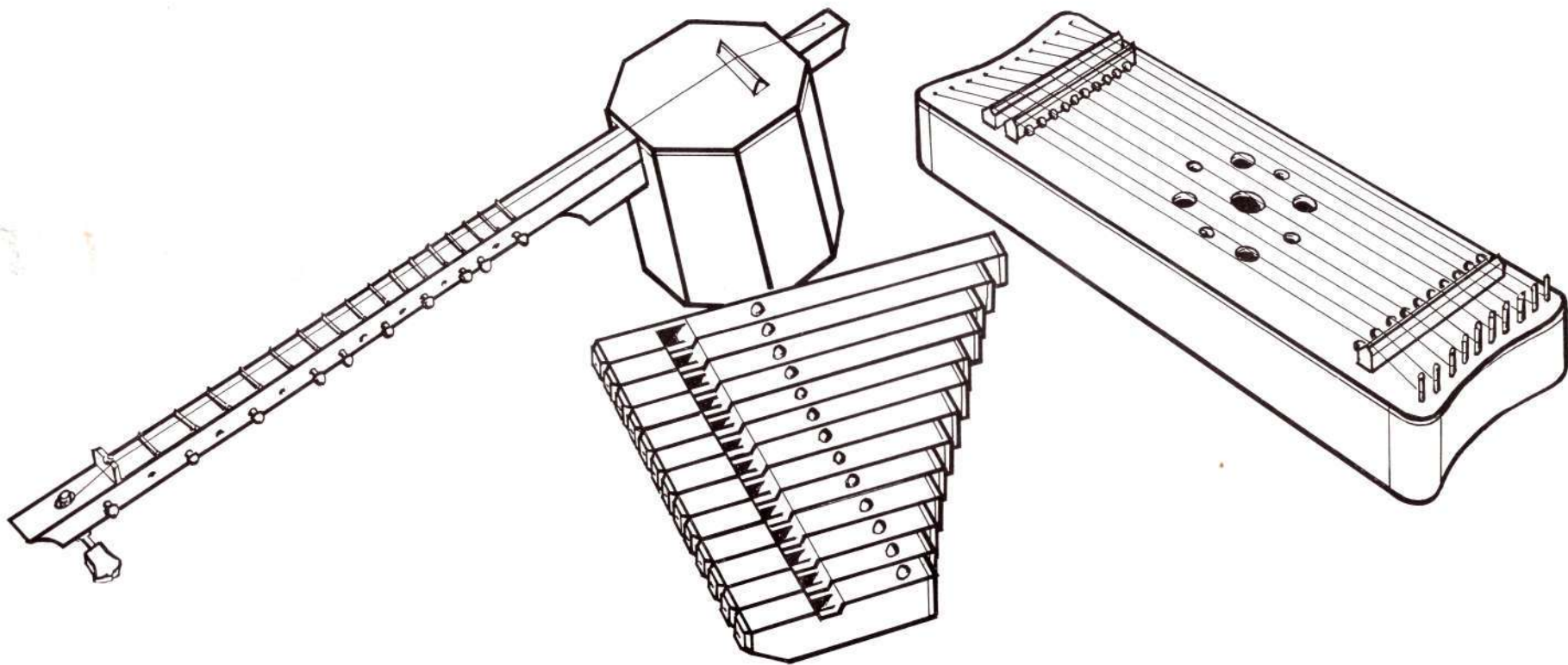
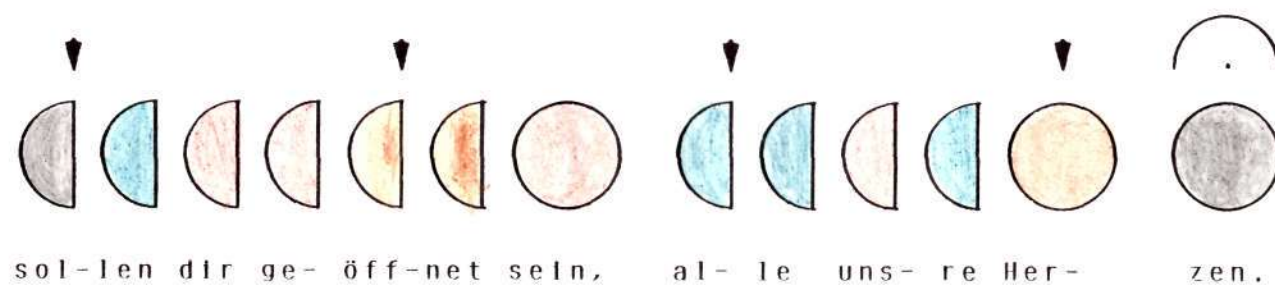
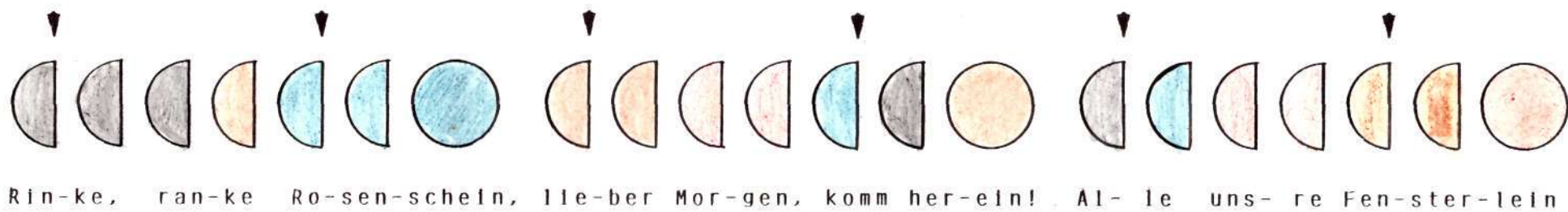


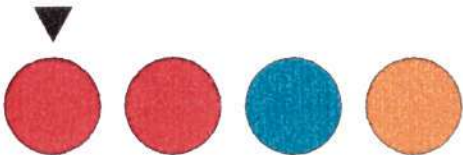
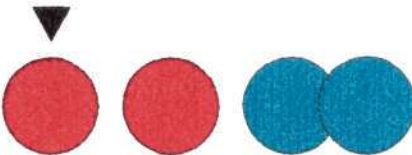
ULWILA-FARBKLANG



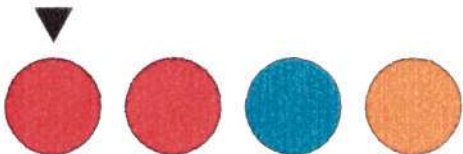
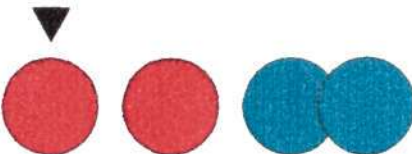
Ausmalheft IV

IV, 1

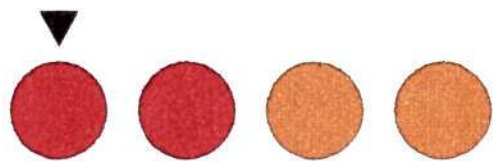


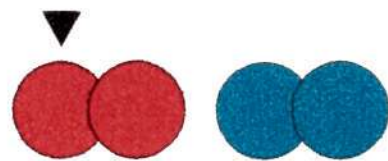
 Schmet - ter - ling, du klei - nes Ding,

 such dir ei - ne Tän - zer - in.



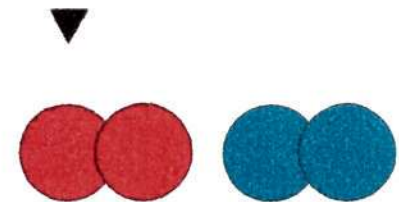
Lie - be, lie - be



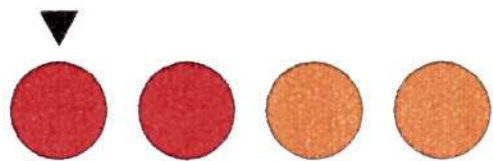
Son - ne



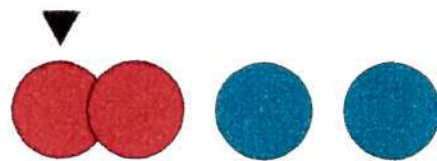
komm ein biß - chen



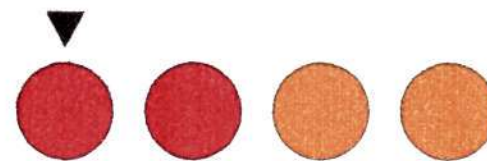
run - ter;



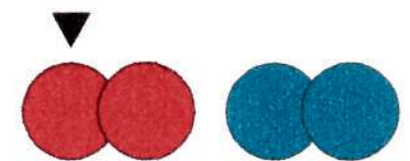
laß den Re - gen



o - ben, dann



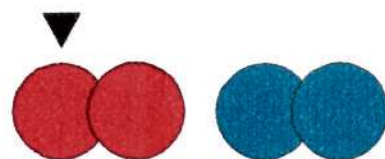
wol - len wir dich



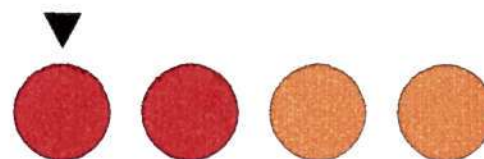
lo - ben.



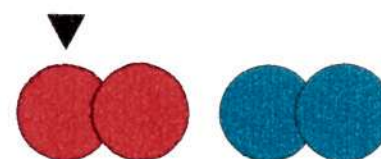
Rin - gel, rin - gel,



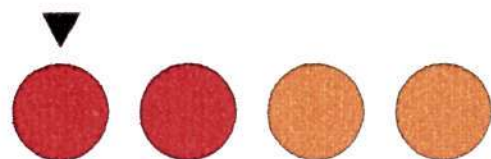
Ro - sen,



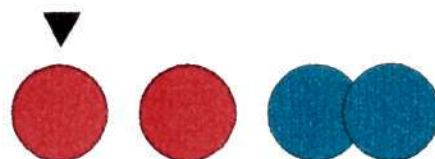
schö - ne A - pri -



ko - sen,



Veil - chen und



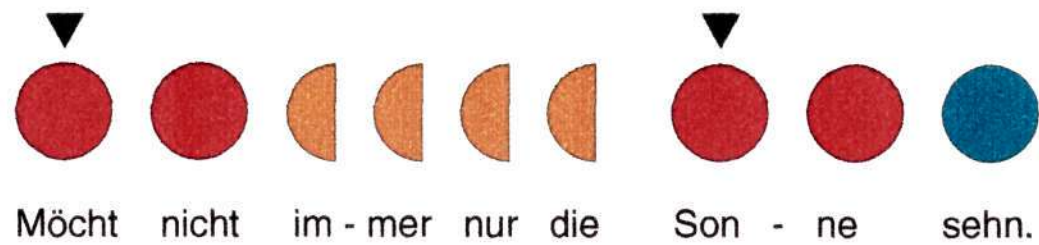
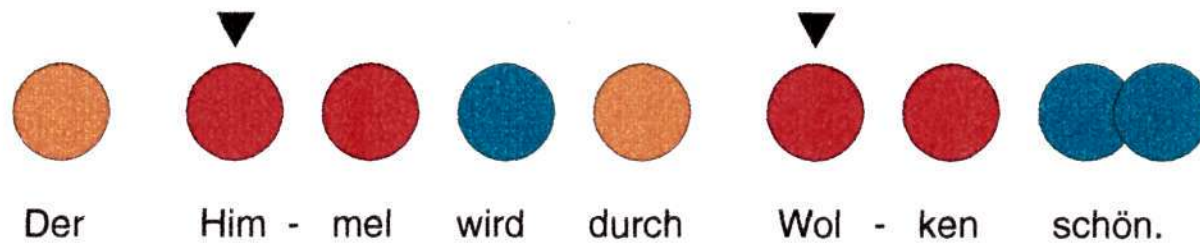
Ver - giß - mein - nicht,

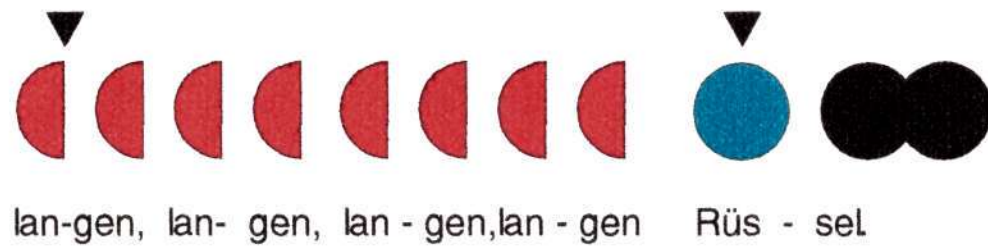


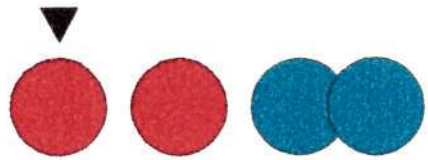
al - le Kin - der



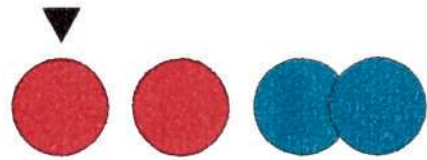
set - zen sich!



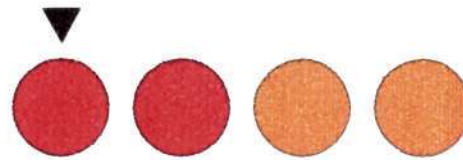




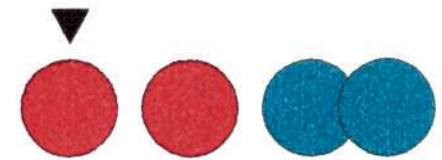
Ei - sen - bahn,



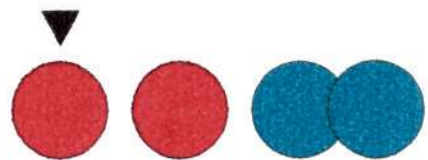
Ei - sen - bahn,



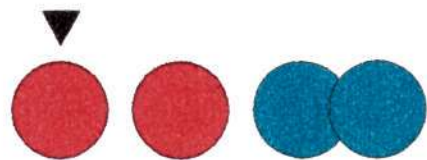
fah - re nicht so



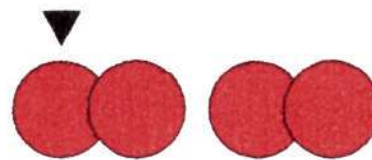
schnell da - von!



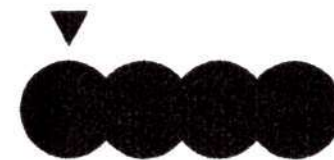
Nimm mich mit,



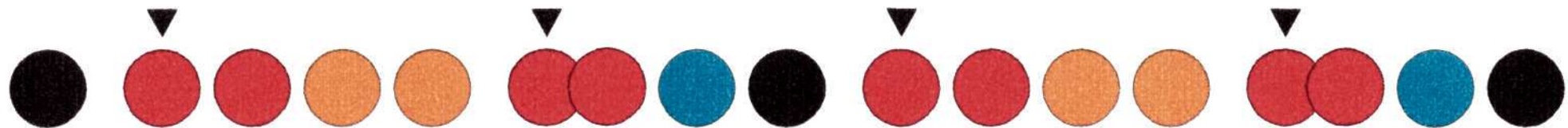
nimm mich mit,



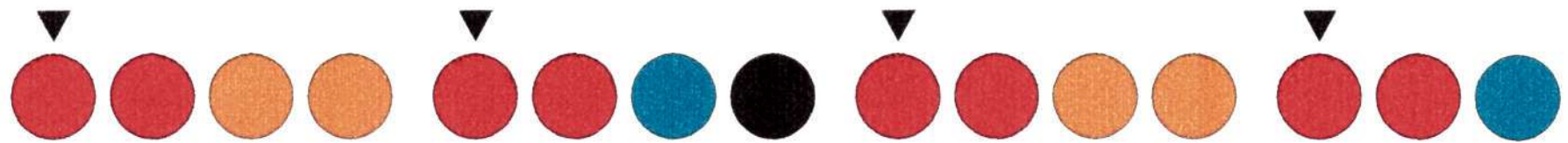
nimm mich



mit!



 Im Kel - ler ist es du - ster, da wohnt ein ar - mer Schu - ster. Wie

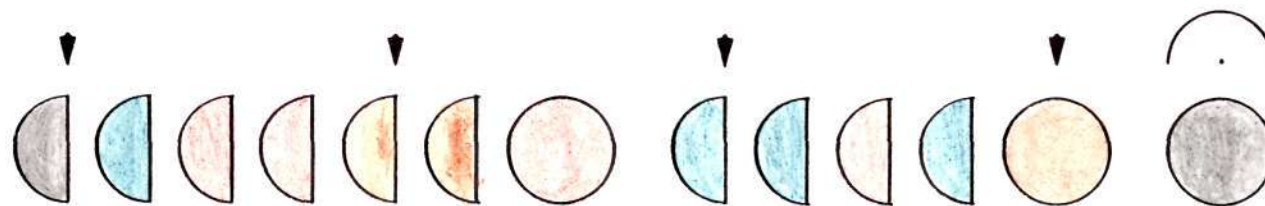


 kanns im Kel - ler du - ster sein? Da scheint nicht Sonn und Mond her - ein.

IV, 1



Rin-ke, ran-ke Ro-sen-schein, lie-ber Mor-gen, komm her-ein! Al-le uns-re Fen-ster-lein



sol-len dir ge-öff-net sein, al-le uns-re Her-zen.

IV, 2

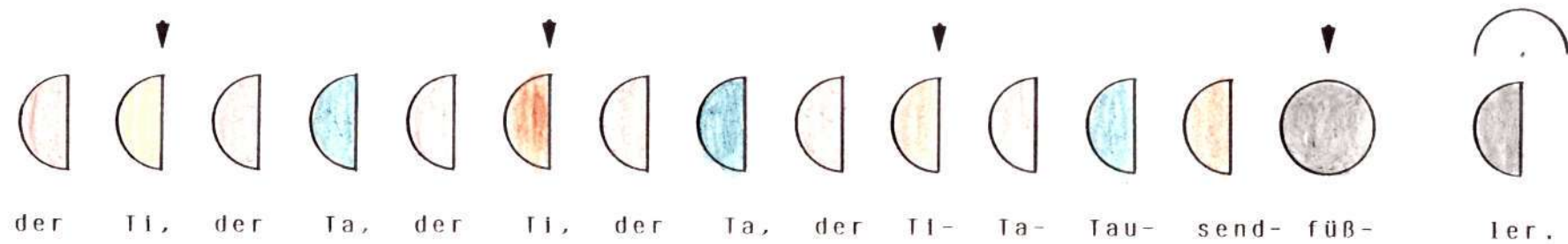
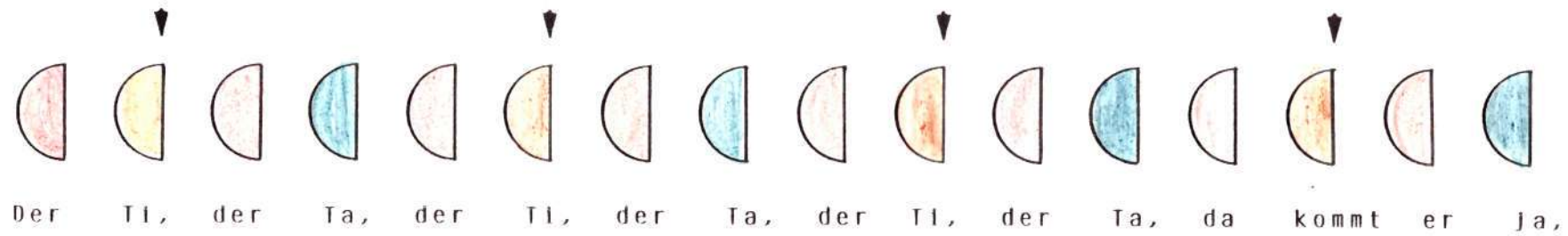
Die Kuh, die saß im Schwal- ben- nest mit sie- ben Jun- gen Zie- gen.

Sie fei- er- ten ihr Wie- gen- fest und fin- gen an zu flie- gen.

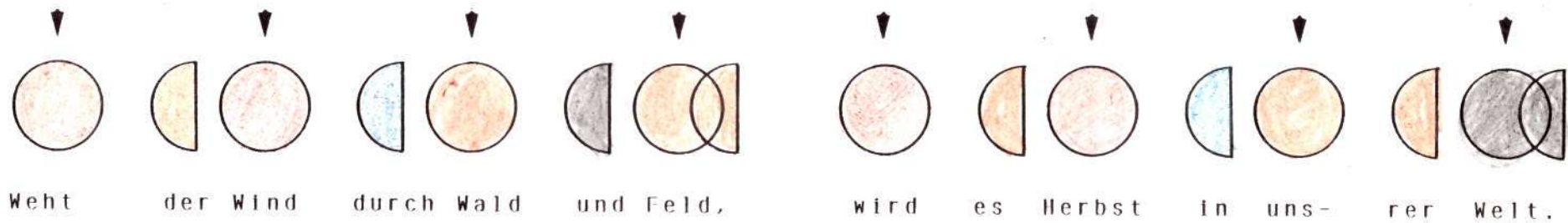
Der E- sel zog Pan- tof- feln an, ist ü- bers Haus ge- flo- gen.

Und wenn das nicht die Wahr- heit ist, so ist es doch ge- lo- gen.

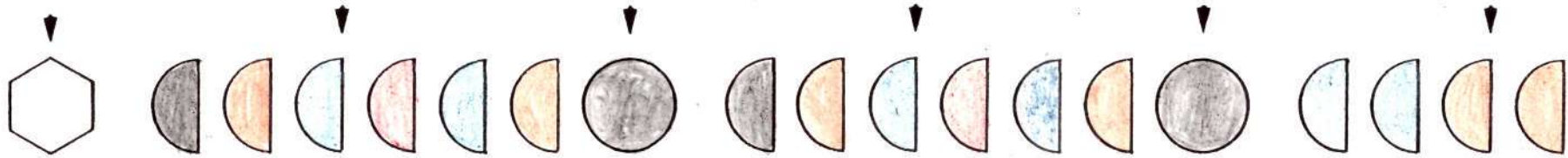
IV, 3



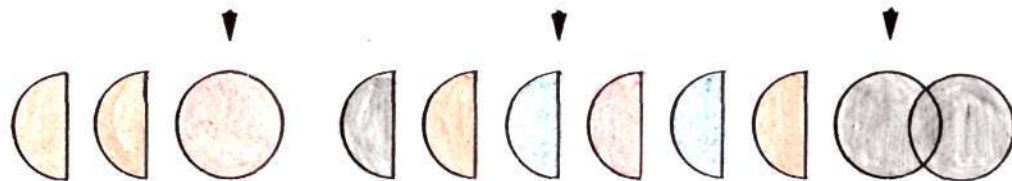
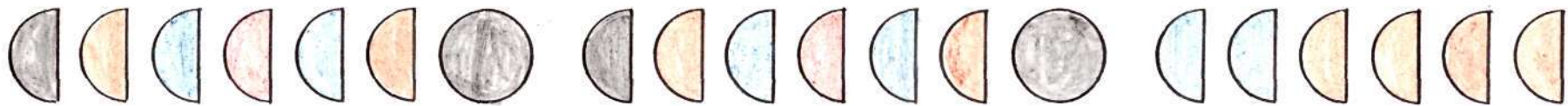
IV, 4



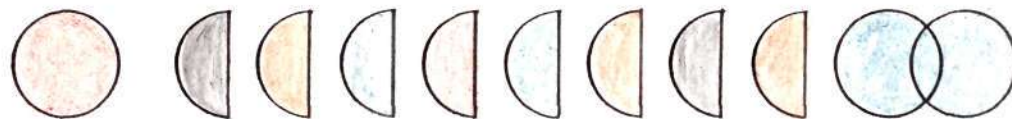
Text: Hermine v. Borries und Charlotte Simon, Melodie: Liselotte Rockel (aus Das 2. Liedernest, Fidula-Verlag Boppard/Rhein und Salzburg)



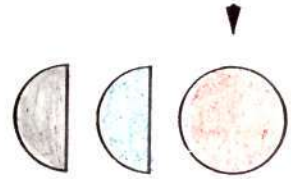
Un- term Wal- nuß-baum so grün hielt ich dich auf mei-nen Knien. Und die Son-ne



schien so schön un- term Wal- nuß-baum so grün.



IV, 6



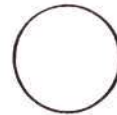
Wollt ihr wis-
se- het so,



sen,
so



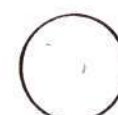
wie der Bau-
tut der Bau-



er,
er,



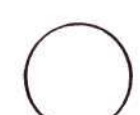
wollt ihr wis-
se- het so,



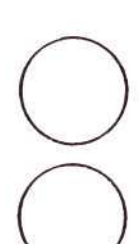
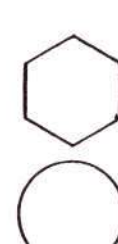
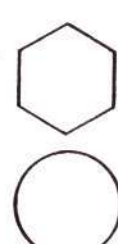
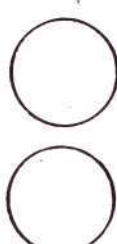
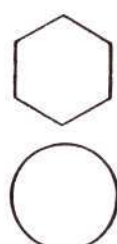
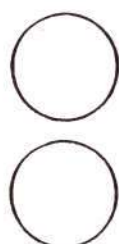
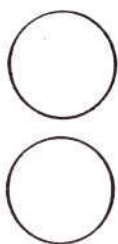
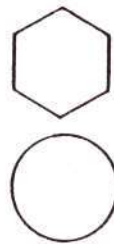
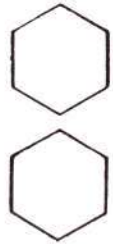
sen,
so



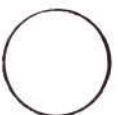
wie der Bau-
tut der Bau-



er,
er,



wollt ihr wis-
se- het so,



sen,
so



wie der Bau-
tut der Bau-



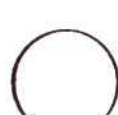
er
er,



sel- nen Ha-
wenn er Ha-



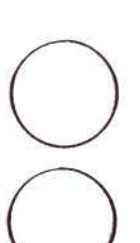
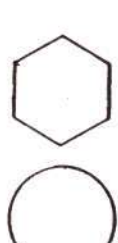
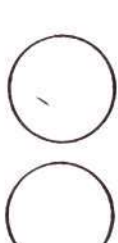
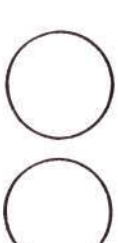
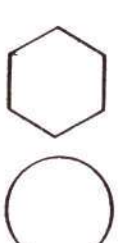
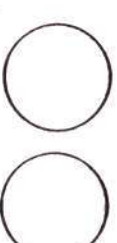
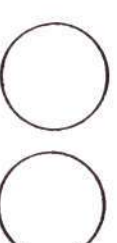
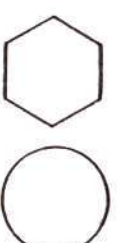
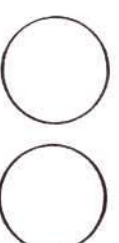
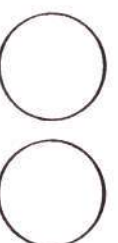
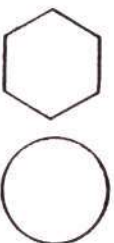
fer
fer

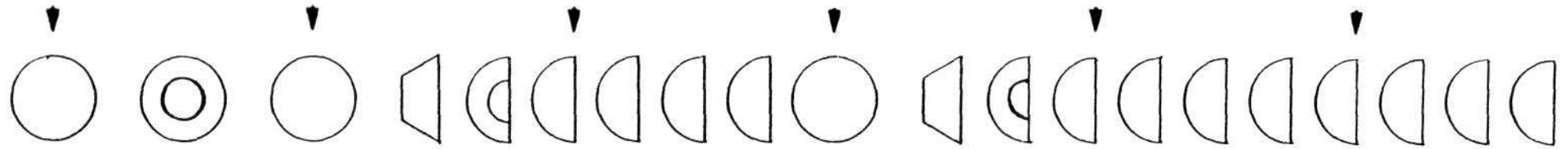


aus-
aus-



säht?
säht!

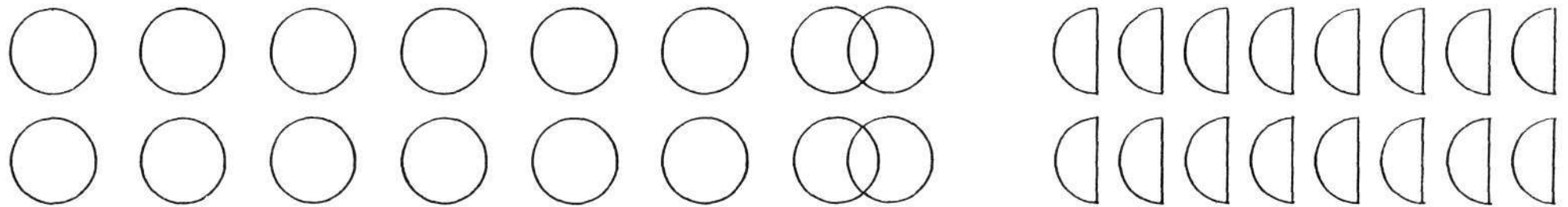




Klitsch, klitsch, klatsch,

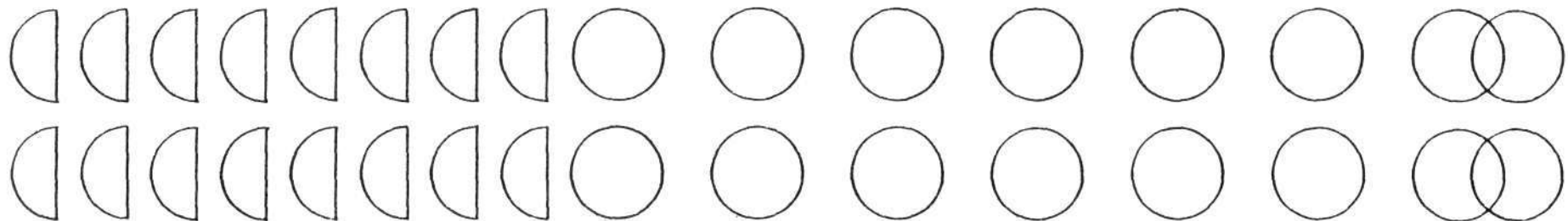
der Hund fällt in den Matsch.

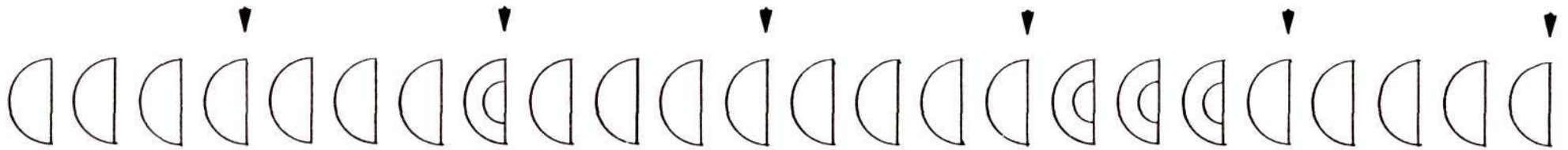
Die Gre-tel, die am We-ge sitzt, die



heult, denn sie ist voll-ge-spritzt. Klitsch, klitsch, klatsch,

der Hund fällt in den Matsch.



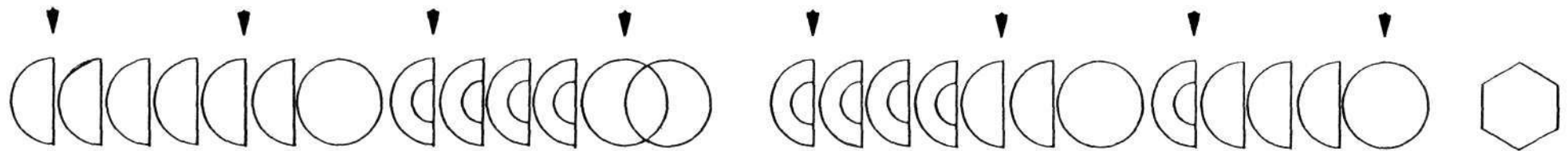


Der E-le-fant, grau wie ein Stein, hat Zäh-ne ganz aus El-fen-bein. Wie ein Ge-birg geht er her-um.



Zehn Män-ner wer-fen ihn nicht um.



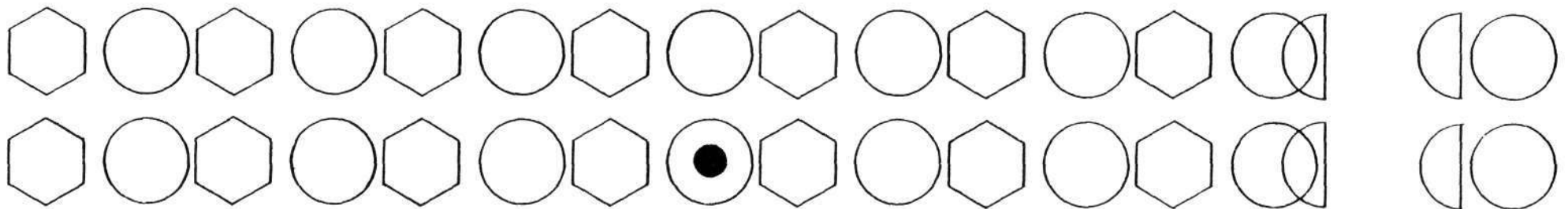


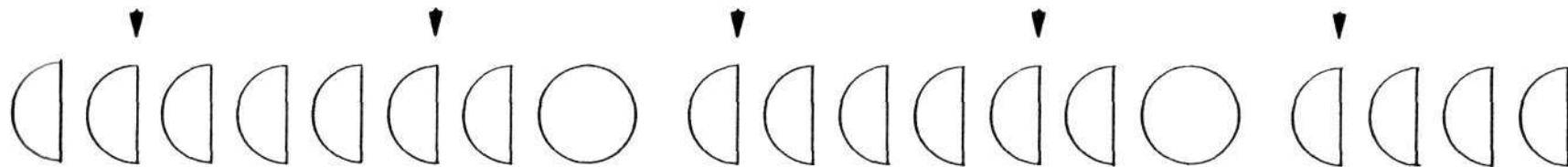
Hun-dert-zwei Ge-spen-ster-chen

sa-ßen ir-gend-wo

hin-ter mei-nem Fen-ster-chen.

Da er-schrak ich so.

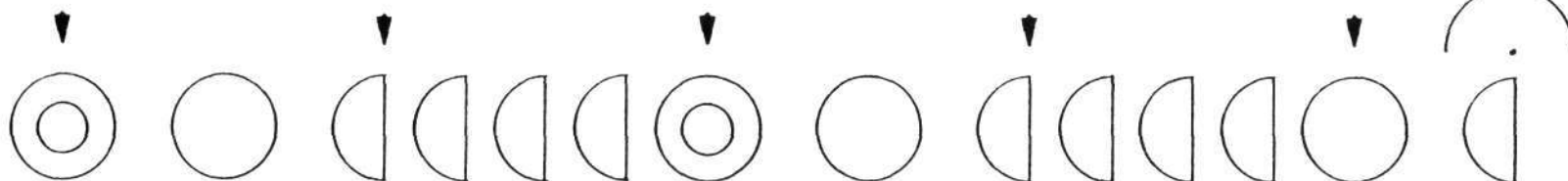
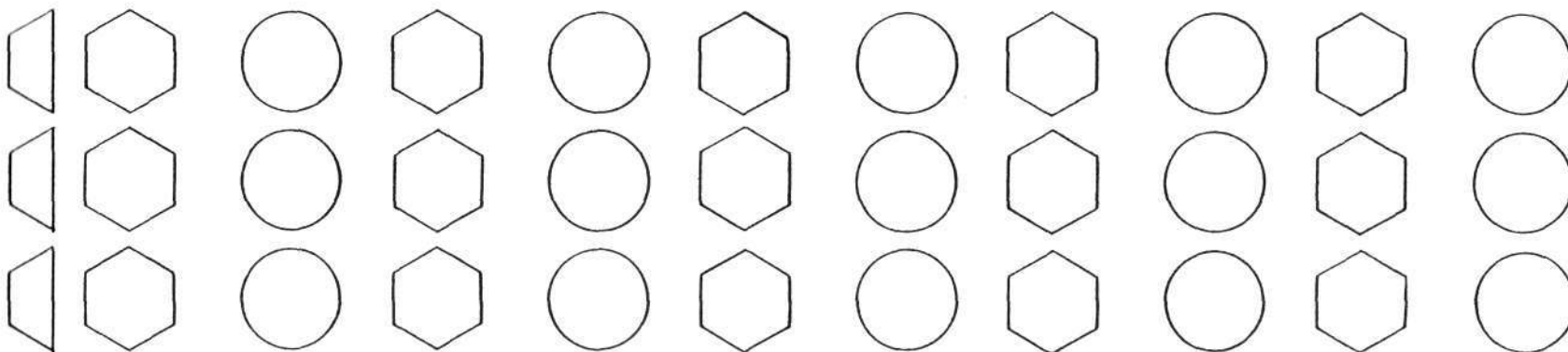




La- tern-chen, La- tern- chen, leuch- te fein!

Gib der Welt von dei- nem Schein!

Leuch- te über uns

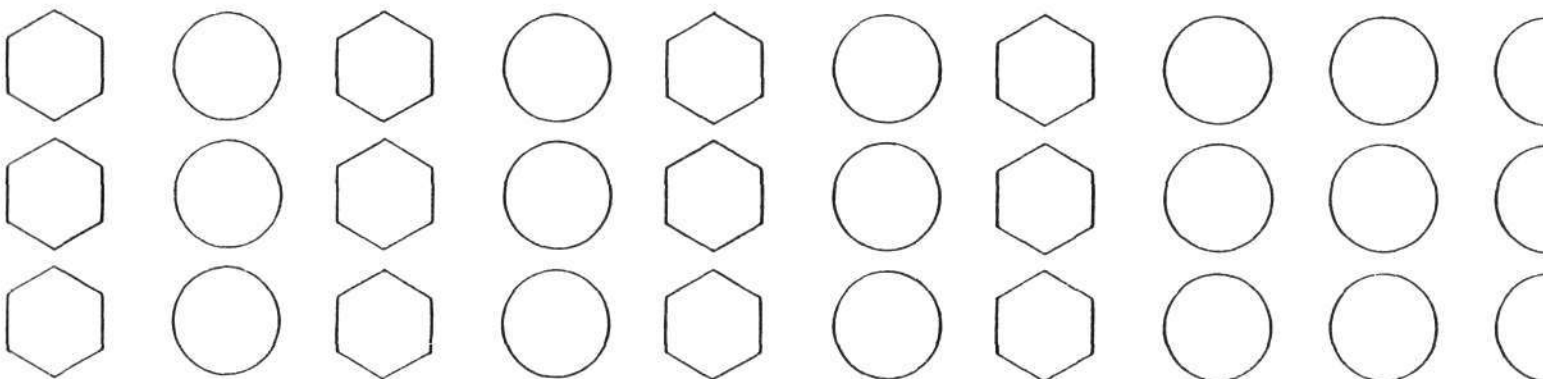


Klei- ne,

leuch-te über uns

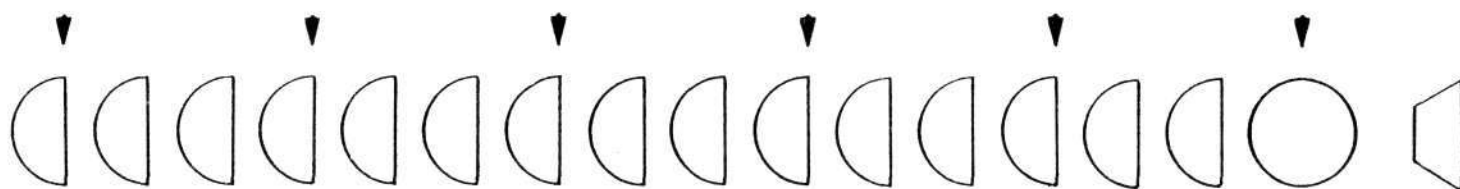
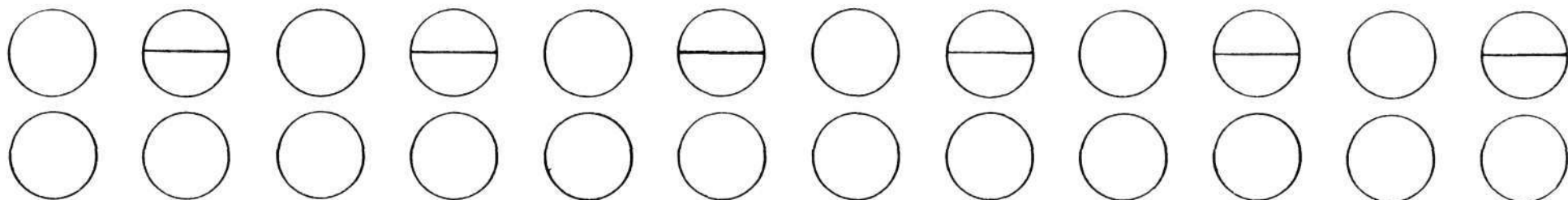
Klei- ne,

schei-ne, La- tern-chen, schei- ne!

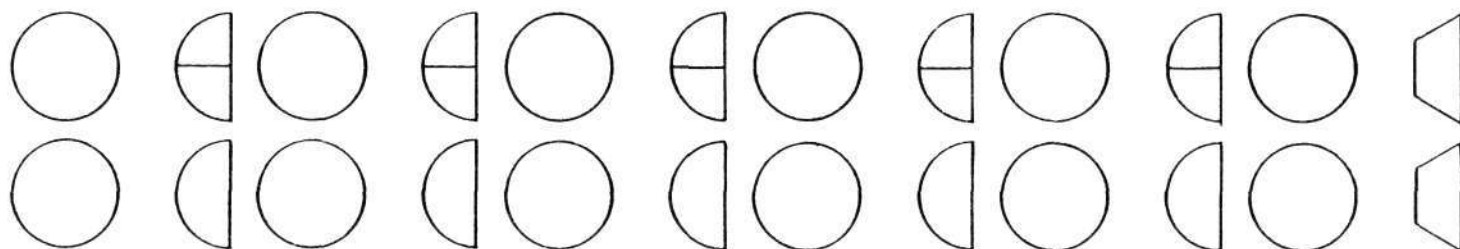


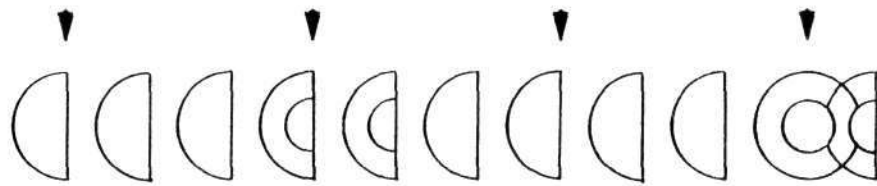


Lo- re, Lo- re, zieh die Katz am Oh- re, zieh die Katz am Schwan- ze,

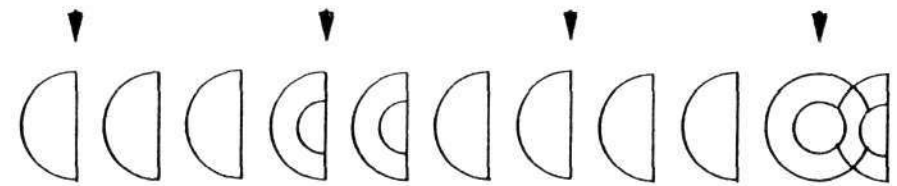
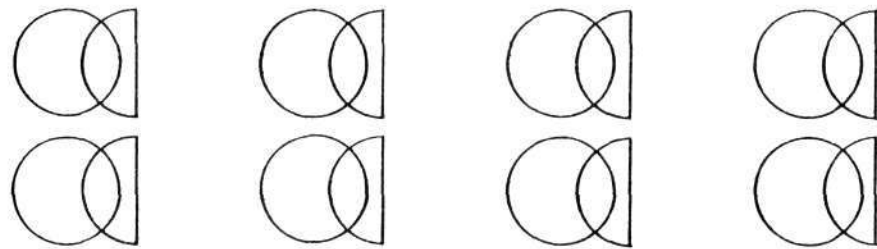


führ sie zum Tan- ze, zum Tan- ze, zum Tan- ze, zum Tan- ze, mi- au!

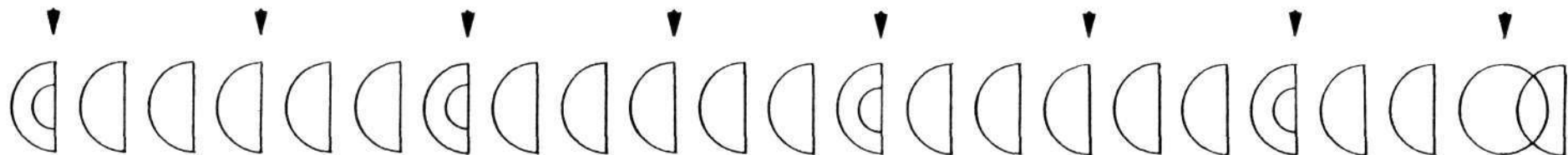
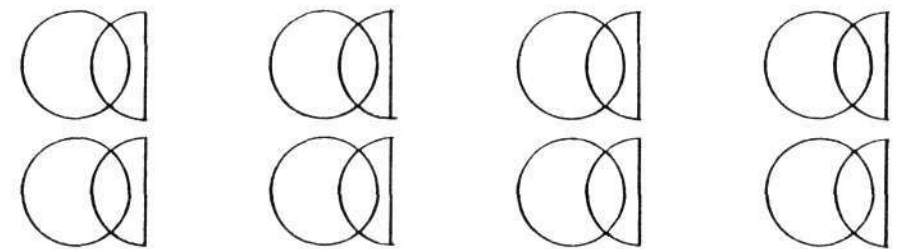




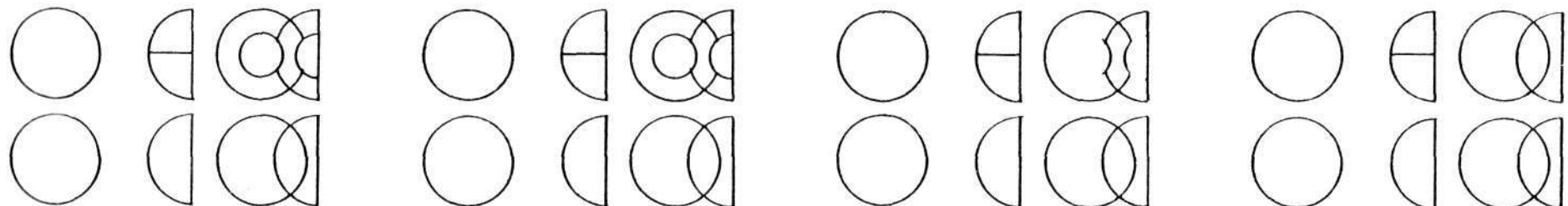
Heut ist ein Fest bei den Frö- schen am See,

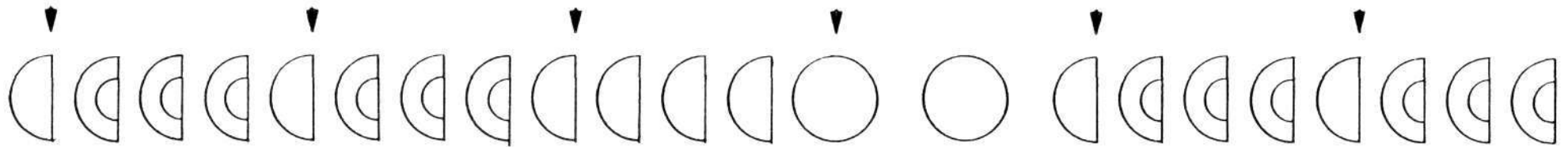


Ball und Kon- zert und ein gro- ßes Di- née!

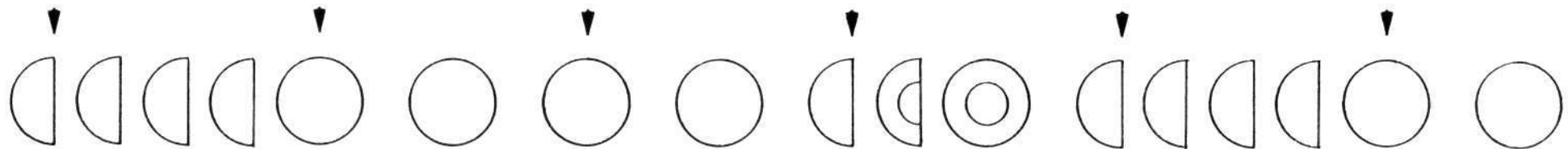
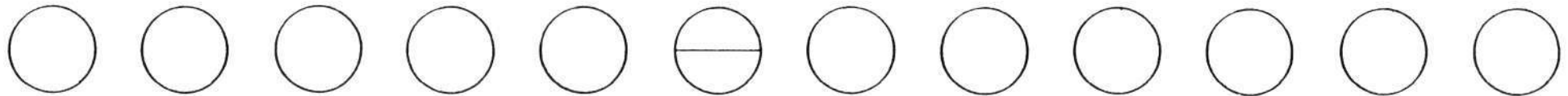


Quak, quak, quak, quak, quak, quak, quak, quak, quak, quak, quak, quak, quak, quak, quak, quak, quak, quak, quak.

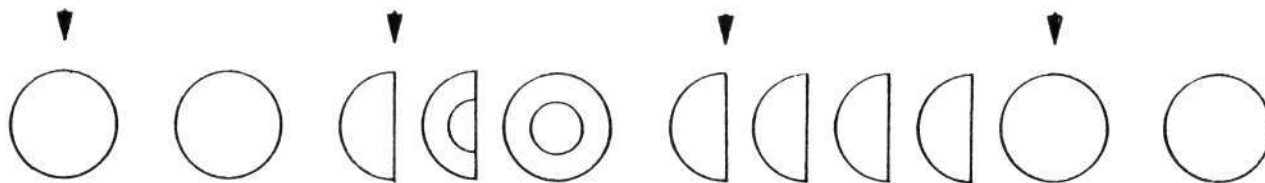
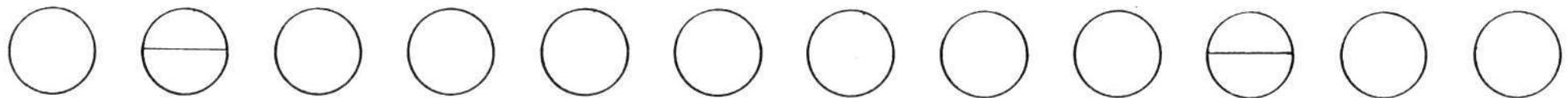




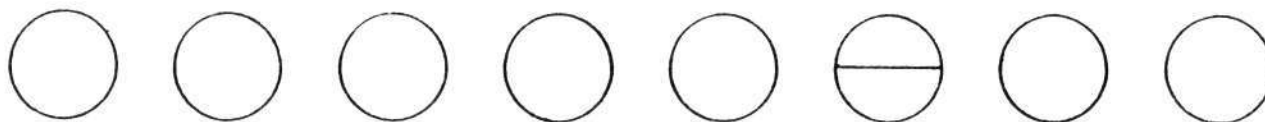
Komm, mein Pferd-chen, komm, mein Pferd-chen, sollst mir flei-Big fres- sen. Komm, mein Pferd-chen, komm, mein Pferd-chen



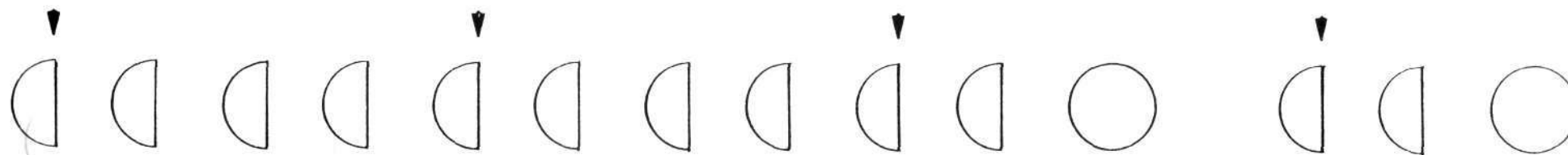
will dich nicht ver- ges- sen. Aj- aj, aj- aj- aj, will dich nicht ver- ges- sen.



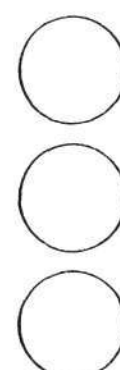
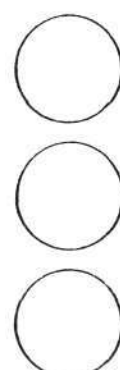
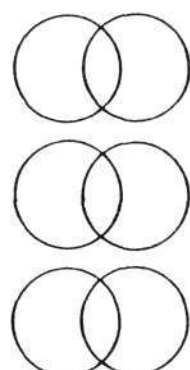
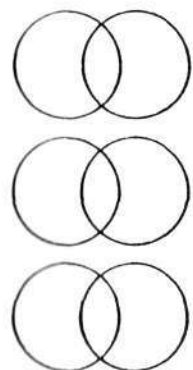
Aj- aj, aj- aj- aj, will dich nicht ver- ges- sen.

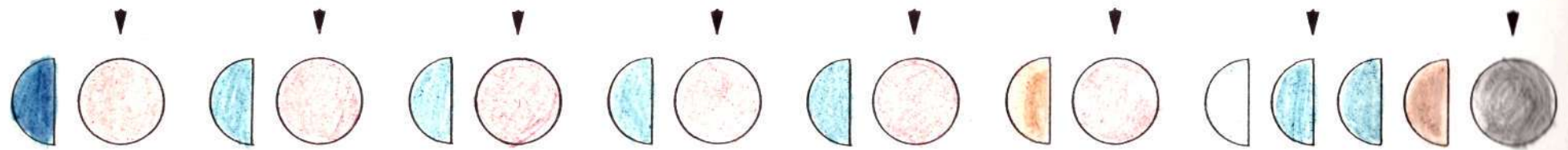


Text und Melodie aus Jugoslawien,
deutsch von Ortfried Pörsel (aus
Die Zugabe, Band 3, Fidula-Verlag
Boppard/Rhein und Salzburg)



Legt ein Mä- del aus das Lin- nen, so und so, gra- de so.





Mein Boot, das schau- kelt hin und her, und bläst der Wind, dann schau-kelt's noch mehr.

