

LAVENDER

Nigel, Tommy

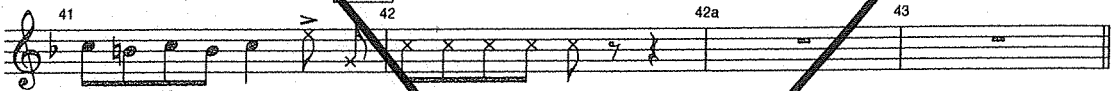


Dear there's no peer for a mi-ra-cle like me. My dad-dy says I'm his spe-cial lit-tle sol-dier.



No-one is as bold or tough as me. Has my dad-dy told ya, one day when I'm ol-der

Nigel



I can be a sol-dier, and bite you on the face!

C Children's Entertainer



One can hard-ly move for beau-ty and brill-i-ance these days... It

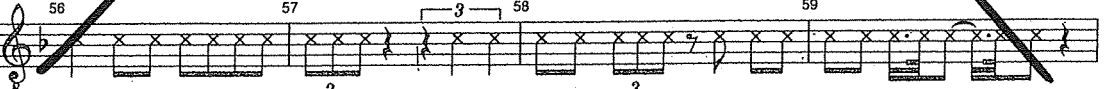


seems that there are mil-lions of these one-in-a-mil-li-ons these days...



"Spe-cial-ness" is de-ri-geur. A-bove a-ver-age is a-ver-age; Go fig-ueur, Is it

spoken/freely (not at all this exact rhythm)

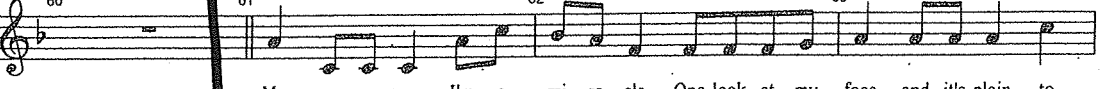


some mod-ern mir-a-cle of cal-cu-lus that such fre-quent mir-a-cles don't ren-der each one un-mir-a-cu-lous?

***START**

D All kids

all quite short



My mum-my says I'm a mi-ra-cle, One look at my face and it's plain to

64 65 66 67

see. E - ver since the day doc chopped the um - bi - li - cal cord it's been clear_ there's no peer_ for a

Ensemble

Ah!

68 69 70 71

Lavender

mi - ra - cle like me. My mum-my says I'm a pre - cious bar - re - li - na; She has ne - ver seen a

72 73 74 75

pret - ti - er bar - re - li - na. She says if I'm keen I have to cut down on the cream, But I'm a bar - re - li - na so

* STOP

76 76a 76b 77

GIVE ME MORE CAKE!

Dad 1

Take a - no - ther pic - ture of our an - gel from this

78 79 80 81

Mum 1

She is clearly more e - mo - tion - ly de - ve - loped than her peers. What a dear! Yoo hoo! ho - ney! Look at

Mum 2

an - gle o - ver here. What a dear!