

1. Miracle - p2

H: Amanda, Lavender
L: Alice, Hortensia

Bruce, Eric, Tommy
Nigel (under table)

Mum says I'm an an - gel sent down from the sky. My dad - dy says I'm his spe - cial lit - tle sol - dier,

mp

Bruce

Bruce, Eric, Nigel, Tommy

No - one is as hand - some, strong as me. It's true he in - dul - ges my ten - den - cy to bulge But I'm his lit - tle sol - dier,

mf

START

Solid

Alice, Hortensia
Lavender (under table)

hup two four free! My mum - my says I'm a mi - ra - cle, One look at my face and it's plain to

see. E - ver since the day doc chopped the um - bi - li - cal cord it's been clear there's no peer... for a



Nigel, Tommy

34 mi - ra - cie like me. 35 My dad - dy says I'm his 36 spe - cial lit - tle sol - dier, 37 No - one is as bold or

Nigel

38 tough as me. 39 Has my dad - dy told ya, 40 one day when I'm ol - der 41 I can be a sol - dier, and

42 bite you on the face!

END