

7. Finale  
The More We Get Together

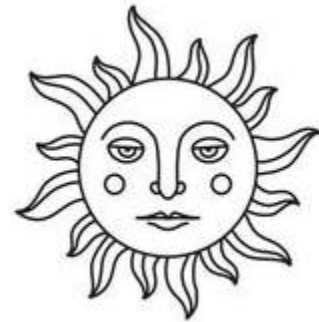
The more we get together,  
Together, together,  
The more we get together  
The happier we'll be

Cause your friends  
Are my friends  
And my friends are  
Your friends

The more we get together  
The happier we'll be.

Welcome to the  
Butchers Hill  
Window Solstice  
Puppet Show

**“RISE AND SHINE!”**



December 21, 2023

1. Overture

Come to the Puppet Show

What good is sitting alone in your room?  
Come feel the solstice glow.  
Life is a puppet show, old chum,  
So come to the puppet show.

Put down the knitting, the book and the  
broom.

Time come say hello. Hello!  
Life is a puppet show, old chum,  
So come to the puppet show

Come see the moon,  
Come hear the band.  
Come ring your bell, start celebrating,  
Right this way, your neighbor's waiting.

[KAZOO or hum]

~~What good is sitting alone in your room?  
Come feel the solstice glow.  
Life is a puppet show, old chum,  
So come to the puppet show.~~

What good is sitting alone in your room?  
Come feel the solstice glow.  
Life is a puppet show, old chum,  
Life is a puppet show, old chum,  
Life is a puppet show, old chum,  
So come to the puppet show!

6. Winter

Mister Golden Sun

Oh Mister Sun, Sun  
Mister Golden Sun  
Please shine down on me

Oh Mister Sun, Sun  
Mister Golden Sun  
Hiding behind a tree

These little children are asking you  
Please come out  
So they can play with you

Oh Mister Sun, Sun  
Mister Golden Sun  
Please shine down on me

Oh Mister Sun, Sun  
Mister Golden Sun  
Please shine down on me

Oh Mister Sun, Sun  
Mister Golden Sun  
Hiding behind a tree

These little children are asking you  
Please come out  
So they can play with you

Oh Mister Sun, Sun  
Mister Golden Sun  
Please shine down on  
Please shine down on  
Please shine down on me

## 5. Five Autumn The Leaves on the Trees

The leaves on the trees are orange and brown,  
orange and brown,  
orange and brown,  
The leaves on the trees are orange and brown  
All over town.

The leaves on the trees are falling down,  
falling down,  
falling down,  
The leaves on the trees are falling down,  
All over town.

The leaves in the wind blow round and round,  
round and round,  
round and round,  
The leaves in the wind blow round and round,  
All over town.

The leaves on the ground go crunch, crunch,  
crunch,  
crunch, crunch, crunch,  
crunch, crunch, crunch,  
The leaves on the ground go crunch, crunch,  
crunch,  
All over town.

The leaves on the trees are orange and brown,  
orange and brown,  
orange and brown,  
The leaves on the trees are orange and brown  
All over town,  
All over town,  
(slower)  
All over town.

## 2. Two Nocturne Pure Imagination (Ravioli and Luna Moth duet)

Come with me,  
And you'll be  
In a world of pure imagination  
Take a look  
And you'll see  
Into your imagination

We'll begin  
With a spin  
Traveling in  
The world of my creation  
What we'll see  
Will defy  
Explanation

If you want to view paradise  
Simply look around and view it  
Anything you want to, do it  
Want to change the world? There's nothing to it

There is no  
Life I know  
To compare with pure imagination  
Living there  
You'll be free  
If you truly wish to be

If you want to view paradise  
Simply look around and view it  
Anything you want to, do it  
Want to change the world?  
There's nothing to it

There is no  
Life I know  
To compare with pure imagination  
Living there  
You'll be free  
If you truly wish to be.

3. Three Spring  
Bring me Sunshine

Bring me Sunshine, in your smile,  
Bring me Laughter, all the while,  
In this world where we live,  
there should be more happiness,  
So much joy you can give, to each brand  
new bright tomorrow,

Make me happy, through the years,  
Never bring me, any tears,  
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from  
up above,  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me  
love.

<repeat>

4. Four Summer  
Oh What a Beautiful Morning

There's a bright golden haze on the  
meadow,  
There's a bright golden haze on the  
meadow,  
The corn is as high as an elephant's  
And it looks like it's climbin clear up to the  
sky

CHORUS:

Oh, what a beautiful mornin  
Oh, what a beautiful day  
I've got a beautiful feelin  
Everything's goin my way

All the cattle are standing like statues  
All the cattle are standing like statues  
They don't turn their heads as they see me  
ride by  
But a little brown maverick is winkin her eye

REPEAT CHORUS

All the sounds of the earth are like music  
All the sounds of the earth are like music  
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a  
And an old weepin willer is laughin at me

REPEAT CHORUS