

A Little Bit of You

1 **YOUNG ELSA:**

mf A lit - tle bit of you, a

3

lit - tle bit of me, a

4 **(YOUNG ELSA):**

part that loves to dream.

YOUNG ANNA:
(catching on)

A part that

5 **(YOUNG ANNA):**

swings from a tree. A lit - tle like me, a

7 **YOUNG ELSA:**

A part that's nice.

(YOUNG ANNA):

lit - tle like you. A part that's

9

A loy - al friend who is

naugh-ty too! A loy - al friend who is

11

there no mat-ter what, with a big round bel-ly...

there no mat-ter what. ...and a

13

He'll

big, boun - cy butt! He'll

14

love warm hugs and the bright sun - light.

love warm hugs and the bright sun - light, and he'll

16

But he'll

real - ly love the sum - mer.

17

melt!

Yeah, you're right. So we'll

18

Yes, to -

build him back to-gether.

19

ge - ther, that's the key! 'Cause he's a

'Cause he's a

20

lit - tle bit of you and me.

lit - tle bit of you and me.

(The SISTERS put the finishing touches on their snowman and admire it.)

YOUNG ELSA: What do we call him?

YOUNG ANNA: Um... Olaf!

23

YOUNG ELSA: *(funny voice)* Hi, I'm Olaf, and I like warm hugs.

(YOUNG ANNA hugs Olaf.)

YOUNG ANNA: I love you, Olaf.

(YOUNG ELSA delights in her sister's happiness.)

YOUNG ELSA: Okay. Time for bed.

YOUNG ANNA: No. Time for more magic!

YOUNG ELSA: Anna, you know I'm not supposed to.

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YOUNG ANNA: But your magic is the most beautiful, wonderful, perfectful thing in the whole wide world.

YOUNG ELSA: Do you really think so?

YOUNG ANNA: Yes!

YOUNG ELSA: Okay.

(YOUNG ELSA stands and waves her arms. The SNOW CHORUS enters. They personify snow and ice throughout the show.)

30

35 **GROUP 1:**

f La la la la la la... _____ La la la la la

GROUP 2:

f _____ La la la la la la... _____ la la

38 **YOUNG ELSA,
SNOW CHORUS:**

la A lit - tle bit of you, a

la

40

lit - tle bit of me.

YOUNG ANNA:

You do the ma - gic and

42 **YOUNG ELSA,
GROUP 1:**

A lit - tle bit of fun.

GROUP 2:

I get to see! Lit - tle bit of

44

A lit-tle bit of ma-gic and it
fun in the mid-dle of the night and it

(*YOUNG ELSA doesn't see
YOUNG ANNA cross and
accidentally strikes her with
her magic.*)

YOUNG ANNA:
(*touching her head*)
Ow!! My head!

46

all takes flight!
all takes flight!

(*YOUNG ANNA is hurt, badly, and falls to the ground,
unconscious. The SNOW CHORUS exits.*)

YOUNG ELSA

Anna!

(*YOUNG ELSA runs to YOUNG ANNA.*)

Mama! Papa! Wake up, Anna. Please wake up. Help!

(*KING AGNARR and QUEEN IDUNA rush in.*)

QUEEN IDUNA

Anna!

KING AGNARR

Elsa. What have you done?

YOUNG ELSA

I didn't mean it.