

****HUGS ON THE WIND – 7 VOICE CHORUS**

Created by Marsha Diane Arnold

Hugs on the Wind is a lyrical piece, almost a poem. It is a story steeped in nature and so it makes an interesting piece to read as an orchestration or a meditation. This chorus can be used as a simple reading or an exciting performance piece.

It can be modeled by teachers or older students for younger. Then if they wish, they could also try it.

Voice 1: Little Cottontail looked across

Voices 1,2,3,4,5,6,7: the Great Green Meadow

Voice 2: to where the sky

Voice 3: touches the grass.

LC: Mama

Voice 4: Mama (echo)

Voice 5: Mama (echo)

LC: I wish Grandfather Cottontail hadn't gone so far away. I think he misses

Voice 6: misses (echo)

Voice 7: misses (echo)

LC: me

Voice 1,2,3,4,5,6,7: too much.

MC: I am sure he does.

LC: What do you think Grandfather misses

Voice 6: misses (echo)

Voice 7: misses (echo)

LC: most about me?

MC: He always loved your snuggly hugs.

Voice 1: Little Cottontail felt the Wind tickle

Voices 2,3,4,5,6,7: (light laughter)

Voice1: his ears

Voice 2: and ruffle his fur.

LC: I have an idea, Mama! I will wrap my hugs around the Wind. The Wind will blow...

Voices 1,2,3,4,5,6,7: Whoosh...sh...sh...Whoosh.

LC: them to Grandfather, all the way across

Voices 1,2,3,4,5,6,7: the Great Green Meadow."

MC: "What a clever Cottontail you are."

Voice 1: Little Cottontail made a circle with his arms

Voice 2: and lifted it high in the air

Voice 3: as the Wind rushed past.

Voices 4,5,6,7: Whoosh...sh...sh...Whoosh. Whoosh...sh...sh...Whoosh.

LC: What else do you think Grandfather misses?

MC: Your smiles always made him happy.

Voice 1: Little Cottontail looked up at the bright

Voice 2: white

Voice 3, 4, 5: Clouds

Voices 6,7: gliding by.

LC: I have an idea, Mama. Cloud smiles can travel miles

Voice 1: miles (echo)

Voice 2: miles (echo)

LC: all the way to Grandfather. I will send my smiles up to the Clouds.

Voices 3, 4, 5: gliding by.

Voices 6, 7: gliding by.

Voice 1: Little Cottontail looked high

Voice 2: into

Voice 3: the sky

Voices 4,5,6: and grinned,

Voice 7: then turned somersaults in the grass.

LC: What else does Grandfather miss?

Voice 1: (as an aside.) Little Cottontail liked this game.

MC: Remember how he laughed at your jokes?

Voice 1: hopping

Voice 2: hopping

Voice 3: hopping

Voice 4: hopping

Voices 5,6,7: hopping to the River.

Voice 1: Little Cottontail listened to the River

Voice 2: as it murmured

Voice 3: to the rocks.

Voice 4: murmuring (loudly)

Voice 5: murmuring (softly, as echo)

Voice 6: murmuring (loudly)

Voice 7: murmuring (softly, as echo)

Voices 1, 2, 3: murmuring to the rocks.

LC: I have an idea, Mama! I will tell my funniest joke...

Voice 1: A joke?

Voice 2: Ha. Ha.

LC: to the River. The River will carry it to him.

MC: That is a good idea.

Voice 1: gathering

Voice 2: gathering

Voice 3: gathering

Voice 4: gathering

Voice 5,6,7: gathering wild lettuce.

Voice 1: Little Cottontail leaned over the River's bank

Voice 4: murmuring (loudly)

Voice 5: murmuring (softly, as echo)

Voice 6: murmuring (loudly)

Voice 7: murmuring (softly, as echo)

Voice 3: and whispered his funniest joke

Voice 1: A joke?

Voice 2: Ha. Ha.

Voice 3: into the water.

Voice 1: The River babbled merrily

Voice 2: merrily (echo)

Voice 3: merrily (echo)

LC: Now the River and Grandfather and I have a joke

Voice 2: Ha. Ha.

LC: together.

Voice 1: Little Cottontail laughed

Voice 2: and twirled

Voice 3: through sprinkles of sunlight

Voice 4: until he grew tired.

Voice 5: Ho-o-o. (Pitch starts high and sinks, patting mouth to get yawn sound.)

Voice 6: Ho-o-o. (Pitch starts high and sinks, patting mouth to get yawn sound.)

Voice 7: Then he lay beside the River

Voice 1: listening to leaves high above.

LC: Listen, Mama. The Trees are singing.

Voice 1: La, la, la, la. (Possible notes: C, C, C, D)

Voice 2: La, la, la, la.

LC: I think Grandfather is sending his summer song. I think he is singing to the Trees.

Voice 3: Here is my song. (Possible notes: F, E, D, C)

Voices 4: Here is my song.

LC: far across the Meadow

Voice 3: Here is my song. (F, E, D, C)

Voice 4: Here is my song.

LC: and they are singing to each other

Voice 1: La, la, la, la. (C, C, C, D)

Voice 2: La, la, la, la

LC: all the way to

LC, Voices 1,2,3,4,5,6,7: us.

Voice 1: Mama stopped

Voice 2: in a patch of wild lettuce

Voice 3: and listened.

MC: Yes. He always sang it when we were together.

Voice 1: Little Cottontail

Voice 2: and Mama

Voice 3: listened

Voice 4: until orange and yellow sun ribbons

Voice 5: touched the Earth.

Voice 6: the Earth (echo)

Voice 7: the Earth (echo)

Voice 1: Mama Cottontail started hopping

Voice 2: hopping

Voice 3: hopping

Voice 4: hopping

Voice 5: hopping

Voices 6,7: hopping home.

Voice 1: Little Cottontail hopped sleepily

Voice 2: Ho-o-o. (Pitch starts high and sinks, patting mouth to get yawn sound.)

Voice 3: Ho-o-o. (Pitch starts high and sinks, patting mouth to get yawn sound.)

Voice 4: beside her.

Voice 1: Soon, the lights

Voice 2: of a thousand Stars

Voice 3: winked

Voice 4: across

Voice 5: the sky.

LC: Grandfather always winked at me when he tucked me into bed. I think Grandfather is winking to the Stars, so they can wink to me.

Voice 1: Mama kissed

Voice 2: Little Cottontail's nose

Voice 3: and nestled him

Voice 4: into his soft

Voice 5: warm

Voice 6: bed.

Voice 7: snuggly (whispered)

Voice 3: cuddly (whispered)

Voice 7: nuzzly (whispered)

Voice 3: warm (whispered)

Voice 1: Little Cottontail looked deep into the Moon

Voice 2: hanging bright

Voice 3: and bold

Voice 4: in the sky.

LC: Let's blow our kisses high to the Moon, Mama, so the Moon can blow them to Grandfather.

Voice 5: Together,

Voice 6: they blew kisses

Voice 7: all the way

Voice 1: up

Voice 2: up (echo)

Voice 3: up (echo)

Voice 4: to the Moon.

Voice 1: Then they dreamed

Voice 2: of Wind hugs

Voice 3: Cloud smiles

Voice 4: River jokes

Voice 5: and Tree songs,

Voice 6: as Stars winked above

Voice 7: and Moon kisses floated

Voice 1: down

Voice 2: down (echo)

Voice 3: down (echo)

Voice 4: from the sky.