

# Rumpel Stiltskin - Lyric Sheet

## SONG 4: THE WEDDING WALTZ

Celebrate the wedding day of our monarch and his queen.  
Feast and drink the night away  
Such repast you never have seen.

*Chorus:* Lightly waltzing, Vienna style, tripping a-while.  
Gaily stepping, dance in the old-fashioned way.

She was once like you and me, now Melinda's royalty.  
She's now queen, but still there's more -  
The miller's a father-in-law!

*Chorus*

## SONG 5: LULLABY

Softly, gently sing lullaby,  
Helpless infant, hush! do not cry.  
Sweet princess, soft caress, do not stir or weep.  
Through winter's darkness our lonely vigil keep.

Night casts its spell and the mist shrouds the moon,  
Shadows reach out,  
Fear closes in.

## SONG 6, FINALE: TRUSTING ME

Just round the corner, quite out of sight,  
Will life be bright as day or dark as night?  
We'll stay together, walk hand in hand;  
And we'll go boldly to meet our future,

*Chorus*

Hour by hour, day by day,  
We just know, trust will grow.  
And we'll see, you and me,  
Just how good a friend can be.  
Yes, you will see -  
*Repeat chorus and add at end:* Trusting me.

Beyond the hilltops, too far to see.  
Who knows what dangers lie in wait for me?  
But met together, not faced alone;  
Fate's awesome shadow will never reach us.

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## SONG 1: THE VILLAGERS' SONG

Come watchers all and join our merry song, which keeps us happy, not glum.  
We work, we play, we struggle every day to clothe and feed our young.  
The miller turns his mill-stone, the cobbler mends our shoes.  
Each knows his place and makes his haste for the task is never done.

Young Percy knows how to charm the girls,  
The girls should keep out of his way.  
The miller' boasts give us such a laugh  
But Prudence makes him pay.

## SONG 2: LONG LIVE THE KING

*Chorus:*

Long live the king, long live the king,  
May God protect and strengthen him.  
May his reign not go down the drain  
For if it does he goes in the bin.

*Round:*

- 1 We hate the King, we hate the king. Gut like a pig and head like a pin!
- 2 Our King is sad, our king is sad. He likes the spice girls, his breath is bad.
- 3 Every night, every day, laze around in the hay. Do this if I say so, I'm a couch potato.
- 4 Eyes bulge like billiard balls. Nose drips like waterfalls.

## SONG 3: SPINNING SONG

All Slowly spinning straw to gold,  
Gently teasing new from old.  
Making riches for a king,  
Goblin magic working.  
Coy smile of a maiden fair,  
Moonbeams, starlight, golden hair,  
Dewdrops shining brightly there  
Making goblin magic.

(Lower Part) Coy smile of a maiden fair,  
Moonbeams, starlight, golden hair,  
Essence of a summer breeze  
Gently threading through the whisp'ring trees.

All Ah. ah. ah!