

THE FORGOTTEN TOYS

Toy Seller

CHORUS *Up in the attic, all alone,
Was a box of forgotten toys,
Once they were played with all day long
By long-ago girls and boys.*

Joe and Tom

- 1 This train, with a track, goes round and round
With a toot and a puff of steam,
But the engine is scratched and scruffy now
And nobody winds the key.

CHORUS (All)

Meg, Eve and Beth

- 2 *This old Teddy bear with a worn-out nose
Is waiting for Christmas Eve,
He'll sit on your bed and guard all the toys
That Santa Claus will leave!*

CHORUS (All)

Toy Seller

- 3 *Here's a jigsaw of wood in a battered box,
Which pictures the age-old scene
When Jesus was born in Bethlehem
In a stable poor and mean.*

Toy Seller

CHORUS *Will nobody buy my jigsaw dear,
It's fit for a girl or boy!
You'll never forget your purchase here
With its message of Christmas joy,
With its message of Christmas joy!*