# **Goldilocks and the Three Bears**

Narrator Baby Bear
Mama Bear Goldilocks

Papa Bear Voice of the House

Chorus

Narrator Once upon a time there were three bears.

Chorus Three what?

Narrator Three Bears.

Once upon a time there were three bears.

Chorus How many bears?

Narrator Three bears.

One (clap).

Two (clap clap). Three bears. One (clap).

Two (clap clap).
Three bears.

First there was the Mama, Mama Bear.

Chorus M A M A, Mama Bear.

Narrator Then there was the Papa, Papa Bear.

Chorus P A P A, Papa Bear.

Here comes Mama. Here comes Papa. Here they come. Mama and Papa. Mama loves Papa. Papa loves Mama.

Mama and Papa love Baby Bear.

Narrator Who loves Mama?

Chorus Papa Ioves Mama.

Narrator Who loves Papa?

Chorus Mama loves papa.

Mama loves Papa. Papa loves Mama.

Mama and Papa love Baby Bear.

Mama Bear Where's Baby Bear?

Where's Baby Bear?

Chorus Baby Bear, Baby Bear.

Where's Baby Bear?

We want Baby Bear, Baby Bear,

Baby Bear!

Where's Baby Bear, Baby Bear,

Baby Bear?

Papa Bear Look, look.

Look over there. Look over there. It's Baby Bear.

Baby Bear B for Baby.

B for Baby Bear.

B for Baby.

B for Baby Bear.

B for Baby.

B for Baby Bear.
B stands for Baby.
B stands for Bear.

BB stands for Baby Bear.

B stands for Baby. B stands for Bear.

BB stands for Baby Bear.

Narrator Once upon a time there were three bears.

Chorus One (clap).

Two (clap clap).
Three bears.

Narrator One morning the three bears were busy getting ready

for breakfast.

Papa Bear I'll make the porridge.

Mama Bear I'll pour the milk.

Baby Bear I'll set the table.

I'll set the table.

Chorus And they did (clap clap).

And they did (clap clap).

Baby set the table.

Mama poured the milk. Papa made the porridge, And they all sat down.

Narrator Who set the table?

Chorus Baby set the table.

Narrator Who poured the milk?

Chorus Mama poured the milk.

Narrator Who made the porridge?

Chorus Papa made the porridge.

Papa made the porridge, and they all sat down.

They all sat down.

They all sat down.

They all sat down, and started to eat.

Baby Bear Ow, wow! Hot, hot, hot!

Mama Bear Ow, wow! Hot, hot, hot!

Papa Bear Ow, wow! Hot, hot, hot!

Narrator And they all jumped up,

And danced around the table Shouting "Hot, hot, much too hot."

Chorus Hot, hot, much too hot.

Hot, hot, much too hot.

Much (clap) too (clap) hot (clap clap) Much (clap) too (clap) hot (clap clap).

Papa Bear Let's go for a walk,

And let it cool off.

Mama Bear That's a good idea, let's go.

Narrator And the three bears left, one by one,

With their breakfast still on the table.

Chorus Glasses full of milk,

porridge in the bowls, spoon in the porridge,

paper napkins.

Glasses full of milk, porridge in the bowls, spoons in the porridge,

paper napkins.

Spoons, glasses, bowls,

and napkins.

Spoons, glasses, bowls, and napkins.

Glasses full of milk, porridge in the bowls, spoons in the porridge, paper napkins.

Narrator As soon as the bears left, the house felt empty and sad.

There was no one there, not even a bear.

Chorus No one there, not even a bear.

Voice of the House This is awful.

I feel bad.
I feel lonely.
I feel sad.
Empty table.
Empty chairs.
It's lonely here
without the bears.

Narrator Now the house felt so lonely for the bears,

he began to sing a sad little song.

Voice of the House (Melody: Skip to My Lou)

This is awful.
I feel bad.
I feel lonely.
I feel sad.
Empty table.
Empty chairs.
It's lonely here
without the bears.

Narrator Suddenly the house heard a noise.

Voice of the House Oh, what's that?

Who's there? What's there? Who's there? What's there?

I hope it's a bear.

Narrator But it wasn't a bear.

It was a little girl,

a little girl with golden hair.

Chorus What's your name?

What's your name?

Goldilocks Everybody calls me Goldilocks.

Chorus What did you say?

Goldilocks Goldilocks.

Chorus Goldilocks, Goldilocks.

Say it again.

Goldilocks Goldilocks.

Voice of the House What a beautiful name!

Narrator Goldilocks was surprised when she saw the bears'

house.

Goldilocks What a surprise!

What a beautiful house!

I wonder if anybody's home.

Narrator First she knocked on the door.

Goldilocks Knock, knock. Is anybody home?

Knock, knock. Is anybody home?

Narrator No one answered, so she knocked again.

Goldilocks Knock, knock. Is anybody home?

Voice of the House Come right in.

Come in and sit down. The door's unlocked. Come in and sit down.

Narrator She peeked through the window

and knocked at the door.

Nobody answered, so she knocked once more.

Goldilocks Knock, knock. Is anybody home?

Knock, knock. Is anybody home?

Voice of the House Come right in.

Come in and sit down. The door's unlocked. Come in and sit down.

Narrator Goldilocks was afraid to enter an empty house alone.

But the voice of the house sounded friendly, so she

opened the door and walked in.

Goldilocks Look at the table,

set for three.

I hope there's a place

Just right for me.

Narrator First she sat down in Papa Bear's chair,

and tasted his bowl of porridge.

Goldilocks Oh, no. This is too hot,

and the chair is too big.

Much too big.

Chorus Too hot, too big!

Much too hot, much too big!

Narrator Then she sat down in Mama Bear's chair,

and tasted her bowl of porridge.

Goldilocks Oh, no. This is too cold,

and the chair is too hard.

Much too hard.

Chorus Too cold, too hard!

Much too cold, much too hard!

Narrator Then she sat down in Baby Bear's chair,

and tasted his bowl of porridge.

Goldilocks Mmmm, this is good.

Not too hot and not too cold.

Mmmm, this is good.

This is just right.

Chorus Just right, just right.

Narrator So she sat right there in Baby Bear's chair.

She ate his porridge and drank his milk. In fact, she was having a wonderful time, when all of a sudden, the chair fell apart,

and Goldilocks fell on the floor.

Goldilocks Oh, dear. What a shame.

Such a nice little chair. Oh, dear. What a shame.

I think I'll take a nap.

Narrator She walked into the bedroom,

and saw Papa Bear's bed.

Goldilocks This bed's too big.

Much too big.

Chorus Try another one.

Try another one.

Narrator Then she saw Mama Bear's bed.

Goldilocks This bed's too hard.

Much too hard.

Chorus Try another one.

Try another one.

Narrator Then she saw Baby Bear's nice little bed,

And it looked just right.

Chorus Just right, just right.

Not too big and not too hard.

Just right, just right.

Narrator The bed was so comfortable that

Goldilocks put her head on the pillow,

Pulled the covers up to her chin,

And fell fast asleep.

while Goldilocks was asleep, the three bears came home.

They were just getting ready to sit down at the table when Pap Bear shouted:

Papa Bear Hey, what's this?

Someone's been sitting in my chair! Someone's been eating my porridge!

Chorus Eating his porridge.

Sitting in his chair. We saw a girl with golden hair.

Mama Bear Me oh my oh me, what's this?

Someone's been sitting in my chair.

Someone's been eating my porridge, too.

Chorus Eating her porridge.

Sitting in her chair. We saw a girl with golden hair.

Baby Bear Mama, Mama!

Papa, Papa!

Somebody ate my porridge!

Mama & Papa Bears Oh, no!

Baby Bear Look at my chair.

Look at my chair.

Somebody broke my chair!

Mama & Papa Bears Oh, no!

What a shame.

I wonder who broke his chair.

Chorus We know the girl

who broke the chair. We saw the girl with golden hair.

Narrator Papa Bear got up from the table,

And walked into the bedroom.

Mama Bear and Baby Bear followed him.

Papa Bear Oh, no! Oh, no!

Someone's been sleeping in my bed.

Mama Bear Oh, no! Oh, no!

Someone's been sleeping in my bed, too.

Narrator Then Baby Bear saw his bed with

Goldilocks asleep under the covers.

He began to shout:

Baby Bear Mama, Mama!

Papa, Papa!

Come quickly, come quickly.

Someone's been sleeping in my bed.

And here she is! And here she is!

Papa Bear Look! It's a girl!

Mama Bear Where?

Papa Bear There!

Narrator Goldilocks woke up and saw the three bears.

She jumped out of bed,

ran out the door,

and no one ever saw her again.

Papa Bear Well, that's that!

Mama Bear Yes, that's that!

Baby Bear Wowie, that's that!

Voice of the House Goldilocks, gone!

What a shame.

Goldilocks, what a beautiful name!