PIPER’S MOUNTAIN

BBC Radio for Schools:
Music Workshop
(Primary Music Course 3)

Story and lyrics by Elizabeth Stanley
Music by Ian Humphris
Drawings by John Dyke
Producer: Peter Hutchings

THIS IS THE MOUNTAIN WHERE THE PIED PIPER LED THE CHILDREN OF HAMELIN!
Surprise! Surprise!

All: Surprise! Surprise! You didn’t expect to see us, but Hooray! Hooray! We’ll carry you on our shoulders, now Rejoice! Rejoice! We’re happy to see you. Well, come on, We’ll make you very welcome here. Just met! Well, come on, The palace guest rooms are prepared; We

tell us what you’d like to do. King: We’ve got the hope you will enjoy your stay. Queen: We’ll sing a

flags flying high From the palace to day. Rockets are; Roll the
bursted in the sky. And we cry "Hooray!" 2 All: Hooray! 3 All: Hoorah!
We welcome you gallant mountainers! Three small drum

cheers, three cheers. And then another three! Good show! Good show! Now Piper's Mountain welcomes you! It's

such a happy place to, such a happy place to, such a happy place to: be!

small drum large drum
...you know about the outside world?

I did spend a holiday there as a young man—
I was only ninety then.

...my dear wife Dolores

Pleased to meet you.

I am Professor Hezekiah Plonk,
And my companions are...

Millicent Stumble
And Augustus Trip
I believe I'm a hundred and fifty-two now...

You're a long way from the shops aren't you?
The Giant
GINORMOUS
Catalogue

Dm 2
1 The

Huge Gi-nor-mous Cata-logue has
double wb./bongos
ev-ry-thing for your home, From a
range of bed-room car-pets to a
ev-ry-thing for your pet. You can
get a spe-cial dis-count if you

G7
plas-tic gar-den gnome; If you
or-der through your vet. We've got
want a con-ver-sa-tion piece to
pad-dling pools for po-lar bears and
tri./Ind.bell

Dm
knock the neigh-bours dead, How a-
teas for chim-pan-zees And we
about our grand pi-a-no that con-
do a spe-cial cir-cus kit for

A7
verts in-to a bed? It's ea-sy as fall-ing off a log When you
pet per-form-ing fleas.
cowbell/cym.
vibrastap/maracas

4,2,3

or-der from the Gi-ant Gi-nor-mous Cata-logue!

Bb7
2 The

Dm
3 & 4 The
3. GUSSY: The Huge Ginormous Catalogue has ev'rything made for sport;
MILLY: We will even paint the markings on your garden tennis court.
GUSSY: And if coming last on sports day is the most you've ever done
MILLY: We do silver-plated trophies to pretend that you have won!
BOTH: It's easy as falling off a log
      When you order from the Giant Ginormous Catalogue!

4. GUSSY: The Huge Ginormous Catalogue has ev'rything for your life.
MILLY: Simply call up our computer for a husband or a wife.
GUSSY: We could sell you Tower Bridge, 'cos we've got ev'rything in store:
MILLY: We'll make any crazy promise just to keep you buying more.
BOTH: It's easy as falling off a log
      When you . . .

   B♭7
   13a
   order from the GI-ant, the Huge GI-nor-mous GI-ant, You

   B♭7
   15a
   order from the GI-ant GI-nor-mous Ca-ta-logue! Hi!

HERE LOOK AT THIS,

WELL! NEVER!
LATER AT THE ROYAL PALACE...

...MY DAUGHTER,
PRINCESS HYACINTH.
... THIS IS THE WITCH OF IPSWICH

ARE YOU REALLY FROM IPSWICH?

... THE WITCH OF IPSWICH WAS A GOOD STAGE NAME

AH, THE STAGE!

YES, THEY WERE IN MUSICAL COMEDY TOGETHER!
Queen of the Chorus

Cm

1 KING: When I first met Queen Dolores She was mit that I was fickle 'Til I claves/casts.

Cm

4 Dancing in the chorus Of a musical comedy. When I met King Pumpernickel, But I soon sang a different song. I said, tri./Ind.bell

Ab7

7 saw her I was smitten, By the love bug I was bitten: I just 'Come off it, you're no king!' Cos I thought, he must be joking, But I claves/casts.

G7

9 knew she was the one for me. She found I was completely wrong. I was tri./Ind.bell

Cm C/G Dm/A Ab7

10 11 12 Queen of the Chorus. Queen Dolores. I knew that no-one else would C/E C#dim small drum (rim)
3. BOTH: We were both so keen to marry,
We just packed what we could carry
And went off to the Piper's Land.
In the morning we were wedded;
Which we never have regretted,
As we're certain you will understand.
She
I was the queen of the chorus:
Queen Dolores.
I knew that no one else would do.

STAFF: She was the Queen of the Chorus:
Queen Dolores,
The...
WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE...?

THE STORY OF THE PIED PIPER AND HIS TUNE...

I WAS HOPING SOMEONE HERE MIGHT BE ABLE TO SING IT FOR ME.

...IT CAN'T BE SUNG!
LATER, GUSSY AND MILLY BEGIN TO SCHEME...

A private apartment in the palace

...these people have the secret of eternal youth... think what that would be worth....

...and Princess Hyacinth takes the professor to see Old Mary...

He's looking for the Piper's tune...

Then he must look in his own heart
The Piper’s Tune

1 MARY: The Piper’s Tune is a magical sound, You may casting its spell, All my

2 PROF.: The Piper’s Tune goes on hear it in dreams at night. You’re sure you’ll remember it know. What made all the children run

life I have longed to all your life, But it vanishes come day-light.

after him Out of Ham-lin so long ago.

Follow, follow the Piper’s Tune Where- ever it leads you

PROF. Follow, follow the

Your rhythm pattern could be something simple, like this

and over, or a little more complicated, like this

CHORDS for bars 3–10:

PLAYER 1

E D

top note of each chord

PLAYER 2

B C A

middle note of each chord

PLAYER 3

G A F#

lowest note of each chord
Making A Tune

(In your own performances you might like to include a spell for the witch of Ipswich).
1. Speak the words in rhythm.
2. Play the rhythm as a tune, using any notes you like.
3. When you’ve made a good tune, write it down.

\[
\begin{align*}
4/8 & \\
\text{Some of this and some of that, Nose of maggot, hair of bat,} \\
\text{Shell of toad and slow-worm’s nail, Wing of newt, toe of snail.}
\end{align*}
\]
Have you been talking to those two crooks...

...they've got the most beautiful clothes in that catalogue...

They want to make you like themselves—all eaten up with greed!

But I only want a mink coat!
You Can't Have Everything

Verse 1:  
F G7/F Bbm/F C7/F
1 You can't have ev'-ry-thing!
can't have ev'-ry-thing!

Bb F7 Dm/F Bbm
Isn't it just as well?
Why ever should you try?

F5 F7 Dm/F F7
You'd cram ev'-ry cupboard, have
got:
you've sunshine and laughter and
no room to breathe,

Am/E E7 Am
No room for happiness in your heart!
If that's not ev'-ry-thing, well, so what?
You'd be

Am7b5 D7 Gm7b5 C7
so busy counting things, with no time to enjoy;
cannot be satisfied, you're always wanting more,

Abmaj7
bus-y look-ing af-ter things your peace it would de-stroy!
miss out on the finest things that life has got in store.
You can't have every-thing, and I think that's good.

You wouldn't like it if you could!

You wouldn't like it, You wouldn't like it, You wouldn't like it if you could!

tamb. + tri. + small drum

oooh!
IT'S THE PIPER'S MAGIC! I TRIED TO WARN HER.

HERE ON PIPER'S MOUNTAIN THE GREEDY GROW OLD... CONTENTED PEOPLE STAY YOUNG.
LATER...

DON'T GIVE UP HOPE

I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU!

...THERE'S NO HOPE FOR ME. I HAVEN'T ANY MONEY AND I'M SO MUCH OLDER THAN YOU ARE.

I'M NEARLY SIXTY
Somebody Like You

1 PROP.: What do I care - if you're
twelve, or forty,
if you're rich or you're poor?

2 PRINCESS: What do I care - if you're
twelve, or forty,
if you're rich or you're poor?

Age is the last thing I think ought to mat - ter,
Life holds so much more.

Wealth is the last thing I think ought to mat - ter,
Life holds so much more.

It's you that's im - por - tant,
You as you are;

Not what you have, or what you do.
Why should I wor - ry o - ver

things like that When I've found some - bo - dy like you?
found somebody like, found somebody like you?

She's better!... thanks to the professor...

...since the greedy grow old on Piper's Mountain... your only hope is to leave!
...the most beautiful music I've ever heard.

I think you must be hearing it in your heart.

Piper's Mountain

Bb  Eb  F  Bb  Eb  F  F7

Bb  a tempo  Eb  F7

1 PROK: Piper's Mountain! I've always dreamed of finding
Piper's Mountain! We mean to live our lives on
sleighbells/tamb.

F7

Piper's Mountain and now my dream's come true.
Piper's Mountain and never go away.
Piper's Mountain! I found my heart's desire on
Piper's Mountain! Where everyone's content on

Piper's Mountain—my heart's desire was you.
Piper's Mountain—that's where we mean to stay.

song in my heart. That the Pied Piper played.
song in our hearts. It's a merry refrain:

led Ham-lin's children so far away...
gift of the Piper while we remain...

Piper's Mountain, where dreams come true!

2 ALL: To On

sleighbells/tamb.

tri./ind. bell cym.