

Chicken Story

Rosen

$\text{♩} = 70$

I found a chick-en in the park, A big, black chick-en with

"Book, book, book, book, book, book, book."

5

huge yel - low feet. She did - n't ob - ject when I picked her up, But

"Book, book, book?"

7

snug-gled in my arms, say-ing: My vet-er-in-ar-i-an, who loves birds, Ac-

"Book, book, book?" "Book, book, book."

9

- cepts wild found-lings with-out a fee. But a chick-en? "But Doc-tor! A

"I don't do chick-ens."

13

chick - en is a bird!" The chick - en sits on the ex - am - in - ing ta - ble,

"All right, bring it in."

17

Stretch-ing out her neck to be scratched. "Book, book, book, book,

"It's a nice chick-en. May-be I should bring it home and

20
 book." "Book, book, book."
 give it to my daugh - ter. My wife might want to keep it

22
 "Book, book, book, book, book, book, book?" "Doc-tor, I think this
 in her gar - den, but the neigh-bors will com-plain when it starts to crow."

25
 chick-en is a girl." A few days la-ter I see my vet a-gain. "How's it go-ing with the chick-en?" He

31
 rolls - - his eyes.
 "She loves it! That's all I ev - er hear:

34
 When - ev-er I need cheer-ing up, I im-
 'Chick-en, chick-en, chick-en, chick-en, chick-en, chick-en, chick-en."

36
 - ag - ine them to - ge - ther, chick - en and child: "Chick - en, chick - en, chick - en.
 "Book, book, book.

39
 Chick-en, chick-en, chick-en, chick-en, chick-en, chick-en, chick-en."
 Book, book, book, book, book, book, book."