

# Positovity

[C 10-2013]

WARN [SEB]: She’ll do no such thing--

[SCUTTLE]: Sure she will. Come on now -- upsie-daisy! What’s this?  
You givin’ up so soon? That’s not like you!

Easy Swing 2  $\text{♩} = 90$

**Not-So-Grand Piano**  
(w/ Clar, Hn, Tpt, Pizz Stgs)

1 **SCUTTLE:** Ya gotta have a little gumption --

*mf*

(w/ Bs)

2 3 4

5 6 7 8 **Scuttle**

a “can-do” kinda altitude! Take it from a gull who knows---

Now

(Tpt, Clar, Vns)

(Tom) *f*

9

10 11 12

look at me... Ya see this face? In terms of beau-ty, I’m a bas-ket case. And

(Picc, Ob, Xylo)  
swing 8ths

13 as for style, and sav-oir faire, Well, I guess there ain't a whole lot there. Yet, al-

17 though, per - haps, it makes no sense, I strut my stuff with lots - a con - fi - dence. 'Cause

(Ob, Cl, Xylo)

*mf*

(“Bs Cl”)

(“Bs Cl”)

21 though I lack an aw-ful lot, there is one thing I've got... I got pos - i - too-

(Picc, Ob)

*mp*

(Drs)

(w/ Cl)

*sfz*

(+ Bs, Bs Cl)

(Bs Clar)

Piano

25

vi - ty! I got pos - i - too - vi - ty! It gives me the

(Rds, Xylo)

**Calliope**  
(w/ Hn, Tpt, Vns)

*mf*

**Piano**

29

zam and the zow and the yod-da-lod-da-lod-dle. That's why I walk with a wig-gle in my wad-dle! 'Cause

(Flexitone)  
(+ Rim shot)

(w/ Ob, Cl, Hn, Tpt, Vns)

*mf*

(Rds, Stgs)

(Cello, Bs, Cl)

*sfz* *mf*

33

once you've heard that word, — there ain't noth-in' you can't do. — So let that pos-i-too-

(Ob, Tpt, Xylo)

(Clar, Hn)

*f* *mf*

SCUTTLE: Awwk!

SEB: "Positooivity"? Why, there's no such word!

SCUTTLE: But there is! In the dictionary, right between "popsuckle" and "prehysterical"! Believe you me--- I've seen it work miracles!

[to 79] 79 3X 81

See, with the  
vi-ty work for you! See, with the

*mp*  
(w/ Stgs, "Hns")

*mp*  
(Fl, Cl) (Fl, Ob, Cl) (+ Tpt, Hu)

1x: play nothing  
2nd x: play upward stems  
3rd x: play downward stems

Not-So-Grand Piano  
(w/ Rds, Stgs)

83 84 85 86

bip an' the bap, an' the ba-ba - boo, you can flip an-y flap till your wish comes true. The  
bip an' the bap, an' the ba-ba - boo, you can flip an-y flap till your wish comes true. The

*mf*  
(Drums)

*mf*  
(Tutti)

59 60 61 62

ERIC: What? GRIMSBY: A contest. What better way to find your mysterious voice?

(Flute) *mp*

(Eng Hn, Clar, Hp)

63 64 65 66

You'll be married by sunset on that very day, just as your father decreed!

ERIC: Yes---why, yes! That's how we'll find her.

(Fl, Hn) (+ Trem Vns) *mf*

(Hp, "Vibes") (Tpt)

67 [VAMP] [to 69]

GRIM: Indeed we shall. You have my word. ERIC: She's out there somewhere, I just know.

(Hp) *sf* 1st X only *f*

Play (+ Fl) (Hn)

(w/ Ob, Stgs) *mf*