



P-2

long be-fore, — be-fore you star - ted see-ing things, — Talk-ing

Tpt.

Am<sup>7</sup> G Bs.Cl.

6 Gtrs. cont. 7

an-i-mals and nas-ty, ac-id vici-ous Queens. How do we put you back to bed? —

*gravel/wh* *mf*

CMAJ<sup>7</sup> FMAJ<sup>7</sup> E/F

8 9 10

11 DORMOUSE/MARCH HARE:  
MAD HATTER:

all stay on top line →

Take this, take this cup from us — of ev - 'ry-thing — you've said.

Tpt. Vcl. Bs.Cl.

Dm<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup>add<sup>4</sup>

11 12

13

No more suck - ing up to us— we don't want in your— head. We're

Am<sup>7</sup> G CMAJ<sup>7</sup> FMAJ<sup>7</sup>

15

sick to death— of A - lice - ness. Yes, we're sick— to death. It's

Dm<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup>add<sup>4</sup>

MAD HATTER: **END**

17

~~DORMOUSE: MARCH HARE: MARCH HARE: MAD HATTER:~~

~~all a-bout your pain, You're such a bor - ing pain. And Sick to death... Al-ice - ness...~~

~~Am<sup>7</sup> G CMAJ<sup>7</sup> FMAJ<sup>7</sup>~~

~~18 19 20~~

Gtr.2(El.Bs.)

P.4

MAD HATTER & MARCH HARE:

so not worth the pain, DORMOUSE: It's mak-ing us in - sane!

Sick to death... It's mak-ing us in - sane!

Am7 8 CMAJ7 FMAJ7

21 22 23 24

All 3 characters sing top line!

25

DORMOUSE:

So, you think you've got the hang of Won - der - land,

Tpt. Vcl. Bs.Cl.

w/Tpt.,Vcl.

Dm9<sup>6</sup> w/Bs.Cl.

26

END

Tel - ling rid - dles now as if you un - der - stand.

Tel - ling rid - dles now as if you un - der - stand.

Tpt. Vcl. Bs.Cl.

w/Tpt.,Vcl.

Fmadd<sup>9</sup> w/Bs.Cl.

27 28