

# NOTICE ME, HORTON

*(HORTON begins his search for the WHOS clover by clover. GERTRUDE MCFUZZ enters. Her tail is now magnificent. She sings to HORTON, but he takes no notice because he is searching for his speck of dust.)*

**(HORTON:)** Are you there? Are you there?

Breathless 7 GERTRUDE:

It's

9

ta-ken all my cour-age to ap-proach you, not to men-tion all my

11

sta-mi-na to fol-low you a-cross the hills and de-serts. But I

13

feel as if I'm read-y to con-fess to you the feel-ings that I've

15

hid - den with great di - li - gence and la - bor...

17

*poco rit.* **Freely**

be - hind — the fa - cade — of your

**Moderato - A Tempo**

19

odd lit - tle next door neigh-bor. My

22

eyes are too small. I have ve - ry large feet. And I'm

24

not ve - ry proud of my pi - ti - ful tweet. But I've

26 (GERTRUDE:)

now got a tail\_\_ that is some-thing to see...\_\_

HORTON:

One hun-dred and

28

Oh,\_\_\_

two. One hun-dred and three.

30 (GERTRUDE:)

no-tice me, Hor - ton, fea-ther by fea - ther.

32

This is your next\_\_ door neigh - bor cal - ling!


34

No-tice me, Hor - ton. Hor-ton, to - ge - ther

36    
 we could be great... Oh, —


38    
 no-tice me, Hor - ton. Put down the clo - ver!

40    
 This is your next — door — neigh - bor cal - ling.

42    
 There's a new leaf your neigh - bor's turned o - ver —

44 **HORTON:**    
 O-ver and o - ver, clo-ver by clo - ver... —

47 **GERTRUDE:**    
 I was just — a no — one on - ly

**(HORTON):**    
 I was just — a no — one on - ly