

A La Cart

Alto

Judith Watson

55

Wolf-gang A-ma-de-us Mo-zart Had a love-ly lit-tle go-cart He took it

60 out with-out a word And rode it all a-round Salz - burg. But as he hurtl-ed down the

64 Stras-se, His Pa-pa Le-o-pold came af-ter. *mf* He said: My boy! Get off that toy,

69 Go home at once and write a syrn-pho-ny or two!" Then sis-ter Nan came run-ning dou-ble

73 quick. She said: 'Pa - pa, the harp-si-chord's been nicked. I.ast night 'twas swiped,

77 *mf* Poor bro-ther Wolf - gang will break his heart.' Said A - rna-de - us "Act-ual-ly, there

82 was - n't a - ny bur-gla-ry. What do you think I used to make this cart?" *mf*

88 *f* Beep beep! Vroom vroom! Beep beep! Vroom vroom! Beep beep!

93 Vroom vroom! Beep beep! Vroom — vroom! *f* Beep beep! Vroom vroom!

98 Beep beep! Vroom vroom! Beep beep! Vroom vroom! Beep beep! Vroom —

103 vroom!

14