

Horton Hears A Who!

OB HORTON:

On the

sfz

21 (HORTON:) 22 23 24

fif - teenth of May, in the Jun - gle of Nool, in the

mf +Gtr. (noodling)

25 26 27 28

heat of the day, in the cool of the pool, he was

+Fl.

29 30 31 32

splash - ing... en - joy - ing the jun - gle's great joys... when

CITIZENS:

Splash!

Keys 2, Bell Tree

33 (HORTON:) 34 35 BOY: (spoken) 36

Hor - ton the E - le - phant Hor - ton the E - le - phant

f Strgs. & Gtr. +WW

37 HORTON: 38 39

Hor - ton the E - le - phant heard a small

CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE:
(WOMEN + BIRD GIRLS):

f Hor - ton the E - le - phant

(MEN:)

Hor - ton the E - le - phant

40 HORTON: ("on tape, range, small") 41 42 43 BIRD GIRL 1:

noise. Help!... Help!... So...

44 45 46 47 **HORTON:** 48 **3 BIRD GIRLS:**

Hor-ton stopped splash - ing. He looked toward the sound. "That's fun-ny," thought Hor-

HORTON: 49 **BIRD GIRL 2:** 50 **BIRD GIRL 3:** 51 52 53 54

ton. "There's no one a-round." Then he heard it a-gain! Just a ve - ry faint

55 **(B. G. 3:)** **HORTON:** 56 57 58

yelp as if some ti - ny per - son were cal - ling for

mp WW, Strgs.

HORTON: 59 **MAYOR: (tape)** 60 61 62 **HORTON:**

help. "Help..." "Help..." "I'll

mf

63 64 65 66

help you," "But who are you? And where?"

3 BIRD GIRLS: *div.*

...said Hor - ton. He

67 (BIRD GIRLS:) + HORTON: 68 1+2: *div.* 69 *div.* 70 HORTON:

looked and he looked. He could see no - thing there. But a

71 (HORTON:) (SFX: Jet going by + Vocal Wind) 72 73 74

small speck of dust blow - ing past *mp* through the air.

mp *p* Fl. solo

75 76 77 78

I say! How con - fu - sing! I've

ne-ver heard tell of a small speck of dust that is a-ble to yell. So you know what I think?... I

Piu Mosso

think there must be some-one on top of that small speck of dust! Some poor lit-tle per-son who's

Red.

poco rit.

Freely

sha-king with fear that he'll blow in the pool! He has no way to steer! He's a -

Piu Mosso

lone in the u - ni-verse... I'll just have to save him be - cause, af-ter all, a

95 *Freely* 96 97 98 *rit.*

per-son's a per-son, no mat-ter how small. A per-son's a per-son, no mat-ter how

colla voce *rit.*

99 *A Tempo* 100

small.

CITIZENS OF THE JUNGLE:

mp Who! Who-wah-dah Who! Who! Who-wah-dah-dah-dah!

mp