

105 ma-gine a woods with a cot-tage, 106 And in-side that cot-tage we find: A

107 dwarf called Zeek - 108 A car-ni-val_ freak who can fold pa-per hats_ with his mind. And he says

K

109 Don't let them steal your hor-ses. 110 Don't let them take them a-way. If you

Poco rall. 111 find your way through They'll be wait-ing for you, sing-ing **Eric: She's mad.** 112 Ah Neigh... Neigh... Neigh... (molto ad lib)

L

Colla Voce

113 ha! And there, just like I said, the 114 stin-ky mag-got rears his head.

Kick line tempo (swung)

115 E-ven the squit-ti-est, pi-te-ous mess can 116 har-bour seeds of stin-ki-ness. Have you

Big pull-up.....

117 e-ver seen a-ny-thing more re-pel-lant? 118 Have you e-ver smelt a-ny-thing worse than that Smell Of Re-

#18 - The Smell Of Rebellion

M Take it home!

bel - lion, the stench of re - volt, _____ the reek of in -

Dis - ci - pline, dis - ci - pline, no more whis - per - ing, child - ren need dis - ci - pline, cut out their wim - per - ing,

- - - sub - or - di - na - tion, a whiff of re - sis -

If you're mis - chief - ing, she'll sniff you out, with - out a doubt she's a snout in a mil - li - on.

tance, the pong of dis - sent... And I

Dis - ci - pline, dis - ci - pline, no more whis - per - ing, child - ren need dis - ci - pline, cut out their wim - per - ing,

N *straighter*

will not stop 'til you are squashed, 'til this re - bel - li - on is quashed. 'Til

glo - rious swea - ty dis - ci - pline has washed this sic - ken - ing stench a - way! _____

#18 - The Smell Of Rebellion