

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.



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



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



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



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 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.