

A PENGUIN CHRISTMAS PARTY



BY ALLAN CROSSLEY

VOCAL/SCRIPT

A Penguin Christmas Party (Long Version.)

by: Allan Crossley

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IMPORTANT NOTES: *This musical has both a long and a short version to provide flexibility for different school situations; The long version (This script) has 12 songs - one possible arrangement is to have six groups of children doing two songs each. Duration 45 minutes (plus stage changes) The short version has 8 songs and a reduced script. Duration 30 minutes plus changes A .doc version is provided to allow minor edits such as substituting actor's names for generic names. You'll find more on the website www.penultimateplustwo.com: ideas for staging and a place to share your suggestions and give feedback. I'd love to hear from you!*

(Two children gather around Grandpa ready for a Christmas story.)

Child 1: Do animals get Christmas, Grandpa?

Grandpa: Of course; last year you got catnip for your cat, a bone for the dog, and some seed for the budgie.

Child 2: What about other animals, like . . . penguins?

Grandpa: Penguins? What made you think of penguins?

Child 1: Maybe it was these ___* cute little penguins who just happen to be standing here, ready for the opening number. (**Insert the number of penguins you have.*)

Grandpa: Penguins! They'll mess on the carpet! We have no herring to feed them. They have got to go.

Children: (*Puppy dog eyes*) But can't we keep them?

Child 2: Please-please-please-please-pleeeeeeeeeeeeeee?

Child 1: They're soooooooooo cute.

Grandpa: Okay. But just for the opening song and then they absolutely have to go!

(Suggested group for songs one and two: Kindergarten Children, dressed as penguins.)

Song: Penguins Are Fantastically Cute

Penguins Are Fantastically Cute

Words and Music Allan Crossley

Swing ♩ = 107



Pen-guins don't live at the north pole, with San - ta and the rein-deer and the
Pen-guins don't live at the north pole, we would - n't want to live a - way up



elves. We live all a - lone at the south pole, with all this ice all
there. We don't want to be - come the break - fast for great big hun - gry



to our-selves. We've ne-ver met an elf or a
po - lar bears. We'll ne-ver grow a beard or a



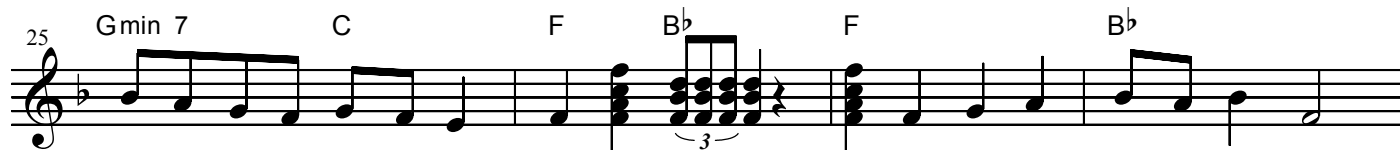
rein - deer, or San - ta in his fuz - zy wuz - zy suit. So
mous-tache, or drive a sleigh and bring your Christ - mas loot. So



why are we here in a Christ - mas play? We know that you'd like to
why are we here in a Christ - mas play? We know that you'd like to



have us stay, 'cause Pen-guins are ter-rif-ic-ally won-der-fully, charm-ing-ly, fan-
 have us stay, 'cause Pen-guins are ter-rif-ic-ally won-der-fully, charm-ing-ly, fan-



tas-tic-ally, a-maz-ing-ly cute! Can San-ta wad-dle like this?
 tas-tic-ally, a-maz-ing-ly cute! cute!



Can San-ta wig-gle his flip-pers? Can San-ta dress so neat? Or catch a



fish in his beak? Can San-ta slide on his tum-my? Or grow his



ve-ry own suit? Let's face it Pen-guins are ter-rif-ic-ally



won-der-fully, charm-ing-ly, fan-tas-tic-ally, a-maz-ing-ly cute!



cute! Fan-tas-tic-ally, a-maz-ing-ly cute! Fan-tas-tic-ally, a-maz-ing-ly



C. U. T. E. CUTE!

Child1: You didn't answer the question, Grandpa. Do penguins get Christmas?

Child 2: Do they? Do they? Tell us. *(Children and penguins look at Grandpa.)*

Grandpa: Let me tell you a story. A long time ago, a scientist landed in Antarctica to photograph the penguins. *(Some penguins pose like models in a photo shoot, while the scientist takes pictures. Grandpa waits until they finish. If using younger children for penguin song, older students could be used for this part and delivering the lines.)* By accident, the scientist left a Christmas catalogue behind, *(Scientist leaves, dropping the catalogue, which the penguins pick up and start reading.)* and the penguins started reading it.

Child 1: *(hands on hips.)* I don't think so. Penguins can't read. *(Penguins stop and look at narrator.)*

Grandpa: That's unfortunate, because if Penguins can't read, my story is over and you'll have to go to bed, and the penguins will have to find another musical.

Child 1: I just remembered, they suddenly learned how to read. Amazing! *(Penguins go back to reading.)*

Grandpa: You're catching on. So the penguins looked at this Christmas catalogue and started talking to each other.

Child 1: But penguins can't tal *(All turn to stare at child who is about to interrupt, but catches him/herself.)* Nothing.

Penguin 1: Look at all this fun stuff. Why doesn't Santa bring us presents?

Penguin 2: We're good!

Penguin 3: And we're kind!

Penguin 1: And we're cute!

Penguin 2: Maybe Santa doesn't know about us.

Penguin 3: Maybe animals don't get toys from Santa.

Penguin 1: I just think it's a real shame. We've got all this ice and snow.

Penguin 2: And snow and ice.

Penguin 3: And ice and snow.

All Penguins: BUT NO CHRISTMAS!

Song 2: Too Much Snow

Too Much Snow

Words and Music Allan Crossley

♩ = 125

D Maj7 C#min Bmin E7 A D Maj7

We live in a land of

5 C#min7 Bmin A D Maj7 C#min

ice and snow from Jan-u-ar-y to De - cem-ber. And San-ta has for - got-ten us, we

10 B7 E7 Double Time Feel A

wish he would re - mem-ber. So San - ta we'll re -

14 E7 D A D

mind you now in case you did - n't know, there's ne - ver a -

18 A/C# E7 A F#min D

Christ-mas here and there's al - ways too much snow. There's ne-ver a - ny

22 A/C# **To Coda** E7 A

Christ-mas here and there's al - ways too much snow.

26 D A

Life would-n't be so bad if we had a heat - ing pad

30 E7 A

or ly-ing on a nice warm rug with hot choco-late in a mug.

34 D A

How a-bout a big bon-fire just to warm our fro-zen toes?

38 D A/C# E

There's ne-ver a - ny Christ-mas here and there's al-ways too much

42 A F#min D

snow. There's ne - ver a - ny

44 A/C# E7 A

Christ-mas here and there's al - ways too much snow.

48 D.C. al Coda Coda E7

too much snow. and there's al-ways TOO MUCH SNOW!

Penguin 1: How come we've never had Christmas?

Penguin 2: We're hundreds of years behind in gifts!

Penguin 3: That's a lot of loot!

Penguin 1: Let's send letters to this Santa Claus guy. He sounds nice. Maybe he'll swing by here this Christmas.

Grandpa: So the Penguins wrote long, long letters to Santa, (*Penguins pull out envelopes, mime licking etc.*) but there was a problem.

Penguin 1: Penguins, we have a problem. How are we going to get these letters to Santa?

Penguin 2: There's no mail service, no fax machines, no internet.

Penguin 3: And it's a twenty five thousand mile swim to the north pole. (*All penguins burst into tears. They waddle off, leaving the letters behind.*)

Grandpa: So the penguins left their letters and went off to eat some cold raw fish. But it just so happened that a flock of gulls saw the letters and . . .

Gull 1: What are these?

Gull 2: (*Sniffing one of the letters.*) They smell like fish breath (*Waves hand in front of nose. Then nibbles on a letter.*) but they taste like spitballs.

Gull 1: They are letters addressed to Santa. At the North Pole.

Gull 2: OH OH OH! I've always wanted to go to the North Pole.

Gull 1: Why?

Gull 2: To see all that snow and ice and . . . ice and snow and . . .

Gull 1: Take a look around you. What do you see?

Gull 2: I get your point, but what else have we got to do?

Gull 1: True, but let's read them first!

Gull 1: It's not right to read other people's mail.

Gull 2: But these are penguins, not people, so I'm sure it's fine. (*Open a letter as song begins and as appropriate throughout the song.*)

(Suggested group for songs three and four: Grade fours dressed as seagulls)

Song 3: Penguin Christmas Letters

Christmas Letters

Words and Music Allan Crossley

$\bullet = 60$

The musical score is written on a single staff in G-flat major (two flats) and common time. It consists of 18 measures. Measures 1-4 are marked with a tempo of 60. Measures 5-9 are marked with a tempo of 120. Measures 10-18 are marked with a tempo of 120. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, and half notes, as well as rests and repeat signs. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at specific measures: Bb (1), Eb (2), F (3), Bb (4), C (5), F (6), Bb (7), Eb (8), F7 (9), Bb (10), Eb (11), F (12), Bb (13), G (14), Cmin (15), and F (16).

Dear San-ta, Dear San-ta, we've been ver-y nice. It's

hard to be naugh-ty Just stand-ing on this ice. And hud-dled to - geth - er,

so we will not freeze. We've been awful - ly good this year so

won't you, San - ta, Please I need a nice foot heat - er just to
dis - co ball and an e -

warm up my toes, a pow - ered nos - tril warm - er just to
lec - tric gui - tar, a big e - lec - tric train set and a

stick on my nose. A skate-board, a dog, and a big screen T V So
pen - guin sized car. Some vid - e - o games and a fast snow - mo - bile So

please just pack them in your sleigh and bring them to me.
get the elves to make them, cause it's not a big deal.



Cause I've been good (so good) I've been nice (so nice) I've been a
 Cause I've been good (so good) I've been nice (so nice) I've been a



lit - tle bit of good-ness just a freez-in on this ice.
 lit - tle bit of good-ness just a freez-in on this ice.



I need a Win-ter is so bleak down here. In fact it lasts twelve



months a year. Please bright-en up our gloom - y nights with cheer - y co-loured



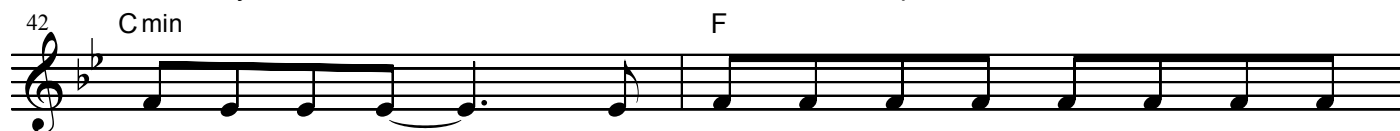
Christ-mas lights. I need a piz - za ov - en, two or
 walk in freez - er filled with



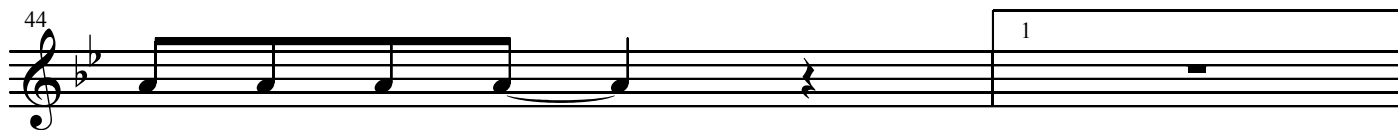
three waf - fle irons. Just work with me oh San - ta, cause I
 tubs of ice cream. A gi - ant air con - dit'n - er and a



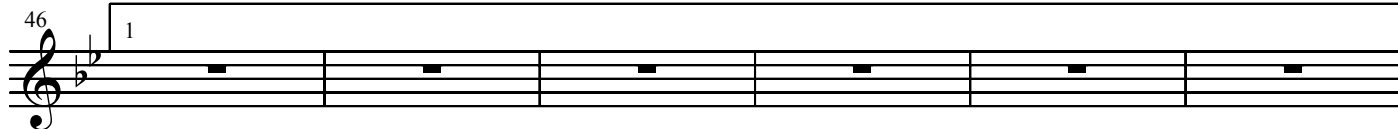
know that you're trying to make up for hun - dreds of
 slush - y ma - chine. Some ice packs, a cool - er, some



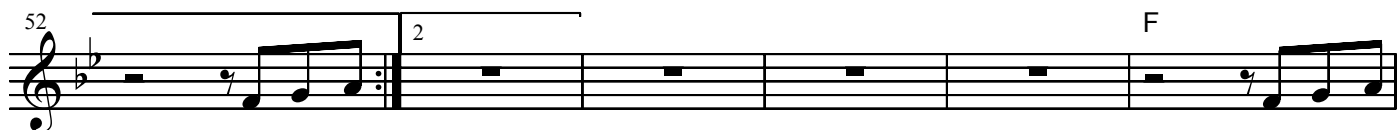
mis - ra - ble years. It's time the pen - guins got that mug of
 cold lem - on - ade, a big e - lec - tric fan and an um -



hot Christ - mas Cheer!
brel - la for shade.



Spoken: 1: Make that two cups of Christ-mas cheer. 2: How a-bout fill-ing up
the hot tub. We'd be swim-ming in Christ-mas cheer. 1: If you were swim-ming in it
I would-n't want to drink it. 2: Oh, oh lis-ten to this one:



I need a Spoken: 1: They're al-read-y freez-ing 24/7 and he wants a freez-er?
2: That is one sick lit-tle Pen-guin if you ask me. I need a



talk - ing ro-bot, and a doll named I-rene, a tan-ning bed and don't for-get a



tube of sun-screen. A hot choc'-late mak - er, a hot tub or two. And



two e-nor-mous chain-saws one in red and one blue. Cause I've been



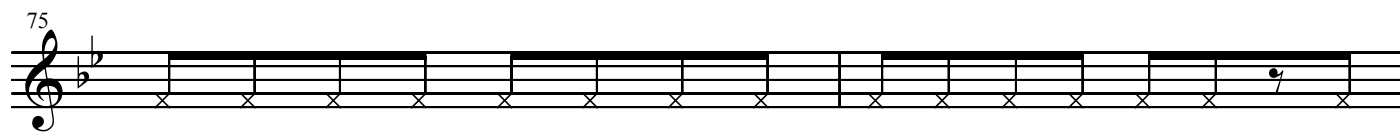
good (so good) I've been nice (so nice) I've been a lit-tle bit of good-ness just a



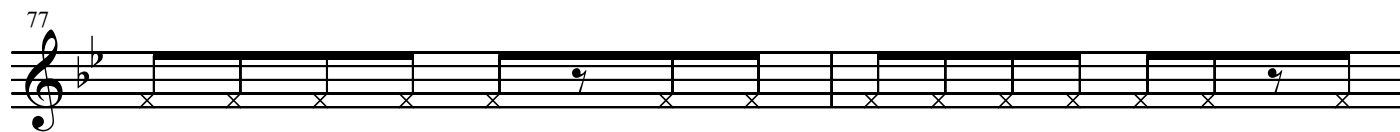
freez - in on this ice. Cause I've been good (so good) I've been



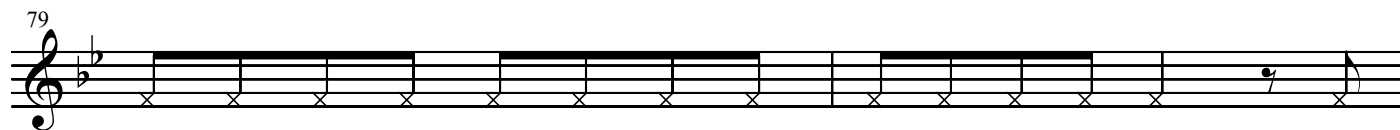
nice (so nice) I've been a lit-tle bit of good-ness just a freez-in on this ice.



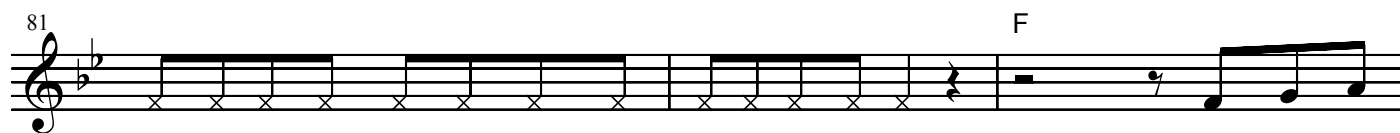
We've been ver - y good this year and nev - er ev - er naugh-ty. We



nev - er hurt our friends, we don't fight or use ka - ra - te. We



nev - er use bad words or whine or cuss or swear or spit. So



keep us on your good list cause we're just a per-fect fit. Cause I've been



good (so good) I've been nice (so nice) I've been a lit-tle bit of good-ness



lit-tle bit of good-ness lit-tle bit of good-ness just a freez-in on this ice.

Gull 1: Silly Penguins.

Gull 2: What a bunch of bird brains! What a silly bunch of bird . . . ah bird brains . . .

Gull 1: You were saying?

Gull 2: I was saying we'd better get going to deliver these letters to Santa. I've always wanted a vacation at the North Pole for a change of scenery. All that ice and snow. And snow and ice. And I've said this all before, right? (*All nod.*)

Grandpa: And so the gulls flew off to deliver the letters to the North Pole. But unfortunately, the penguins weren't the only bird brains in this story.

Song 4: We'll Deliver

We'll Deliver!

Words and Music Allan Crossley

March Tempo

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, key of B-flat major (two flats), and 4/4 time. It consists of 19 measures. The score includes various musical notations such as triplets, slurs, and dynamic markings. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words split across lines. The score is divided into systems, with measure numbers 4, 7, 10, 13, 16, and 19 marking the beginning of new systems. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo is marked 'March Tempo'. The score includes a variety of chords and melodic lines, with some measures featuring triplets and slurs. The lyrics are: 'We'll fly through the night! seas. We'll de - liv - er. We'll de - liv - er. We'll fly through the sleet. The de - serts we'll cross. We will not And o - ver shiv - er. riv - ers. We'll nev - er give up! We'll nev - er give up. We'll not e - ven quiv - er. We'll e - ven eat liv - er. We'll nev - er give up! up, No not us! Where are we go - ing? To the north pole. To help the pen - guins Is our goal. What are we do - ing? We're tak - ing the mail. We're off to the pole, We'll nev - er fail. We'll fly o - ver us! E - ven if some di - no - saurs or gob - lins do ap - pear.'

We'll fly through the

night! seas. We'll de - liv - er. We'll de - liv - er. We'll fly through the sleet. The de - serts we'll cross. We will not And o - ver

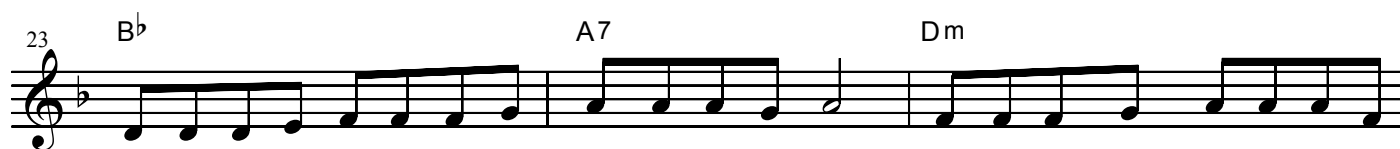
shiv - er. riv - ers. We'll nev - er give up! We'll nev - er give up. We'll not e - ven quiv - er. We'll e - ven eat liv - er. We'll nev - er give

up! up, No not us! Where are we go - ing? To the north

pole. To help the pen - guins Is our goal. What are we

do - ing? We're tak - ing the mail. We're off to the pole, We'll nev - er

fail. We'll fly o - ver us! E - ven if some di - no - saurs or gob - lins do ap - pear.



We will do our job no mat-ter what, we will not fear. We will fly through rain or hail or



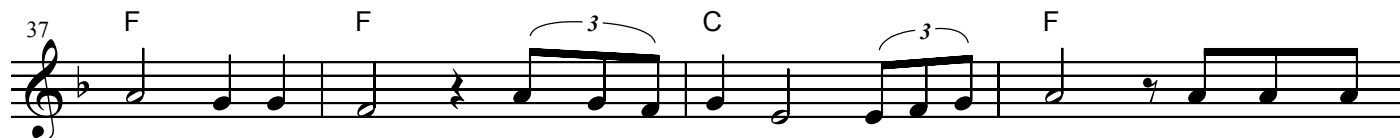
snow or slush or sleet. E-ven if some croc-o-di-les nib-ble on our feet.



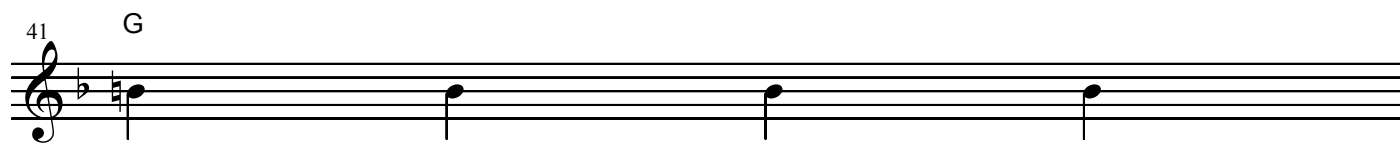
We don't like the fog or - liv - er. I think may-be we should re-con-



sid - er. Let's go to the beach. Let's work on a sun - tan. We've got a new



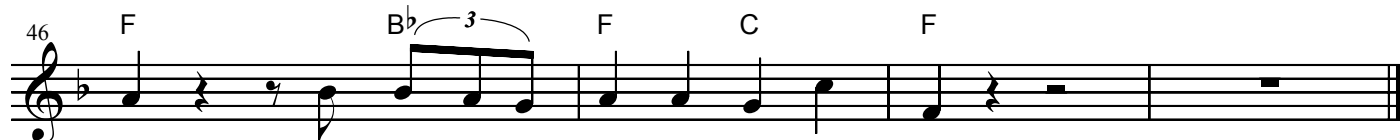
job, A new plan. Where are we go - ing? Off to the beach. The north pole's



too far out of



reach. What are we do-ing? We're tak-ing this mail. And drop-ping it off. And drop-ping it



off. And drop-ping it off for some-one else.

Gull 1: That last line didn't rhyme.

Gull 2: What last line?

Gull 1: The last line of the song.

Gull 2: What song?

Gull 1: I can't remember.

Gull 2: Oh, look! Fish!

Both: Let's eat. (*Drop letters and all gulls exit.*)

Grandpa: So the gulls dropped the penguin's letters and they fluttered down, down, down toward the ocean. Suddenly a wind came and blew all the letters across the ocean to Africa.

Child 1: Grandpa, you can hardly expect us to believe this story. You've broken the laws of physics. You've broken the laws of natural science.

Grandpa: I'm also breaking the laws about bedtime. Would you like me to stick to all the rules? Or shall we agree to 'bend' them a little?

Child 2: Bend away, Grandpa.

Grandpa: Thank you. The letters landed in a jungle where a group of monkeys were searching for bananas. Of course they read the letters and felt sorry for the penguins and decided to get the letters to the north pole. But first, being monkeys, they added a few things of their own. . . .

(Suggested group for songs five and six: Grade ones dressed as monkeys)

Song 5: Bananas

Bananas

Words and Music Allan Crossley

$\text{♩} = 102$

A D E7

We
We

5 A

don't need a juic - er or a five speed blend - er. We
don't need the strings of lights in red and green. We

7

don't need a golf cart with the bright pink fend - ers. We
don't need a grind - er for our cof - fee beans. We

9 D

don't need e - lec - tric trains or lat - te mak - ers. Or
don't need a boom box play - ing Christ - mas songs. Or

11 A E

au - to - mat - ic, self - pro - pelled, pep - per shak - ers. What do we want?
rein - deer pranc - ing on our roof all night long.

14 D E D A

What do we crave? What do we need? We need ba - na - nas!

18 E D A

Ba na na na na na na na! We need ba - na - nas. For -

21 F#min E/G# E C#min D E A/C# D

get the po-lar and the woo-ly cow py-ja-mas. Ba na na na na na na na

24 E **To Coda** A A7 A9/B A7/C A7/C#

na! We need ba - na-nas.

27 D E

San-ta bring us what we want, bring us what we need. A sug-ar fix will keep us all

30 D

swing-ing through the trees. We don't need the talk-ing dolls or e-lec-tric socks. The

33 E D.C. al Coda A A7

mon-keys need a su-per fuel that will help us rock. na-nas

36 D E D

Lose the talk-ing dolls and the old toy trains. Lose the gin-ger-bread and the

39 E D E

can-dy canes. We don't want hot dogs or beef chow-mein. Ba na na na na na na na

43 E7 D A

Ba na na na na na na na Ba na na na na na na Na! We need ba - na-nas.

Grandpa: So, the monkeys made a few changes to the letters and sent them on their way using an ancient but reliable system: the animal post!

Song 6: Animal Post

Animal Post

Words and Music Allan Crossley

♩ = 102

1) From the mon-keys to the jun-gle cats, and
3) From the os-trich to the cam-els and the

croc-o-di-les too. We'll take the let-ters by in our teeth, we
grump-y wil-de-beests. We'll send them on by air-mail us-ing

prom-ise not to chew. We'll keep them out of riv-ers and we'll
crows and ducks and geese. There's some-times been a prob-lem with some

keep them out of lakes. We'll help those lit-tle pen-guins out we've
hi-ber-nat-ing bears. But we can give our guar-an-tee, we'll

got just what it takes. We're gon-na get these let-ters to the pole.
al-ways get them there.

We won't stop till we reach our goal. We've nev-er, ev-er failed and

that's no boast. You can al-ways count on the an-i-mal post. We've

To Coda

20 G C C#m7(b5) D
 nev - er, ev - er failed and that's no boast. You can al - ways count on the

23 Emin D/F# G D G G
 an - i - mal 2) From the el - e - phants and os - trich - es and

27 C
 ca - pa - ber - ras too. From tou - cans to the par - rots, we all know just what to do. No

30 Dm Em D/F# Em D7 Em D
 moun - tain, de - sert, lake, or can - yon that we can - not cross. We'll get the

32 G D7 G D G
 let - ters to the pole, that's if we don't get lost.

36 C G D G G/B
 But, there's one thing we should men - tion. Some - times there's a small de - lay.

40 C G A D *D.C. al Coda* *Gliss.* *Slowly*
 If the sloths de - cide to take a nap a - long the way. nev - er, ev - er failed and

45 C C#m7(b5) D **A Tempo** Emin7 D/F# G
 that's no boast. You can al - ways count on the an - i - mal post.

Grandpa: Finally the letters arrived at the North Pole. Unfortunately they were late by one week. Actually one week PLUS a few years. Christmas was over and Santa was in the middle of his long, long, after Christmas nap. The reindeer were exhausted, Santa's workshop was down for repairs and the elves were taking a well-deserved rest. When they saw the letters they hit the roof.

Elf 1: (*Opens a letter. It's full of holes, corners are missing, it's filthy. It's obviously had a rough trip.*) This is terrible!

Elf 2: I'll say. I would touch that letter. It's disgusting.

Elf 3: No, it's not that. These penguins had NEVER had Christmas.

Elf 1: And they're soooooo cute.

Elf 2: This is an emergency.

Elf 3: Let's wake Santa.

Elf 1: Are you out of your little elf mind. You KNOW what he's like in January.

Elf 2: I'd rather eat Brussels sprouts!

Elf 3: I'd rather BE a Brussels sprout.

Elf 1: But these poor penguins.

Elf 2: I think we have to try.

(Suggested group for songs seven and eight: Grade twos dressed as Elves)

Song 7: - Wake Up Santa

Wake Up Santa

Words and Music Allan Crossley

The musical score is written for a guitar, featuring a melody line with lyrics and guitar chords. The key signature has one flat (Bb), and the time signature is common time (C). The score is divided into systems, with measure numbers 5, 8, 11, 15, 19, 23, 27, and 32 marked at the beginning of each system. The melody line includes triplets and slurs. The lyrics are written below the melody line, and guitar chords are indicated above the staff.

5 F Bb C Bb C
wake up San-ta, there's no time to snore. Throw back those co - vers, get your
shake him out of, his co - ma - tose state. So stop that dream - ing, San - ta
Got - ta
Got - ta

8 C F
feet on the floor. Those poor lit-tle pen-guins, they need some Christ - mas cheer.
don't hi - ber - nate. Those poor lit-tle pen-guins are freez - ing way down there.

11 G C Bb
Come on San-ta, let's put it in high gear. You on - ly work
Come on San-ta, stop snor - ing like a bear. Put on that suit,
one day a year! Wake up San-ta.
and curl your hair.

15 C F F7 Bb
Get your eyes o - pen wide. Time to hitch up Ru-dolph
and get read-y to ride. The Pen-guins need Christ - mas
and this will not keep. So wake up San - ta, No more count - ing
sheep. So wake up San - ta. There's no time to

36 F 1 sleep. 2 B \flat C

39 G C D C G

43 A7 Tried to shake his slum-ber, with

46 D G A ten a-larm clocks. And strong black cof-fee, and e - lec - tric shocks. We've

49 D C D tried to re-vive him, with cold and heat and pain. Noth - ing gets through to

53 G G7 C C7 gain. Wake up San-ta. Get your eyes o - pen

57 G G7 C C7 wide. Time to hitch up Ru-dolph and get read-y to

61 D C D ride. The Pen-guins need Christ - mas and this will not

65 G E7 Amin D keep. So wake up San - ta. No more count - ing

69 G F \sharp F E Amin Bmin C D7 sheep. So wake up San - ta. There's no time to

73 G C D G A sleep.

Grandpa: It was no use! Nothing worked. Santa wouldn't wake up. He was out 'till February at least. But the elves had still another, bigger problem.

Elf 1: What are we going to do? Santa's out cold.

Elf 2: I just talked to Rudolph. The reindeer are exhausted. They're not going anywhere.

Elf 3: And we can't fill these orders! Santa's workshop won't be operational until March.

Elf 1: And our shelves are bare. There's nothing left.

Elf 2: Not quite, people. We have fifty seven Donald the Dancing Christmas Robots left.

Elf 3: Nobody asked for them again this year.

Elf 1: Or last year

Elf 2: Actually since 1982

Elf 3: This is the perfect time to unload them . . . I mean gift them to someone!

Elf 1: They'll have to do. Pack up the robots. But how are we going to get them there?

Elf 2: I . . . have an idea! (*Elves huddle and whisper.*)

All: Yes!

Song 8: Elves Can Pull the Sleigh

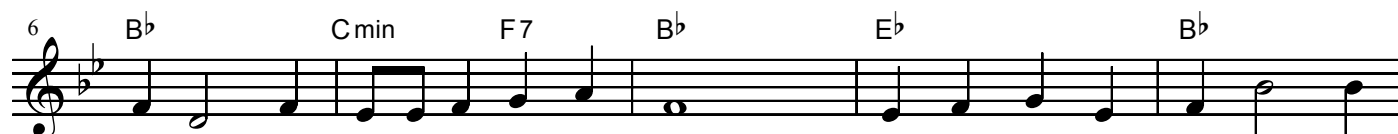
Elves Can Pull the Sleigh

Words and Music Allan Crossley

$\text{♩} = 140$



We've got a bril-liant i -



de - a, a su-per a - maz - ing plan. We don't need the rein-deer, to



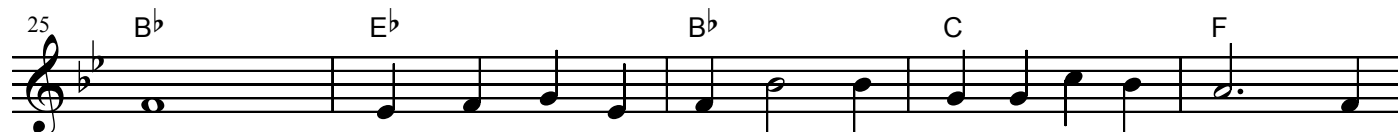
fly like Pe - ter Pan. We'll coat our-selves with mag - ic dust and we can fly a -



way. And then we won't need rein-deer to pull San-ta's sleigh.



We'll give those pen - guins a Christ-mas, they've nev - er had one be -
nev - er asked for a ro - bot, but ro - bots are all we've



fore. got. They'll be so ex - cit - ed, to see us at their door. And
got. But we're sure the pen-guins will thank us all a lot. And



we're not Ru-dolph or San - ta Claus, and we are ra - ther late. But
if they do - n't like ro - bot dolls at least we've had some fun. We'll



an - y way you find it, a Christ - mas is great! We've
stop off in Ta - hi - ti, and soak up some sun.

39 F B \flat E \flat B \flat

al - ways want-ed to be like San - ta, soar - ing like the birds in flight. We've

43 F7 B \flat C F

al - ways want-ed to be like San - ta, on a mag - i - cal Christ - mas night

47 B \flat E \flat C F

So while San - ta's fast a - sleep, and the rein - deer are eat - ing hay. We'll

51 B \flat Cm Dm E \flat F Cmin Cmin/F F \sharp us F7 B \flat **To Coda** Θ

take the pres - ents to the Pen - guins Elves will save the day.

56 B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat

We'll fly up in the star - ry night. With the moon

61 F B \flat

shin - ing bright. We hope we're not scared of heights. We'll

65 E \flat B \flat F7 E \flat

float high up a - bove the clouds. Where no elf has gone be -

70 F Gmin F D.S. al Coda Θ Cmin

fore. While San - ta stays home and snores. They Elves

75 F F7 B \flat C7/F B \flat

will save the day. Hoo - ray!

Grandpa: So the elves loaded the sleigh with Donald the Dancing Christmas Robot dolls and sprinkled themselves with magic dust, but there was still one more problem.

Child 1: I'll say there's a problem, Grandpa, The problem is your story has broken the bounds of believability.

Child 2: You've lost the sense of continuity. The story is wandering.

Child 1: You're losing your audience. You've failed to draw them into a willing suspension of disbelief. In a literary sense. . .

Grandpa: But I was thinking in a bedtime sense.

Child 1: I see. On that level it succeeds tremendously.

Child 2: The critics say, "Two thumbs up."

Grandpa: Thank you. So as I was saying, the Penguins had been so excited that the gulls had sent their letters, they'd carved a Christmas tree out of ice and decorated it with herring heads, with fish scales for tinsel and their favorite squid eyeballs for ornaments. They'd waited and waited and waited. Several Christmases passed, but no Santa. No presents, no reindeer, not even a Christmas card. Finally they gave up and went fishing. It was right about then that the elves arrived in Santa's sleigh and dropped off the Robot dolls.

(Suggested group for songs nine and ten: Grade threes dressed as disco-robots.)

Song 9: Donald the Dancing Christmas Robot

Donald the Dancing Christmas Robot

Words and Music Allan Crossley

♩=99

E F#min E/G# C#min B E

I'm Don - ald the Danc - ing
Don - ald the Danc - ing

5 F#min E A E

Christ-mas Ro - bot. Here to help your hol - i - day. I'll cheer you up, I'll
Christ-mas Ro - bot. I can sing a hun - dred songs. By far the best - est

9 F#min E B

make you smile. I'll e - ven help stop tooth de - cay. (tooth de - cay) I'm
thing of all I dance the dis - co all day long.

13 2

(All day long)

17 Em C D

So move your arms. Do a slide. Do a slide. Move your
So spin a - round, move your feet, move your feet. Shake it

20 Em C D G

head, from side to side to side. It's not just rein - deer who
up, come on and feel the beat. Now do the ro - bot, The

23 Amin B

know how to prance. I'm here to par - ty I'm here to dance.
Claus would ap - prove. And now you've got it - you're in the groove.

25 Emin G C D

So get things go - ing with some dis - co lights. And get some

28 G C D G

San - ta boots to help your feet move right. You'll need the red suit to make the

31 Amin B 1

look com - plete. Give that San - ta wave to eve - ry - one you meet.

34 2 C

meet. Give that San - ta wave to eve - ry - one you meet. Mer - ry Christ - mas,

38 G C D C G

Dis - co. Mer - ry Christ - mas, Ho, Ho Ho! Mer - ry Christ - mas, Dis - co.

43 C D C G

Mer - ry Christ - mas, Ho, Ho Ho! Mer - ry Christ - mas, Dis - co.

47 C C D

Mer - ry Christ - mas, Let's go!

Robot 1: Wait. There's nobody here!

Robot 2: So what do we do now?

Robot 3: How about another dance?

Robot 1: I don't know. I don't feel so perky. I think I need a recharge.

Robot 2: That might be a problem. See any electric plugs? Battery chargers?

Robot 3: I . . . Think . . . I'm . . . Running . . . Out . . . Of . . . Po . . .wer . . .

Robot 1: Me . . . tooooooo . . .

Robot 2: Think . . . pos . . . i . . . tive

Robot 3: O . . . K. . . I'm . . . pos-i-tive I'm run-ning out . . . of . . . po. . . . wer

Song 10: Batteries Not Included

(At end of song, tempo slows and toys freeze solid)

Batteries Not Included

♩=115 Slower and Slower with each section

Words and Music Allan Crossley

3
run - ning out of pow - er. I'm run - ning out of steam. My

4
legs have trou - ble flex - ing. And my eyes have lost their gleam. I'm

5
feel - ing slight - ly weak - er. I'm cold from toes to chest. I

6
need a win - ter jack - et. And I need a wool - len vest.

7 C D

Christ - mas runs on en - er - gy, Christ - mas runs on lights. I

8 E^b F G F

need a shot of pow-er to en-er-gize my life. I need a big trans-fu-sion of e-lec-tri-ci-ty. If

10 E^b G C B^b

I don't get a re-charge it will be the end of me.

12 C B^b My

My

13 C B^b

joints are get - ting slow - er. My moves have lost their zip. I'm

14 A^b G My

hav - ing trou - ble sing - ing. And I'm trem - bling in my lips. My

15

cir - cuit boards are freez - ing. My arm's be - gun to twitch. My

F E \flat

16

ears are droop-ing low-er. And my mo-tor's got a g... g-g-g-g, g-g-g-g, glitch.

G

18

Christ - mas runs on en - er - gy, Christ - mas runs on lights. I

C D

19

need a shot of pow - er to en - er - gize my life. I

E \flat F

20

need a big in-fu-sion, I need a gi-ant jolt. I need a lot of pow-er not one tee-ny ti-ny

G F E \flat E \flat 7/D \flat G

22

I'm

volt. C B \flat C B \flat

24

hav - ing trou - ble think - ing. I'm mud - dled in my brain. My

C B \flat

25

bat - ter - y is dy - ing. And my en - er - gy is drained. I'm

A \flat G

26

hav - ing trou - ble think - ing. I'm mud - dled in my brain. My

F E \flat

G

27

bat - ter - y is dy - ing. And my en - er - gy is....

Child 1: This story's turning out to be a real downer, grandpa.

Child 2: What about happy endings.

Child 1: We need a feel good story.

Child 2: How you going to pull this one out of the fire?

Child 1: I know! The monkeys fly in on helicopters and . . .

Child 2: Giant rutabagas rain down from the sky and . . .

Child 1: Zombies came up out of the ice and . . . and . . .

Child 2: Ninja's?

Child 1: Ducks?

Child 2: Zombie Ninja Ducks on flying rutabagas!

Grandpa: This is MY story, thank you very much. Things looked bleak for everyone, but then. BUT THEN. Aliens arrived in their spaceship. (Children groan.)

Child 1: Aliens! Not again. Last night it was Cinderella and the aliens.

Child 2: The night before it was the alien frog prince.

Child 1: And before that, the three pigs and the alien wolf.

Child 2: 'I'll huff and I'll puff and blast your brick spaceship with my disintegrator ray.'

Children: Grandpa, we're not going to believe aliens.

Grandpa: You went along with talking penguins, gulls that could read, and singing monkeys, so what's the problem with aliens?

Child 1: Whatever.

Grandpa: So these aliens had been flying around in space and had seen all about Christmas on television, but by the time they got to earth it was over. The only place they could find Christmas still happening was . . .

Child 2: (*Excited*) Antarctica.

Child 1: The penguin's tree!

Child 2: The Christmas Robots!

Grandpa: Exactly.

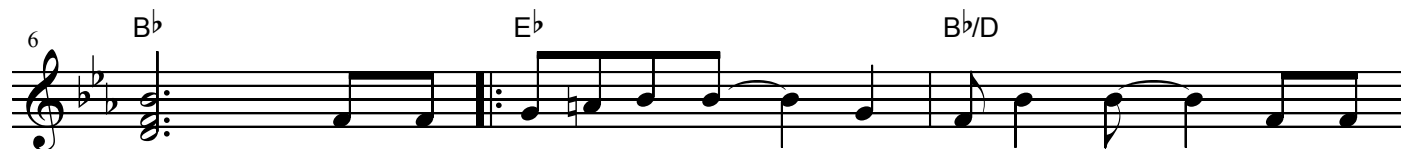
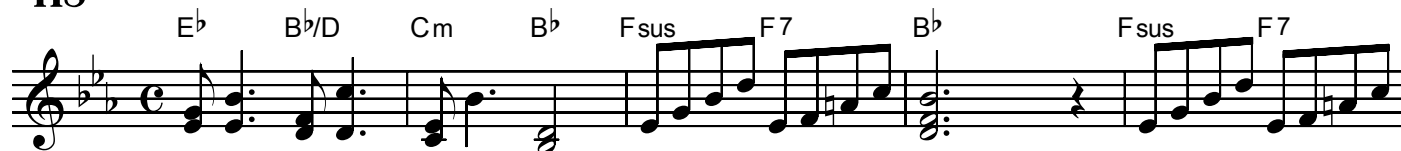
(Suggested group for songs eleven and twelve: Grade fives dressed as Aliens.)

Song 11: We've Never Had A Christmas Before

We've Never Had A Christmas Before

Words and Music Allan Crossley

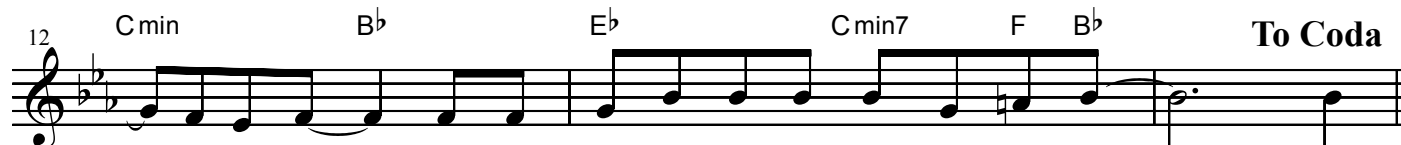
$\text{♩} = 118$



We've been fly - ing a - round in out - er space. And seen

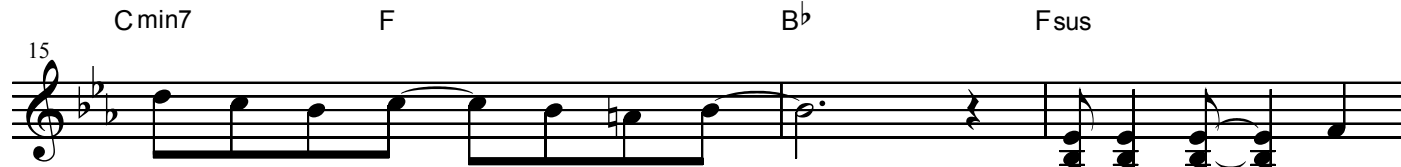


mar - vel - lous sights ga - lore. There's plan - ets and moons and as -



To Coda

ter - oids. But we've nev - er had a Christ - mas be - fore. We've



nev - er had Christ - mas be - fore.

We'd
We'd



nev - er seen a rein - deer fly - ing through the night. With moon - light spar - kl -
nev - er built a snow - man or skat - ed on a pond. Or smelled the smell of



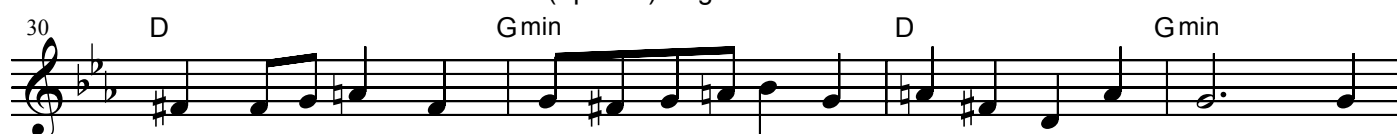
ing on the snow. Or Christ - mas trees with tin - sel,
gin - ger - bread. We'd nev - er seen the snow - flakes



twin - kl - ing with light. Or sat in the warmth of a fi - re - light's glow.
drift - ing down at night. Or had mis - tle - toe hang - ing o - ver our heads.



Fi - re - light's glow. Verse 2: Two Aliens step forward. Alien 1 holds mistletoe over 2's head. 2 says the line. We've been It
O - ver our heads. (Spoken) Forget it!



seems like a great and won - der - ful i - de - a. Giv - ing gifts a - way. And



wak - ing up on Christ - mas morn. To see the tree. And pres - ents.



And can - dles. And tur - key. And gra - vy.



(Solo.) And mashed po - ta - toes and



Brus - sels sprouts. I love Brus - sels sprouts, with a lit - tle but - ter and some



salt and pep - per. Salt and Pep - per, Ahhhhh.
Cmin7 F Bb Cmin7 F



nev - er had Christ - mas be - fore. We've nev - er had Christ - mas be - fore.



We've nev - er had Christ - mas be - fore.

Grandpa: Just then, right about the end of the alien's song, the penguins arrived back from fishing. The aliens said the usual 'We come in peace, earthlings' and they all sat down to raw fish dinner. They talked about the penguins' Christmas problem and hit on a great idea. Every year, the penguins would write letters to Santa and the aliens would swing by Earth and deliver them to the North Pole on time. In return, the penguins would give the robots to the aliens as a Christmas present. The aliens promised to keep them charged and bring them back for a Christmas party every December. So it all turned out to be a happy ending . . . just in time for bed.

Child 1: What about the monkeys?

Child 2: And the gulls?

Child 1: And the moose and the polar bears and all the other animals in the whole world.

Grandpa: Nice try, but it's bedtime.

Children: Ahhhhhh. Please.

Grandpa: If you go straight to bed without whining, tomorrow night I'll tell you about the time a Christmas catalogue was left in the Jungle Joe's crocodile farm. But why don't we join the aliens for the final number and then it really is bedtime.

Song 12: Christmas is Such a Great Thing

Christmas Is Such A Great Thing

Words and Music Allan Crossley

$\text{♩} = 108$

$B^b m$ $C m$ $D m$ $G m i n / B^b$ $G m i n$ $C 7$ F $C 7$

5 F B^b C

8 F B^b C F/C B^b/C G

12 C B^b/C F/C $C 7$ F

16 B^b C F

19 B^b C F B^b C

22 F B^b C $D m i n$ B^b

25 $G m i n$ 7 C F B^b C F B^b

Al - iens don't live at the north pole. With San - ta and the rein - deer and the
elves. We fly all a - round in our space - ship. With out - er space all
to our - selves. We'd nev - er seen a tree or a
snow - man. Or rein - deer fly - ing through the moon - lit sky. But
we're real - ly hooked on this Christ - mas thing. And we like to dance, and we
love to sing, So if you do not mind us here. We'll be back an - oth - er year. We
hope you'd like to have us drop by. Christ - mas is such a great thing.

29 C
 Christ-mas is full of de-lights. Like catch-ing snow on your tongue.

33 F F7 B^b
 And car-ols to be sung. Christ-mas is best with friends. We wish it

38 F *To Coda* B^b C
 would nev-er end. Let's face it. We will sure-ly miss it here.

41 Dmin B^b Gmin7 C F *D.S. al Coda*
 We'll be back an-oth-er year. But now it's time to say good-bye.

44 *Coda* B^b C Dmin C
 We will sure-ly miss it here. Please don't say we're in-sin-cere.

46 Dmin C Dmin Gmin
 Ver-y soon we'll re-ap-pear. To drink that cup of Christ-mas cheer.

48 Gmin/B^b F/C Gmin
 Don't be sad, don't shed a tear. The end-ing of our

50 C B^b Gmin F B^b Gmin
 play is here. And now it's time to say good-bye. So M. e. r. r.

55 C F
 y. Mer-ry Christ-mas, to You!