

## ***The Riddle Song***

Jenny Scheinman- vocals, violin, Errol Previde- acoustic guitar, Brian Hennesy- upright bass, choir members: Claire Hashem, Drew Mohr, Lyndsey Battle, Vela Citrine. Arranged by Jenny Scheinman.

I gave my love a cherry that had no stone  
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone  
I gave my love a baby with no cryin'  
I told my love a story that had no end

How can there be a cherry that has no stone?  
How can there be a chicken that has no bone?  
How can there be a baby with no cryin'?  
How can you tell a story that has no end?

A cherry when it's bloomin' it has no stone  
A chicken when it's pippin', it has no bone  
A baby when it's sleepin' there's no cryin'  
The story of my love, it has no end

I gave my love a cherry that had no stone  
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone  
I gave my love a baby with no cryin'

I told my love a story,  
I gave my love a cherry,  
I gave my love a chicken,  
I gave my love a baby,  
I told my love a story that had no end.

## ***Chocolate Bears and Gingerbread Cats***

Lyndsey Battle- vocals and percussion, Cory Goldman- vocals and percussion. Arranged by Lyndsey Battle and Cory Goldman.

Chocolate Bears and gingerbread cats  
All dressed up in whipped-cream hats  
Danced in the garden under the moon  
Beat sweet rhythms with a wooden spoon  
Whirling, twirling, jumping to the beat  
Melting down to their ice cream feet

When the baker ran to see  
They ran beneath the gum gum tree  
Running in between the rows  
Tripping over ice cream toes

There were one, two three, four, five, six seven, eight, nine, ten  
eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen, fifteen,  
sixteen, seventeen eighteen, nineteen, twenty

## ***William Tell Overture***

Claire Bent-kazoo, Nola Pierce- kazoo, Lyndsey Battle- kazoo, Tommy FitzMaurice- drums. Arranged by Tim Gray and Lyndsey Battle.

## ***Hello, Sir***

Nola Pierce- vocals and percussion, Lyndsey Battle- vocals and percussion. Arranged by Lyndsey Battle and Tim Gray.

Hello, Sir.  
Meet me at the grocer?  
Why, Sir?  
Where did you get the cold, Sir?  
What were you doing there, Sir?  
How Many did you count, Sir?

Hello, Sir.  
No, Sir.  
Because I have a cold, Sir.  
At the North Pole, Sir.  
Counting Polar Bears, Sir.  
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10  
11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20

Very well

Goodbye!