**THE UNICORN**

Words by Kay Maves
Music by David Maves

Moderato

Most unique Is the Unicorn;

A horse of sorts, he has one horn—

Right in the middle of his forehead!

(Perc: play 3rd time only)

Largo

Poor Unicorn, Alas! One horn he has, Alas!

it has no use, no use what-
ever. It will not do to scratch, to dig, to swat a fly; It sits there to disguise, I guess, his left eye from his other. Eye? Yes! If you were he, you'd find that horn quite irritating. To know one eye hid from the other would be infuriating! Eye? Of course!