secrets that I never want to know, And when everything familiar Seemed to
disappear forever, At the end of the path was Granny once again! So we
wait in the dark Until someone sets us free, And we're
brought into the light, And we're back at the start. And I
know things now, many valuable things, That I hadn't known before:

Do not put your faith in a cape and a hood, They will not protect you the way that they should. And take extra care with strangers, Even
Little Red Ridinghood

flow - ers have their dan - gers. And though scar - y is ex - cit - ing,

Pno.

Little Red Ridinghood

Nice is dif-f’rent than good.

Pno.

+-Bsn., Bass

Little Red Ridinghood

Now I know: don’t be scared. Gran-ny is right, just be pre-pared. Is-n’t it nice to know a lot!

Tgl., Pno., Synth. (Harmonium)

Pno.

Little Red Ridinghood

And a lit-tle bit not...

Cl., Strn. pizz.

Pno.

Strn. area

Bsn., Cello, Bass