

TWELVE TINY OWLS

Spoken:

*It's the twelfth of December, approaching midnight
And everyone is fast asleep. Well, someone seems to be waking up!*

It's the twelfth of the twelfth,
Turning twelve at night.
There are twelve tiny owls looking chirpy and bright.
Stretching, yawning and wagging their chins.
As the day is now ending, a new day begins.

Stretching, yawning, wagging their chins.
As the day is now ending, a new day begins.

*And what are little humans doing at this hour?
They're fast asleep, having sweet dreams.
But just look at those little owls!*

Stretching, yawning, wagging their chins.
As the day is now ending, a new day begins.

BRIDGE:

At twelve...o'clock.

At twelve...o'clock. (Midnight)

It's the twelfth of the twelfth,
Turning twelve at night.
There are twelve tiny owls looking chirpy and bright.
Stretching, yawning and wagging their chins.
As the day is now ending, a new day.... begins.

And as for you little humans - Good night!