

(Little Red Ridinghood)

17
sort of hate to ask it, but do you have a bon - net?

BAKER:
Don't stray and be late.

BAKER'S WIFE:
And save some of those sweets for granny!

22-24

(Little Red Ridinghood)

25
In - to the woods and down the dell, The path is straight, I know it well.

26

26
In - to the woods, and who can sell Wolf's waist - ing on the four - nsey?

27

27
In - to the woods to bring some bread To Gran - ry who is sick in bed.

28

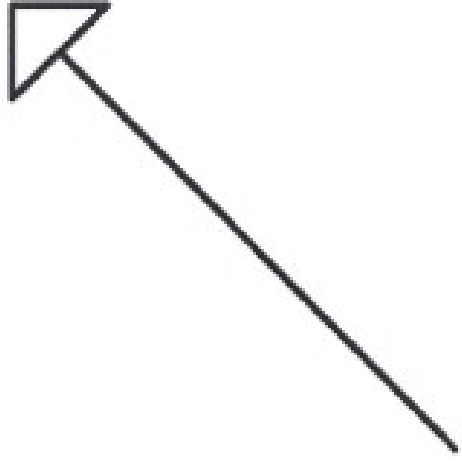
28
Nev - er can tell what lies a - head, For all that I know, she's al - read - y dead.

29

29
But in - to the woods, In - to the woods.

30

30
In - to the woods to Grand-moth - er's house, And home be - fore dark!



Little Red Ridinghood
Baker's Wife
Baker

2

Act I Opening, Part 2

(Little Red Ridinghood has been conspicuously picking up bits of the Baker's lense during the previous scene; the men groan, asking her to help and thank.)

Leggiero, jaunty (♩ = 158)

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

In - to the woods, it's time to go. I hate to leave, I have to, though.

In - to the woods, it's time, and so I must be - gin my jour - ney.

In - to the woods and through the trees I'm where I am ex - post - ed, ma'am.

In - to the woods to Grand - moth - er's house.

(Her mouth full)

BAKER'S WIFE: You're certain of your way?

In - to the woods to Grand - moth - er's house. The

(Picking up cookies in rhythm)

way is clear, the light is good, I have no fear, not

no one should. The woods are just trees, the trees are just wood. I