

## Kristina

# "Queen Of The Prairie"

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Harald

You be quiet

Johan

It was your fault

Karl Oskar

Let her sleep - it's Christmas morning

Harald

It's a secret

Marta

Our secret

Karl Oskar

I have given her no warning!

Harald

What a present

Johan

What a Christmas

Marta

I can hardly wait to try it

Karl Oskar

When I saw it

in the window

I could hardly wait to buy it!

Children

Don't you think she will faint when she sees it

Karl Oskar

She deserves nothing less

For the way she has cared for us all

Heaven knows, she could do with some help

Children  
It's a beauty  
It's a wonder

Marta  
I will keep it new and gleaming

Karl Oskar  
She'll be speechless  
For the first time!

Children  
She will think she still is dreaming

Karl Oskar & Children  
Like a royal lady with a silv'ry crown  
She's such a splendid sight  
It's as if an angel fluttering down  
Has filled the room with light  
It's as if a Queen in full array  
Upon her throne has come to stay  
"Queen of the Prairie"  
For doing us the honour  
Peace and blessings be upon her  
Here on this happy Christmas Day

Kristina  
Dear God - it's heavenly.  
What a gift to get out of the blue  
And it better all be paid for, too!

Karl Oskar  
"Queen of the Prairie" is never gonna leave us

Children  
Never ever gonna leave us

Karl Oskar & Children  
Here is a present just for you

Kristina  
You are welcome

Karl Oskar

Very welcome

Ulrika

Snow is high

Guest

-- and piling higher

Danjel

I am frozen to the marrow

Karl Oskar

Come and sit here by the fire

Thomassen

I smell women - lovely ladies

Fina Kajsa

Have you ever seen such weather?

Kristina

When I saw it

Well, I tell you

Could've floored me with a feather!

Ulrika

Well now, what in the world have we got here?

Karl Oskar

It's a cast iron stove that they say is the best

Kristina

And "The Queen of the Prairie" is how she's  
addressed

Ulrika

Shall I curtsy?

Fina Kajsa

Keep you cosy

Danjel

God is good to you, Karl Oskar

All

Like a royal lady

With a silv'ry crown

She's such a splendid sight

It's as if an angel fluttering down  
Has filled the room with light  
Raise a glass of stout and shout hooray  
For a lady's here, and here to stay  
Queen of the Prairie, for doing us the honour  
Peace and blessing be upon her  
Happy, oh happy Christmas day

She is worthy of a palace kitchen  
Or a very grand hotel  
She will cook a goose, or boil you a moose  
And keep you warm as well  
More pots and pans you've seldom seen  
Such a regal stove there's never been  
Queen of the Prairie  
For doing us the honour  
Peace and blessings be upon her  
Hail to Her Majesty the Queen!

Karl Oskar  
...I say, it feels good  
To know I am my own master  
Here I own every acre  
I bring in my corn from fields that are mine

Nojd  
Damn you, Nilsson!  
This is not your land  
Nor can it belong to any man  
They say among the Indians  
This earth is like the heavens  
No arms can ever hold a cloud  
The earth cannot be claimed  
By any people

Karl Oskar  
Every acre stamped and paid for  
You've lived too long with the Indians

Nojd  
All is taken  
All is stolen  
From the proud Indians

Karl Oskar

Must I show you deeds and treaties?

One dollar twenty per acre

Nojd

Scraps of paper

From a white man

They don't make sense to these people

Karl Oskar

We have laws in Minnesota

Nojd

The laws of white men

Not of Indians

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