

Captain Kangaroo - Bob Keeshan Introduces Your Child To The Nutcracker Suite (Tchaikovsky)

Complete Story and Music with New Songs Based on the Original Music

Written by Mel Mandel and Marvin Kahn Based on the Music of Tchaikovsky, transcribed by Ronnie Falcao

Performed by Captain Kangaroo (Bob Keeshan) and the Sandpiper Chorus

Produced by Hudson Productions, Inc.

Look!

(Overture)

Look! Look, look through the keyhole.
Do you see what I see?
Bonbons and sugar plums and
Dolls beneath the Christmas tree.
Boys, toys, a drum and soldiers,
And a purple monkey.
Oh, what a happy time,
The trimming of the Christmas tree.

I can hardly wait until I
See the shining star on top.
So, dear Lord, please if you will,
Let Christmas never stop.

Soon, soon, it will be Christmas.
Gee, it will be jolly.
Oh, how I love to see
The trimming of the Christmas tree.

[Interlude]

I can hardly wait until I
See the shining star on top.
So, dear Lord, please if you will,
Let Christmas never stop.

Soon, soon it will be Christmas.
Gee, it will be jolly.
Oh, how I love to see
The trimming of the Christmas tree.

Wondrous Toy

(Overture)

Come, see the wondrous toy from
Uncle Drosselmeyer.
All dressed in velvet trousers,
Scarlet boots and cloak of fur.

[Interlude]

Clara [spoken]: Oh, look at him, he's the most
wonderful Nutcracker I've ever seen.

If you should lift his cloak, his
Mouth will pop wide open.
Feed him a nut because he'll
Crack that nut between his jaws.

He's so handsome,
Funny and clever.
I will keep him,
Keep him forever.

Stop! Don't you
Dare go near him
You will hurt him
Fred . . . for that
Nut you've got will
Never fit
Inside his head.

The Toys Had Come To Life

(March)

Dogs followed by cats and kangaroos,
All marching along in step by twos,
A tiger and the teddy bear,
A zebra and the horse were there.
A stranger sight, that magic night,
The toys had come to life.

Up suddenly popped Jack-in-the-Box.
He fell into step beside the fox.
The mighty lion swung his tail.
The hungry wolf began to wail.
The sleeping pawns awoke with yawns.
The toys had come to life.

Left, right and around the room,
Drums beating a bing-bang-boom,
Barks, howling meows, a thundrous roar,
Stuffed animal feet that shook the floor.
The elephant made quite a clunk.
He bumped the camel with his trunk.
For such a sight, and quite a fright!
The toys had come to life.

[Interlude]

Left, right and around the room,
Drums beating a bing-bang-boom,
Barks, howling meows, a thundrous roar,
Stuffed animal feet that shook the floor.
The elephant made quite a clunk.
He bumped the camel with his trunk.
For such a sight, and quite a fright!
The toys had come to life.

Do Not Worry

(????)

Do not worry, I'll protect you.
Heroes never do expect you
To defend yourself.
With that awful fear I'll fill them.
With my soldiers I will kill them.
Lay them back on the shelf.

Be My Guest

(Dance of the Sugar Plum Fairy)

How'd you do?
Oh, won't you
Try a sweet,
Candy meat
Good to eat.
Make yourself at home.
Try a pie,
The candy's handy
Have a slice
Of this nice
Chocolate honeycomb.

Chorus

How'd you do?
Oh won't you
Be my guest,
Try the best
Creamiest
Ice cream ever made.
Take a cake!
What tasty pastry!
Yum, yum yum,
Sample some
Cherry marmalade.

[Interlude]

Repeat Chorus

Dance!

(Russian Dance)

Dance if you feel the least downhearted.
Dance and you'll feel good once you've
started.
You'll ho, you'll hee, you'll ha with a yip, and
a yep
Full of pep as you step, step, step.

Dance if you feel like trouble's coming.
Dance, let your feet go lightly drumming.
You turn with a flip, a flap, a clip,
A clop, a clap, a tap, tap, tap.

Happiness comes from dancing,
Starts with a tickle in your feet.
Hard though the step you're chancing,
Somehow the joy's complete.

Dance if you feel the least downhearted.
Dance and you'll feel good once you've
started.
You'll ho, you'll hee, you'll ha with a yip, a
yep
Full of pep as you step, step, step.

[Interlude]

Happiness comes from dancing,
Starts with a tickle in your feet.
Hard though the step you're chancing,
Somehow the joy's complete.

Dance if you feel the least downhearted.
Dance and you'll feel good once you've
started.
You'll ho, you'll hee, you'll ha with a yip, and
a yep
Full of pep as you step, step, step.

Dreams Are Meant To Be Shared

(Arabian Dance)

Dreams are only tears when you're lonely.
Dreams were meant to be shared.
Where, oh, where can he be?
The prince who's meant for me?

Will there come one wonderful someone?
Dreams were meant to be shared.
How I long for the day
When he will come my way.

When he'll find me
He will simply come and touch my hand,
And remind me
By his presence we are in Wonderland.

With the one who I long to run to,
Dreams were meant to be shared.
Where, oh, where can he be?
The prince who's meant for me?

Let's Make a Feast!

(Chinese Dance)

Sugar plum fairy: [spoken]

Let the party bells ring - everyone's invited to the celebration!

Let's make a feast, that's the least we can do.

Make it grand and make it great.

Now's the time to celebrate.

Let's make a feast, that's the least we can do.

Where your spats and funny hats.

Bring your friends with you.

Let's have a happy acrobat,

A juggler and a clown.

Let's throw balloons up in the air and

Squash 'em when they come down.

Oh, let's make a feast, that's the least we can do.

Like a trick, let's do it quick,

And it will come true.

Coffee

(Dance of the Reed Pipes/
Danse des Mirlitons)

Because

Something crisp should go with coffee.

Coffee by itself just doesn't taste right.

Let your tongue not risk it.

Better take a biscuit.

Better take a cracker

Or some buttered toast to bite.

Oh, something crisp should go with coffee.

Do be careful how you treat your tummy.

You'll be so much safer

If you take a wafer.

Won't you take a cookie

As you would when drinking milk or tea?

Waltz of the Flowers

See how the flowers dance,

Waltzing in time 'round the ballroom.

Each gardenia dancing with a rose,

Gently swaying while the music flows.

Every gold chrysanthemum

And geranium in full bloom.

See how the flowers dance,

Wonderf'ly gliding together.

Every tulip leads a violet,

While the pink petunias pirouette.

Daisies do a gentle jig

With each little sprig of heather.

Now they're whirling,

And they're twirling.

Oh! What magic they're unfurling.

Stardust settles

On their petals.

It's a marvelous sight.

May they dance all night.

And when the flowers dance,

Doesn't the world seem appealing?

Don't you hear the music of your heart?

Don't you think it's time for you to start

Treating everyone you know

To that special glow

You're feeling?

Like the pretty flowers

In their sweet

Gentle peaceful bowers

Why don't we

All devote our hours

To making other people happy, too?