

# 03. A Rabbit Reveals My Room

Nancy Willard

Dale Lyles

Child

When the rab - bit showed me my room, I looked all a-round for the

Piano

Child

bed. I saw noth - ing there but a shag-gy old bear who of - fered to pil - low my head.

Pno.

Child

"I was hop - ing for blank - ets," I whis-pered. "At home I've an af-ghan and sheet."

Bear

You will find my fur soft as the

Pno.

17

Child

Bear

Pno.

I was hop - ing to wak - en at  
 hay in your loft, and my paws make an ad - m'ra - ble seat.

23

Child

Pno.

sun - rise. At home I've an ex - cel - lent clock, a lamp and a glass through which the

27

Child

Bear

Pno.

hours pass, and what shall I do for a lock?

*expansively*

I will keep you from per - i - lous

*expansively*

3 3 3 3

32

Bear

star - light and the old man's lun - a - tic cat. When I blow on your eyes, you will see the sun rise with the

Pno.

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

*rallentando*

37

Bear

man in the mar - ma - lade hat.

Pno.

*rallentando*

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

