

Cinderella - In My Own Little Corner

In My Own Little Corner

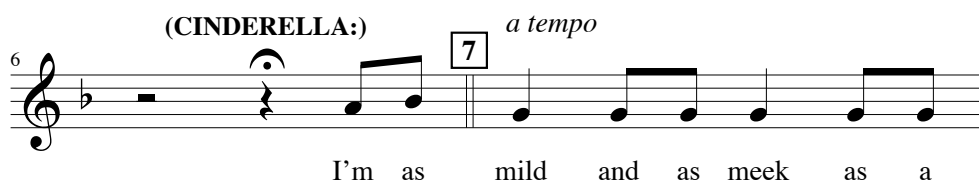
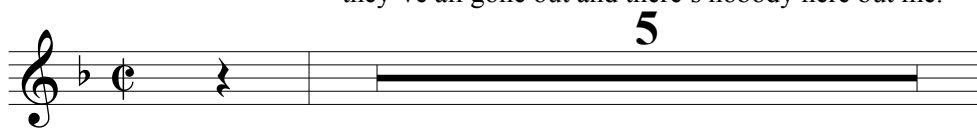
No. 4

(CINDERELLA)

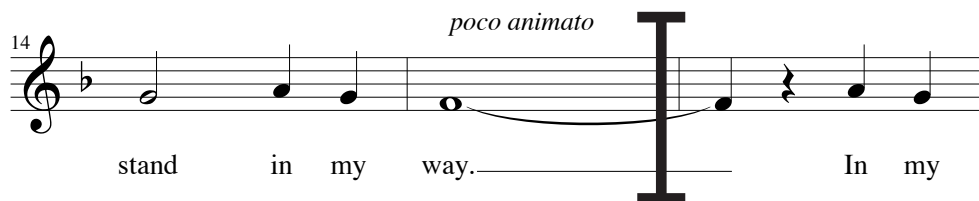
CUE:

CINDERELLA: How can they be so tired, looking at all those beautiful things and buying so many of them! I was too excited to be tired.

(CINDERELLA:) Oh, I love this room – when they've all gone out and there's nobody here but me.




(She leans the broom against the fireplace and sits in her chair.)



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17



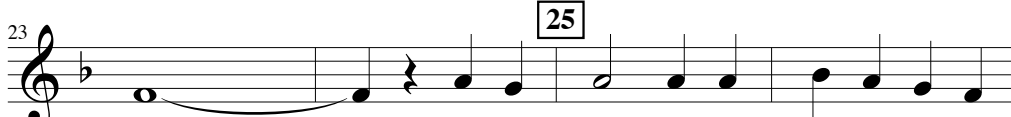
own lit - tle cor - ner, in my own lit - tle

20



chair, I can be what - ev - er I want to

23



25

be._____ On the wing of my fan - cy I can

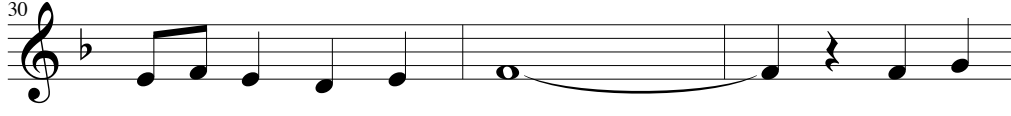
27



fly an - y - where And the world will


(CINDERELLA rises and her fantasy comes to life. The ENSEMBLE enters and becomes other characters in her story.)

30



o - pen its arms to me._____ I'm a

33



young Nor - we - gian prin - cess or a milk maid, —

Cinderella - In My Own Little Corner

36




— I'm the great - est pri - ma don - na in Mi -

39



lan, I'm an heir - ess who has al - ways had her

43



silk made By her own flock of

46



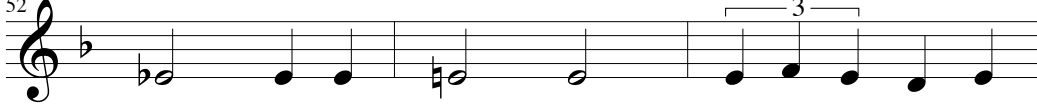
silk - worms in Ja - pan! I'm a

49



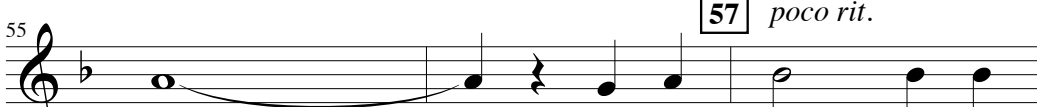
girl men go mad for, Love's a game I can

52



play With a cool and con - fi - dent kind of

55



air, Just as long as I