SONG SHEET

WE LOOK AFTER THEM

Once there was a land and water and air And then there were the beasts and birds and trees And the sunshine and the frost And the fish and the fox And the cow and the hen and the bees.

> Now we've lived on this land For a long long time Longer than a snake or a river. Now we've lived on this land For a long long time And we'll be here for ever.

All over this land there are pixies like us you can't see us whatever you do but if you look after us in your own special way we in our way will look after you.

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song sheet

CHRISTMAS ON THE FARM

Christmas on the farm The roaring fire burning. Thank you for your kindness And all of your care. Pudding, cake and cream Another year turning. Everything is good When a pixie is there.

Christmas on the farm thank you for your care Christmas on the farm everything is better when a Pixie is there

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SONG SHEET

WE HAVE PUDDING (ENCORE)

clap your hands tap your feet shout hip hip hooray clap your hands tap your feet shout hip hip hooray (2)

we have pudding we have pudding every ringing bell will dingaling aling aling we have pudding we have pudding and we jump for joy for what the year will bring

we have pudding we have pudding every cow and hen and bird on high on the wing we have pudding we have pudding and we jump for joy for what the year will bring

<u>soundcloud.com/barb-jungr</u>

SONG SHEET

DEAR NEW OWNER

Dear New Owner why don't you come on in make yourself at home and let me bend your ear I loved my farm and every living thing upon it has always brought me happiness and cheer

> the reasons are our simple ways we take good care of our land and everything upon it grows and everything upon it knows that here is where the Pixie stays

happiness and magic are all as one so make a big pudding this coming Christmas Eve the Pixies will bless the the farm and all your family if a tasty big pudding on the sill you leave

> please do head our simple ways we take good care of our land and everything upon it grows and everything upon it knows that here is where the Pixie stays

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SONG SHEET

THE ANGRY PIXIE SONG

There's no pudding They haven't left us pudding Where's our pudding We're very, very, very, very, very cross

No one sings on an empty tummy We can't dance and jump. We can't cheer up the carrots and the animals When we have got the hump.

Where's our pudding They haven't left us pudding There's no pudding We're very, very, very, very, very cross.

The flowers close their blossom up and soon the cupboard's bare who'll tell jokes to the cows and hens and corn if we've no magic to share

There's no pudding They haven't left us pudding Where's our pudding We're very, very, very, very, very cross.

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