

Beethoven Bear and Mozart Mouse and the Choir Concert

It was Sunday morning, and the music friends were looking forward to one of their favorite days of the week. They got up early to put on their nicest clothes. Mozart Mouse smoothed out his velvet coat and bounded down the stairs. Soon, the familiar “beep-beep” of his little red racing car sounded from outside. Beethoven Bear hurried to the window and looked out.

“He’s here!” Beethoven Bear announced to J. S. Bunny. He checked his bow tie in the mirror to make sure it was straight before he dashed out the door. “Hurry!” he said as they ran out of the house.

“Get in!” Mozart Mouse said to his friends. “We don’t want to be late for church!”

Minutes later, the three were seated in the front pew just as their friend, Clara Schumann-Cat, began to play the prelude on the piano. Clara was the music director at the church.

“Did you know that Pachelbel Penguin is conducting the church orchestra today?” Mozart Mouse whispered excitedly to his friends.

“Yes! And I heard that he wrote the piece they are playing,” Beethoven Bear answered.

“It’s called *Canon in D*,” J. S. Bunny said.

They settled into their seats, beaming proudly as the orchestra performed Pachelbel’s piece. After the service, they congratulated their friends on their wonderful performances.

Clara Schumann-Cat swished her tail happily. “Pachelbel, that was such a marvelous piece,” she purred approvingly, “and the orchestra played it quite well. Let’s celebrate! Why don’t all of you come to my house for a pancake breakfast?”

Beethoven Bear’s tummy began to rumble as he pictured a heaping pile of hot pancakes dripping with butter and syrup. He was licking his lips in anticipation when something Clara said caught his attention.

“. . . and I have an idea I want to talk about with you, J. S. Bunny and Beethoven Bear,” she said to Mozart Mouse. “I’ll explain everything over breakfast.”

Beethoven Bear looked at Mozart Mouse. What could Clara Schumann-Cat possibly have to talk to them about?

Once they were in Clara’s kitchen, it seemed to Beethoven Bear that it was taking her forever to mix the pancake batter and cook the cakes to a golden brown. Finally, they were sitting at the table. Just as he was ready to take his first bite, Clara cleared her throat and announced, “I think it would be very nice if the three of you would accompany the children’s choir when they sing in church in a few weeks. Would you be interested in doing that?”

Mozart Mouse’s whiskers twitched excitedly. “It sounds like fun! What are they going to sing?”

“I thought we could go through some of the hymn arrangements the children have been working on, and you could help me pick just the right one. And of course, I would love for Pachelbel Penguin to help, too.”

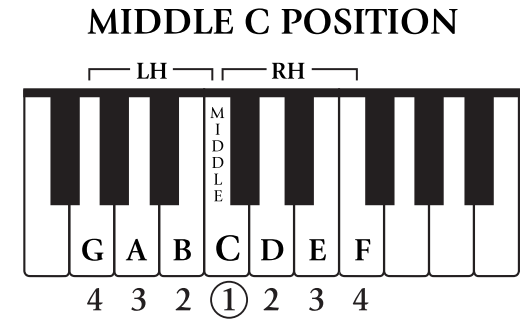
Beethoven Bear eyed his plate hungrily. “Do you think we might get another pancake breakfast if we help and do a good job?” he asked, grinning.

The music friends laughed. “I think that can be arranged,” Clara Schumann-Cat purred. Everyone agreed, and Beethoven Bear dug into his pancakes with enthusiasm. *Playing in church is going to be fun, he thought, especially if there are pancakes afterwards!*

“Our next hymn,” Clara purred expertly, “was originally the end of a sermon preached by George Duffield, Jr. He, his father, and his grandfather were all Presbyterian ministers. George wrote two books of hymns, and his son Samuel wrote hymns, too.”

Pachelbel Penguin added, “The music for *Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus* was written by George James Webb, an organist who was also one of the co-founders of the Boston Academy of Music.”

“They sound like very important people,” whispered Beethoven Bear to Mozart Mouse.



Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

Words by George Duffield
 Music by George J. Webb
 Arr. by Barden, Kowalchuk and Lancaster

Boldly

4/4

f LH 4 | RH 1

Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, ye sol - diers of the cross, lift

LH 3 | RH 1

LH 4

Student plays one octave higher with duet part.

Boldly

4/4

mf LH 5 | RH 5

9 | 13

mp | *mf*