

KATIE

94 Daintily

KATIE:

PLAY My mom's De - me - ter, god - dess of grain. She gets ex - cit - ed when

Acoustic Piano +Gtr. 1, Tri.

*mp* G D A sus D G D

+Melodica

+Bs. 8vb sus.

CAMPERS:

it starts to rain. But plant-ing and plant-ing and plant-ing's a pain! Oh no. Oh

Gtr. 1 A sus D G D A Bm E

A sus D +Melodica G D A Bm E

KATIE:

no... For their six-teenth birth-day, my friends got a car. I got a

(spoken)

E6 E G D F# G

E6 E G D F# G +Melodica

119

GROVER: Ooh, ooh, my turn.

fern in some dumb mas - on jar. —

Gtr. I

A D E

116 117 118 119 120 121 122

TIE 118

GROVER: (8vb)

I'm the child of Pan, god of the wild. For those who love na - ture, they're

Medieval Recorder (Logic) WITH  
Medieval Lute (Logic; transposed 8vb) [F3 and above]  
Piano (sounding 8va) [E3 and below]

*mp* A E B sus E A E

123 124 125 126 127 128

of - ten be - guiled. He's not real - ly my dad, — but I'm sort of his child... Oh

B sus E A E B C#m

129 130 131 132 133 134

CAMPERS:

no. — Oh no. — He went for a hike — to ex -

F# F#7 F#6 F# A E

135 136 137 138 139 140