LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD
(Breaking away)

Moth-er said, "Straight a-head," Not to de-lay or be mis-led.

Wolf

But

slow, lit-tle girl, Hark! And hush, The birds are sing-ing sweet-ly.

Wolf

You'll miss the birds com-plete-ly, You're

accomp begins here
(Little Red Ridinghood stops to listen; Wolf devours her with his eyes, mutters to himself)

Tempo primo

(Little Red Ridinghood stops to listen; Wolf devours her with his eyes, mutters to himself)

Grand-mother first,

Tom-tom, Pno., Strs. tremolo

(Sees Little Red Ridinghood start to move off again)

Utter perfection: One brittle, one supple... One mo-

(Sees Little Red Ridinghood start to move off again)

(Sees Little Red Ridinghood start to move off again)
Grazioso
(Little Red Ridinghood stops again)

Mother said, "Come what may, follow the path and never stray."

Wolff, my dear!

So, little girl. Any path. So many worth exploring.

Just one would be so boring. And

End Here