

Female Role Vocal Cut

Moderately, con spirito (♩=120)

37 **GUARD** 38 39 40

Ha-ha - ha! Ho-ho - ho! And a cou-ple of Tra-la - las! That's

TRACK

41 42 43 44

how we laugh the day a-way In the mer-ry old land of Oz.

SING

45 46 47 48

Buzz-buzz-buzz! Chirp-chirp-chirp! And a cou-ple of La-de - das... That's

49 50 51 52

how the Crick-ets crick all day, In the mer-ry old land of Oz. We get

53 54 55 56 57

up at twelve and start to work at one. ——— Take an hour for lunch And

58 59 60 61

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN & LION **GUARD**

then at two we're done. Jol-ly good fun! Ha - ha - ha!

62 63 64 65

Ho-ho - ho! And a cou-ple of Tra-la - las! That's how we laugh the

66 67 68 69 70

STOP **DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN, LION & GUARD**

day a-way In the mer-ry old land of Oz. Ha-ha-ha! Ho-ho-ho! And a

71 72 73 74

cou-ple of Tra-la - las! That's how we laugh the day a-way, With a

75 76 77 78

Ho-ho-ho! Ha - ha - ha! In the mer-ry old land of Oz!

[THREE CROWS] 11 12 13 Ooh.

Black-bird, "Well, well, well...— What in thund-er would you do with com-mon

[SCARECROW] 14 15

Said the Scare - crow, "'Twould be pleas - in', just to

[THREE CROWS] sense?" Ooh,

16 17

rea - son out the rea - son, Of the which - ness and the why - ness and the

ooh.

18 19 20

TRACK rall. **SING** a tempo

whence." If I had an ounce of com - mon sense.

I could

(spoken:) Why shucks!

[SCARECROW] 21 22 23

while a-way the hours,— Con - fer-rin' with the flow-ers, Con - sult-in' with the rain.—

24 25 26

And my head I'd be scratch-in', While my thoughts were bus-y hatch-in' If I

[SCARECROW] 27 28 29

on - ly had a brain. I'd un - rav - el ev' - ry rid - dle, For

30 31 32 DOROTHY

an - y in - di - vid' - le, In trou - ble or in pain. With the

33 34 35 SCARECROW

thoughts you'd be think - in' You could be an - oth - er Lin - coln. If I on - ly had a brain. —

STOP
[SCARECROW] 36 37 38

Oh, I could tell you why The

[THREE CROWS]

Caw, caw,

39 40 41 DOROTHY

o - cean's near the shore. You could think of things You nev - er think be -

caw, caw, Caw,

42 43 44 SCARECROW

fore. And then I'd sit— And think some more. I would

caw. Caw caw.

[SCARECROW] 45 46

not be just a nuf - fin' My head all full of stuf - fin', My