



## A BOY CALLED WOLFIE

### 3. My Little Brother

*Solo:*

Verse 1

My little brother and I  
Don't always see eye to eye  
He loves to play the fool  
And drive me up the wall  
But most the time he's really not that bad....I guess

Verse 2

My little brother would cry

*Choir:*

My little brother would cry

*Solo:*

When at the piano he would try

*Choir:*

When at the piano he would try

*Solo:*

To play a major third

*Choir:*

La, la

*Solo:*

But this is what he heard

*Choir:*

Wah, wah

*Solo & Choir*

Notes that didn't sound good made him sad

Verse 3

*Choir:*

My little brother at three

*Solo:*

My little brother at three

*Choir:*

Wanted to play piano like me

*Solo:*

Wanted to play piano like me

*Choir:*

He listened to me play

And learnt it right away

He wrote music before he wrote words

*Solo:*

He wrote music before words

Verse 4

*Solo:*

My little brother at four  
Wrote his very first score  
My father cried with joy  
To realise his boy  
Was more than just another Salzburg lad

*Choir:*

My little brother  
Wrote a score  
My father cried with joy  
To realise his boy  
Was more than just a lad

Verse 5

*Solo:*

My little brother at five

*Choir:*

My little brother at five

*Solo:*

Made his music come alive

*Choir:*

Made his music come alive

*Solo:*

He wrote it in his head  
While lying in his bed  
Like magic all the notes would just appear

*Choir:*

While lying in his bed  
Magic notes appear

Verse 6

*Choir:*

My little brother at six  
Learnt another of his tricks  
He taught himself to play  
The violin one day

*Solo:*

My little brother at six  
Learnt another of his tricks  
To play the violin

*Solo:*

You should have seen the look he got from Dad

*Choir:*

At seven he had four piano pieces published for the public to perform on piano in their parlours

At eight he played so perfectly before the king and queen

At nine he was wrote some symphonies as easy as you please

At ten he wrote another just to keep his mind at ease

And when he reached eleven he thought to himself

'I need something new if I'm gonna be a star'

*Solo:*

So what do you think he did?

*Choir:*

He wrote an o-o-o-o, o-o-o-o, o-o-o-o, o-o-o-per-aaaaaaaaa!

*Solo:*

My little brother.