

H. I'm the fish, you see? Plop! I flinch, I shy, when the

*gliss.* *sfz* *fz* *mp* Vlns.

H. lass with the del-i-cate air— goes by.— I smile, I grin, when the gal with a touch of sin—

Trbs. Strgs.

START HERE HAROLD and MARCELLUS:

H. — walks in.— I hope, I pray, for Hes-ter to win just one more "A."— The

Trbs.

H. & M. sad - der but wis - er girls' the girl for me.— The sad - der but

H. & M. wis - er girl for me.

Tutti *sfz* 3 *sfz*