

Cinderella, Cinderella

Cheryl Camm

CHORUS Melody

Cin - de - rel - la, Cin - de - rel - la Hi - din' un - der her um - brel - la

She's so shy, this Cin - de - rel - la Spends all day down in her cel - lar

VERSE Melody

Seat - ed in her big arm - chair, She reads her books and some - times stares out

through the win - dow, says a prayer ask - ing God for more foot - wear

C Cinderella, Cinderella
Hidin' under her umbrella
She's so shy, this Cinderella
Spends all day down in her cellar

V Seated in her big armchair,
She reads her books and sometimes stares
out through the window, says a prayer
asking God for more footwear

C Cinderella, Cinderella
Loves her shoes and her umbrella
Cinderella, Cinderella
is so weird, the others tell her.

V Her father is a millionaire,
He often tiptoes down the stairs
To visit Cinders in her lair.
Spends all his money on his pair

C of lovely daughters: Isabella
and her sister Rosanella
and his youngest Cinderella
Brand new shoes and umberellas.

C One day a royal sort of fella
Invited lovely Isabella
and her sister Rosanella
and the "weird" one Cinderella

V To the king's great Easter Fayre -
He hoped to see the sisters there.
The king would choose for his heir,
The Prince, a lady pure and fair.

C Isabella, Rosanella
practised waltz and villanella
Cinderella, Cinderella
Read her books down in the cellar.