

Mayzie

1

68 (sung)



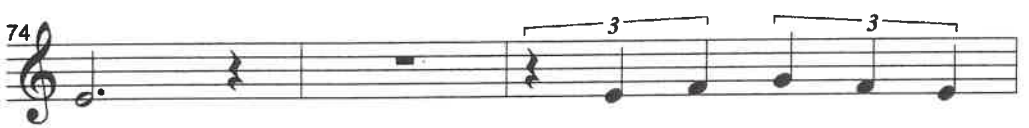
I was once a plain — lit - tle bird like you, kid.

71



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

74



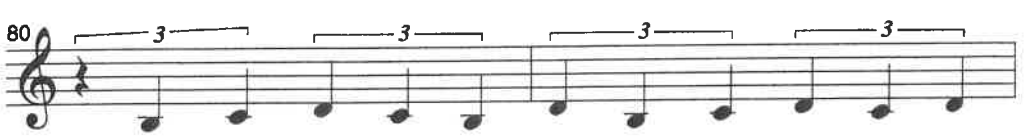
grew. I had noth - ing show -

77



off - ish. What's a plain bird to do?

80

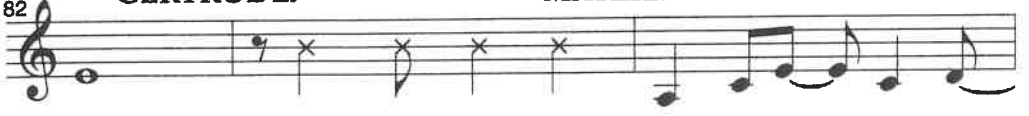


And there's cer - tain - ly no - thing show - off - ish on

82

GERTRUDE:

MAYZIE:



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

85



— for my self - im - prove - ment.

(spoken)

(sung)



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

114
may - zing — May - zie! — The

116
birds are all whis-ting at me now. A - may - zing —

119
May - zie! — Ba - by, that's my — tail!

139 **MAYZIE:** 140
Get those pills and you — can have

(BIRD GIRLS:)
Get the pills!

142
frills. Your Hor - ton — is

Frills! — Your Hor - ton — is

145
cer - tain to see. And you —

149
— can be a - may - zing — Al - most...
(spoken)

(MAYZIE:)

(sung)



as a - may - zing... as mell! _____



②

Who's there?

HORTON

It's me. Mayzie. Up here.

MAYZIE

Mayzie... Are you on a nest?

HORTON

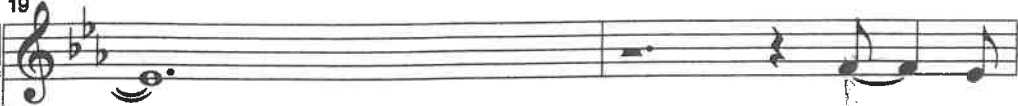
Yeah. You wanna make something of it?


MAYZIE

No, I just never thought I'd see you on a nest.

HORTON

(MAYZIE:)

19  Now— I'm


21  bored and I'm crank - y and tired— sit - ting

22  day af - ter day.— Who

23  knew so much work was re - quired?!— I'd

24  much rath-er play!— I need a va-ca - tion! I'm

26  due for some rest— Hey,

27  Hor- ton, would you may - be like to sit on my nest?

3
 (This is at the end of
 "How Lucky You Are" →)

HORTON

Why, Mayzie, I couldn't. Of all silly things!
 I haven't got feathers. I haven't got wings.
 And not only that, but I'm here on a search.
 I just couldn't leave my poor Whos in the lurch!

MAYZIE

I won't be gone long, kid. I give you my word.
 I'll hurry right back, 'cause I'm that sort of bird!
 Oh, Horton, I promise! I'll fly back real soon.
 I'd only be gone for, say, one afternoon!