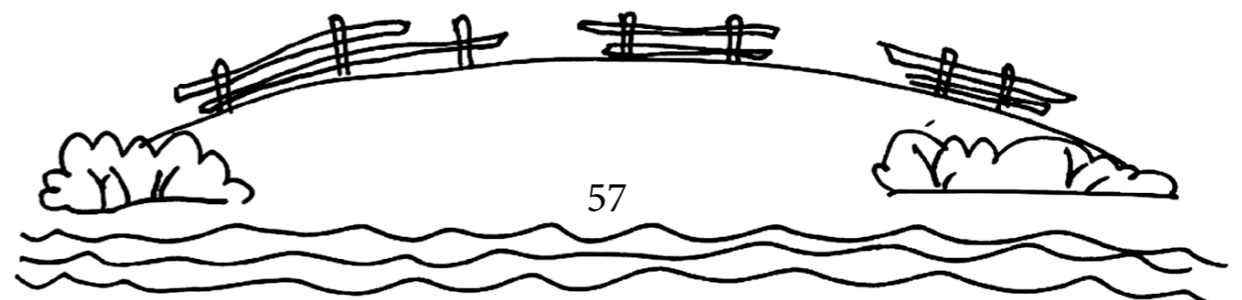
Holidays in the sun

Holidays, holidays in the sun.
In the holidays we have much fun.
In the holidays meet buddies-friends.
In the holidays sun never ends.
There's a country called Childhood – believe!
It's the country where kids only live.
In the holidays they sing and dance,
Smile and laugh every day in advance.

Chorus:

Wind and seaside,
Seaside, seaside, seaside, seagulls,
Sun, sky, cloud – there is
Warm and sunny day.
Swimming, swimming,
Laying on the grass and dreaming.
Sun, sky, cloud – there is
Warm and sunny day.

Like a seagull I want to fly up,
What a pity I can't join the club!
I just want to sunbathe on the beach,
Dreaming of things, I can never reach.
If I could reach the stars in the sky,
If I could flash like lightning... Could I?
Holidays in the sun, holidays –
We will always remember these days.

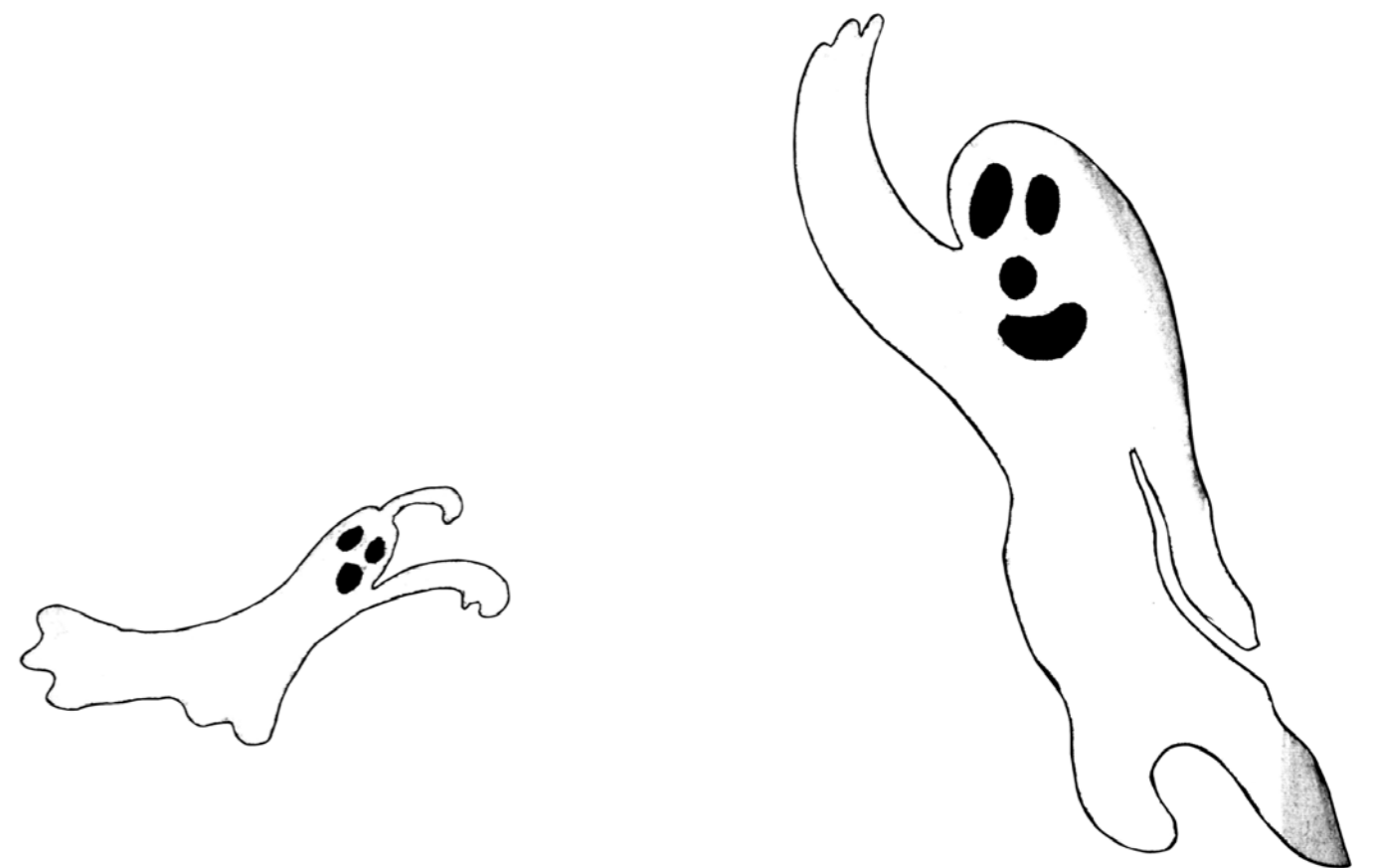




Curiosity

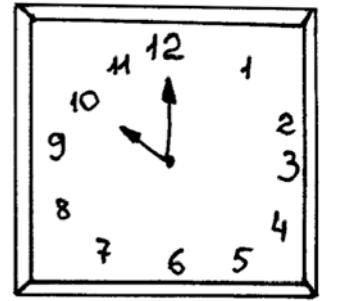
Little boy's watching through keyhole and wondering
What's hidden behind the door.
Something important, scary, horrible,
Mum allows to watch no more.
Staying on tiptoe the boy is spying on,
Puffing and panting and snots.
He will be punished by the strict mummy –
He has such fearful thoughts.

There, in the small keyhole something stares at me.
Cunning, sly and harrowing, pleas to set it free.
It is very secretive, tries to run away.
Will I ever get to know if it's night or day?
If it's night or day...





Spring Dances

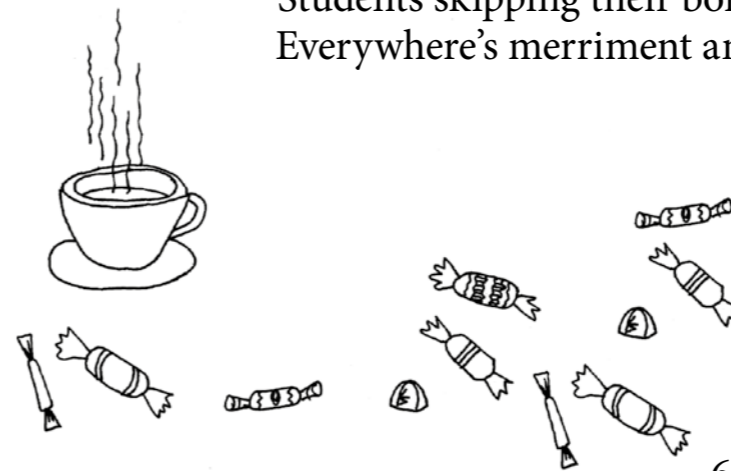


Wearing mini dress I feel so beautiful,
Smiling to the sun I feel so frolicsome,
Singing about brook is really wonderful.
Finally the spring has come!
Our neighbor's washing car for nothing,
Temperature's capricious – up and down.
Someone brought the chairs to the scrapyard.
Ma'am in hat has slipped and looks like clown.

Chorus:

Mum and I today were sleeping beauties
And forgot about all the duties,
We were choosing, choosing, choosing, choosing,
choosing our dresses,
Dancing, laughing, shaking tresses,
We were choosing, choosing, choosing, choosing,
choosing our dresses.

Mum and I made tresses – look how nice they are!
Plaited our hair for spring specially.
Beauties in the mirror, gorgeous – here we are!
We missed flowers, grass and sun especially.
People fussing, fussing, fussing, fussing.
People having fun and laughing jolly.
Students skipping their boring classes,
Everywhere's merriment and folly.





Dumpish Dog

Dumpish dog, wailful dog
Feels so lonely today.
It's so calm outside,
Cars are lost and astray.
In the midnight, perhaps,
Owner will come and say: "Darling,
Please, forgive me,
I had very hard day".

Chorus:

Dumpish dog understands
Life can be very tough.
He'll forgive, he'll defend,
His love is not a bluff.
He will call for a walk, he will chase fears away,
It is hard when alone, but with friends not so grey.

Dumpish dog, wailful dog
Feels so lonely today.
It's so calm outside,
Cars are lost and astray.
Dog feels lonely today,
Feels so lonely today.





London Doll

Somebody malicious or
Just inattentive one
Broke up London doll's leg.
She made an arrangement
To visit therapist –
He said she needed new peg.

We rang up all clinics,
All clinics for London dolls,
They all said: "We can't really help –
We don't have right colour, size and material,
Oh, please, poor creature, don't yelp!"

Chorus:

Believe me, my divine:
You are going to be fine.

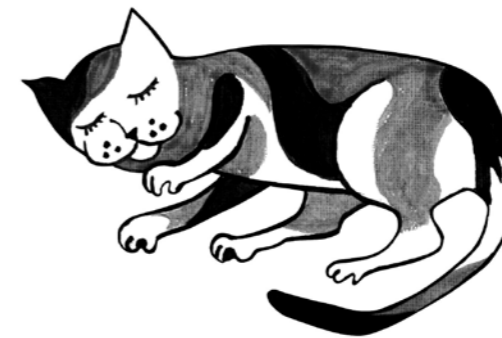
Doll's eyes are sorrowful,
Sad and mournful.
She goes to the ball on Thur.
Very attractive, clever, hopeful
Young man will be waiting for her.
"Don't cry, don't cry, my little London doll -
The girl said softly to her –
I'll make for you elegant
Long knitted clothing,
You'll become nice even more!"





Night Blues

Fall asleep, my pretty girl,
Everybody's sleeping.
Starlight night, indocile night
Waiting at the gate.
Dreams with slightest sadness
Elegizing, weeping.
Fairy magic cricket
Went to bed at eight.
Evening brought some freshness,
Tenderness on pillow,
Dewy beads on flowers
Glittering at dawn.
Fall asleep, my pretty girl,
Moon is hanging so low.
Nighty-night, my princess,
You are not alone.



Music & songs author: Irina Tumanova
Artist: Elena Verzina
Editor: Igor Szucs
Music editor: Alexander Volkov
Music notation: Alexander Volkov
Design & layout: Oleg Teplitskiy
Translator: Igor Szucs

Recommended for use in educational establishments for
children of junior, intermediate and senior school age.

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Songs
for everyone

Multeity
of styles, characters, mood

Bright
illustrations, colorings

Music book
with different languages text

Music album
with addendum

I'm smiling, I am just –
One, two, three... having fun!
All together –
One, two, three... we'll go far.



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