Little Red Ridinghood

sickening grin. How could I know what was in store? Once his

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

I KNOW THINGS NOW

START

teeth were bared, though, I really got scared. Well, excited and scared. But he

Misterioso

drew me close And he swallowed me down, Down a dark slimy path Where lie

Sotto voce
Little Red Ridinghood

secrets that I never want to know. And when everything familiar Seemed to

disappear forever, At the end of the path was Granny once again! So we

wait in the dark Until someone sets us free, And we're

brought into the light, And we're back at the start. And I
know things now, man-y val-u-a-ble things. That I had - n't known be - fore:

Do not put your faith in a cape and a hood. They will not pro - tect you the way that they should. And take ex - tra care with stran - gers, E - ven
Little Red Ridingshood  

flowers have their dangers. And though scary is exciting,

Pno.

Little Red Ridingshood

Nice is dif’rent than good.

Pno.

+ Bsn., Bass

Little Red Ridingshood

Now I know: don’t be scared. Granny is right, just be prepared. Isn’t it nice to know a lot!

Tgl., Pno., Synth. (Harmonium)

Pno.

mf

Little Red Ridingshood

And a little bit not...

Cl., Srs. pizz. Srs. arco Fl., Cl., Tgl.

Pno.

Bsn., Cello, Bass