

24 *f* *mf*

loops and lace, So that no-bod-y ev-er could see the face Of the

29 **A**

Quang-le Wang-le Quee.

34 *mp*

The Quang-le Wang-le said To him-self on the

39 *mf*

Crump-et-ty tree, "Jam, and jel-ly, and bread, Are the best of food

44 *f* *mf*

for me! But the long-er I live

49 *mp*

— on this Crump-et-ty tree, The plain-er than ev-er it seems to

mp

54

me That ver - y few peo - ple come this way — And that

57 *f* *mf*

life on the whole is far — from gay! — Said the

f

61 **B** *mp*

Quang-le Wang-le Quee. But — there came to — the

mf *mp*

67 *mf* *f*

Crump-et - ty Tree — Mist-er and Miss-es Can - ar - y; And they said, —

f

73 *mf* ♩=♩ (in 1)

"Did ev - er you see An - y spot so charm - ing - ly

mf

80 *f*

air - y? May we build a nest on your love - ly Hat? Mist - er Quang - le

f

89 *mf* ♩=♩ (in 2) *p*

Wang - le, grant us that! Oh, please let us come and build a

mf *mp* *p*

96 *mf*

nest Of what - ev - er mat - er - i - al suits you best, Mist - er Quang - le Wang - le Quee!"

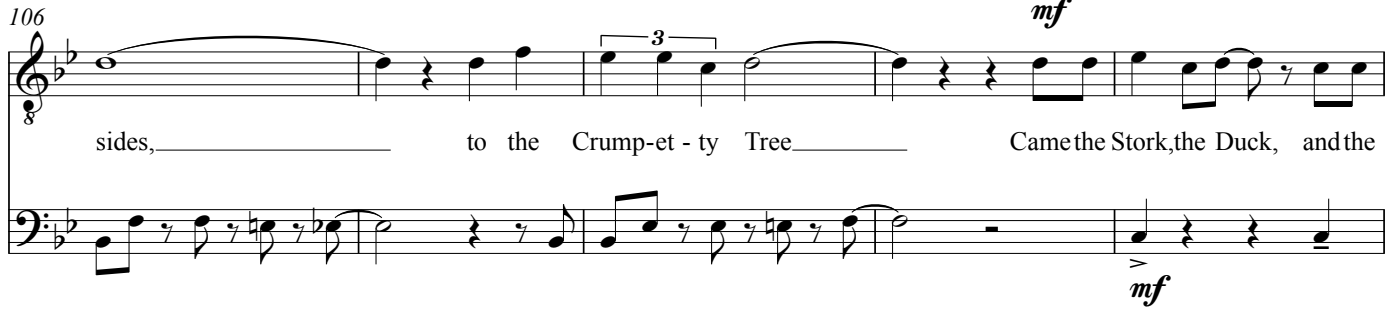
mp *mf*

101 **C** *mp*

And be -

mp

106 *mf*



sides, _____ to the Crump-et - ty Tree _____ Came the Stork, the Duck, and the

mf

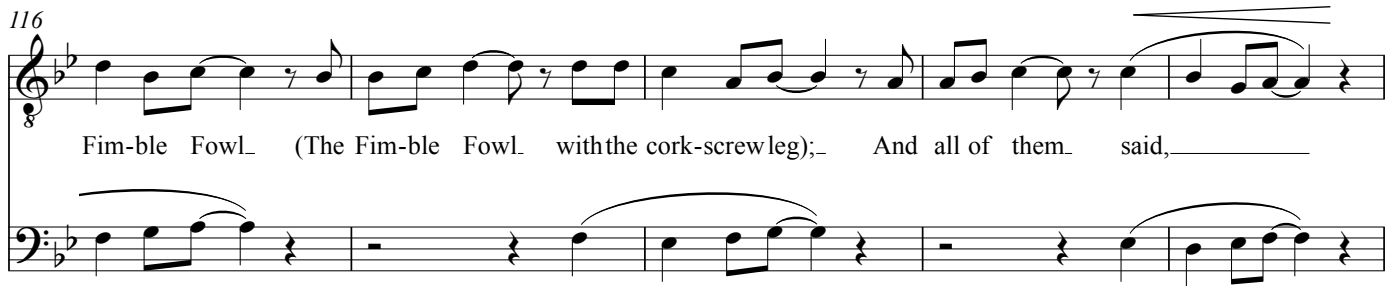
111 *mp*



Owl; The Snail and the Bum - ble - bee, _____ The Frog _____ and the

f *mp*

116



Fim-ble Fowl (The Fim-ble Fowl with the cork-screw leg); And all of them said, _____

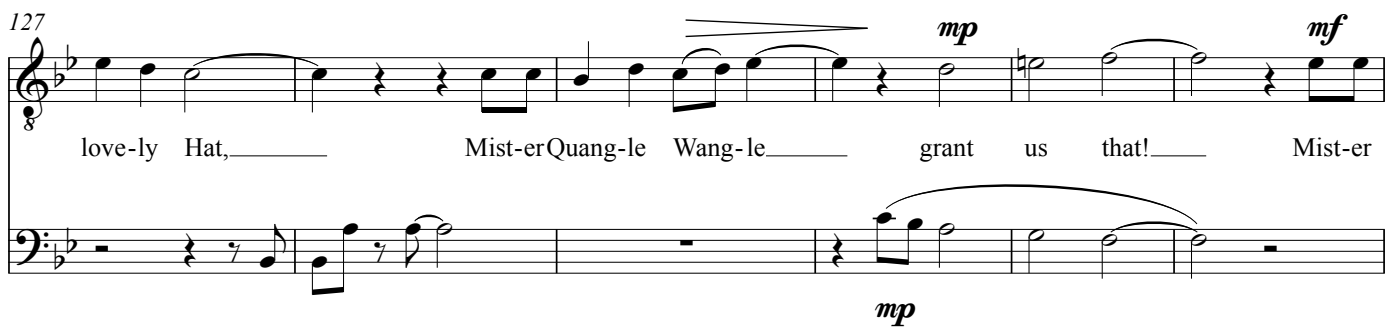
121 *f*



'We hum - bly beg _____ We may build our homes _____ on your

f

127 *mp* *mf*



love-ly Hat, _____ Mist-er Quang-le Wang-le _____ grant us that! _____ Mist-er

mp

133 D *f*

Quang-le Wang-le Quee!" And the Gold-en Grouse came there, And the

mf *f*

138 *mf* *mp*

Poble who has no toes, And the small Olympian bear, And the

mf *mp*

142 *p*

Dong with a luminous nose. And the Blue Baboon who played the flute, And the

p

146 *f* *mp* *mp*

Freely, out of time

Or-i-ent Calf from the Land of Tute, And the At-ter-y Squash,

mf *f* *mp*

151

and the Bisk-y Bat, All came and built on the love-ly

156 **In Tempo** **mf** **E**

Hat Of the Quang-le Wang-le Quee.

mf *mp*

162 *mp*

And the Quang - le Wang-le said To him self

167

on the Crump-et - ty tree, "When all these creat-ures move what a

172 *f* *f*

won-der-ful noise there will be!" And at

f

177

night by the light of the Mull - berr - y moon They danced to the

182 *mp*

Flute of the Blue Baboon, On the

mp

187 *pp*

broad green leaves of the Crumpey Tree, And

p

193 *mp* *f*

all were as happy as happy

198 *ff* *mf*

could be with the Quanglewangle Queen.

ff *mf*