

SM 6096

# 2 Christopher Robin Is Saying His Prayers

(Vespers)

Words by  
A. A. MILNE

from  
Fourteen Songs from "When we were very young"

Music by  
H. FRASER - SIMSON

*Sleepily*

VOICE

Lit-tle boy kneels at the foot of the bed,

Droops on the lit-tle hands lit-tle gold head. Hush! Hush! Whis-per who dares!

Chris-to-pher Rob-in is say-ing his prayers. God bless Mum-my, I

*A little faster*

know that's right! Was - n't it fun in the bath to - night? The

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*Slower again*

cold's so cold, And the hot's so hot. Oh! God bless Dad - dy I

*mf* *p*

*Quickening*

quite for - got. If I o - pen my fin - gers a lit - tle bit more, I can

see Nan - ny's dress - ing gown on the door. It's a beau - ti - ful blue, but it

*mf*

*Slower*

has - n't a hood. Oh! God bless Nan - ny and make - her good.

*p*



*Again quickening*

Mine has a hood and I lie in bed And pull the hood right

o - ver my head. And I shut my eyes and I curl up small, And

*A little slower*  
no-bod - y knows that I'm there at all. Oh! Thank you God, for a love - ly day, And

*Quickening*  
what was the oth - er I had to say? I said "Bless Dad - dy" so



*Slower* *rit*

what can it be? Oh! Now I re-mem-ber it, God — bless me.

*Sleepy again*

Lit - tle boy kneels at the foot of the bed, Droops on the lit - tle hands

*p a tempo*

*More and more sleepily*

lit - tle gold head, Hush! Hush! Whis - per who dares!

*pp*

*Out on tip-toe, he's asleep*

Chris - to - pher Rob - in is say - ing his prayers.

*pp* *ppp*