

A Sweet Treat Musical For Young Voices





by John Jacobson and Walter Jack

Songs Included:

A Baker's Round My Batch Who Wants a Cookie? **New Friends** Hip Hip Hooray!

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Scene 1: Wake up Time!

A rooster crows!

Rooster:

Cockadoodle doo! Cockadoodle doo! It's time to wake up and do what bakers do!

(A variety of alarm clock sounds are heard and all the bakers wake up and put on their baker hats. They are already wearing their aprons . All of the bakers are excited to do what they love the most. Bake cookies.)

Song 1: A Baker's Round

All:

It's time to bake the cookies, cookies. It's time to bake the cookies, one by one! It's time to bake the cookies, cookies, cookies. It's time to bake the cookies, oh what fun!

As a Round:

It's time to bake the cookies, cookies. It's time to bake the cookies, one by one! It's time to bake the cookies, cookies, cookies. It's time to bake the cookies, oh what fun!

All:

Every day at five a.m. we rise before the rest. Baking pies and cakes and bread, But cookies are the best! The very best!

All: As a Round

It's time to bake the cookies, cookies, cookies. It's time to bake the cookies, one by one! It's time to bake the cookies, cookies, cookies. It's time to bake the cookies, oh what fun! It's time to bake the cookies, cookies, cookies. It's time to bake the cookies, one by one! It's time to bake the cookies, cookies, cookies. It's time to bake the cookies, oh what fun!



That is where the bakers get together and each bring a batch of cookies and they mix us all together then everybody takes home a few of us!

Lady Finger:

Sounds scary!

Chocolate Chip:

Sounds fun!

Shortbread #1:

It sounds to me like there is a catch, You mean we all get separated from our batch?

Shortbread #2:

Making new friends is something I don't mind, but I'd rather stick with my very own kind.

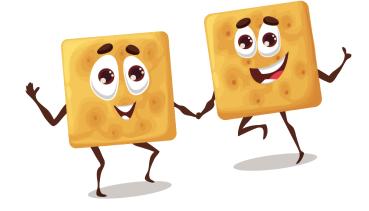
(Everybody talks at once agreeing with her saying things like. "Yeah! I want to be with my friends." "Please don't mix us up!" "I don't like the sound of a cookie exchange!")

Song #2: My Batch

All:

A herd of deer,
A swarm of bees,
We can live together like any of these.
Geese are in a gaggle before they even hatch.
That's what it means to be part of a batch.

A pride of lions,
A school of fish,
Stayin' with my friends is all that I wish.
A colony of mice isn't easy to catch,
That's why they stick together in their very
Own batch.



All:

All alike! That's what we like. We learned that lesson long ago. All alike! That's what we like. Sticking close to what we know.

All: (or break up into solos)

A team of ox,
A charm of fox,
A mob of kangaroos is gettin' ready to box.
A pack of mules can kick,
A pod of pelicans are pink!

All: (shouted): P.U.!!!

All:

All alike! That's what we like. We learned that lesson long ago. All alike! That's what we like! Sticking close to what we know.

A drove of pigs can really stink!

Spoken solos:

Solo 1: We're just like a pod of whales!

Solo 2: A pack of wolves!

Solo 3: Kittens with tails!

Solo 4: We stick together like a colony of bats!

Solo 5: One big batch is where we're at!

Solo 6: A tower of giraffes!

Solo 7: A stand of flamingos!

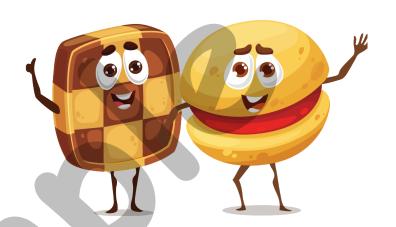
Solo 8: Where his batch goes, that's where he goes!

Solo 9: We stick together like chicks that hatch!

Solo 10: Right at home in our own batch!

All:

All alike! That's what we like. We learned that lesson long ago. All alike! That's what we like. Sticking close to what we know.





All:

A herd of deer,

A swarm of bees,

We can live together like any of these.

Geese are in a gaggle before they even hatch.

That's what it means to be part of a batch.

That's what it means to be part of a batch.

That's what it means to be part of a batch.

A batch!

Scene 3: The Cookies Are Nervous

Oreo #1: (nervously)

I don't know if I like this cookie exchange. It all seems just a little bit strange.

Oreo #2: (also nervous)

The whole thing seems quite scary to me, I like my friends to stay close to me.

Ginger Snap #1: (snapping)

The whole idea seems like a trap. I'd rather stay here with the rest of the snaps.

Lady Finger #1:

We lady fingers don't want trouble or fuss.

Lady Finger #2:

But we'd rather be with cookies who are just like us.

(All agree and make agreeable noises.)

(We hear some faint barking and the yelping of puppies.)

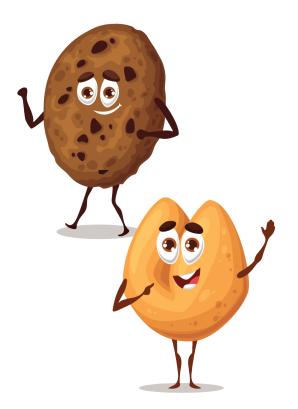
Chocolate Chip:

Ahoy! Ahoy! For someone is approachin'.
Tell us fortune cookie what is to be our fortune?

Fortune Cookie #1:

Someone is coming and they sure are in a hurry. They have four legs and they look rather furry.

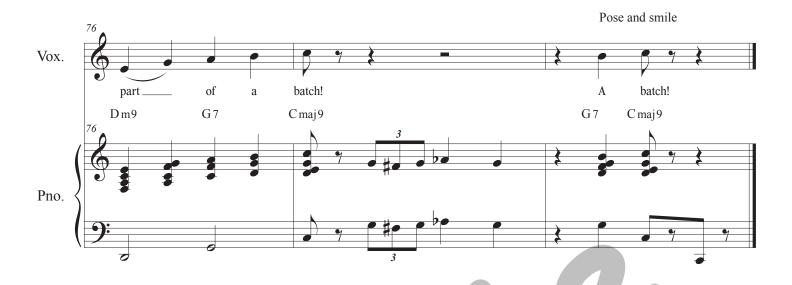


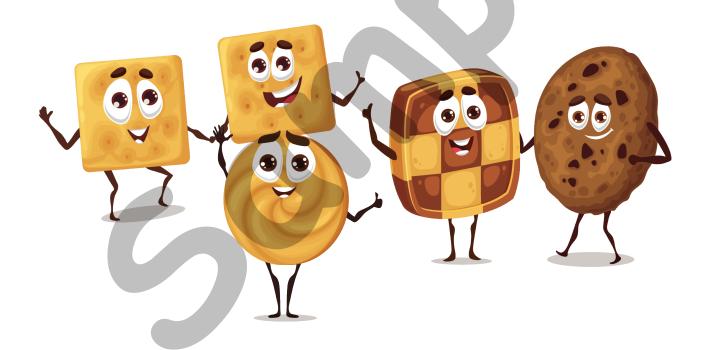


Song 2: My Batch









Song 2 My Batch Reproducible Vocal Sheet



Song 2 My Batch Reproducible Lyrics Sheet

All:

A herd of deer, A swarm of bees, We can live together like any of these. Geese are in a gaggle before they even hatch.

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A school of fish,
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All:

All alike! That's what we like.
We learned that lesson long ago.
All alike! That's what we like.
Sticking close to what we know.

All: (or break up into solos)

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A charm of fox,
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A drove of pigs can really stink!

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Solo 2: A pack of wolves!

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Solo 5: One big batch is where we're at!

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Solo 7: A stand of flamingos!

Solo 8: Where his batch goes, that's where he goes!

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That's what it means to be part of a batch.
That's what it means to be part of a batch.
A batch!