

Montie Minim's Birthday

If you like parties with musical games,
There is a place, Musicland by name,
Where birthday celebrations last all day;
From morning 'till night there are games to play.
There are musical statues, bumps and chairs,
And parcels to pass with layers to tear.
There's musical hide-and-seek, musical catch,
And even a musical football match.
And when the games are over and done,
And orange skies speak of a setting sun,
The weary music notes drag their feet
To Concord Castle for the birthday feast.

Today the birthday music note
Was Montie Minim- see her cross the moat.
A beautiful white mouse, but in fact
Her tail was quite entirely black,
And stood as upright, and as staid
As a soldier on parade.
A kinder note you'll never meet,
In music she is held for two beats.

SONG: Montie Minim

Montie sat in the castle's great hall
Alongside her four very best friends of all.
In music each had a different job to do,
But they came together to make beautiful tunes.
Next to Montie was Chris the Crotchet Creature,
A spidery fellow, whose most striking feature
Was his spindly black legs with little round feet;
In music he is held for one beat.
Crotchety means grumpy, and it's true to say
That Chris was crotchety by nature as well as by name.
But his Musicland friends often helped him to smile,
So he could be jolly, just for a while.

SONG: Chris the Crotchet Creature

Next to Chris sat Sloth the Semibreve Snail
With his glistening silver semibreve trail.
A friendly sort, if rather slow,
For he was a long-sounding music note.
As semibreves last for a count of four,
Keeping up with his friends was for Sloth quite a chore.
But the other notes patiently helped him along,
Happy to listen to his semibreve song.

SONG: Sloth the Semibreve Snail

Lastly there were Braver and Waver,
The joined-together pair of quavers.
They were knights, with armour fine,
And a horse called Allegro to ride.
Yet whilst Braver was the boldest in the land,
Waver was scared, and held Braver's hand.
He didn't enjoy his job as a knight,
For even the smallest thing gave him a fright.

SONG: Braver and Waver

'Waver,' said Braver, 'there's no need to shake:
It's just time to fetch Montie Minim's birthday cake.'
'Oh no,' said Waver, 'I'm afraid I could not:
I fear the candles may be hot!'
'Chris,' asked Montie, 'What about you?'
'I'm too important,' grumbled Chris, 'it's true:
When we sing 'Happy Birthday' the hard work is all mine,
So I need a rest now; ask Sloth and his slime.'
'If I fetch the cake, said Sloth, 'I'm afraid
It wouldn't be here until *my* birthday.'
'Never mind,' smiled Montie, 'I'll get it myself,
And I'll light all the candles as well.'
But Montie came back with empty hands,
And cried, 'There's a thief in Musicland!

‘No fear,’ said Braver, ‘I’ll chop off his head!’

But Waver replied, ‘Let’s look for the cake instead.’

They hunted high, they hunted low,

Searching the towers and the dungeons below.

They looked in the cupboards and under the stairs,

But there was no sign of Montie’s cake anywhere.

Until Waver’s quivering voice came across:

‘The Beating Well! Look what it’s got!’

In Concord Castle’s courtyard stands

The only well in all the land

Shaped like a heart, for a heart it contains,

Which gives a steady beat to help the music notes play.

And there on the well, for all to see,

Was the missing cake- could the well be the thief?

‘No,’ explained Sloth, ‘The well is trying to say

That we need it’s beat to sing ‘Happy Birthday’.

The well gave a nod, and a heart-shaped smile,

And it’s beat began to sound, keeping perfect time.

Montie Minim thought as they began to play:

‘What a wonderful end to a wonderful day!’

SONG: Happy Birthday