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Memorization not expected.

Presented by the Royal Shakespeare Company

The Wizard of Oz

by L. Frank Baum

With Music and Lyrics of the MGM motion picture score by
Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg

Background Music by
Herbert Stothart

Book Adaptation by
John Kane
from the motion picture screenplay

June 24-28
THE WIZARD OF OZ
Audition Sides

SCENES:
Aunt Em, Dorothy
Dorothy, Aunt Em, Miss Gulch
Dorothy, Professor Marvel
Glinda, Dorothy – Munchkinland
Dorothy, Scarecrow
Dorothy, Tin Man, Scarecrow

MUSIC:
Over the Rainbow (score key) – Dorothy
Over the Rainbow (higher key) – Dorothy
Glinda in Munchkinland – Glinda
Glinda in the Poppy Field – Glinda
If I Only Had a Brain – Scarecrow
If I Only Had a Heart – Tin Man
Jitterbug – Dorothy
AUNT EM. DOROTHY

AUNT EM enters with a plate of cookies.

AUNT EM. Here, here, what's all this jabber-wapping when there's work to be done? I know three shiftless farm hands that'll be out of a job before they know it!

HICKORY. Well, we was just having a little fun, Mrs. Gale.

AUNT EM. A farm's no place for fun. You want fun, go join a circus.

Hickory. Might just do that. (Flexes his muscles.) Be a Strong Man, see the world.

AUNT EM. Well, don't start posing for it now. Here, here.
(Holds out the plate.) Can't work on an empty stomach. Have some cookies.

HUNK. Gosh, Mrs. Gale.

AUNT EM. Just baked.

HICKORY. Thanks.

HUNK. Swell. (Sits down on the wagon.)

AUNT EM. You don't have to sit down to eat them. (HUNK gets to his feet again)
Get the wagon hitched up and Zeke you go feed those hogs before they worry themselves into anemia!

DOROTHY. Auntie Em, really — do you know what Miss Gulch said she was going to do to Toto? She said she was going to —

AUNT EM. Dorothy, dear, stop imagining things.
You always get yourself into a fret over nothing.

DOROTHY. Well —

AUNT EM. Now, you just help us out today and find yourself a place where you won't get into any trouble.

AUNT EM exits leaving DOROTHY and TOTO alone on the stage.

DOROTHY. Some place where there isn't any trouble.

DOROTHY crosses to the farm rake by the picket fence and gazes into the distance.

DOROTHY. I wonder if there is such a place, Toto? There must be. (DOROTHY places TOTO on the seat of the rake. Music in.) Not a place you can get to by a boat or a train. It's far, far away — behind the moon — beyond the rain — (sings)
DOROTHY, AUNT EM, MISS GULCH

AUNT EM. (Entering) Afternoon Miss Gulch. I just made a fresh batch of cookies if you’ve a mind to sit awhile.

MISS GULCH. I’m afraid I have no appetite Mrs. Gale. Indeed I’m so shaken by the ferocious attack of your niece’s vicious dog, I may never eat again.

AUNT EM. Dorothy could you bring Toto out here a minute?
(Turns back to Miss Gulch) I’m sure if Dorothy’s upset you in any way she’ll be only too glad to apologize as best she can.

MISS GULCH. That dog’s a menace to the community.

DOROTHY. That’s not true.

MISS GULCH. As an act of public service, young woman, I’m taking that dog to the Sheriff and make sure he’s destroyed.

DOROTHY. Oh, please, Aunt Em! Toto didn’t mean to. He didn’t know he was doing anything wrong. I’m the one that ought to be punished. You can send me to bed without supper —

AUNT EM. You hear how sorry the child is.
Surely if she promises to give your place a wide berth ... 

MISS GULCH. If you don’t hand the dog over now, I’ll bring a damage suit that’ll take your whole farm! There’s a law protecting folks against dogs that bite!

AUNT EM. How would it be if she keeps him tied up? He’s really gentle — with gentle folk that is.

MISS GULCH. Well, that’s for the Sheriff to decide. (Produces a document which she hands to UNCLE HENRY) Here’s his order allowing me to take him. Unless you want to go against the law.

DOROTHY turns and sobs in AUNT EM’s arms.

AUNT EM. Almira Gulch, just because you own half the county doesn’t mean you have the power to run the rest of us! For twenty-three years I’ve been dying to tell you what I thought of you! And now... Well, being a Christian woman, I can’t say it!
TOTO and DOROTHY enter with a basket covered with a small checkered cloth.

PROFESSOR. Well, well, well! House guests, huh? Ha ha ha ha!

DOROTHY approaches shyly.

PROFESSOR. And who might you be? No, no, now don’t tell me.
   (Covers his eyes with his hands.) You’re... traveling in disguise.
   No, that’s not right. I... You’re... you’re going on a visit.
   No, I’m wrong. You’re... you’re running away.

DOROTHY. How did you guess?

PROFESSOR. Ha ha! Professor Marvel never guesses.
   He knows! Ha ha! Now, why are you running away?

DOROTHY. Why...

PROFESSOR. No, no, now don’t tell me. They — they don’t understand you at home.
   They don’t appreciate you. You want to see other lands, big cities,
   big mountains, and big oceans. Ha ha!

DOROTHY. Why, it’s just like you can read what was inside of me.

PROFESSOR. Ha ha! Just make yourself comfortable while I conjure
   out of the air, out of thin air ...
   ... this very genuine, magic, authentic crystal used by the priests of the Isis and
   Osiris in the days of the Pharaohs of Egypt, in which Cleopatra first saw the
   approach of Julius Caesar and Marc Anthony... and... and so on and so on. Now
   then you hold out your hands to help me look into the future. (DOROTHY does so
   and the PROFESSOR places the crystal on her hands.

   Now, you ... you’d better close your eyes, my child, for a moment ... in order to
   be better in tune with the infinite. (DOROTHY closes her eyes. The PROFESSOR dips into
   DOROTHY’s basket)

   We... we can’t do these things without reaching out into the infinite. (Studies a
   photograph in a silver frame)

   Yes, that’s... that’s all right. (Replaces the photograph in the basket.)

   Now you can open them (DOROTHY does so.)

   We’ll gaze into the crystal. Ah, what’s this I see? A house...with a picket fence.

DOROTHY. That’s our farm!

PROFESSOR. Oh, yes. There’s ... there’s ... there’s ... there’s a woman. She’s ... she’s
   wearing a ... a ... polka-dot dress. Her face is careworn.

DOROTHY. That’s Aunt Em.

PROFESSOR. Yes. Her ... her name is Emily.

DOROTHY. That’s right. What’s she doing?
PROFESSOR. Well, I ... I can’t quite see. Why, she’s crying.

DOROTHY. Oh.

PROFESSOR. Someone has hurt her. Someone has just about broken her heart.

DOROTHY. Why would anyone do that?

PROFESSOR. I don’t know but it’s ... it’s someone she loves very much:
someone she’s been very kind to: someone she’s taken care of in sickness.

DOROTHY. I had the measles once ... and she stayed right by me every minute.

PROFESSOR. Uh-huh.

DOROTHY. But that was when I was very small. She doesn’t care about me at all now.
And I don’t care about her.

PROFESSOR. Oh well that’s ... that’s not what the crystal says.

DOROTHY. They were going to kill Toto and she did nothing to stop them.

PROFESSOR. I don’t see any of that in the crystal. All I see is a woman
who does the best she can and misses you something terrible.

DOROTHY. What’s she doing now?

PROFESSOR. Yes, she’s ... what’s this? Why, she’s ... she’s putting her hand on her heart!
She’s.... she’s dropping down on the bed!

DOROTHY. Oh, you ... you don’t suppose she could really be sick, do you?
(DOROTHY stands) Oh! Oh, I’ve got to go home right away!

_The stage begins to darken. The sound of the wind rises._
_PROFESSOR MARVEL removes his turban._

PROFESSOR. But, what’s this? I thought you were going along with me!

DOROTHY. Oh no! No, I have to get to her right away. Come on, Toto! Come on,
come on! (Snatches up her basket) Goodbye, Professor Marvel, and thanks a lot!

PROFESSOR. Goodbye! Safe Journey! (Looks about and then turns up his jacket lapels shivering)
Better get the horse under cover. There’s a storm blowin’ ... a whopper.
(Stamps out the remains of his little fire and then looks up after the departing DOROTHY)
Poor little kid. I hope she gets home all right.
The door opens slowly and DOROTHY, carrying TOTO, looks out. She tests the ground with her foot. As she moves forward, the lights come up on-stage, and we discover the vividly colorful Munchkin Civic Center in the Land of Oz. DOROTHY looks about her — the scene is enchanting.

DOROTHY. Toto — I have a feeling we’re not in Kansas anymore. (Moves center stage.) We must be over the rainbow! (A great shining globe descends from the flies.) Now I — I know we’re not in Kansas.

The globe reaches stage level and revolves. Inside is GLINDA, THE WITCH OF THE NORTH (AUNT EM) complete with crown and magic wand.

GLINDA. Are you a good witch, or a bad witch?

DOROTHY. Who, me? I — I'm not a witch at all. I'm Dorothy Gale, from Kansas.

GLINDA. Oh! Well, is that the witch? (Points to TOTO.)

DOROTHY. Who, Toto? Toto's my dog.

GLINDA. Well, I'm a little muddled. The Munchkins called me because a new witch has just dropped a house on the Wicked Witch of the East and there's the house, and here you are, and those legs ... are all that's left of the Wicked Witch of the East.

And so, what the Munchkins want to know is, are you a good witch or a bad witch?

DOROTHY. But I've already told you, I'm not a witch at all. Witches are old and ugly. (High pitched giggles are heard) What was that?

GLINDA. The Munchkins. They're laughing because I'm a witch. I'm Glinda, The Witch of the North. The Munchkins are happy because you have freed them from the Wicked Witch of the East.

DOROTHY. Oh. But — if you please, what are Munchkins?

GLINDA. The little people who live in this land. And blue is their favorite color. This is Munchkinland, and you are their national heroine, my dear. It's all right — you may all come out and thank her.

GLINDA. Come out, come out, wherever you are
And meet the young lady, who fell from a star.
She fell from the sky, she fell very far,
And Kansas, she says, is the name of the star.

MUNCHKINS. Kansas, she says, is the name of the star.

GLINDA. She brings you good news. Or haven't you heard?
When she fell out of Kansas a miracle occurred.
GLINDA.

I'm afraid you've made rather a bad enemy of the Wicked Witch of the West. The sooner you get out of Oz altogether, the safer you'll sleep, my dear.

DOROTHY. Oh, I'd give anything to get out of Oz altogether.

My Auntie Em is missing me. She may even be ill.

But — which is the way back to Kansas? I can't go the way I came.

GLINDA. No, that's true. The only person who might know would be the great and wonderful Wizard of Oz himself! (GLINDA'S GLOBE STARTS TO DESCEND FROM THE FLIES)

DOROTHY. The Wizard of Oz? Is he good, or is he wicked?

GLINDA. Oh, very good, but very mysterious. He lives in the Emerald City, and that's a long journey from here. Did you bring your broomstick with you?

DOROTHY. No, I'm afraid I didn't.

GLINDA. Well, then, you'll have to walk. The Munchkins will see you safely to the border of Munchkinland. And remember, never let those ruby slippers off your feet for a moment, or you will be at the mercy of the Wicked Witch of the West.

DOROTHY. But — how do I start for the Emerald City?

GLINDA. It's always best to start at the beginning — and all you do is follow the Yellow Brick Road.
The lights come up on stage revealing a crossroads on the Yellow Brick Road. A picket fence on one side of the road surrounds a cornfield. High on a pole in the middle of the field is a SCARECROW. DOROTHY walks down the road past the scarecrow and stops at the crossroads. Music out.

DOROTHY. Follow the Yellow Brick Road? Follow the Yellow Brick? (Looks about her) Well now, which way do we go?

Behind DOROTHY, the SCARECROW points to the left.

SCARECROW. Pardon me. That way is a very nice way. (Freezes as DOROTHY turns.)

DOROTHY. Who said that? (Looks about her. TOTO barks)

DOROTHY. Don’t be silly, Toto. Scarecrows don’t talk.

DOROTHY turns away again. The SCARECROW points in the other direction.

SCARECROW. It’s pleasant down that way, too.

DOROTHY turns back to the SCARECROW.

DOROTHY. That’s funny. Wasn’t he pointing the other way?

SCARECROW. Of course, people do go both ways!

The SCARECROW crosses his arms and points in both directions.

DOROTHY. Why, you did say something, didn’t you?

(SCARECROW crosses and recrosses his arms) Are you doing that on purpose, or can’t you make up your mind?

SCARECROW. I haven’t got a brain, only straw. So I ain’t got a mind to make up.

DOROTHY. Well, how can you talk if you haven’t got a brain?

SCARECROW. I don’t know. But some people without brains do an awful lot of talking, don’t they?

DOROTHY. Yes, I guess you’re right. (Climbs the fence and approaches) Can’t you get down?

SCARECROW. Down? No, you see, I’ve got a pole stuck up my back.

The SCARECROW gestures behind him.

DOROTHY moves round the back of the pole.

DOROTHY. Is there any way I can help you? (Studies the problem)

SCARECROW. Well, of course, I’m not very bright about doing things, but if you’ll just bend the nail down in back maybe I’ll just slip off.

DOROTHY. I’ll certainly try.
The Scarecrow slips to the ground. Music out as his feet hit the floor. The Scarecrow staggers forward, trips over the fence and lands on the ground spilling a vast amount of straw out of his open front.

Scarecrow. Ohhh! Whoops! There goes some more of me again! (Reaches for it.)

Dorothy. Oh. Does it hurt you?

Scarecrow. Oh, no. I just keep picking it up and putting it back in again.

The Scarecrow shoves the straw back into his insides and tries to get up again.

Dorothy. Let me help you. (Helps the Scarecrow get to his feet)

Scarecrow. My! It’s good to be free!

The Scarecrow’s legs buckle under him, he whirls round and falls back against the fence.

Dorothy. Oh! Ohhh!

The Scarecrow sits up as Dorothy crouches beside him.

Scarecrow. Did I scare you?

Dorothy. No, no. I — I just thought you hurt yourself.

Scarecrow. But I didn’t scare you?

Dorothy. No, of course not.

Scarecrow. I didn’t think so. You see, I can’t even scare a crow.

They come from miles around just to eat in my field.

And laugh in my face.
(AFTER SONG)

DOROTHY. That was wonderful. Why, if our scarecrow back in Kansas could do that, the crows'd be scared to pieces!

SCARECROW. They would?

DOROTHY. Oh, yes.

SCARECROW. Where is Kansas?

DOROTHY. That's where I live. And I want to get back there so badly, I'm going all the way to Emerald City to get the Wizard of Oz to help me.

SCARECROW. You're going to see the Wizard?

DOROTHY. Um-hmm.

SCARECROW. Do you think if I went with you this Wizard would give me some brains?

DOROTHY. I couldn't say. But even if he didn't, you'd be no worse off than you are now.

SCARECROW. Yes, that's true.

DOROTHY. But maybe you'd better not. I've got a Witch mad at me, and you might get into trouble.

SCARECROW. Witch? Huh! I'm not afraid of a Witch! I'm not afraid of anything ... oh, except a lighted match.

DOROTHY. I don't blame you for that.

SCARECROW. But I'd face a whole box full of them for the chance of getting some brains. Look — I won't be any trouble, because I don't eat a thing, and I won't try to manage things, because I can't think. Won't you take me with you?

DOROTHY. Of course I will!

SCARECROW. Hooray! I'm going to get me a brain! Let's go!
DOROTHY. Why, it's a man! A man made of out tin!
TINMAN. Oil can! Oil Can!
DOROTHY. Did you say something?
TINMAN. Oil can!
DOROTHY. He said oil can.
SCARECROW. Oil can what?
DOROTHY. Here it is. Where do you want to be oiled first?
TINMAN. My mouth — my mouth!
SCARECROW. He said his mouth! The other side!
DOROTHY. Yes — there.
TINMAN. Me...e...me...e...M-m-my, my, my, my goodness, I can talk again!
Oh — oil my arms, please — oil my elbows. Oh! Oh!
DOROTHY. Did that hurt?
TINMAN. No, it feels wonderful. I've held that axe up for ages.
DOROTHY. Oh goodness! How did you ever get like this?
TINMAN. Well, when I was flesh and blood like you, I fell in love with a Munchkin maiden whose mother hated me. So to stop me from marrying her daughter she hired the Wicked Witch of the West to put an evil spell on my axe. When I tried to chop down a tree it chopped off my leg instead.
SCARECROW. It chopped your leg off?
DOROTHY. That's terrible.
TINMAN. But by good fortune I knew of a wonderful tinsmith and he made me a new leg almost as good as the old one. So back I went to work and you know what happened?
DOROTHY. Something terrible I bet.
TINMAN. I swung my axe again and dang me if it didn't take off the other leg.
SCARECROW. You shoulda got a new axe.
TINMAN. I guess you're right. But I got me a new leg instead. And back I went to work.
SCARECROW. You sure were persistent.
TINMAN. This time I chopped off both my arms.

DOROTHY. Oh my.

SCARECROW. I can see how you coulda chopped off one arm but how did you manage to chop off the other one?

TINMAN. I told you. The axe was enchanted.

SCARECROW. Of course. See Dorothy, if I had a brain I coulda worked that out for myself.

TINMAN. I sometimes wish I hadn’t got a new pair of arms from the tinsmith ‘cause the last time I swung the axe was worst time of all.

SCARECROW. I don’t want to hear this.

_The SCARECROW covers his ears._

DOROTHY. What happened?

TINMAN. I split myself right down the middle.

DOROTHY. Oh, you poor thing.

TINMAN. So the tinsmith gave me a new head and body, but on the way home I got caught in a terrible rainstorm and rusted solid.

SCARECROW. It just wasn’t your day, was it?

TINMAN. I’ve been here ever since.

DOROTHY. Well, you’re perfect now.

TINMAN. Perfect? Just bang on my chest if you think I’m perfect.

Go ahead — bang on it!

_The SCARECROW gives it a thump and we hear a gong sound._

SCARECROW. Beautiful! What an echo!

TINMAN. It’s empty. The tinsmith forgot to give me a heart.

DOROTHY & SCARECROW. No heart!

TINMAN. No heart!

DOROTHY. Oh!

TINMAN. All hollow. And as long as I have no heart, I can never love my Munchkin maiden.

_The TINMAN gulps and starts to cry._

DOROTHY. Oh, please don’t cry, Tinman. You’ll rust again.
OVER THE RAINBOW
(Score Key) - DOROTHY

DOROTHY

CUE: DOROTHY: "I WONDER IF THERE IS SUCH A PLACE, TOTO? THERE MUST BE."

MODERATE FOUR.

COLLAGE (DOROTHY)

WHEN ALL THE WORLD IS A HOPELESS JUMBLE, AND THE RAIN-DROPS TINGLE ALL AROUND,

HEAVEN OPENS A MAGIC LANE.
OVER THE RAINBOW - SCORE

WHEN ALL THE CLOUDS DARK-EN UP THE SKY-WAY, THERE'S A RAINBOW HIGH-WAY TO BE FOUND,

LEAD-ING FROM YOUR WINDOW PANE, TO A PLACE BEHIND THE SUN,

JUST A STEP BEYOND THE RAIN,

MODERATELY SLOW-FOR, RUBATO
OVER THE RAINBOW - SCORE

There's a land that I heard of once, in a lullaby!

Slightly faster tempo

Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue,

And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

One day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me.
OVER THE RAINBOW

Lyric by E.Y. HARBURG

Music by HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately (Not fast)

When all the world is a hopeless jumble and the raindrops tumble all around,

Heaven opens a magic lane,

When all the clouds darken up the sky-way, there's a rainbow highway to be found,

*Dorothy — Judy Garland

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OVER THE RAINBOW (HIGHER KEY) - 2 -

Cm       Ab7        F9        Fm7        Eb
Leading from your window pane. To a place behind the

Fm7       Eb        Ebdim       Fm7        Bb7
sun, Just a step beyond the rain.

Chorus, Moderately (Not fast)

Eb        Cm        Gm        Eb7        Ab        Abmaj7        Ab7        Gm7        Eb        Gm7        Edim
Somewhere Over the Rainbow way up high,

Ab6       Abm6       Eb        C-9        F7        Fm        Bb7        Eb        Fm7        Bb9
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby,
Some where O-ver The Rainbow skies are blue, And the

dreams that you dare to dream really do come true. Some-day I'll wish up-on a star and

wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me. Where trou-bles melt like lem-on drops, a-

- way, a-bove the chim-ney tops that's where you'll find me. Some-where
OVER THE RAINBOW (HIGHER KEY) - 4 -

Gm  Eb7  Ab  Abmaj7  Ab7  Gm7  Eb  Gm7  Edim  Ab6  Abm6

O- ver The Rain-bow blue-birds fly,
Birds fly

Eb  C9  F7  Fm  Bb7

O-ver The Rain-bow, why then, oh why can't I?
I?

Guitar Tab

E♭

hap-py lit-tle blue-birds fly be-yond the rain-bow, why oh why can't I?
GLINDA
in Munchkinland

"It's all right - you may all come out and thank her."

OUT, COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE, AND MEET THE YOUNG LADY, WHO FELL FROM A STAR.

SHE FELL FROM THE SKY, SHE FELL VERY FAIR, AND
GLINDA IN MUNCHKINLAND

KAN-SAS, SHE SAYS, IS THE NAME OF THE STAR.

NAME OF THE STAR.

SHE BRINGS YOU GOOD NEWS, OR HAVE-N'T YOU HEARD?

FELL OUT OF KAN-SAS A MIRACLE OccURRED.
GLINDA
in the Poppy Field

YOU'RE OUT OF THE WOODES, YOU'RE OUT OF THE DARK, YOU'RE OUT OF THE NIGHT.

STEP IN-TO THE SUN, STEP IN-TO THE LIGHT.

KEEP STRAIGHT A-HEAD FOR THE MOST GLO-RI-OUS PLACE ON THE
GLINDA IN THE POPPY FIELD

FACE OF THE EARTH OR THE SKY?

HOLD ON TO YOUR BREATH, HOLD ON TO YOUR HEART, HOLD ON TO YOUR HOPE.
IF I ONLY HAD A BRAIN
(SCARECROW)
SCARECROW - 2 -

Pole to a blackbird sitting on a fence, "Oh, the

Lord gave me a soul, but forgot to give me common sense."

Said the scarecrow, "Well, well, well... what in thunder would you
do with common sense?"
SCARECROW, "I'D BE PLEAS-IN' JUST TO REA-S'N OUT THE REA-S'N OF THE WHIS-NESS AND THE WHY-NESS AND THE..."

WHENCE."

"IF I HAD AN OUNCE OF COM-MON-SENSE... I COULD

WHY SHUCKS!

WHILE A-WAY THE HOURS, CON-SE-R.IN' WITH THE FLOW-E-TIS, CON-SUL-T-IN' WITH THE RAIN."

RECORDER
AND MY HEAD I'D BE SCRATCHIN' WHILE MY THOUGHTS WERE BUSY HATCHIN', IF I
ONLY HAD A BRAIN.
I'D UNRAVEL EVERY RIDDLE, FOR
ANY INDIVIDUAL IN TROUBLE OR IN PAIN.
THOUGHTS YOU'D BE THINKIN', YOU COULD BE ANOTHER LINCOLN, IF I ONLY HAD A BRAIN.
Oh, I could tell you why the groan's near the shore.
You could think of things you never think before.
And then I'd say, sit, and think some more.
I would not be just a nuf-fin' my way.
HEAD ALL FULL OF STUFFIN', MY HEART ALL FULL OF PAIN.

I WOULD

DANCE AND BE MEAN-NY LIFE WOULD BE A DING-A-DERHY, IF I ONLY HAD A BRAIN!

OH, I COULD TELL YOU WHY
THE OCEANS NEAR THE
(Scarecrow)  

I could think of things I never think before.

Then he'd

AND THINK SOME MORE.

Gosh, if would be awful pleasing to

REASON OUT THE REASON FOR things I can't explain.

THEN PEER-

haps I'd deserve ya, and be even worth yer ye, if I only had a again.

(rec.)
IF I ONLY HAD A HEART

(TIN MAN)

WHEN A MAN'S AN EMPTY KETTLE, HE

FL. VOICE ONLY

RHY: BS, PED., CHS.

(TIN MAN) (C. B. TUNE: MAR. 27)

SHOULD BE ON HIS METTLE, AND YET, I'M TURN A-PART.

JUST BE-

CAUSE I'M PRE-SUM-IN' THAT I COULD BE KIND-A HUMAN, IF I ONLY HAD A HEART.

RHY: BS, PED., CHS.
TIN MAN

I'd be tender, I'd be gentle, and awful sentimental.

-Gardoing love and ait.

I'd be friends with the sparrows, and the

Boy that shoots the arrows, if I only had a heart.

ME, A BALCONY, ABOVE A VOICE SINGS LOW, "WHEREFORE

RHY: PNO, BS, ORS.
JITTERBUG - Dorothy
JITTERBUG - 3 -

BEES IN THE BREEZE, AND THE RATS IN THE TREES, HAVE A TERRIBLE, HORRIBLE BUZZ.

BEES IN THE BREEZE, AND THE RATS IN THE TREES, COULDN'T DO WHAT THE JITTER-BUG DOES.

FULL OF THAT RAS-orial, KEEP A-WAY!

FROM THE JITTER-BUG.

END