

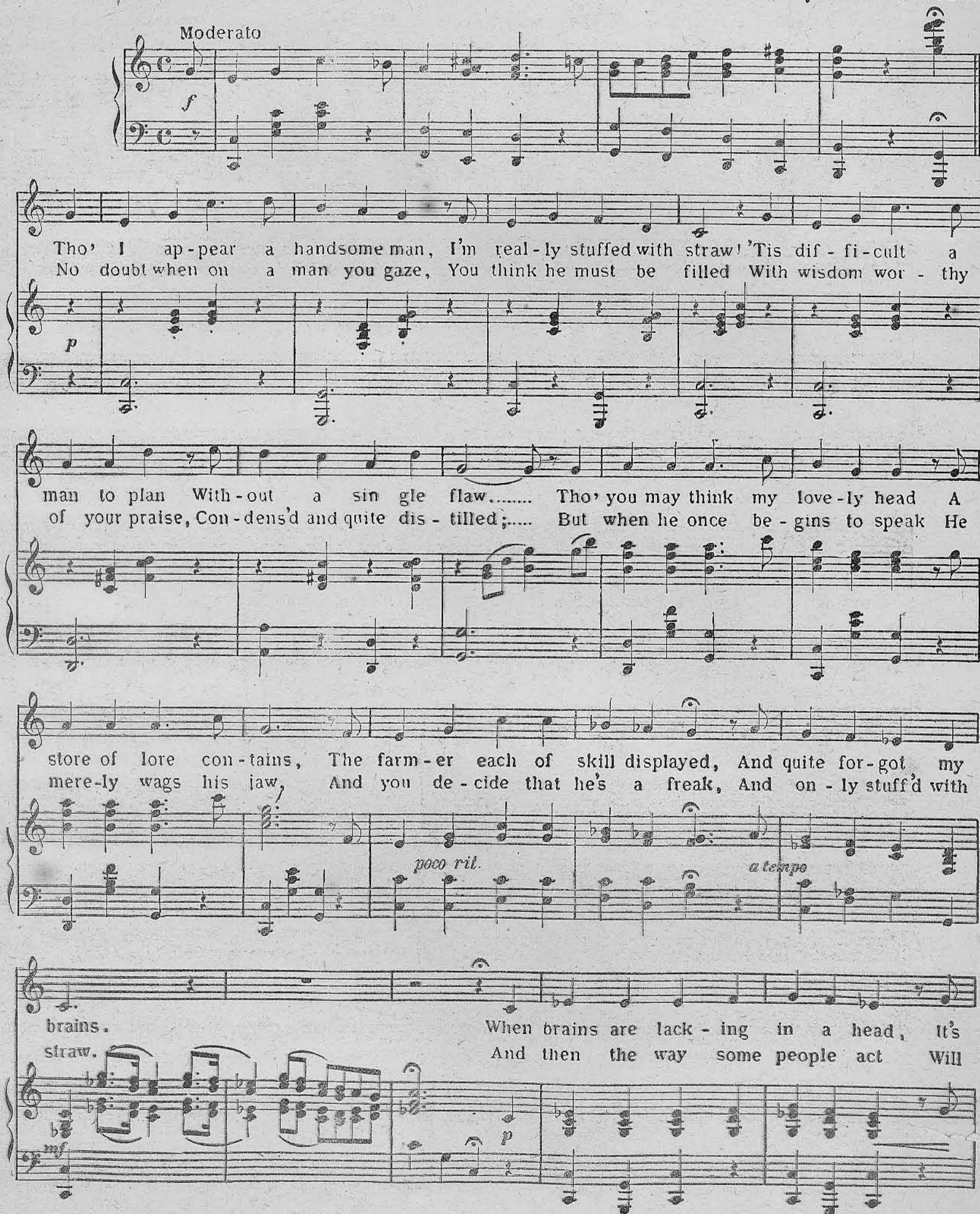


SCARECROW

Words by L. FRANK BAUM

Music by PAUL TIETJENS

Moderato



Tho' I ap-pear a handsome man, I'm real-ly stuffed with straw! 'Tis dif-fi-cult a
No doubt when on a man you gaze, You think he must be filled With wisdom wor- thy

man to plan With-out a sin gle flaw..... Tho' you may think my love-ly head A
of your praise, Con-dens'd and quite dis- tilled;.... But when he once be-gins to speak He

store of lore con-tains, The farm-er each of skill displayed, And quite for-got my
mere-ly wags his jaw, And you de-cide that he's a freak, And on-ly stuff'd with

brains.
straw.

When brains are lack-ing in a head, It's
And then the way some people act Will

poco rit. *a tempo*

u - sual - ly the rule, That wis - dom from the man has fled, And he re - mains a
lead you to sus - pect That they are brain - less, for a fact, And shy on in - tel -

rit. *a tempo*

fool. So, tho' my charms are ve - ry great, As I am well as - sured, I'll
-lect. So, 'tis a mat - ter I de - plore, That in my nod - dle I Can

rit.

nev - er reach my full es - tate Till brains I have se - cured.
nev - er a - ny knowledge store Till brains I can sup - ply.

cresc.

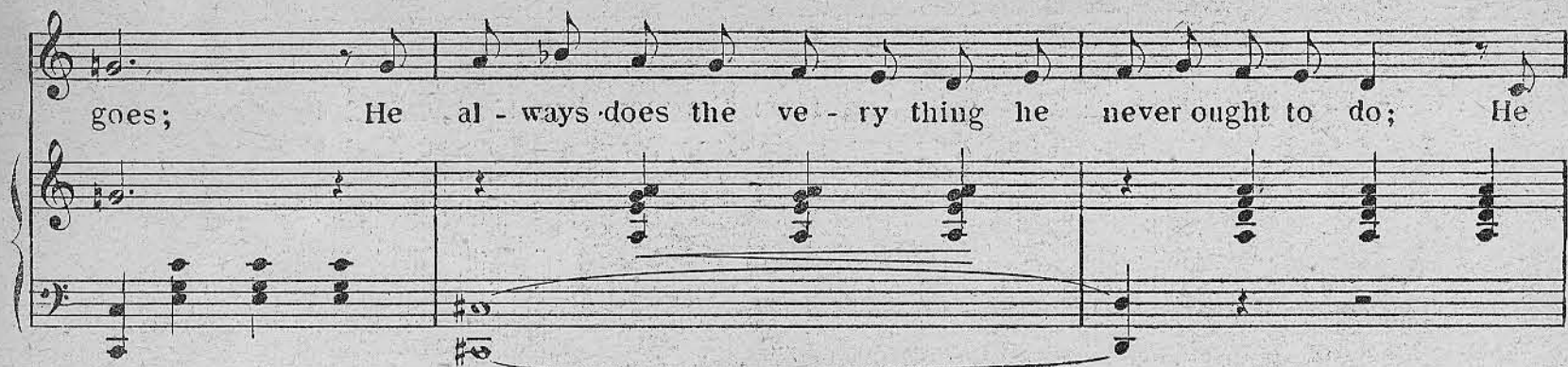
A - las! for the man who has lit - tle in his noddle, that he

f *mf*

knows He's un - - der a ban, And is called a rat - tle - pate where'er he

rit.

goes; He al - ways does the ve - ry thing he never ought to do; He



stumbles and he fum - bles, and is aim - less; A lob - - ster is he, As



a - ny - one with half an eye can see. You can hear them sneer and jeer, For his



wheels are out of gear, And it's plain he'll re - main quite brain - less. DANCE

