

Gertrude: All For You

poco rit.

33

Pluck! Pluck! Pluck!

Just a one-feath - er

35

CAT,
BIRD GIRLS:

But sud-den-ly

tail... But sud-den-ly

38

Pull back
fp

Ger - trude could sail!

Ger - trude could sail! I

Quick, Hyper - Romantic ("2" Feel)

41 (GERTRUDE:)

sailed on a junk and was prac-ti-c'lly sunk for

43

you. _____ I tram-pled through the trees full of

46

fu - ri - ous bees for you. _____ I

49

slogged through a fog and a cho - king smog, down a

51

sog - gy slope, through a stink - ing bog, while my

53

slip was gripped by a vi - cious dog for

55 (GERTRUDE:)

you! _____ All for you! _____

BIRD GIRLS:

All for

58

— All for you! —

you! — All for

60

— There's no-thing that I would-n't and I

you! —

62

could-n't and I have-n't gone through!... —

BIRD GIRLS:

Ah —

rit.

Deliberately (a bit slower)

I sprained my lit - tie toe, but I

I La! la-la-la-la! La-la-la-