

31

32

Pluck! Pluck! Pluck!

Ooh, a ten - der spot.

33

(DR. DAKE:)

34

poco rit.

35

36 + BIRD GIRLS:

Pluck! Pluck! Pluck!

(GERTRUDE:)

3

But

Just a one-fea-ther tail... But

37

38

div.

39

fp

40

ff

sud-den-ly, Ger-trude could sail!

sud-den-ly, Ger-trude could sail!

I

Quick, Hyper - Romantic ("2" Feel)

41

GERTRUDE:

42

43

44

sailed on a junk and was prac-ti-c'lly sunk for you. I

45 46 47

tram-pled through the trees full of fu-ri-ous bees for you.

48 49 50

I slogged through a fog and a cho-king smog, down a

51 52 53

sog-gy slope, through a stink-ing bog, while my slip was gripped by a

54 55 56 57

vi-cious dog for you! All for you!

3 BIRD GIRLS: Ooh! Ah! All for

58 59 60

All for you! There's

you! All for you!

61 62 63

nothing that I would-n't and I could-n't and I have-n't gone through!...

BIRD GIRLS. *unis.*

Ah

64 *rit.* 65 *Deliberately (a bit slower)*

I sprained my lit - tle toe, but I

I La - la - la - la - la! La - la - la -

66 67 68

hob-bled like so for you. Then

la! La-la-la-la-la-la-la! Ooh! Ooh! Ooh!

69 70 71

came the hit and run, but I stag-gered on one for you.

La! La-la-la-la! La-la-la-la! La-la-la-la-la-la! Ooh

73 74 75

Now, here I am, the worse for wear, and here you are. I'm

Ah Ah

77 78

here! You're there! And may-be NOW you'll know I care for

Ah! Ah!

GERTRUDE:
Oh, yes. And Horton,
one more thing...

80 81

you! It took me se-ven weeks... but I

sub p

Ooh! Ooh...

82 83 84

found your clo-ver, too.

HORTON:

**BIRD GIRLS
+ DR. DAKE (CAT):**

mp Who! *mp* Who!

(HORTON eagerly takes the
clover from GERTRUDE.)