

The Lion and the Mouse

Americana Jazz
Mark Oblinger

Verse

1. Oh, there's a li-on sleep-ing on the ground. Snor-ing loud-ly, oh, what a sound! While he is nap-ping, I run all a-round.

Rubato

Whee! I go up and down!

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.
B^b B^b/D E^b E^{dim} F

8.
B^b B^b/D E^b E^{dim} F

B^b

Verse 2

Well, soon the lion wakes up from his nap.
I try to run, but he has me trapped.
I hear his stomach growl. His jaws go snap.
Eeek! I'll be his tasty snack!

Verse 3

I beg the lion, "Oh please, let me go.
One day I could help out, you never know."
He looks at tiny me, small as his toe.
"Ha!" laughs the lion, "ho, ho, ho!"

Verse 4

He says, "How could someone so small help me?
I'm big and strong, and you're just tiny!"
He laughs so hard that he drops little me.
Whee! It's time for me to flee!

Verse 5

The next day the lion's lying on the ground.
Roaring loudly, oh, what a sound!
But why is he squirming all around?
Oh! He has been tied down!

Verse 6

I tell the lion, "See, I told you so.
One day I could help out, you never know.
Even if I'm smaller than your big toe.
Watch! I can let you go!"

Verse 7

I chew through all the ropes. I munch and gnaw.
Now the lion's free and flashes big claws.
He roars, "Thank you!" and claps his paws.
I laugh, "Ha ha ha!"

Verse 8

So here is the moral of my story:
don't laugh at anyone, no sirree!
Someday they might help out, you will see,
whether big or small, just like me!