# Vocal Selections from Walt Disney's Alice in Wonderland

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Alice In Wonderland

Words by
BOB HILLIARD

Music by
SAMMY FAIN

Slowly With Expression

AL-ICE IN WON-DER-LAND, How do you get to won-der-land?

O-ver the hill or un-der-land or just be-hind the tree.

When clouds go roll-ing by, They roll a-away and leave the sky.

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Where is the land beyond the eye that people cannot see.

Where can it be? Where do stars go? Where is the crescent moon? They must be somewhere in the sunny afternoon.

ALICE IN WONDERLAND, Where is the path to Wonderland?

over the hill or here or there? I wonder where, where.
Words by
BOB HILLIARD

Moderato Lightly Rhythmical

Music by
SAMMY FAIN

Cats and rabbits would reside in fancy little houses and be
dressed in shoes and hats and trousers IN A WORLD OF MY

OWN.

All the flowers would have very extra special powers, They could

sit and talk to me for hours when I'm lonely IN A WORLD OF MY
There'd be new birds, lots of nice and friendly how-dy do birds,
Every one would own a dozen blue-birds within that world of my own.

No more trouble for the greatest problem would be

things a child could understand. And if somehow things could

be that way—my little world would be a wonder-land.

Cats and land.
I’m Late, I’m Late for a very important date, No time to say hello,

Lo, Good-bye, I’m Late, I’m Late, I’m Late, I’m Late and when I wave I lose the time I save. My fuzzy ears and whiskers took me too much time to shave. I run and then I hop, hop, hop, I wish that I could fly. There’s danger if I
dare to stop and here's the reason why, (you see) I'm overdue. I'm in a rabbit stew,
Can't even say goodbye, Hello, I'm LATE, I'M LATE, I'M LATE. Good I'm LATE.

Interlude
morning Mister Chatter-box. I'd love to stop and chatter, but in six and seven-eighth off to see the Queen of Hearts who lives up in the palace, and the very moment I'm

minutes I must meet with the mad Hatter. The mad, mad, mad through with her I've got a date with Alice. I can't be late for

hatter. We must chat about a very important matter. I'M

alice or the Queen of Hearts who lives up in the palace. I'M
The Caucus Race

Words by BOB HILLIARD

Moderately Fast

VERSE

Everybody take your place before we start the caucus race.

Dm7 G7 C G7 Am Dm7 G7 C
With your wings and feet and fins, soon the race begins.

Em B7 Em B7 Em
Bugs and birds caught in the rain will race until they're dry again. When you hear them
sneeze and cough they're off, they're off, they're off

chorus

Forward, back-ward, in-ward, out-ward, bot-tom to the top,
Back-ward, for-ward, skip-ping, hop-ping thru the sli-thy toves,

makes no diff'rence where you run as long as you don't stop.
some will take a row-boat when they reach the bo-ro-goves.

Since there is no fin-ish line you might wear out your shoes, but
Run and race, pre-tend you're chas-ing pret-ty but-ter-
when the race is over no one ever seems to lose.

(shouted)

Prizes! Prizes! Prizes, prizes, prizes!

flies.

Hall the caucus race where ev'rybody wins a prize.

Hall the caucus race where ev'rybody wins a prize.
How D'ye Do And Shake Hands

By OLIVER WALLACE
and CY COBEN

Brightly

1. You go through life and never know the day when fate may bring— a situation
2. (You) introduce your girl friend to your very special beau— and then he doesn't
3. (You) take your girl friend on a date and you have so much fun— that you forget to

that will prove to be embarrass— Your face gets red, you hide your head and
call you and the next thing that you know— You see them both a—walking down the
bring her home un—til it's after one— Her father's waiting at the door as

wish that you could die— But that's old fashioned, here's a new thing you should really try, Say:
street as big as life— And when he says, "My dear, I'd like to have you meet my wife, Say:
angry as can be— I've had that happen lots of times, so take this tip from me, Say:
"HOW D' YE DO" AND SHAKE HANDS, Shake hands, Shake hands, Say "HOW D' YE DO" AND SHAKE HANDS, state your name and business.

Additional Verses

4. While at the wedding of some folks you hardly know by sight,
   And in a conversation with a woman on your right
   You say you think the bride's a mess, her face she ought to hide,
   And when you find you're talking to the mother of the bride, say: (Refrain)

5. While walking thru a cemetery very late at night
   You find that you're confronted by a figure dressed in white,
   And tho the blood inside your veins has quickly turned to ice
   Everything will be O.K. if you take my advice, say: (Refrain)

6. You walk into a restaurant as hungry as can be,
   And when you've had a meal of ev'rything from A to Z
   You realize you haven't got a single cent with you
   And when the manager comes over this is what you do, say: (Refrain)

7. You're speeding down the highway and the feeling is superb,
   And then you hear a siren and "Pull over to the curb!"
   And when a cop who's big and tough comes walking up to you
   And asks you where the fire is that you are going to, say: (Refrain)

8. You go into a barbershop to get yourself a shave,
   And if you are the kind of guy who never can behave
   You ask the manicurist for a little kiss or two
   And then when you discover it's her husband shaving you, say: (Refrain)

*Always end with this Verse*

A handshake and a happy greeting's mighty hard to beat,
So at the risk of boring you I'm going to repeat
Remember in the future that no matter what you do
Here's one way to get out of any mess you get into, say: (Refrain)
Words by
BOB HILLIARD

The Walrus And The Carpenter
(Moderately Bright Tempo)

(Vamp)

Music by
SAMMY FAIN

Am E7 Am E7 Am F Am E7

diminuendo

p

Voice (Verse I)

1. Once a car- pen- ter _ met a wal- rus, _ where the sea was green and grand, _ but the

2. Lit- tle oy- sters, _ said the wal- rus, _ we in- vite you one and each, _ for a

Am E7 Am E7 B7 E7-9 E7 C7

beach was wide from side to side and _ much too full of sand. _ "Mis- ter

pleas- ant talk, a pleas- ant walk, a _ long the brin- y beach. _ But the

C Am C Am C7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7

Wal- rus," _ said the car- pen- ter, _ "My brain's be- gun to perk. _ We'll

eld- est of the oy- sters _ sim- ply shook his heav- y head. _ he
sweep it clear in half a year, if you don't mind the

grieved and peevd and hollered, don't leave your

hap - py oyster

CHORUS (slow schottische tempo)

(work) "Work?"

1. "Work?" "The time has come", the wal-rus said, "to speak of oth-er things, of

2. But!

bed.

(last time accelerate gradually)

shoes and ships and seal-ing wax, of cab-bages and kings. And why the sea is boil-ing hot and

wheth-er pigs have wings, —

1. Cal - looh, cal-lay, no work to-day we're cab-bages and

2. Cal - looh, cal-lay, come run a-way with cab-bages and
VERSE 3
So the oysters went to follow and their shells and shoes were neat,
But I fear my dear you'll find this queer, because they had no feet.
Soon the oysters all were out of breath, and they said, let's stop and chat,
'Cause most of us are ready to rest, you see, we're much too fat. (Fat...)

CHORUS
The time has come, the Walrus said, to speak of other things,
Of shoes and ships and sealing wax, of cabbages and kings,
And why the sea is boiling hot, and whether pigs have wings,
Callooh, callay, we eat today, like cabbages and kings.

VERSE 4
Said the walrus, just a loaf of bread is exactly what we need,
And some pepper and some vinegar and very good indeed.
If you're ready little oyster friends, we can now begin the food,
But not on us, the oysters all cried as they begun to plead. (Feed...)

CHORUS
The time has come, the oysters cried to speak of other things,
Of shoes and ships and sealing wax, of cabbages and kings.
And why the sea is boiling hot and whether pigs have wings,
Callooh, callay, we're fools to play with cabbages and kings.

VERSE 5
Oh, I weep for you, said the Walrus, and I deeply sympathize,
Then he held his pocket handkerchief before his streaming eyes.
Little oysters, said the Carpenter, but answer there came none,
And this was scarcely odd because, they'd eaten every one. (Oh...)

CHORUS (Gradually faster and faster)
The time has come, the Walrus said, to speak of other things,
Of shoes and ships and sealing wax, of cabbages and kings.
And why the sea is boiling hot and whether pigs have wings,
Callooh, callay, a lucky day, for cabbages and kings.
On a lazy summer afternoon, young Alice becomes bored with her sister's reading of a history lesson. Feeling drowsy and dreamy, she sees a White Rabbit run by. Alice follows and tumbles headlong down his rabbit hole, landing in a mysterious underground room. There she finds a small door with a talking doorknob.

The Doorknob tells her that by drinking from a bottle on the table she can quickly shrink in size and fit through the small door. Alice does so, but instead of shrinking, grows LARGER. Confused and annoyed, she weeps tears which fill the room. She drinks again from the bottle, and this time shrinks to a size so small that, riding within the bottle, she is swept on a wave of her own tears through the keyhole.
Alice is washed ashore to meet an odd group of characters playing a neverending game called a *Caucus Race*. Spotting the White Rabbit again, she sets out after him but is cornered by the very round Tweedledee and Tweedledum, who tell her a tale about the Walrus and the Carpenter.

The Tweedle twins then sing a farewell song as Alice continues chasing the White Rabbit. She soon finds his cozy home, and goes inside looking for him.

There, Alice eats a piece of candy, and grows so large that she splits the house apart, her arms and legs bursting through the doors and windows. The White Rabbit arrives and cries, "Monster...monster in my house!"

After an unsuccessful attempt by Bill the Lizard to free the "monster" from the house, Alice takes a nibble from a carrot growing in the Rabbit's garden and is again reduced in size.

A very small Alice now wanders into a garden of large, beautiful flowers...flowers that sing. They become suspicious of her, thinking she is some kind of weed, and drive her into the woods.

There, Alice encounters the Caterpillar smoking his hookah (a water pipe). He tells her she can grow taller by nibbling on a magic mushroom. Alice takes a bite and returns to her normal size.
Still on the trail of the White Rabbit, Alice enters a dark forest where she meets the Cheshire Cat, who is able to appear, disappear and create all sorts of different shapes and sizes at will. The Cheshire Cat directs Alice to the Mad Hatter’s Tea Party where she hopes to find the White Rabbit.

At the Tea Party, Alice meets the Mad Hatter, March Hare and Dormouse and they celebrate a completely mad “un-birthday” party. Alice then leaves, having spotted the White Rabbit disappearing into the forest.

She follows him into the Tulgey Woods, where she meets the weirdest and strangest characters of all her adventures. She becomes lonely and frightened and begins to cry. The Cheshire Cat reappears and points the way to the palace of the Queen of Hearts.
Alice finds the Queen on the palace grounds and is invited to play croquet with Her Highness. The Cheshire Cat appears again to play pranks on the bad-tempered Queen, who orders executions all around. Alice is blamed for the pranks, but thanks to the King, is put on trial instead of being executed.

The trial is peculiar and doesn’t make sense to Alice, who escapes by running through a maze outside the royal court while being pursued by the Queen and her army of cards. Alice finds the rabbit hole and sees herself outside, sleeping under a tree. She frantically calls to herself to wake up just as the Queen and her army close in.

Alice awakens from her dream in “Wonderland,” happy to be back in the real world where things make sense, even if they are a bit more unimaginative.
The Unbirthday Song

Words and Music by MACK DAVID, AL HOFFMAN and JERRY LIVINGSTON

Moderately Bright

Voice

Statistics prove, Prove that you've one birthday,

One birthday every year. But there are three hundred and sixty four

unbirthdays. That is why we're gathered here to cheer.

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A very merry un-birth-day to you, to you, A very merry un-
A very merry un-birth-day to us, to us, A very merry un-
A very merry un-birth-day to me, To who? A very merry un-
A very merry un-birth-day to all, to all, A very merry un-

birthday to you, to you, It's great to drink to some-one and I guess that you will
birthday to us, to us, If there are no ob-jec-tions let it be u-nan-i-
birthday to me, To you? Let's all con-grat-u-late me with a pres-ent I a-
birthday to all, to all, Let's have a cel-e-bra-tion. Hire a band and rent a

do, A very merry un-birth-day to you. A
mouse, A very merry un-birth-day to us. A
greet, A very merry un-
haul, A very merry un-

birthday to me. Girl: It

Fine
birthday, A very merry un-birth-day, A very merry un-birth-day to all.
real-ly would be pleas-ant if you sent a lit-tle pre sent to me, to me. Now
ought to throw a part-y to a ver- y spe-cial part-y, Girl: You mean? Boy: Guess who? I
don't get ap-pre-hen-sive, It don't have to be ex-pen-sive, you see, for me. A
hate to be spe-ci-fic but this fel-low is ter-rif-ic, Girl: You mean? Boy: I do. This
twen-ty car-at dia-mond ring would suit me to a "T," A ver- y mer-ry un-
fel-low is so won-der-ful, Let's treat him roy-al-ly, A ver- y mer-ry un-

birth-day to me. ___________ Boy: We
birth-day to me. ___________
All In The Golden Afternoon

Words by
BOB HILLIARD

Music by
SAMMY FAIN

Moderato And Lightly

Little bread and butterflies kiss the tulips, And the sun is like a toy balloon, There are Get-up in the morning-glories In the golden afternoon. There are dizzy daffodils on the hillside, strings of violets are all in tune, Tiger lilies love the dandelions.
li-ons In the gold-en aft-er-noon. There are dog and cat-er-pil-lars and a

Smoothly cop-per cen-ti-pede Where the la-zy dai-sies love the ver-y peace-ful life they

lead. You can learn a lot of things from the flow-ers, for es-pesh-ly in the month of

June, There's a wealth of hap-pi-ness and ro-mance ALL IN THE

GOLD-EN AFT-ER-NOON. Lit-tle NOON.
'Twas Brillig

Moderato With A Beat

TWAS BRILLIG and the slithy toves did gyre and gimble in the wabe all

TWAS BRILLIG and the slithy toves did gyre and gimble in the wabe all
mimsy were the borogoves and the mome raths outgrabe. If it was it could be if it were, It would be but as it isn't it's quaint 'cause as it is it ain't. TWAS BRIL-LIG and the slithy toves did gyre and gimble in the wabe all mimsy were the borogoves and the mome raths outgrabe. TWAS
Very Good Advice

Words by
BOB HILLIARD

Music by
SAMMY FAIn

Slowly With Expression

I give myself VERY GOOD ADVICE but I very seldom follow it.

That explains the trouble that I'm always in.

Patient is VERY GOOD ADVICE, but the waiting makes me curious and I'd
love the change should something strange begin. I'm sure that I know
right from wrong and I have the best intentions. Life should be such a
merry song but there is where I give myself

VER-Y GOOD AD-VICE but I ver-y sel-dom fol-low it. Will I ev-er learn to
do the things I should?
March Of The Cards

By
SAMMY FAIN

Moderato (Not Too Slowly)

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