

7. Counting Up My Toes

Anon.

DAVID CULLEN
for CANTABILE

Not slowly, with child-like simplicity

SOPRANO
ALTO

TENOR
BASS

mf

A - ny night that I can't sleep and have no time for count - ing sheep, I

mf

5

know that I can al - ways doze if I start count - ing up my toes. I

9

know that when I get to ten my eyes will start to close, Those...

13

rit. **faster**

ma - gic num - bers bring me slum - bers when I'm count - ing up my toes.

Slower

17 *p* One for Dad - dy, One for me, and one for ted - dy,

One, One, One, that makes three, And *mf*

21 **tempo primo** *mf*

dear old San - ta one for him in case he's stuck there up the chim - ney.

25 **slightly slower**

One for nan - ny though she's flat - chest - ed and one for the cat. And

29 **faster** **rit.**

both my gran - nies, such old dears, though they have both been dead for years...

33 **Tempo primo**

To com - plete the fam - ily group a cou - ple for Mum - my 'cos she's su - per.

37 *p*

Now I've count - ed up to ten and I can start to doze a - gain. But

p

41 *cresc.* *f*

peace - ful sleep would not be mine if I could on - ly num - ber nine, 'Cos

cresc. *f*

45 *mp*

I would won - der with a shock if I had left one in my sock.

mp

49 *mf*

When I've count - ed up my toes and got to ten I start to doze, And

mf

53 *rit.* *slower* *dim.*

so the quest - ion's nev - er put How ma - ny I've got on the oth - er foot!

dim.