

Gee I'm Glad



Once I thought I'd like to be A



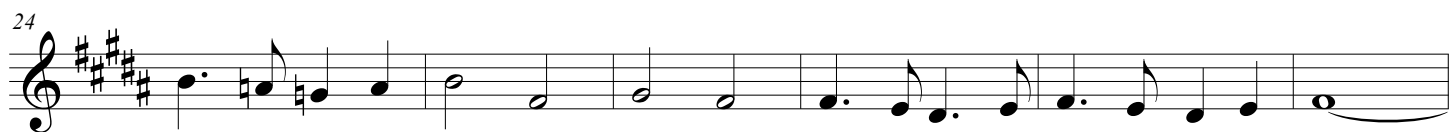
blossom grow - ing on a tree White and pink and la - zy as can be But



I'd be king just in the spring so now I think it o - ver, Gee, I'm glad I'm



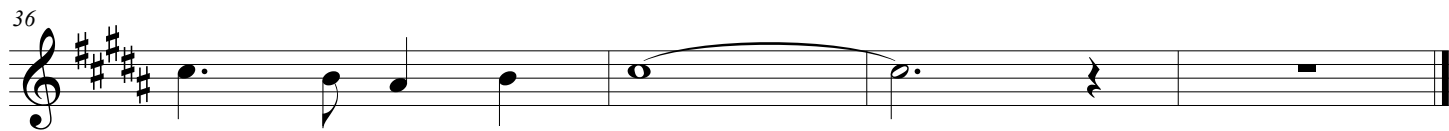
no one else, Gee, Im glad I'm no one else but me If you sit a -



round and find the world is gloom - y And it is - n't just your cup of tea



— It's ea - sy to im - a - gine that it's rose - in - bloom - y You can think the



things you want to be