

then I don't feel \_\_\_\_\_ so bad. \_\_\_\_\_

**77** (Mother Abbess taps with her pencil on the table.) **81**

**Mother Abbess:**

Rain-drops on ros-es and whis-kers on kit-tens,

**89**

Bright cop-per ket-tles and warm wool-en mit-tens, Brown pa-per pack-ag-es

**97**

tied up with strings, These are a few of my fa-vor-ite things.

Cream col-ored pon-ies and crisp ap-ple stru-dels, Door-bells and sleigh-bells and

**107**

schnitz-el with noo-dles, Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings,

**115**

These are a few of my fa-vor-ite things. Girls in white dress-es with

blue sat-in sash-es, Snow-flakes that stay on my nose and eye-lash-es,

**125**

Sil-ver white win-ters that melt in-to springs, These are a few of my fa-vor-ite