

Più Mosso

42

was— A tail that simp - ly was-n't meant to

A Tempo

45

catch the eye— of an e - le - phant... the one fea-ther

Fast, Latin Lively! 3

48

tail of— Miss Ger-trude Mc - Fuzz.

(1 BIRD GIRLS enter)

Bright, Latin Feeling!

54 7 MAYZIE:

Poor lit - tle Ger - trude!

A sor - ry sight! Well, I'm gon-na take— you un -

65

- der my wing and ba-by, you'll be— all right!

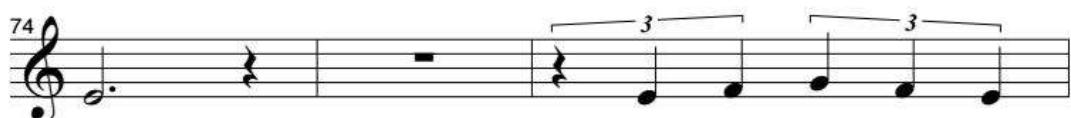
68 (sung)



I was once a plain lit - tle bird like you, kid.



One pa - the - tic fea - ther was all I



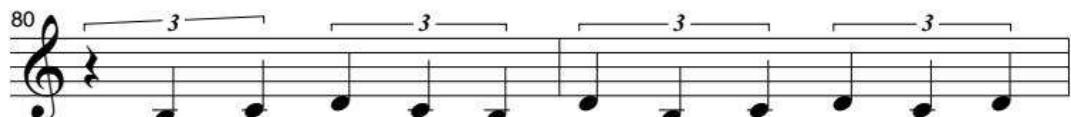
grew.

I had noth - ing show -

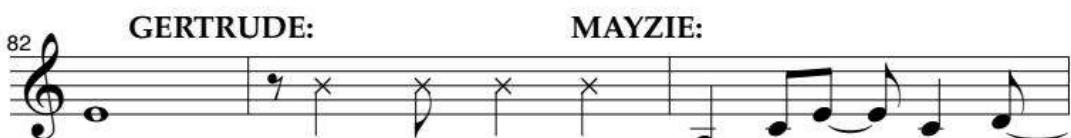


off - ish.

What's a plain bird to do?



And there's cer - tain - ly no - thing show - off - ish on



you!

Thank you, May - zie... Then I made a plan



— for my self - im - prove - ment.

(spoken) (sung)

88

No more crumbs, I vowed— I would have the cake!

91

Yes, I went to the doc - tor—

GERTRUDE, BIRD GIRLS:

94

Doc - tor Dake by the Lake!

MAYZIE:

96

And he told me what sort of a pill I should

98

take... Now I'm... _____

102

(Slide up!)

A -

106

may - zing— May - zie! — As fea-thered as fea-thered can

109

be now! A - may - zing - May - zie! It was

(MAYZIE:)

112

all for sale! A -

BIRD GIRLS: A -

114

may - zing - May - zie! The

(slide) (slide)

may - zing - May - zie!

116

birds are all whis-tling at me now. A - may - zing -

(BIRD GIRLS) (slide)

A - may - zing -