

The Shoemaker and the Elves

Musical Theater
Mark Mallman

Verse

1. A poor old shoe-mak - er said to his wife, "I've al - most no leath - er, I'm sor - ry to say." He laid out the piec - es for
one last pair, then went to bed to for - get the day.

Verse 2
In the morning, the leather was gone.
Oh what a wonder! What a surprise!
Two elegant shoes, so perfectly made,
were perched on the bench before his eyes.

Verse 3
Before the man knew it, the shoes were sold.
They went for double the usual price.
He bought and cut leather for two more pairs.
Again someone finished the shoes overnight.

Verse 4
For days and days, this magic went on.
First two, then four, then eight pairs stitched.
Said the old shoemaker to his wife,
"By golly, my darling, we have become rich!"

Chorus

Who goes there? Who's up all night, stitch-ing shoes for our de-light? Shoes so splen - did, ex - traor - di - naire!
Come one, come all, and buy a pair!

Verse 5
That night the two stayed up to see
whose nimble hands sewed with such care.
They held their breath behind a door,
then gasped out loud at who was there.

Verse 7
The shoemaker swallowed a lump in his throat.
"We ought to help," his kind wife said.
He made each elf a pair of boots.
His wife sewed coats with finest thread.

Verse 9
The two elves slid into their coats.
"Oh, look at us! We're fine to see!"
Right then and there, they made a pledge:
"No longer cobblers we will be."

Verse 6
It was two elves in tattered clothes
who stitched and sewed without a yawn.
The poor elves had no shoes themselves,
but still they worked until the dawn.

Verse 8
That night the elves had quite a shock.
They'd never had a gift before.
They hugged their coats like teddy bears.
They stomped their boots upon the floor.

Verse 10
Then the elves danced out the door.
They never did come back again.
As for the shoemaker and his wife,
they worked and prospered till the end.

Chorus

Chorus