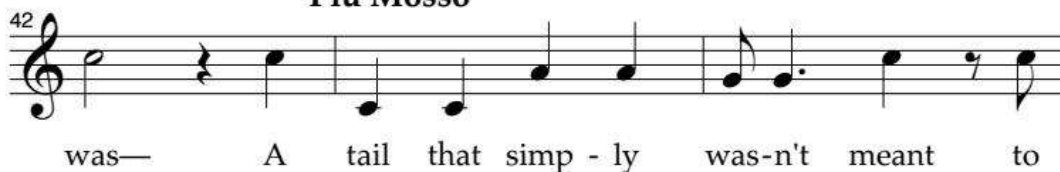


**Più Mosso**



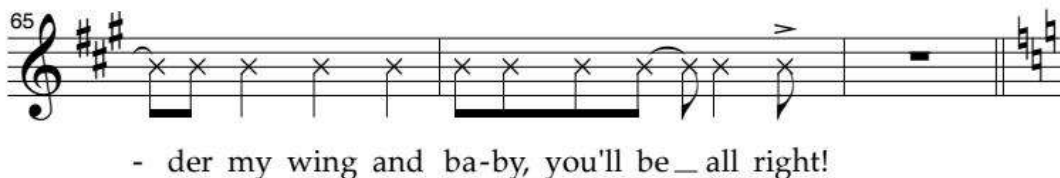
**A Tempo**



**Fast, Latin Lively! 3**



(BIRD GIRLS enter)  
Bright, Latin Feel (in 7)  
MAYZIE:



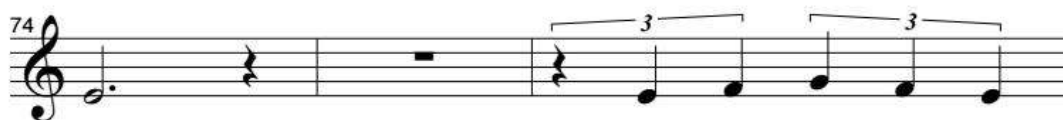
68 (sung)



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 -

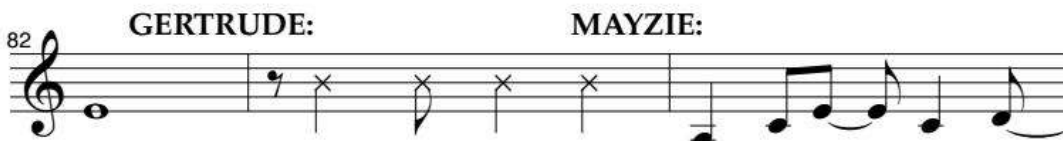


off - ish.

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)

may - zing\_ May - zie!\_

116

birds are all whis-ting at me now. A - may - zing\_

(BIRD GIRLS:)

(slide)

A - may - zing\_