

All for You

(Gertrude, Dr. Dake [Cat In The Hat], Bird Girls, Horton)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Music by Stephen Flaherty

Breathlessly

GERTRUDE:

1 2 3

I had a lit - tle trou - ble 'cause I grew a lit - tle tail. Well, it

4 5 6

was - n't real - ly lit - tle. It was ab - so - lute - ly gi - ant! and it real - ly was at - trac - tive, but you

7 8 9

ne - ver e - ven no - ticed, so I felt a lit - tle sil - ly e - ven try - ing, be -

Faster — Rhythmic Latin

(The BIRD GIRLS enter.)

10 sides which, the tail was too hea- vy for nor- mal fly - ing.

HORTON: Go on.

(The CAT enters as DR. DAKE.)

DR. DAKE (CAT):

14 ...the Doc - tor named Dake. And she

GERTRUDE:
So I ran to the Doc - tor...

Trb.

18 said: And she said:

19 "My tail has been a mis-take!"

20 "Doc - tor Dake, I've been foo - lish and vain. Pluck it

21 (sung)

Dramatico!! — Dictated

A Tempo — Fast

22 out! 23 Get it off! 24 *rall.* I won't do it a - gain!" 25

26 27 28 29 **DR. DAKE (CAT):**
Pluck! Pluck! Pluck!

30 31 32
GERTRUDE:
Ouch, it hurt a lot! Ooh, a ten - der spot.

33 (DR. DAKE:) Pluck! Pluck! Pluck! 34 35 36 DR. DAKE + BIRD GIRLS: But

(GERTRUDE:) Just a one-fea-ther tail... But

poco rit. *poco rit.* Pno. *cresc.*

Red. Red. Red. Red.

37 38 *div.* 39 *fp* 40 *ff*

sud-den-ly, Ger - trude could sail! I

sud-den-ly, Ger - trude could sail! I

(pull back!) *ff*

Brass

Red. Red.

Quick, Hyper - Romantic ("2" Feel)
GERTRUDE:

41 42 43 44 I

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

Strgs., Pno. +Winds

Red. Red. Red. Red. *sim.*

45 46 47 48

tram-pled through the trees full of fu-ri-ous bees for you. I

+Winds

Red.

49 50 51 52

slogged through a fog and a cho-king smog, down a sog-gy slope, through a stink-ing bog, while my

poco a poco cresc.

53 54 55 56

slip was gripped by a vi-cious dog for you! All for

3 BIRD GIRLS: Ooh! Ah!

molto cresc.

57 58 59 60

you! All for you! There's

All for you! All for you!

61 (GERTRUDE:)

no-thing that I would-n't and I could-n't and I have - n't gone through!...

BIRD GIRLS: *unis.*

64 *rit.* *Deliberately (a bit slower)*

I sprained my lit - tle toe, but I hob-bled like so for

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

67 you. 68 Then came the hit and run, but I

Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! La! La - la - la - la! La - la - la -

70 stag-gered on 3 one 3 for you. Now, here I am, the
 la! La-la-la-la-la-la-la! Ooh Ah

74 worse for wear, and here you are. I'm here! You're there! And may - be NOW you'll
 Ah Ah!

GERTRUDE:
 Oh, yes. And Horton,
 one more thing...

(slight pull back)

78 know I care for you! It took me se-ven weeks... but I
 Ah! Ooh! Ooh...
sub p
fp colla voce *p* Strgs. dolce
 +Trpts.

(HORTON eagerly takes
the clover from
GERTRUDE.)

82

found your clo - ver,

83

too.

84

HORTON:

mp Who!

BIRD GIRLS
+ DR. DAKE (CAT):

mp Who!

Bell Tree