

Robinson Crusoe

arr. by J.S. Bach

lyrics by Maurice Sagoff

music by Daniel Vetter

$\text{♩} = 75$
mf

S
A

Wrecked cast - a - way on lone - ly strand works hard all day to
eigh - teen years his skill he plies, then lo! a foot - print
heart from his ex - am - ple, chums: Work hard, pro - duce, com -

T
B

5

tame the land, takes times to pray; makes clothes by hand. Each
he_ es - pies. "Thank God it's Fri - day!" then he cries. "Thank
plete your sums. E - ven - tu - al - ly Fri - day comes. E -

rit. - - - - -
 $\text{♩} = 60$

8

1.2. 3.

day_ he sweeps his_ hut of sand. For
God it's Fri day!" Cru-soe cries. Take ven - tu - al - ly_ Fri-day comes.