

(From p. 41 in libretto)

2 Opening-Part II

NARRATOR: And her father had taken for his new wife a woman with two daughters of her own. All three were beautiful of face, but vile and black of heart.

BAKER'S WIFE: Why, come in little girl.

2

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD:



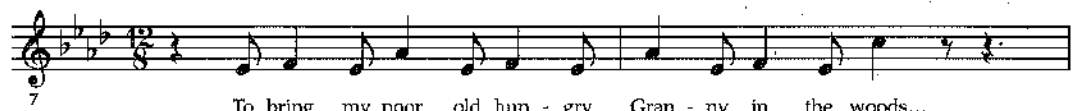
mp
I wish...



3 It's not for me, it's for my Gran - ny in the woods.



5 A loaf of bread, please -



7 To bring my poor old hun - gry Gran - ny in the woods...

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD: Thank you.

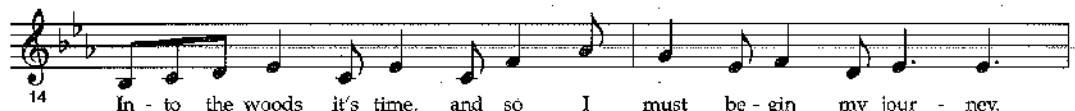
10 **Leggiero, Jauntily** (*J. = 120*)



9 just a loaf of bread, please...



12 *mp*
In - to the woods, it's time to go. I hate to leave, I have to, though.



14 In - to the woods_ it's time, and so I must be - gin my jour - ney.

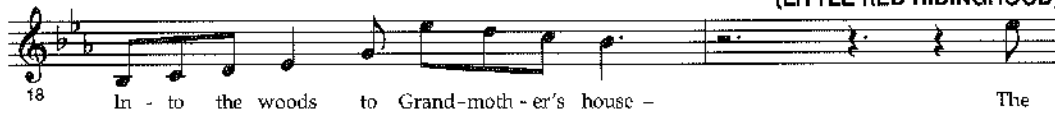


16 In - to the woods and through the trees to where I am ex - pect - ed, ma'am.

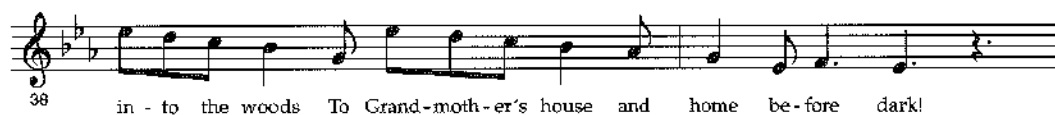
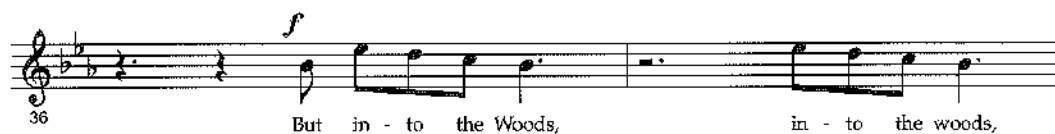
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BAKER'S WIFE: You're
certain of the way?

(LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD)



BAKER: Here. Now, don't stray and be late.



(Script resumes on p. 43 in libretto)