



Leunig

Commissioned by, and arranged for, the Queensland Kodály Choir Inc. 2022.
Creating a lasting legacy of Australian choral music.

Acknowledgements

Michael Leunig for a life-time of drawings and poems, writings and paintings that have informed, inspired, challenged, comforted, disarmed, delighted, enraged and reminded so many of us of our earthy, simpler selves and our place in this beautiful, astonishing universe: and especially for his generosity and goodwill in allowing his words to be put to music in this way.

Dr James Cuskelly and the Queensland Kodaly Choir for their legacy project, the vision of more Australian-made songs available for communities to sing, and especially for James' trust and patience and encouragement which provided a safe container for the work.

James Rigby in Castlemaine for recording the songs in his home studio, for his musical heart, and for the benign and unhurried atmosphere he creates that is so essential for the tender emergence of new work.

Wendy Rowlands for notating the songs into readable charts with such diligence, for valuable feedback, encouragement and on-going patience with the many little changes and details in the editing process.

Mark Woods for mastering the recording, for his depth of experience and skill and his keen ear for every click and rattle.

Terry White for husbanding the process and delighting in the birth of the songs that made it through. And to family and friends for sharing their favourite Leunig pieces, lending their Leunig collections, and road-testing songs as they rolled off the assembly line.

Foreword

In the introduction* to his book of paintings titled *The Holy Fool*, artist, writer, and cartoonist Michael Leunig writes:

"Only in recent years have I come to realise that what I have been so constantly depicting, is the world of the holy fool: the people, the creatures, the circumstances and the peculiar eco-system of the spirit . . ."

He describes the holy fool as *"a humble being . . . who says out loud quite cheerfully what others only dare to whisper"* and *"who brings relief and healing by expressing what has been repressed, or by articulating some unspoken universal grief."*

He also suggests that underlying the pursuit of creativity in affluent societies there may be an intuitive attempt to recover ***"the capacity for wonder, spontaneity, playfulness, openness, mindfulness and access to raw beauty, the qualities that were so natural and easy in childhood."***

It is in the spirit of these qualities that the texts for the songs in this collection have been chosen, guided by the commission set by Dr. James Cuskelly and the Queensland Kodaly choir to make up melodies for about 20 short songs based on Mr Leunig's works. This inspiring brief also asked for the songs to be easily learned by ear, accessible to novice and experienced singers alike, shorter rather than longer, simple rather than complex, with singable tunes, and lyrics that reveal the human condition and reflect the inclusive, egalitarian and community-building values of the choir.

What a fabulous challenge! It has been a privilege and a joy to undertake this task, especially to labour within the trust of James Cuskelly and the generosity and goodwill of Michael Leunig himself, whose warm reply to the idea included these words:

Dear James... I would be delighted for you to use any texts in the creation of choral music. . . . It has been my greatest honour and my deepest most joyful sense of fulfilment to know that various of my texts have become songs over the years. . . Might I say that when I create these texts I have had a sort of 'musicality' going on somewhere deep inside me - which seems to facilitate the writing process and makes it all very pleasurable in the end.

With best wishes, Michael Leunig.

My hope for these tunes is that they fulfil the brief and travel through the air like seeds on the breeze and grow wherever they land. Arrange them dear choir leaders, select the ones that suit your group, add harmonies and accompaniments. It will be the greatest reward if people sing them!

With love and gratitude,
Fay White Singer- Songmaker, Sept 2023

* Regressive Painting and the Holy Fool

Michael Leunig Songs of Peace and Simplicity

Music by Fay White

Foreword

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Notation by Wendy Rowlands

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19. What's the Use?	<i>Wanted - not dead but alive and well</i>
20. Winter of Beautiful Things	<i>What's the use of this little hand?</i>
21. Winter Prayer – in E and Eb	<i>A storm in a teacup</i>
	<i>The little frog in joyful praise . . .</i>

APOLOGY TO INSECTS

Dear little ant, what have we done to you?
We did not understand the work you do;
The life you bring, the magic you provide,
Instead we sprayed you with insecticide.
We killed the bugs, we killed the land,
We kill the things we do not understand.
We're sorry life has got so sad and sick,
We just don't understand what makes us tick.



Apology to insects

♩ = 132

Lyrics: Michael Leunig

Music: Fay White



Dear lit - tle ant what have we done to you

6



We did not un - der - stand the work you do

13



the life you bring, the mag-ic you pro- vide In-stead we

20



sprayed you with in - sec - ti - cide We killed the bugs, we

28



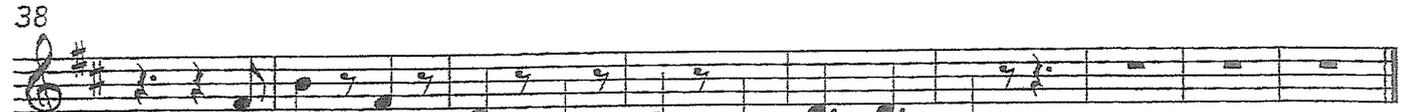
killed the land, we kill the things we do not un - der - stand

33



We're sor - ry life has got so sad and sick

38



We just don't un - der - stand what makes us tick

HYMN

Care is the cure.

It is slow,
It is raw,
It is pure.

It is simple and bare.
It is real,
It is bold,
It is there.

Nothing is newer
Or older,
Or wiser,
Or truer.
Care is the cure.



When the heart
Is cut or cracked or broken
Do not clutch it
Let the wound lie open

Let the wind
From the good old sea blow in
To bathe the wound with salt
And let it sting.

Let a stray dog lick it
Let a bird lean in the hole and sing
A simple song like a tiny bell
And let it ring



Leunig

Let it ring

(When the heart is cut)

Words: Michael Leunig
Music: Fay White

♩ = 95
Gently B

When the heart is cut or cracked or bro - ken_ Do not clutch it, Let the
Vocal accompaniment simile
Dm dt - n dm dt - n dm dt - n dm dt - n

F#7

wound lie op - en Let the wind from the good old sea_ blow in_ to

B

E

bathe the wound with salt and let it sting Let a stray dog lick it, let a

B

bird lean in - to the hole_ and_ sing A

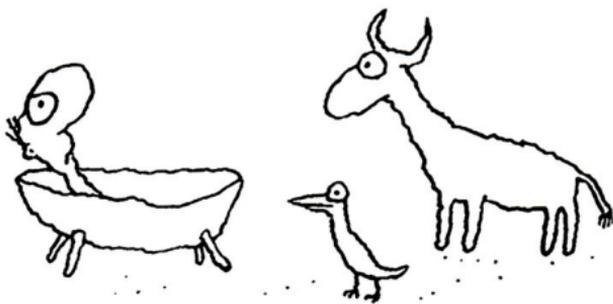
F#7

B

sim - ple song_ like a ti - ny bell and let it ring

ring ring
Dm dt - n dm n - dm dt - n dt - n dt - n - dm dt - n - dm

Love is born
With a dark and troubled face.
When hope is dead
And in the most unlikely place
Love is born,
Love is always born.



Love is born

Lyrics: Michael Leunig

Music: Fay White

(This can be sung in a round)

1.(Love is born..)

Love is born _____ with a dark, and trou-bled face

_____ when hope is dead _____ and in the most un - like - ly place

_____ Love is born _____ Love is

al - - - - - ways _____

born _____ Love is

Moments of no consequence
Seem to make a lot of sense;
Like the gentle pitter patter
Of the things that do not matter
As I sit alone and stare;
Neither here and neither there.



Moments of no consequence

♩ = 74

Gently

Words: Michael Leunig

Music: Fay White

The musical score is written for a single voice part on a treble clef staff. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and a tempo of 74 beats per minute. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The score is divided into six systems, each with a vocal line and lyrics below it. Chord symbols (C, G, F) are placed above the staff. Performance instructions include 'Gently', 'a tempo', 'Slowing down', and 'Slower'. The lyrics are: 'Mo-ments of no con - se - quence seem to make a lot of sense Like the gen - tle pit - ter - pat - ter of the things that do not mat - ter As I sit a-lone and stare nei - ther here and nei - ther there ere Mom - ents of no con - se - quence seem to make a lot of sense'. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

p C G G
Mo-ments of no con - se - quence seem to make a lot of

C C G
sense Like the gen - tle pit - ter - pat - ter of the

G C *mp* F
things that do not mat - ter As I sit a-lone and

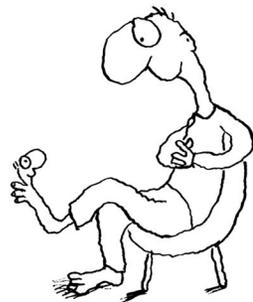
C C *Slowing down* G Sigh .. take your time
stare nei - ther here and nei - ther there

(freely) *a tempo* *p* C G
'ere Mom - ents of no con - se - quence seem to

G *Slower* C
make a lot of sense

MY BIG TOE

My big toe is an honest man
So down to earth and normal;
Always true unto himself
And pleasantly informal;
Full of simple energy,
Contented with his role
If all of me was more like him
I'd be a happy soul.



Leunig

My big toe

Lyrics: Michael Leunig

Music: Fay White

$\text{♩} = 92$
Brightly



My big toe is an hon-est man, so down to earth and nor-mal



Al-ways true un - to him- self_ and pleas-ant - ly___ in - form-al



Full of sim - ple en - er - gy___ con - tent - ed with his role_



— If all of me was more like him I'd be a hap - py



soul, I'd be a hap - py soul

Feeling dull,
miserable
and sad?



Then pat
the dog.



Run your hand
from the head
down to the
tail.



Let your hand
flow in a gentle
sweep outward
and upwards
along the tail
towards the sky.



And now with
arm outstretched
and hand aloft,
behold the
magnificence of
the sky!



Pat the dog

♩ = 120
Intro

Words: Michael Leunig
Music: Fay White

Moderate Swing



Am Dm Am Dm Am



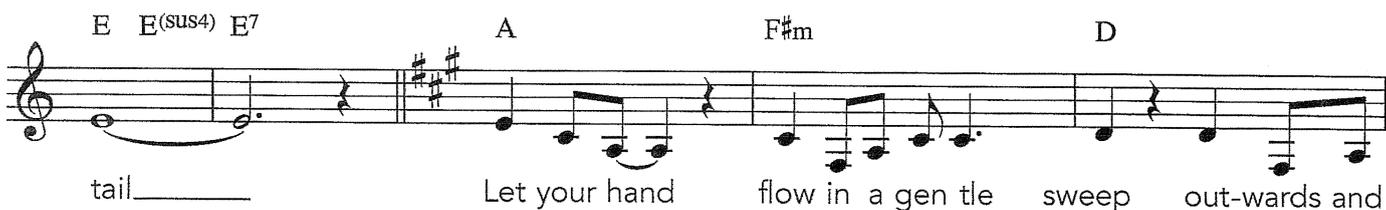
Feel-'in dull miser-a-ble and sad (mmm)

E7 Am Am Dm



Then pat the dog Run your hand from the head down to the

E E(sus4) E7 A F#m D



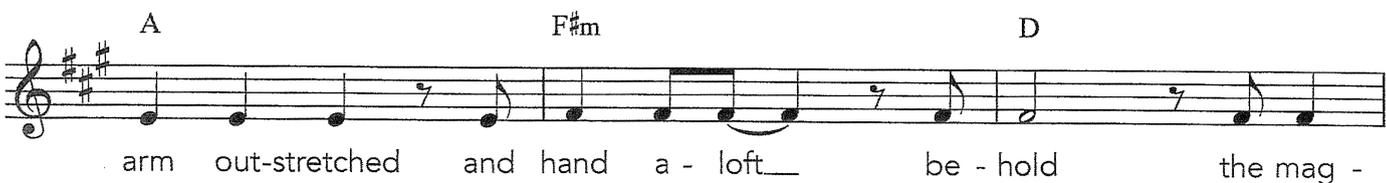
tail Let your hand flow in a gen tle sweep out-wards and

Bm E E(sus4) E



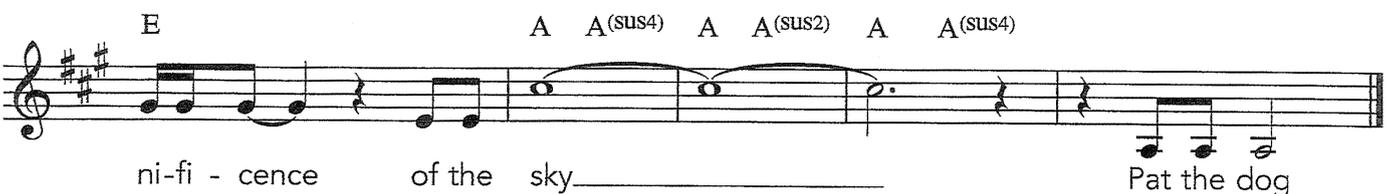
up-wards a-long the tail to-wards the sky And now with

A F#m D



arm out-stretched and hand a - loft be - hold the mag -

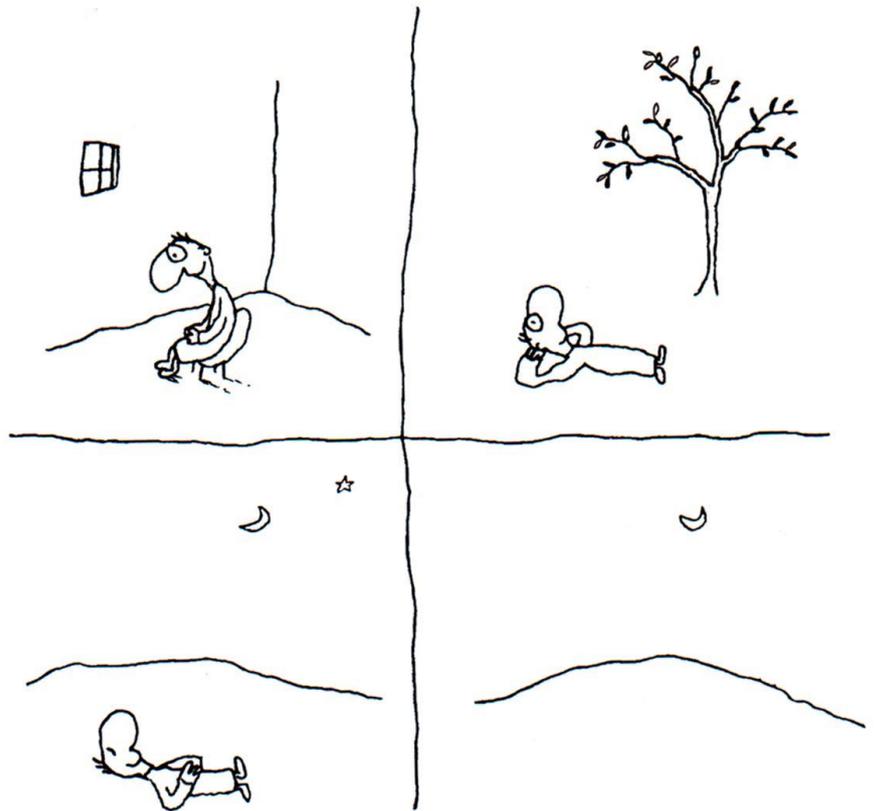
E A A(sus4) A A(sus2) A A(sus4)



ni-fi - cence of the sky Pat the dog

PEACE

Peace is my drug.
It stops the pain.
In safe reflecting rooms
Or in a lane
Or in a park
I will lie
And have some peace
And get high.
If it's pure
And there's lots of it about
I overdose
And pass out
And dream of peace:
My favorite thing,
When nobody wants me
And nothing's happening



Leung



Peace is my drug

Lyrics: Michael Leunig

Music: Fay White

♩ = 60
Slow cool blues

G⁹(sus4) G⁹(sus4) G C F C

Peace is my drug It stops the pain in

F/G G C F

safe re-lect-ing rooms, or in a lane or in a park I will

C F/G G C Fm⁶(add9)

lie and have some peace and get high and if it's pure and there's

C D⁹ G⁷

lots of it a-bout, I ov - er - dose and pass out and dream of
molto rall.

a tempo

F C F/G G

peace my fav-ourite thing when no-bod-y wants me and noth-ing's
rit.

C F C

hap - pen - ing I dream of peace my fav-ourite thing when no-bod-y

F/G G C

wants me and noth - ing's hap - pen-ing
rall

PLODDERS PRAYER

God give me a quiet year,
Nothing too amazing,
Nothing too far up the creek,
I need to do some grazing.

God please let me simply plod
A path that's not too rough.
Being me is very odd
And that is quite enough.



Plodders Prayer

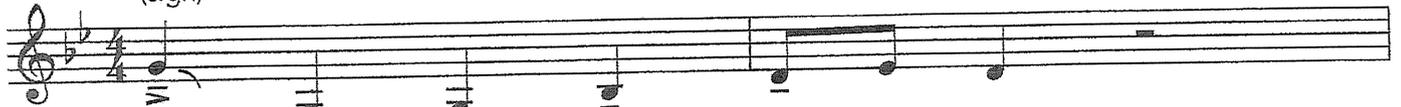
This can be sung as a round

Words: Michael Leunig

Music: Fay White

$\text{♩} = 108$

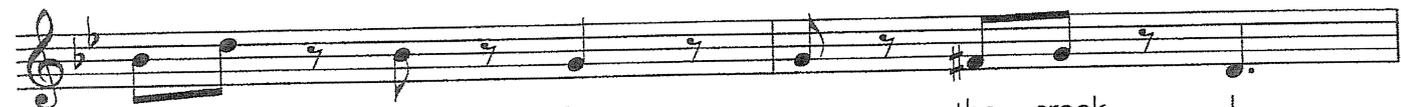
Very steadily
(sigh)



God give me a quiet week



Noth - ing too a - ma - zing

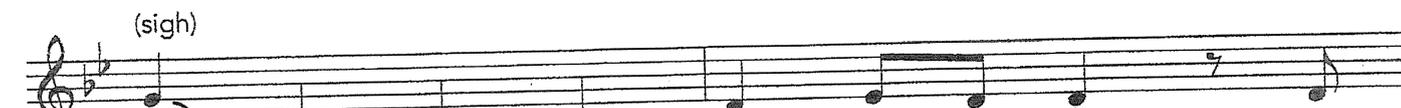


Noth - ing too far up the creek I



need to do some gra - zing

(sigh)



God please let me sim - ply plod

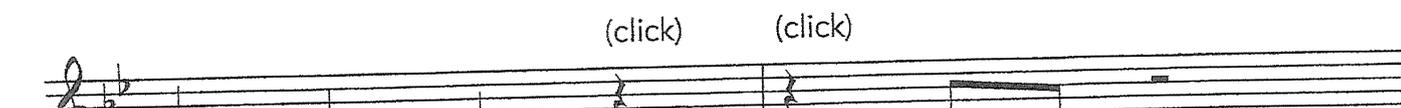


path that's not too rough



Be - ing me is ver - y odd and

(click) (click)



that is quite en - ough!

SITTING ON THE FENCE

Come sit down beside me
I said to myself,
And although it doesn't make
sense,
I held my own hand
As a small sign of trust
And together I sat on the
fence.



Sitting on the fence

(Come sit)

Lyrics: Michael Leunig

Music: Fay White

♩ = 132

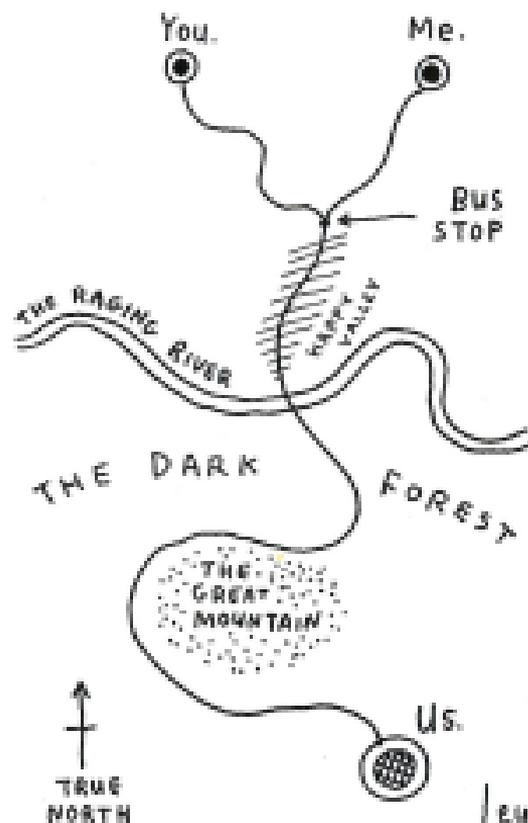
A gentle lilt

The musical score is written for a single voice part in treble clef, 3/4 time, with a key signature of two sharps (D major). The tempo is marked 'A gentle lilt' with a quarter note equal to 132 beats per minute. The score consists of six staves of music. The first staff contains three measures of music, each with a long note and a 'hmm' vocalization below it. The second staff begins with a long note and 'hmm', followed by the lyrics 'Come sit down be- side me I said to my -'. The third staff continues the lyrics 'self And al- though it does - n't make sense'. The fourth staff has a long rest followed by the lyrics 'I held my own hand as a small sign of trust and to -'. The fifth staff continues the lyrics 'geth- er I sat on the fence' and ends with a long note and 'hmm'. The sixth staff contains three measures of music, each with a long note and 'hmm' vocalization below it. Chord symbols (D and A) are placed above the notes in several measures. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Small Towns

There is a little town called Me
Where things aren't what they used to be
And nearby is the town of You
Which is getting tired too.

But we can take the morning bus
And travel to the town of Us;
A larger, louder place with bells;
With parks and schools and wishing wells;
Churches, restaurants and shops;
Potatoes, pumpkin, peas and chops;
Some ginger sponge, a cup of tea,
Then back again to You and Me.



Small Towns

(Story telling style)

Words: Michael Leunig
Music: Fay White

Lively and freely

A musical score for the song "Small Towns" in A major. The score consists of eight staves of music. Each staff has a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written on a single line. Below the melody, the lyrics are written in a simple, sans-serif font. Above the melody, guitar chords are indicated by letters (A, E, G, D, F#, C#, B7, Dm, F#m). The tempo/style marking "Lively and freely" is at the top left. The piece ends with a double bar line and the word "rit." below it.

There is a lit-tle town__ called Me Where things aren't what they
used to be__ And near - by is the town of You__
Which is get-ting ti - red too But we can take the morn
- ing bus and tra - vel to the town__ of Us__ A
larg - er lou - der place__ with bells With parks and schools and
wish-ing wells__ Church - es res - tau- rants__ and shops Pot -
a - toes, pump - kin, peas and chops Some gin - ger sponge, a
cup of tea__ Then back a - gain__ to You and Me
rit.

SPRING LOVE SONG

Life is just a little branch
we land on;
A tiny perch to stand on as
we fall down from the sky;
A springy twig, a flower we
hadn't planned on
To love with sweet abandon
while we live and as we die.

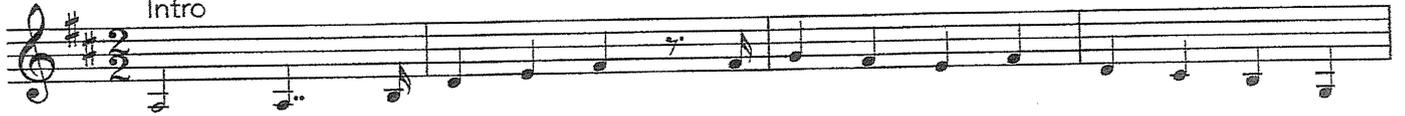


Spring love song

Words: Michael Leunig

Music: Fay White

♩ = 100
Brightly
Intro



D

Life is just a lit - tle branch we land on

A

A ti - ny perch to stand on as we fall down from the sky

D

a spring-y twig— A flower we had-n't planned on to

D(sus4) D A

love with sweet a - ban - don while we live_____ and as we

D

die_____

The First Day of School. (A SONG) ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

The first day of school could not have been merrier;
The teacher turned out to be a fox terrier
Who taught us to leap and taught us to bark
And chase little birdies all over the park.
For the rest of our lives we still had the spark
From the wonderful first day of school.



The first day of school

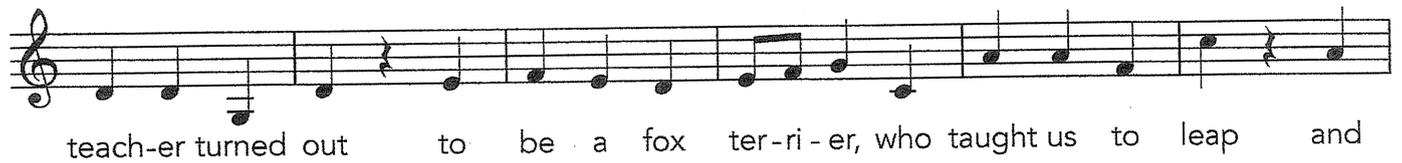
Words: Michael Leunig

Music: Fay White

$\text{♩} = 60$
Brightly and sparkly



The first day of school could not have been mer-ri-er The

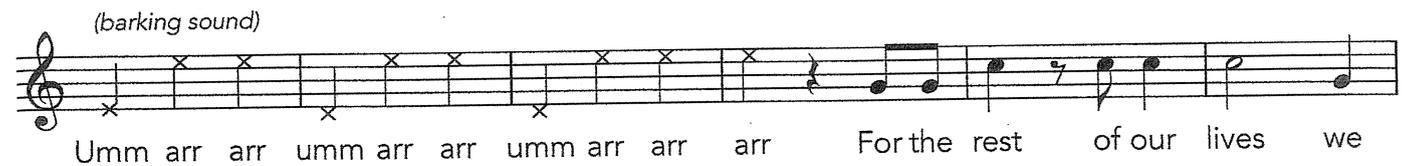


teach-er turned out to be a fox ter-ri-er, who taught us to leap and



taught us to bark and chase lit-tle bird-ies all o-ver the park

(barking sound)



Umm arr arr umm arr arr umm arr arr arr For the rest of our lives we



still had the spark from the won-der-ful first day of school

The Summer Palace



Make a little garden in your pocket.
Plant your cuffs with radishes and rocket.
Let a passion fruit crawl up your thigh.
Grow some oregano in your fly.

Make a steamy compost of your fears.
Trickle irrigate your life with tears.
Let your troubled mind become a trellis.
Turn your heart into a summer palace.



The Summer Palace

melody

Words: Michael Leunig
Music: Fay White

Intro (*freely*)



Mm,

♩ = 132

Playful swing



Make a lit - tle gar - den in your pock - et. Plant your cuffs with



rad - i - shes and rock - et. Let a pass - ion fruit crawl up your thigh.



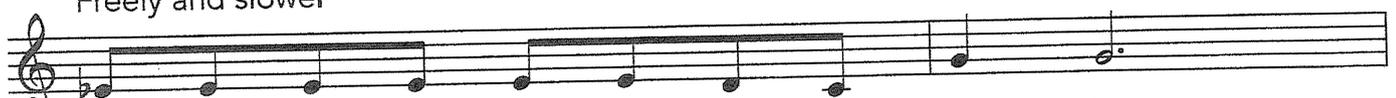
Grow some o - re - ga - no in your fly — Make a stea - my com - post

(not swung)



of your fears. Tri - ckle irr - i - gate your life with tears

Freely and slower



Let your troub - led mind be - come a trel - lis

Broadly and blossoming



Turn your heart in - to a sum - mer pa - - - lace

The Summer Palace

3 parts

Words: Michael Leunig
Music: Fay White

Intro (*freely*)



♩ = 136
Playful swing
Melody

Mm,



Make a lit - tle gar - den in your pock - et. Plant your cuffs with

High Harmony

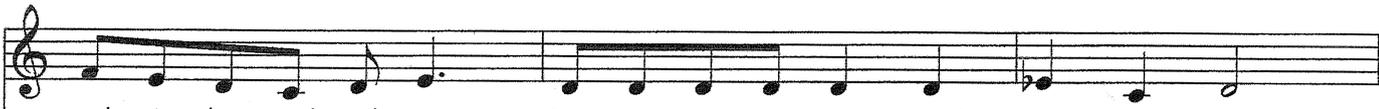


Make a lit - tle gar - den in your pock - et. Plant your cuffs with

Low Harmony



Make a lit - tle gar - den in your pock - et. Plant your cuffs with



rad - i - shes and rock - et. Let a pass - ion fruit crawl up your thigh.



rad - i - shes and rock - et. Let a pass - ion fruit crawl up your thigh.



rad - i - shes and rock - et. Let a pass - ion fruit crawl up your thigh.



Grow some o - re - ga - no in your fly — Make a stea - my com - post



Grow some o - re - ga - no in your fly — Make a stea - my com - post



Grow some o - re - ga - no in your fly — Make a stea - my com - post

(not swung)

of your fears. Tri - ckle irr - i - gate your life with tears
(not swung) rit.

of your fears. Tri - ckle irr - i - gate your life with tears
(not swung) rit.

of your fears. Tri - ckle irr - i - gate your life with tears
rit.

Freely and slower

Let your troub - led mind be - come a trel - lis

Let your troub - led mind be - come a trel - lis

Let your troub - led mind be - come a trel - lis

Broadly and blossoming

Turn your heart in - to a sum - mer pa - - lace

Turn your heart in - to a sum - mer pa - - lace

Turn your heart in - to a sum - mer pa - - lace



THE TRAINS AREN'T RUNNING
ON TIME BUT IT DOESN'T
MATTER BECAUSE THE
CLOCK ISN'T WORKING



The trains aren't running on time

(a 2-8 part round)

Lyrics: Michael Leunig
Music: Fay White

♩ = 116

1. (begin round) 2. 3.

The trains aren't run-ning on time but it does - n't mat-ter be-cause the

5 4. 5. 6. 7.

sta - tion clock, tick, tock, tick tock, is - n't work-ing The

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in 4/4 time. It consists of two lines of music. The first line contains measures 1 through 3, and the second line contains measures 4 through 7. Measure 1 is marked '1. (begin round)'. Measure 2 is marked '2.' and measure 3 is marked '3.'. The lyrics are: 'The trains aren't run-ning on time but it does - n't mat-ter be-cause the' under the first line, and 'sta - tion clock, tick, tock, tick tock, is - n't work-ing The' under the second line. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots in measure 7.

THE WEE DARK HOURS

The angel of the wee dark hours
Visits you and brings you flowers
And lays them on your worried heart
And turns your darkness into art;
A leap of faith, an act of love,
A vision from the stars above
And all your troubles on this earth
Can find redemption and rebirth
In fragrance from these happy flowers
That lead you through the wee dark hours.



The wee dark hours

Lyrics: Michael Leunig

Music: Fay White

♩ = 58

Gently and a little freely

The musical score is written for a single voice part in treble clef, 4/4 time, with a key signature of two sharps (D major). The tempo is marked 'Gently and a little freely' with a quarter note equal to 58 beats. The score consists of ten staves of music. The lyrics are: 'The an - gel of the wee dark hou - rs vis - its you and brings you flow - ers and lays them on your wor - ried heart and turns your dark - ness in - to art leap of faith An act of love A vis - ion from the stars a - bove and all your troub - les on this earth can find re - demp - tion and re - birth in fran - grance from these hap - py flowers that lead you through the wee dark hours'. The score includes various musical notations such as rests, notes, beams, slurs, and dynamic markings like 'p' and 'rit.'. Chord symbols are placed above the staff to indicate the harmonic structure. The piece concludes with a final chord on the word 'hours'.

D D(sus4) *p* D Em⁷/D D Em⁷/D

The an - gel of the wee dark hou - rs

D Em⁷/D D Em⁷/D D Em⁷/D

vis - its you and brings you flow - ers and lays them on your

D G D A D

wor - ried heart and turns your dark - ness in - to art A

G D

leap of faith An act of love A vis - ion from the

C A Dm Dm(add2)

stars a - bove and all your troub - les

poco rit.

Dm Dm(add2) D D(sus4) D A

on this earth can find re - demp - tion and re - birth in

D A⁷ D G D

fran - grance from these hap - py flowers that lead you through the

G D D(sus4) D

rit. wee dark hours

God bless this tiny little boat
And me who travels in it;
It stays afloat for years and years
And sinks within a minute.

And so the soul in which we sail
Unknown by years of thinking
Is deeply felt and understood
The minute that it's sinking.



Tiny little boat

Words: Michael Leunig

Music: Fay White

Freely (rubato)

A musical score for the song "Tiny little boat". It consists of four staves of music in treble clef, with a key signature of two sharps (D major) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo/mood is marked "Freely (rubato)". The lyrics are written below the notes, and guitar chords are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are: "God bless this tin - y lit-tle boat and me that tra-vels in it It stays a float for years and years and sinks with-in a min - ute And so the soul in which we sail un - known by years of think-ing is deep-ly felt_ and un-der-stood the min-ute that it's sink-ing". The chords are: A, Dm, A, D, A, D, A, G, A, D, A, D, F#m, G, A.

God bless this tin - y lit-tle boat and me that tra-vels in it It
stays a float for years and years and sinks with-in a min - ute And
so the soul in which we sail un - known by years of think-ing is
deep-ly felt_ and un-der-stood the min-ute that it's sink-ing

WANTED

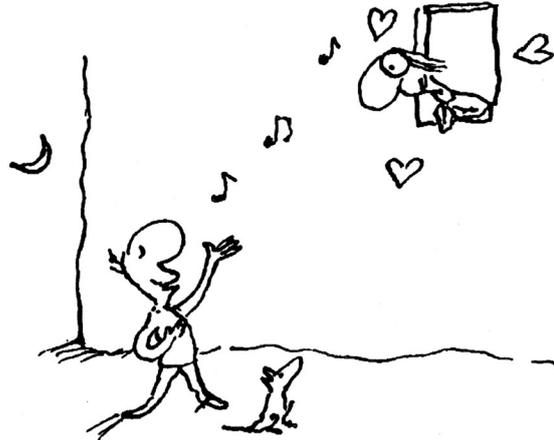
Wanted; not
dead but alive
and well;
good jokes!



Great, emotional
mandolin orchestras



Beautiful
love songs...



Weeny, tiny
little brown
wrens



.. Smaller, humbler
buildings,...



Lots and lots
and lots of
children's choirs.



Leunig

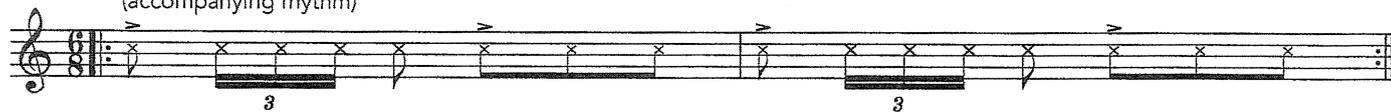
Wanted

♩. = 80

Lyrics: Michael Leunig

Music: Fay White

Rollicking (with a flamenco flare)
(accompanying rhythm)



mf C F C F C



Want - ed _____ Want - ed _____ not dead, but a - live and well

G C C(sus4) C G



Good jokes, Beau - - - ti - ful love songs _____



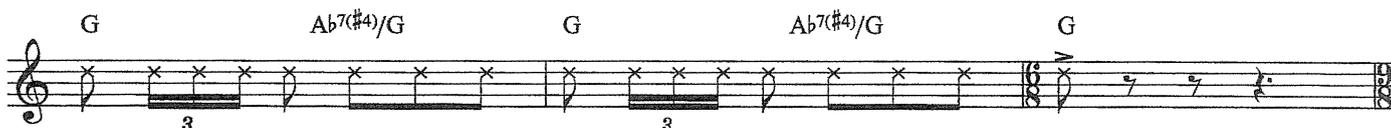
Smal - ler hum - bler build - ings _____

f Cm G Cm (flamenco accompaniment) G Ab7(#4)/G

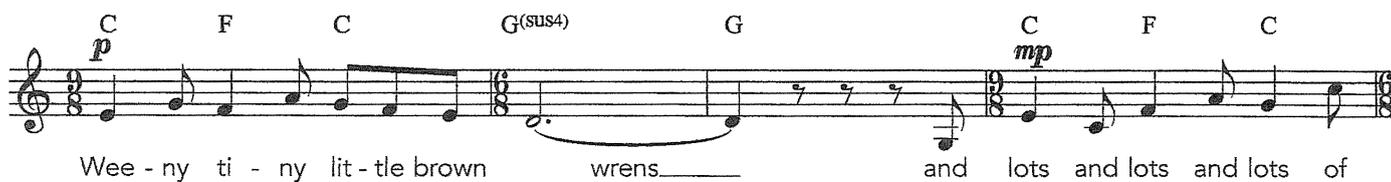


Great _____ e - mo - tion - al man - do - lin or - ches - tras

G Ab7(#4)/G G Ab7(#4)/G G

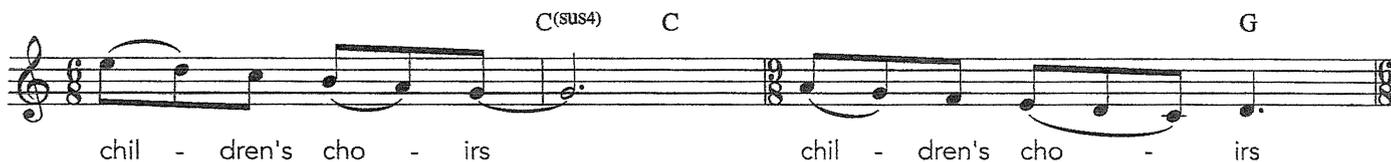


p C F C G(sus4) G *mp* C F C



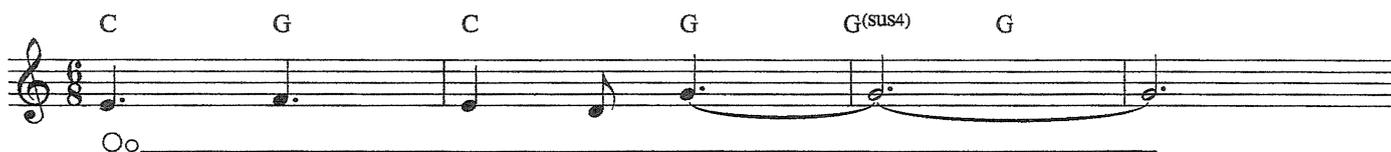
Wee - ny ti - ny lit - tle brown wrens _____ and lots and lots and lots of

C(sus4) C G



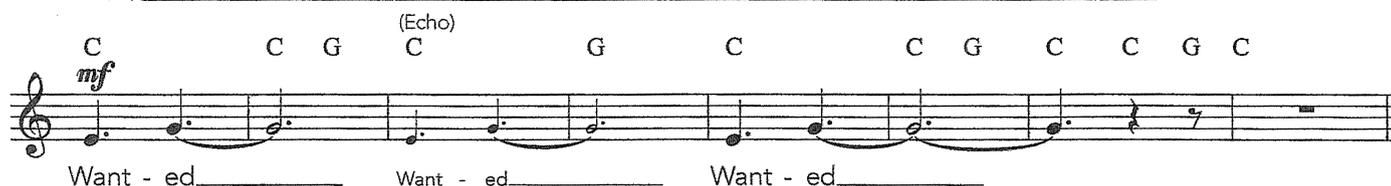
chil - dren's cho - irs chil - dren's cho - irs

C G C G G(sus4) G



Oo _____

mf C C G C (Echo) G C C G C C G C



Want - ed _____ Want - ed _____ Want - ed _____

What's the use of this little hand;
What's the use of this little eye;
What's the use of this little mouth
When all the world is broken ?

Make a cake with this little hand;
Make a tear with this little eye;
Make a word with this little mouth
When all the world is broken



What's the use

Words: Michael Leunig

Music: Fay White

$\text{♩} = 52$

Simple flow

The musical score is written in 3/4 time and consists of nine staves. The first three staves are in the key of A minor (Am), and the last six staves are in the key of A major (A). The score includes lyrics and guitar chords. The lyrics are: 'What's the use of this little hand', 'What's the use of this little eye', 'What's the use of this little mouth when all the world is broken', 'Make a cake with this little hand', 'Make a tear with this little eye', 'Make a word with this little mouth when all the world is broken', and 'all the world is broken'. The chords are: Am, Em7, Am, Dm, Am, Am, G, F, Am, Dm, E7, Am, A, A, D, A, A, E, D, A, E7, A, Am, E7, Am.

Am Em7 Am L
What's the use of this lit - tle hand

Dm Am
What's the use of this lit - tle eye

Am G F Am
What's the use of this lit - tle mouth when

Dm E7 Am
all the world is bro - ken

A A
Make a cake with this lit - tle hand

D A
Make a tear with this lit - tle eye

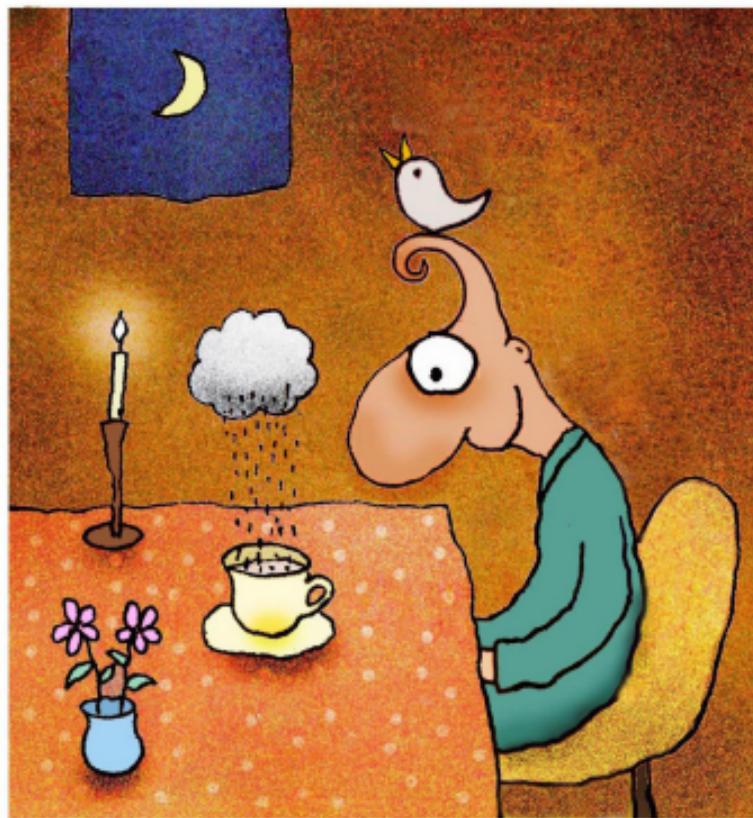
A E D A
Make a word with this lit - tle mouth when

E7 A
all the world is bro - ken when

a little slower
Am E7 Am
all the world is bro - ken

WINTER

A storm in a tea cup;
a thundery thing,
The rain tumbles down and
the heart starts to sing.
A flicker of lightning,
the sky starts to drop,
The flowers in the vase
do a strange little hop.
The candle flame wobbles,
a tiny bell rings,
My cup runneth over with
beautiful things.



Winter of beautiful things

Words: Michael Leunig
Music: Fay White

♩ = 92

Guitar intro



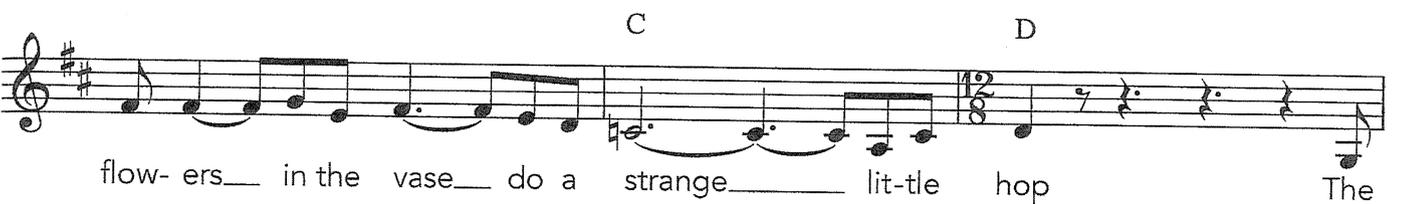
Musical notation for the guitar intro, featuring a treble clef, key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a 12/8 time signature. The melody consists of eighth notes and quarter notes, ending on a whole note chord labeled 'A'.



Musical notation for the first line of lyrics. The melody is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 12/8 time signature. Chords are indicated above the staff: D, G/D, and D. The lyrics are: storm_ in a tea- cup_ a thun-der-y thing the rain tumb-les down_ and the



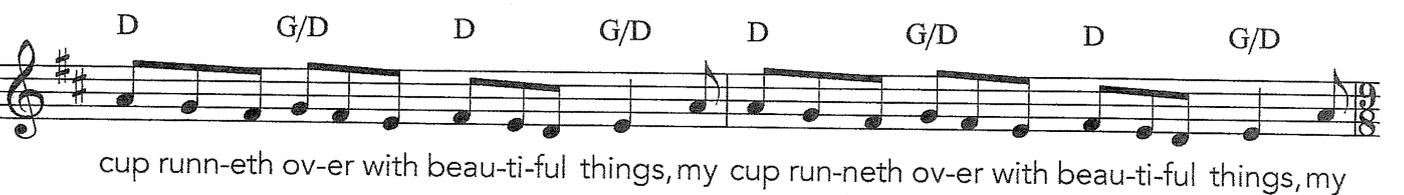
Musical notation for the second line of lyrics. The melody is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 12/8 time signature. Chords are indicated above the staff: G/D, D, D, C, D, G/D, and D. The lyrics are: heart starts to sing A flick-er of light -'ning the sky starts to drop The



Musical notation for the third line of lyrics. The melody is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 12/8 time signature. Chords are indicated above the staff: C and D. The lyrics are: flow- ers_ in the vase_ do a strange_ lit-tle hop The



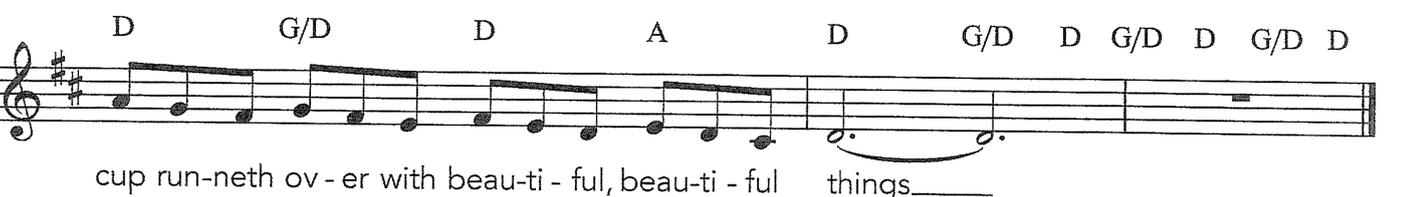
Musical notation for the fourth line of lyrics. The melody is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 12/8 time signature. Chords are indicated above the staff: G, A, A(sus4), and A. The lyrics are: can- dle flame wob- bles, a tin - y bell rings_ My



Musical notation for the fifth line of lyrics. The melody is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 12/8 time signature. Chords are indicated above the staff: D, G/D, D, G/D, D, G/D, D, and G/D. The lyrics are: cup runn-eth ov-er with beau-ti-ful things, my cup run-neth ov-er with beau-ti-ful things, my



Musical notation for the sixth line of lyrics. The melody is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 12/8 time signature. Chords are indicated above the staff: D, G/D, D, and G. The lyrics are: cup run-neth ov - er with beau - ti - ful things_ My



Musical notation for the seventh line of lyrics. The melody is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 12/8 time signature. Chords are indicated above the staff: D, G/D, D, A, D, G/D, D, G/D, D, G/D, and D. The lyrics are: cup run-neth ov - er with beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful things_

WINTER PRAYER

The little frog in joyful praise has croaked
The winter's quiet heavenly fog has come.
The paddocks and the bush are softly cloaked
In peaceful beautiful delirium.

Oh holy mist come to our heart and mind
Come gently to the troubles and the pains
Make soft the angry shapes that clash and grind
Make beautiful the scars and ugly stains.

Yet listen for the joyful frog, and thrill.
Look softly as the mist of love comes in.
Be still, forgive, adore with all your will,
And touch the softer, simpler world within.



Winter prayer

in E

♩ = 80

Words: Michael Leunig

Music: Fay White

A gentle pace

The lit-tle frog_ in joy - ful praise has croaked

The lit-tle frog_ in joy - ful praise has croaked

The

win-ter's qui-et heaven-ly fog_ has come

win-ter's qui-et heaven-ly fog_ has come

The pad-docks and the bush

are soft - ly clothed in peace-ful beau-ti - ful_ dil er - i - um

are soft - ly clothed in peace-ful beau-ti - ful_ dil er - i - um

Oh hol-y mist_ come to our heart and mind,

Oh hol-y mist_ come to our heart and mind,

come gen-tly to the

trou-ble and the pains_

trou-ble and the pains_

Make soft the ang-ry shapes_ that

clash and grind, make beau-ti - ful_ the scars and ug - ly stains

clash and grind, make beau-ti - ful_ the scars and ug - ly stains

Yet lis-ten for the joy-ful frog and thrill_

Yet lis-ten for the joy-ful frog and thrill_

Look sof-tly as the mist

_ of love comes in_ Be_ still, _for-give, a-dore with all_ your will

_ of love comes in_ Be_ still, _for-give,

a-dore with all_ your will

and touch the soft - er sim-ple world with - in_

and touch the soft - er sim-ple world with - in_

Winter prayer

in E \flat

$\text{♩} = 80$

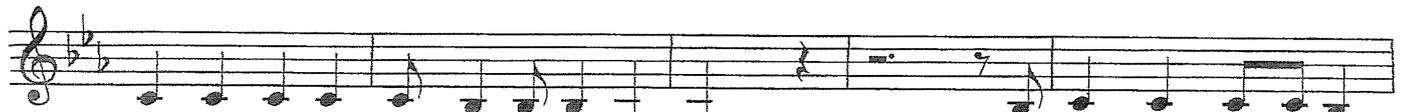
Words: Michael Leunig

Music: Fay White

A gentle pace



The lit-tle frog_ in joy - ful praise has croaked The



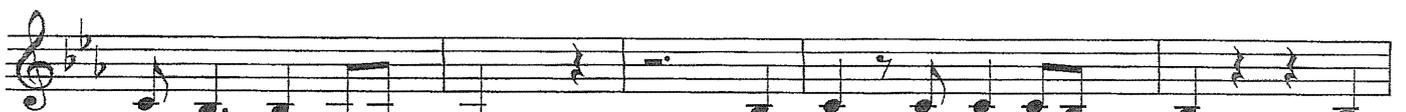
winter's quiet heavenly fog_ has come The pad-docks and the bush



are soft - ly clothed in peace-ful beau-ti - ful_ dil er - i - um



Oh hol-y mist_ come to our_ heart and mind, come gen-tly to the



trou-ble and the pains_ Make soft the ang-ry shapes_ that



clash and grind, make beau-ti - ful_ the scars and ug - ly stains



Yet lis-ten for the joy-ful frog and thrill_ Look sof-tly as the mist



_ of love comes in_ Be_ still,_ for-give, a-dore with all_ your will



and touch the soft - er sim-ple world with - in_

