MICHAELMAS MOUSE Dave Corbett

CHORUS

Michaelmas Mouse, Michaelmas, Michaelmas Mouse. Michaelmas Mouse, Michaelmas, Michaelmas Mouse. Nazareth is where he's at, Hebrew mice, Hebrew cat. Michaelmas Mouse, Michaelmas, Michaelmas Mouse.

About this time of year the mice will disappear to go to visit relatives in cities far away.

But before they go, their happiness to show,

Michaelmas and all his friends dance throughout the day, hey!

La la la la, la la la, la la la, La la la la, la la la la.

Michaelmas Mouse, Michaelmas, Michaelmas Mouse. Michaelmas Mouse, Michaelmas, Michaelmas Mouse.

With cheese upon their laps, pinched from all the traps, they eat and drink and laugh and dance 'till day is done.

And when the cat's asleep, snoring rather deep, then's the time to leave by the setting sun, hey!

La la la la, la la la, la la la, La la la la, la la la la.

Michaelmas Mouse, Michaelmas, Michaelmas Mouse. Michaelmas Mouse, Michaelmas, Michaelmas Mouse.

3 He'll be away a while, he's going many miles along the dusty road, the road to Bethlehem.
So dance while you may until he goes away.
Michaelmas the Mouse will soon return again, hey!

La la la la, la la la, la la la, La la la la, la la la la.

HEADING FOR BETHLEHEM Dave Corbett

- Going to Bethlehem, on their way with a little grey donkey, Heading for Bethlehem, it's a long long way on a dusty road.
- Going to Bethlehem, Joseph leading the little grey donkey, Heading for Bethlehem, with the burning sun and a precious load.

Moving on, moving on, riding on a donkey. Moving on, moving on, slowly journey on.

- Going to Bethlehem, Mary sleeps by the little grey donkey, Heading for Bethlehem, under cold night skies and a shining moon.
- Going to Bethlehem, not far now for the little grey donkey, Heading for Bethlehem, after many days we will get there soon.

Moving on, moving on, riding on a donkey. Moving on, moving on, slowly journey on.

CITY MICE Dave Corbett

CHORUS

City mice are nice mice, city mice have lovely manners. Sweet sugar and spice mice, the brightest in the land.

We're so clean, don't you see what we mean?
We're so smart, can't you take it to heart.
Turned out right, beautiful sight.

CHORUS

2 It's bad news, mucky old shoes. And that dirt on your old shirt. Bits of pie on your best tie!

CHORUS

We don't mix with mice like you, we're so well refined. Being friends with mice like you's the last thing on our minds.

INSTRUMENTAL

CHORUS

We don't mix with mice like you, we're so well refined. Being friends with mice like you's the last thing on our minds.

INSTRUMENTAL

MORZ Dave Corbett

Morz, Morz, Morz, Morz, (rep)

I'm the great cat Morz;

Just for you I sharpen my big claws, I sharpen my big claws.

I'm the great cat Morz, I'm the great cat Morz.

I'm the great cat Morz,

I long to chew those tiny bones of yours, those tiny bones of yours.

I'm the great cat Morz, I'm the great cat Morz.

CHORUS

M.O.R.Z. that's what he said, he's the great cat Morz. C.A.T. he eats who he sees, I'm the great cat Morz!

Morz, Morz, Morz, Morz, (rep)

- I'm the great cat Morz,

 Just step into my strong and crunchy jaws, my strong and crunchy jaws.

 I'm the great cat Morz, I'm the great cat Morz.
- I'm the great cat Morz,
 Watch out or I'll grab you with my paws, I'll grab you with my paws.
 I'm the great cat Morz, I'm the great cat Morz.

CHORUS

Miow, somehow, I will catch you out. Miow, somehow, I'll eat you without doubt.

ALLELU Dave Corbett

- All alone on the hills around, all alone where the wind blows, all alone in the dark of night, watching out where the wolf goes. Shepherds keeping warm, shelter from the storm alone.
- Just a few of us a-keeping sheep, lambs asleep in the moonlight, guarding woolly bodies all night long, hoping it will be soon light. Shepherds keeping warm, shelter from the storm alone.

One dark night the angels came ... glory hallelujah ... telling us of Jesus' name. Born to be a king, the king of all the earth.

INSTRUMENTAL [plays first 2 lines of verse]

Shepherd bow your knee, God has let you see tonight.

3 Shade your eyes from the glaring light, bow in fear and trembling, listen to the word of God, it is worth rememb'ring.

Shepherd bow your knee, God has let you see tonight.

One dark night the angels came ... glory hallelujah ... telling us of Jesus' name. Born to be a king, the king of all the earth.

Good new unto us and every man, news of how God loves us, news of Jesus lying there, news that really moves us.

Shepherds now rejoice, lift up your voice and sing.

Allelu, allelu, allelu, allelu.

FRIENDS AGAIN Dave Corbett

- Off we go, leaving the sheep far behind, off we go, not knowing what we will find.
 Sheep heard shepherds say this had been a really special day, somewhere not far from here a baby is born ... let's find him.
 Off we go, taking the Bethlehem road.
- Off we go, skipping and dancing along, off we go, happily singing a song.
 It's so great to be one big happy mousy family, it doesn't matter if you're scruffy at heart ... or tidy. Off we go, taking the Bethlehem road.

Friends again, it's good to be friends again, we've made amends again, it's good to be friends. [repeat]

Off we go, never a worry or care, off we go, knowing that soon we'll be there.

We'll have lots of fun, lots to do before the day is done.

We'll have to search and find out where he can be this baby.

Off we go, taking the Bethlehem road.

Friends again, it's good to be Friends again, we've made amends again, It's good to be friends. [repeat]

WE ARE THE THREE KINGS Dave Corbett

- We are the three kings everyone sings about. We're on our way, we're happy today.
- We are the three kings everyone sings about, always close by the light in the sky.
 - Star, leading us onward, see it shine. Star, leading to Jesus, saviour of mine.
- We are the three kings everyone sings about. Soon we'll be there, his glory to share.
- We, wise men all three, hoping to see him there, King of the Jews, such glorious news.
- We, wise men all three, hoping to see him there, child in the hay, oh wonderful day.
 - Star, leading us onward, see it shine. Star, leading to Jesus, saviour of mine.
- We, wise men all three, hoping to see him there, now we are near the baby so dear.
- We are the three kings everyone sings about. We're on our way, we're happy today.

MICHAELMAS MOUSE REPRISE Dave Corbett

CHORUS

Michaelmas Mouse, Michaelmas, Michaelmas Mouse. Michaelmas Mouse, Michaelmas, Michaelmas Mouse. Nazareth is where he's at, Hebrew mice, Hebrew cat. Michaelmas Mouse, Michaelmas, Michaelmas Mouse.

He sorted out the cat, he made quite sure of that, now all the city mice could dance and play and sing. He walked among the hay to where a baby lay, saw the little child who one day would be king, hey!

La la la la, la la la, la la la, La la la la, la la la la.

CAST

SCENE 1 The Home of Michaelmas Mouse

Narrator 1 and 2 Mum and Dad Mouse

Michaelmas

Boy Mice - Morris, Mungo, Mark

Girl Mice - Minnie, Maureen, Madge, Melanie,

Midge, Margorie

SCENE 2 The Journey

Narrators 1 and 2 Mary and Joseph

Travellers - James, John, Jesse

SCENE 3 The Marketplace

Narrators 1 and 2 Michaelmas Merchants

SCENE 4 The City Mousehole

Narrator 1 Michaelmas Morz

Auntie Chrissy and Uncle Cedric

Girl cousins - Sarah, Cynthia, Susie, Sally

Cindy, Celia, Sylvia

SCENE 5 On the Hillside

Narrators 1 and 2

Michaelmas

Susie, Sally, Sarah, Cindy

Sheep 1 - 4

Shepherds - Sam, Solly, Stephen

SCENE 6 Kind Herod's Palace

Narrators 1 and 2

Michaelmas

Morz

Susie, Sally, Sarah, Cindy

Soldiers King Herod Ministers 1 and 2 Messengers 1 and 2

Maids Cook

SCENE 7 Outside

3 Kings

SCENE 8 The Baby

Narrators 1 and 2

Michaelmas

Susie, Sally, Sarah, Cindy

3 Kings Shepherds

Mary and Joseph

Onlookers

- Narr 1 Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, we present the story of Michaelmas Mouse.
- Narr 2 Michaelmas Mouse lived a long, long time ago in a land far, far away a life very difficult to imagine.
- Narr 1 Especially if you are not a mouse!
- Narr 2 Where he lived was a bit of a hole. Nazareth in fact.
- Narr 1 He doesn't mean that Nazareth was a hole, just that Michaelmas lived in a hole in Nazareth.
- Oh just let's watch and find out. Narr 2

SCENE 1 : THE HOME OF MICHAELMAS MOUSE

The scene is set in the home of Michaelmas Mouse. Mice are laying the table for a going away party.

Minnie Oh I'm so excited Madge. I do so love parties.

Madge Me too, especially when there is so much cheese.

Midge A party wouldn't be a party without cheese.

There's only one thing better than a plate of cheese, and that's two plates of cheese. Madge

It is rather sad though ... Michaelmas going away.

Oh, it's not for long. He's only going on holiday to his city cousins. Melanie

Minnie And when he gets back there will be another excuse to have another party.

Marjorie And more cheese!

Lots of lovely ... Midge

Αll Cheese! (The boy mice enter in a scuffle.)

Did we hear you say cheese? Come on fellas! (They sit, making a terrible din and Mich mess.)

Madge Oh Michaelmas, we just spent such a long time making the table look nice.

Mic Sorry Madge.

Maureen Michaelmas, that's very naughty of you. Look at the mess ... and you have got cheese pie all over your new going away tie.

Morris Never mind, it will give him something to eat on the way.

Melanie Morris, that's horrid.

Mich (sucking his tie) It isn't actually, it's very tasty.

Marjorie They won't like those manners in the city.

Mungo Well they'll just have to lump it, and talking of lumps, may I have some more cheese

please?

Mark I propose a toast!

Mich Cheese on mine please.

Morris No, he means to wish you luck on your travels. Lady and gentlemice, raise your cheese

juice to the one and only Michaelmas Mouse.

SONG 1: MICHAELMAS MOUSE

(Enter Mum and Dad Mouse.)

Mum Michaelmas, some wonderful news ... your father has just heard that Mary and Joseph,

you know, the humans upstairs, are going to Bethlehem this very day.

Dad Perhaps you'll be able to hide in the sacks and baggage on the donkey's side.

Mich Hey, that sounds great. I won't have to walk.

Morris What about the cat?

Dad We won't have any trouble from him. As soon as we heard, I crept out and tipped a

whole jug of cream into his dish.

Mich I'm not afraid of him anyway. I'm not afraid of any cat!

Mum Well anyway, the cat's asleep now. Come on, they're setting off this very minute.

All Bye Michaelmas.

Narr 1 And so Michaelmas quickly, and secretly, clambered aboard the pile of bags strapped

to the donkey.

Narr 2 Soon he felt himself being jogged and jiggled, bounced and swayed from side to side,

all of which meant he was on his way to Bethlehem.