

# 5) Stepsister's Lament

3 CHARLOTTE:

Why would a fel - low want a girl like her, a frail and fluf - fy beau - ty?

Why can't a fel - low ev - er once pre - fer a sol - id girl like me? She's a froth - y lit - tle

bub - ble \_\_\_\_\_ with a flim - sy kind of charm, \_\_\_\_\_ and with ver - y lit - tle

trou - ble, \_\_\_\_\_ I could break her lit - tle arm! **SOLO:** OW! OW!

Why would a fel - low want a girl like her, so ob - vious - ly un - u - sual?

Why can't a fel - low ev - er once pre - fer a u - sual girl like me?

# 6) There's Music In You

105 Marie: (MARIE:)  
Move a moun - tain, Light the sky, Make a

110 wish come true. \_\_\_\_\_ There is mu - sic in

**Slower**

115 **Maestoso**  
you! \_\_\_\_\_