

I Love To Eat

from the children's musical, Daniel Bandito, Raccoon

words & music by
Winfield Clark

Swing eighths ♩ = 110

1

Piano

mp

You -

5

think I'm an an - i - mal; you think that I'm dumb. — But I've got smarts; — and I don't

8

live like a bum. — A ras - cal - ly son — of a son of a gun, — Hey,

11

mf

I was born — with two op - pos - a - ble thumbs, — and I can lift up latch es; —

p *mf*

14

Un - tie knots. And I can raid your trash - cans...

18

My favorite din - ing - spots! Oh,

Waltz ♩ = 130

23

I love to eat! The

27

world is my own priv - ate oy - ster.

31

I love the sweet smell of

35

egg - shells and mold - y Gor - gon - zo-la. Have a seat! Bon

40

ap - pe - tite! There's tu - na fish: a no - ble dish, es - pecial - ly when it's

Tempo I ♩ = 110

44

ri - pened for a day Roast - ed chick - en!

48

O - range peels! Trash - cans are

51

such great pick - in's for fing - er - lick - in'

54

meals. Oh,

allargando

Waltz ♩ = 130

58

I live to eat.

61

The world is my own bowl of

65

cherries. White bread - or whole - wheat, with

70

sliced meat: It's wonderful; it's elegant! Let's eat! (spoken:) Pardon me... would you happen to have any Grey Poupon?
[or: Uh... Are you gonna finish that?]

poco rit *f* *poco rit* *f* *mf*

l.v.