

Irina Tumanova

One, two, three...
little songs



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Tumanova I.

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Children are the strictest judges for any creator. They feel falsity like no one else and eagerly open their hearts to the true creativity. That's why only those having crystal clear souls can find response among children; otherwise they won't even listen. Children read the «One, two, three... little songs» book by Irina Tumanova with unfeigned amusement. Poems, songs, coloring pages — everything seems to be created by a kind fairy.

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Artist's book

THE RHYME

I'll sing for you, my dear,
One, two, three... little songs.
Watch your step climbing up

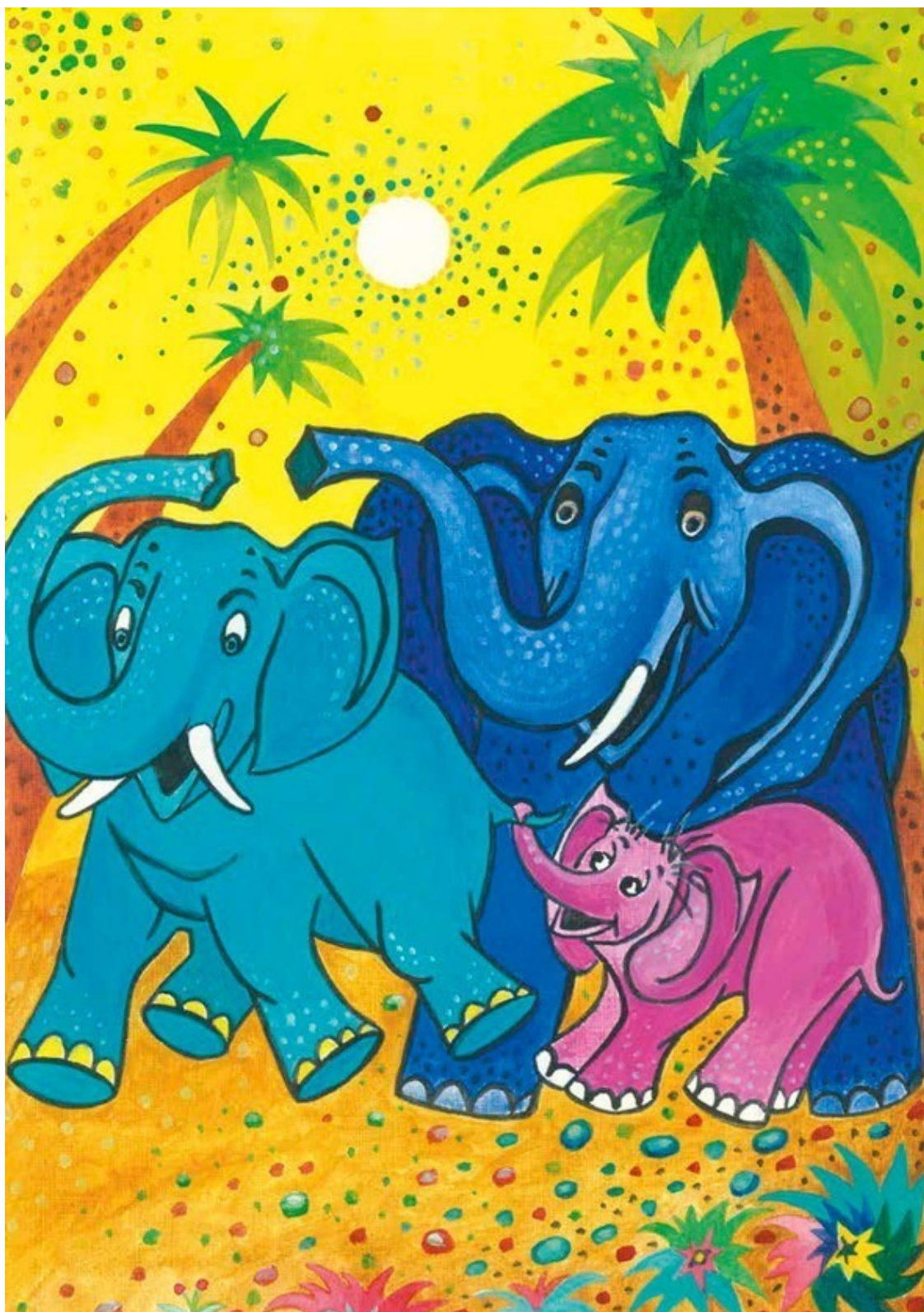
One, two, three... in your thongs.

Just look up at the sky
One, two, three... shiny stars.
Roses are flowering
One, two, three... in the yards.

Chorus:
I'm smiling, I am just —
One, two, three... having fun!
All together —
One, two, three... we'll go far.

Look! Brook is running there,
One, two, three,
So am I.
Look! Plane is flying there,
One, two, three,
Fly, fly, fly.

Here comes the rain...
Gather one, two, three,
These mushrooms!
We all will read,
One, two, three,
Lovely magic books.



HEDGEHOG

Little crust, little crust,
Little crust of bread was lying.
Waiting for petty mouse,

Little crust was almost crying.
All in thought: «Where is mouse?
I badly need her coming!
Getting dry, Getting stale,
Nobody knows, I'm crumbing...»

Chorus:
Prickly hedgehog promenading around
Found little crust and was singing aloud.
Tra-la-la,
Tra-la-la,
And was singing aloud,
Tra-la-la,
Tra-la-la,
And was singing aloud.

Petty mouse walked around
Looking for some bread and sighing.
Underneath, on the floor
Little crust was always lying.
Petty mouse, all in grief, searching for little crust honing,
About prickly hedgehog the mouse not even knowing.



REDDISH ORANGE

Tubby teddy bear is climbing up the stairs,
He dreams of being thinner, wants to gain lightness.

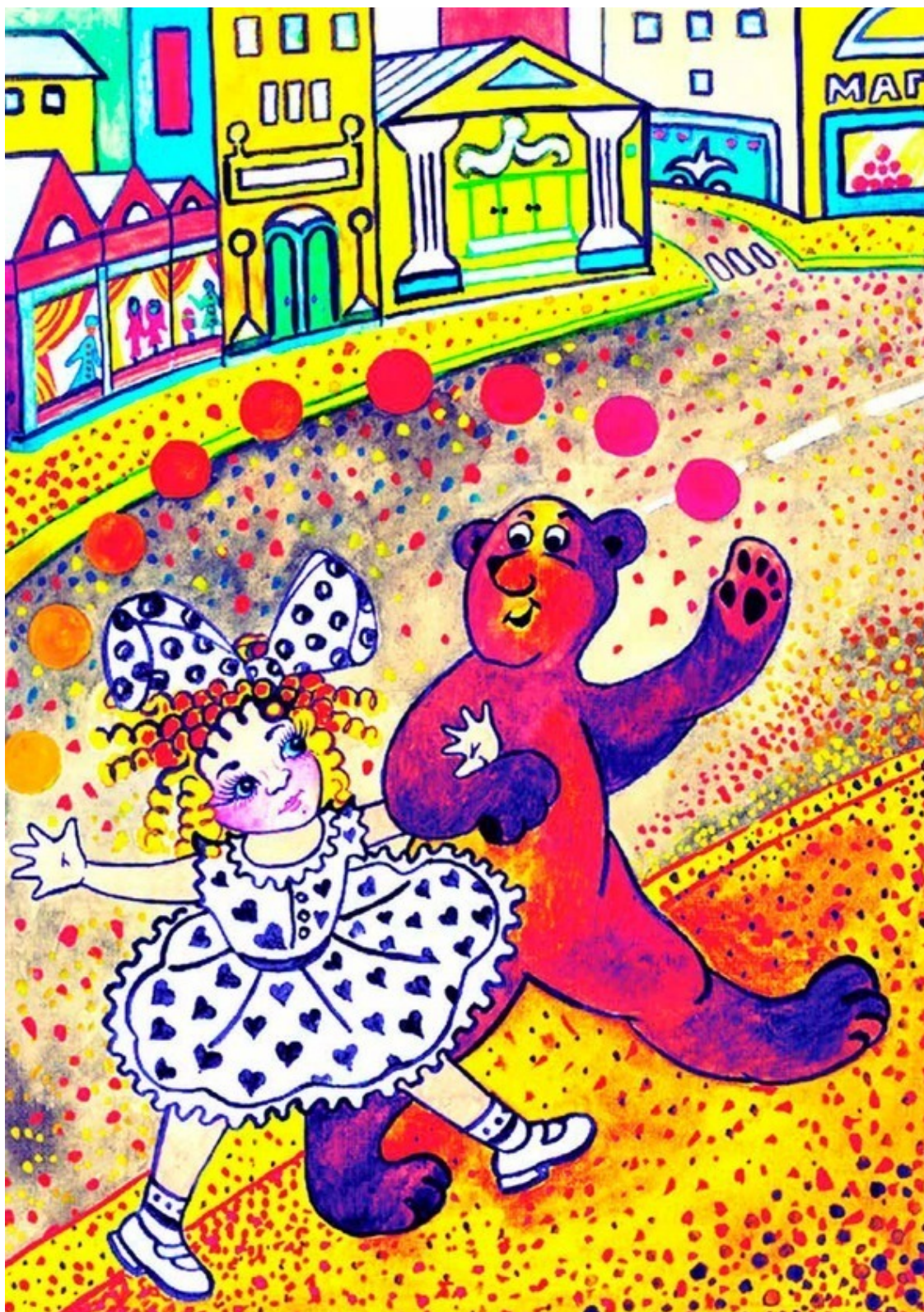
Chorus:

He's keeping to a diet, he said «goodbye» to food,
And even reddish orange can not change his mood.

The doll is in a hurry too, she wants to meet her friends.
Wearing dress with thingies, oh, she knows all fashion trends.

Chorus:

Fun-loving toys are also just taking some fresh air,
They don't look at the orange, they just do not care.



SHADY SHADE

Little red kitty was walking around,
Singing hilarious songlet aloud.
Sunshine and blue sky – the day was so great,

Under the bush – shade!

Starling was flying and looking for bugs.
Red kitty saw him and gave him warm hugs.
Cried to the starling: «Mew! Hey you, hey you,
How old are you? Mew!»

Chorus:

Shade, shade, shady shade,
Walking is so great.
Day-day, ding-dong day,
Cheerful sunshiny day.

Starling is kitty's best friend now – good guy,
Kitty – believe me – has learned how to fly.
Starling meows every morning aloud,
Both friends are so proud.



KITTY AND CUTLET

Sappy tasty cutlet lying on a parquet.
Kitty plays with cutlet, kit is so unlucky.
Mice are roaming somewhere, kitty hardly knows it.

Sappy tasty cutlet – kitty often chows it.

Chorus:

The cutlet, the cutlet is skimming the parquet.
Kit's dreaming of ears and tail.
He is very homey, he feels very lonely,
But knows he will meet mice someday.
Please, tell him just where are they!

Autumn is approaching, birds are flying away.
Cunning reddish kitty's making plans in this way:
«I am very lucky, I will meet the pigeons.
I will catch all pigeons from the nearest regions».

Chorus:

The cutlet, the cutlet is skimming the parquet.
Kit's dreaming of pinions and tail.
He is very homey, he feels very lonely,
But knows he will meet birds someday.
Please, tell him just where are they!

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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