

MISTER Q - QUIET

Well, here's a new letter boy. The very unique, without question, The quickest quiz kid with a quip, Quiet, quiet Mister Q.

(Sung)

Bells are ringing, people singing, Chickens clucking, ducks are ducking, Noises all around. But Mister Q? Not a sound.

(Spoken)

Well, here's a new letter boy; It's quiet, quiet Mister Q

Who's come to give us a few quick quotes. Over to you, Mister Q.

(Sung)

Whisties blowing, wheels going, Cows are mooing, clocks cukooing, So much to be heard. But Mister Q? Not a word.

(Spoken)

Well, here's Mister Q, the new letter boy. The new letter boy. Here's Mister Q, quiet, quiet Mister Q. Mister Q, why are you so quiet?

(Sung)

Rain is pouring, Daddy's snoring, Rockets shooting, horns are tooting, What a noisy riot. But Mister Q? He's so quiet.

Why is he so quiet? Is he sick? No, it's just that nothing makes him tick.

MISTER R - RIPPING RUBBER BANDS

(Introduction - Spoken)

I'm Mister R I have ripping rubber bands.

(Chorus)

Running, racing, ripping rubber bands, Rip!
Round and round I'm ripping rubber bands, Rip!
I rip them near and far
Rip roaring Mister R
Ruff, Ruff, beware of my ripping rubber bands, Rip!

I rip them round the room.

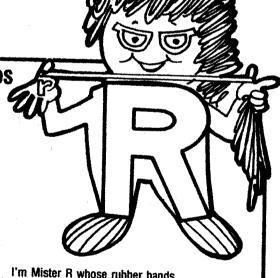
I rip them everywhere,

I rip them when you're roller skating,

Rip them right into your hair.

I rip them off the roof,

I rip them in the rain.



I'm Mister R whose rubber bands Give everyone a roaring pain. Rip! Rip!

(Repeat Chorus)

Rip, rip, rip, rip, rip.