

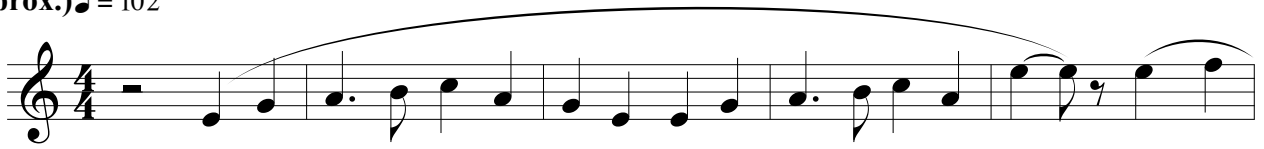
Lobster Quadrille

from "Oh My Ears & Whiskers!"

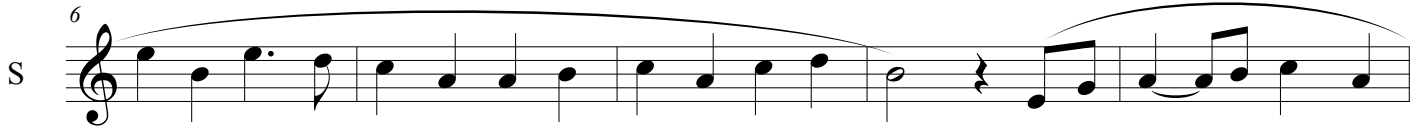
Michael W. Udow

(aprox.) ♩ = 102

Tenor
[Or
Soprano]



"You can real - ly have no no-tion how de - light - ful it will be, — When they



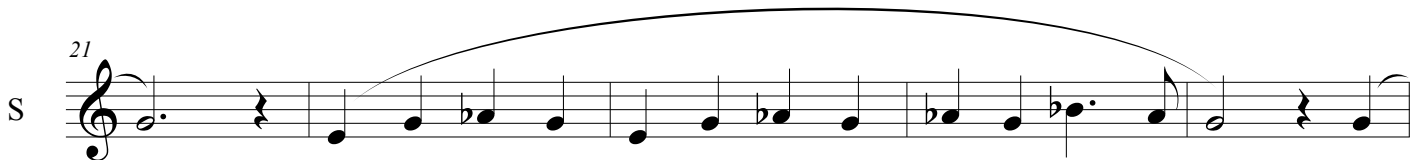
take us up and throw us, with the Lob-sters out to sea!" But the snail re-plied "Too



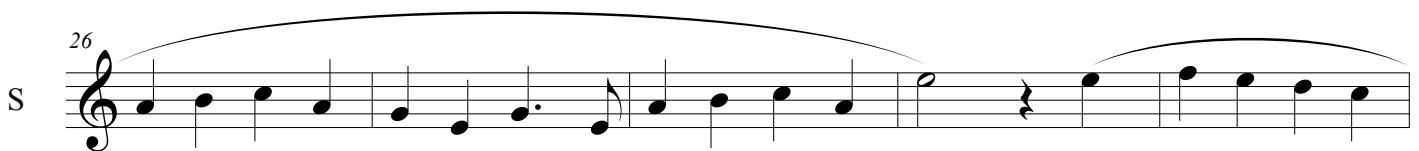
far, too far!" and gave a look a - skance Siad he thanked the whi - ting kind - ly, but he



would not join the dance. Would not, could not, woujld not, could not, would not join the



dance. Would not, could not, would not, could not, could not join the dance. "What



mat - ters it how far we go?" his scal - y friend re - plied. "There is an - oth - er