

Waltz round the moon



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To the nursery rhyme orchestra...

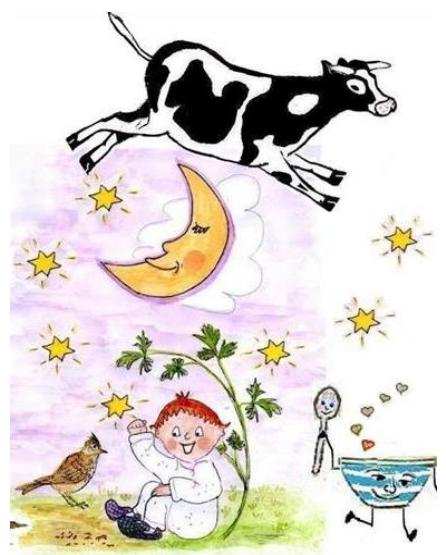
Sleep is a place where all sorts of mad things can happen as we all know. Dreams here are set in a land where nursery rhyme characters cheerfully accompany a dance round the universe.

Words and music by Dany Rosevear.

Let's go a-waltzing way up in the sky,
Me and my teddy to dreamland will fly;
1, 2, 3, 1, 2, 3, dance round the sun,
Waltzing in time for some nursery rhyme fun;
Hey, diddle diddle, we'll dance round the moon,
Where cow bangs the dish, 1, 2, 3, with the spoon.



Little dog laughs as we waltz off to Mars,
Cat's lost her fiddle so she plays a guitar,
Out where the little stars twinkle and shine,
Old King Cole calls for his fiddlers nine;
Little Boy Blue is blowing his horn.
As the nursery rhyme orchestra plays until dawn.



Little Miss Muffet her spider has fled,
She's under the duvet in my little bed;
Waiting 'til sunbeams drive darkness away,
For me to wake up with my teddy to play.
1, 2, 3, it's time to open our eyes,
For morning has come and we're ready to rise.

