

Cinderella - In My Own Little Corner

(She leans the broom against the fireplace and sits in her chair.)

12 *rall.* *poco animato*

house Where no one can stand in my way. In my

17 *stacc.* *p*

own lit-tle cor-ner, in my own lit-tle chair, I can be what - ev-er I want to

23 25

be. On the wing of my fan-cy I can fly an - y - where And the

Cinderella - In My Own Little Corner

*(CINDERELLA rises and her fantasy comes to life. The
ENSEMBLE enters and becomes other characters in her story.)*

29 33

world will o-pen its arms to me. I'm a young Nor-we-gian

34

prin-cess or a milk maid, I'm the great-est pri-ma don-na in Mi-

39 41

lan, I'm an heir-ess who has al-ways had her silk made

Cinderella - In My Own Little Corner

44

By her own flock of silk-worms in Ja - pan! ———— 'm a

49

girl men go mad for, Love's a game I can play With a cool and

54

con - fi - dent kind of air, ———— Just as long as I stay in my own lit - tle

57 *poco rit.*