

CUE:

MASTER TOYMAKER: ...You have young and tender hearts. All too soon you will pass from childhood's Toyland through the border to adulthood's Toll-land. But if you are lucky you will remember that Toyland dwells forever here...(Taps his heart.)... within all of us.

BEHOLD MY FAIRYTALE (Toyland)

THE MASTER TOYMAKER/GRUMIO/MISTRESS MARY/ALAN
DOLL CHORUS/TOY SOLDIERS/ELVES

*Toyland music by Victor Herbert
Lyric by Glen Macdonough with
additional lyric by Bill Francoeur*

NO. 9

1 Tempo

THE MASTER TOYMAKER
mf

Be - hold my fair - y - tale!

4

Come live my fair - y - tale! O - pen your mind and see. —

7

There is a place where all chil - dren can go, In - deed the most mag - i - cal

10

place I know. Come with me, fly a-way! Don't look back, fly a-way!

13

O - pen your heart and see. ——— Once you grow up say fare -

16

well to the dream you can nev - er re - turn a - gain. ———

19

THE MASTER TOYMAKER: And now, boys and girls, (DOLL CHORUS and TOY SOLDIERS come to life.
behold the magic of Toyland! [Or ENTER])

23

DOLL CHORUS/TOY SOLDIERS

f
Toy - land! Toy - land! Won - der - ful girl and boy land.

27

While you dwell with - in it, ——— you are ev - er hap - py then.