

# Timbertops

## TIMBERTOPS

## THE BUTTERCUPS

Hullo—

My name's Jo [Josephine actually, but no-one calls me that]. I'm a writer, and to get a bit of peace and quiet for my work I've persuaded Mr. Boyce, the gardener, to build me a tree-house in the big elm at the end of the garden. At least, that was the idea - the peace and quiet I mean: but every time I climb the rope ladder and settle down at my typewriter my work seems to be interrupted by the most unexpected and interesting visitors.....

### Side one

- 1) TIMBERTOPS - That's what I call my tree-house.
- 2) MCGREGOR - A tough old Scottish terrier; he's gruff but kind.
- 3) CRUMPET - My mischievous Labrador puppy.
- 4) MADAME MYFANWY - She's a funny old duck who dabbles in magic.
- 5) MONTY - He's a conceited cockerel, puffed up and pompous - but I can't help liking him!
- 6) RICKY and ROCKY - Twin gangster frogs - very sinister!

### Side two

- 1) SILVER LIGHTNING - That's the name of the crack express train that I often watch from my verandah.
- 2) MRS BELPER - A gossipy busybody, the pigeon-post lady.
- 3) CISSIE - A grass-snake - she's very sweet, but so dizzy!
- 4) RED - A hippy fox; takes life very easy.
- 5) SKIP - He's a cheerful young squirrel - and game for anything.
- 6) SHARKEY - An alley-cat, full of good humoured cunning.

# Timbertops SONG SHEET

## SIDE ONE

### TIMBERTOPS

Come to  
Timbertops with me, come to  
Timbertops: you'll see  
A house full of loving, laughter and fun  
Waiting for you and for everyone:  
Come to Timbertops - that's where the wind blows free.

There's a place high in a tree  
A secret place I love to be:  
Wouldn't you like to climb up there and play?

Come to  
Timbertops with me, come to  
Timbertops: you'll see  
A house full of loving, laughter and fun  
Waiting for you and for everyone:  
Come to Timbertops - that's where the wind blows free.

If you're sad and on your own  
Come on in and feel at home -  
I've got some special friends you'd like to meet:

Come to  
Timbertops with me, come to  
Timbertops: you'll see  
A house full of laughter, loving and fun,  
Away with the rain - look, here comes the sun,  
Come to Timbertops - that's where the wind blows free.

### McGREGOR

At the time of the year  
When the heather's in bloom  
McGregor's old mind drifts away  
To the lochs and the braes and the hills where he was born -  
They're as fresh in his memory today.

And he's proud and he's strong  
And he'll never do you wrong  
Though he'll growl if you're young and you stand in his road.

He will fight to the end  
If he's right on his side:  
McGregor's as tough as they're made:  
And he'll not waste his time in small talk of this and that:  
But if you're lost he'll come straight to your aid.

And although he seems fierce  
Once or twice I've seen tears  
In the eyes of McGregor when dreaming of home  
In the eyes of McGregor still dreaming of home.

### CRUMPET

Here comes Crumpet, here comes Crumpet,  
Eyes as soft as velvet and a coat of golden brown,  
Give him half a chance, he'll turn your whole, world upside down:  
Here comes Crumpet - sound a trumpet,  
Isn't Crumpet a clown?

Here comes Crumpet, like or lump it,  
He's a little rascal when he's looking for a bone,  
He'll dig up every cauliflower that Mr Boyce has grown:  
Here comes Crumpet, naughty Crumpet,  
Leave those roses, don't be so nosey,  
No, leave that greenhouse alone.

You know I'm very fond of him despite his wicked ways:  
I really hate to scold him when he's bad.  
I know he's just a puppy, and it's puppy games he plays:  
He's far the nicest dog I've ever had.

This is Crumpet, have you seen Crumpet?  
Racing down the meadow when the summer sun is low,  
Or leaving crazy patterns in a winter fall of snow:  
Here comes Crumpet, get down Crumpet!  
Barking up each tree, scrambling after me,  
Here comes Crumpet - Hello!

### MADAME MYFANWY

Quickery quackery - wadd-l-ing by  
Looking straight through me - Madame Myfanwy:  
Far away look and a fleam in your eye -  
You're as strange as can be.

Madame Myfanwy -  
Won't you tell me what you can see and  
Look in your crystal ball,  
Madame Myfanwy?

Abracadabra and riddle-me-ree -  
Can you ready my hand, is my future planned?  
Tea-leaves and magic and fiddle-de-dee  
You say you understand.

Madame Myfanwy -  
Won't you tell me what you can see and  
Look in your crystal ball,  
Madame Myfanwy?

### MONTY

See how he swaggers and sways,  
Lord of all hen surveys:  
He's such a dandy, but none too handy  
When it comes to practical affairs.

And there's no stopping Monty when he crows  
He's so vain everybody knows  
All his past glories are made-up stories  
And he's puffed up like a big balloon.

Watch him strutting everywhere,  
Red comb waving in the air,  
Head high, he'll sweep by, M-O-N-T-Y.

He acts the king of the roost  
But now you've been introduced  
You'll find this fellow has a streak of yellow,  
Beneath his bragging his nerve  
Though it's a bind we should treat  
'Cos Monty's easily hurt.

### RICKY AND ROCKY

Ricky and Rocky - puffed-up and cocky:  
If you see them coming, better step aside.  
Ricky and Ricky - both of them-tricky:  
They're twin trouble, better run and hide.

And if you have to face them  
Put on a smile and say  
"Good morning, Ricky and Rocky,  
Isn't it a nice day?"

Ricky and Rocky - slip'ry and stocky:  
They've got a finger in every pie.  
Ricky and Ricky - can make your life sticky:  
They'll never look you straight in the eye.

And if you let them help you,  
It's a debt you will repay,  
'Cos when you're least expecting  
They'll call on you some day.

Ricky and Rocky - Rocky and Ricky,  
If you see them coming better step aside.  
Rocky and Ricky - Ricky and Rocky  
They're twin trouble, better run and hide.

## SIDE TWO

### SILVER LIGHTNING

Clickety-clack go the wheels along the track.

Don't you think that it's a pity  
We can't ride on you today?  
Silver Lightning from the city,  
Heading miles and miles away to  
Mountain and moor and stream  
And places that I've never seen,  
Miles and miles and miles and miles away,  
Miles and miles and miles and miles away.

Speeding through the Summer sunshine,  
Racing through the Winter storm,  
Silver Lightning cross the country  
Cutting through the fields of corn, to  
Mountain and moor and stream  
And places that I've never seen,  
Miles and miles and miles and miles away,  
Miles and miles and miles and miles away.

### MRS BELPER

If you've got a message that you really can't delay  
You'd better give it to our friendly local helper:  
She'll pop it firmly in her beak  
And, though she may just sneak a peek,  
You'll know it's safe with Mrs Belper.

Oh, oh, oh, Mrs Belper!  
Go, go, go, Mrs Belper!  
She's a post-office, telegraph and telephone operator  
All rolled up in one.

If you've got a secret that you want the world to know  
Just go and whisper in her ear next time she's free  
And very soon the woods will sound  
With rumours as they buzz around:  
Just leave it all to Mrs Belper.

Oh, oh, oh, Mrs Belper!  
Go, go, go, Mrs Belper!  
She's a post-office, telegraph and telephone operator  
All rolled up in one.

### CISSIE

No no no no - si si si si,  
I'm such a slithery, dithery me,  
Is it my head, or is it my tail?  
Come on now fellas and help this poor girl.

I never learned my A B C C:  
Readin' and writing's a mystery to me:  
I slide to the left, and slide to the right -  
Help this poor lady - she isn't too bright.

I'm just going out of my mind with it,  
The more I try, the less I get hold of it,  
I need some time for me to think a bit, please ..

Poor little me - si si Cissie,  
I'm tied up in knots so easily:  
I shimmy and shake, wouldn't give you a fright -  
Give me a hand, boys - this lady won't bite.  
That's right!

### RED

Red, Red nothing get's you down,  
You never wear a frown, not you:  
Red, Red, there's a lot to be said  
For living life the way you do.

Taking life the way it comes so easily,  
That's your philosophy:  
Never hustle, never bustle, just stay cool,  
Nobody's, nobody's fool.

Red, Red nothing get's you down,  
You never wear a frown, not you:  
Red, Red, there's a lot to be said  
For living life the way you do.

Everything you do you like to do so slow,  
Even when you say 'Hello':  
You like nothing better than to sit and stare  
Into thin air.

Red, Red nothing get's you down,  
You never wear a frown, not you:  
Red, Red, there's a lot to be said  
For living life the way you do.

Red, Red, how's the world to be run  
If everybody lives like you do?

### SKIP

Skip, Skip - with your tail flying  
Skip, Skip - when the wind is sighing  
Racing down the sycamore to fill your winter store:  
Hey, Skip, Skip - with a hop and jump and  
Skip, Skip - oh, won't you stay awhile, my friend Skip?

Skip, Skip - with those shining eyes, oh  
Skip, Skip - life's a big surprise and  
Yet you stay one jump ahead, a leader, never lead,  
Oh, Skip, Skip - with a hop and jump and  
Skip, Skip - I'm so happy when you're here, my friend Skip.

Skip, Skip - every tree's a highway  
Skip, Skip - when you're coming my way:  
Like a silver streak of light you make the whole day bright:  
Hey, Skip, Skip - with a hop and jump and  
Skip, Skip - I'm so glad to see you, Skip, Squirrel, Skip.

### SHARKEY

Sharkey the cat goes out to town  
When the sun goes down  
And he feels like something -  
Maybe some fun or a spot of company:  
Crawling through hedges, jumping on ledges,  
Always on his toes -  
And that's how a cat should be.

Sharkey - under the stars,  
Under the silver moon:  
Sharkey - won't you join in  
If we all whistle your tune?

Sharkey sits up on the garden wall,  
Doesn't mind at all  
If you say he's lazy:  
He'll smile at you and wind a wicked eye:  
And if you try to tie him down  
You'll find it can't be done -  
Isn't that like a cat - to be sly?

Sharkey - under the stars,  
Under the silver moon:  
Sharkey - won't you join in  
If we all whistle your tune?