



Mazie and Bartholomew

meet the Queen...

at the Munchin'-With-the-Monarchs Luncheon.

Lyrics by Marcia Trimble Tune: If I only had a brain

Mazie (girls solo/chorus):

I could wile away the hours

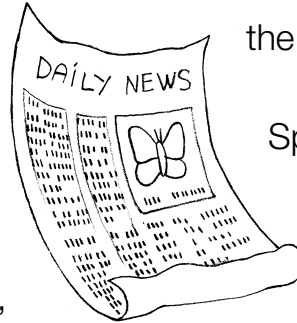
'a sippin' on the flowers...

danCIN' on Milkweed Lane.

Oh, my mate, I'll be 'a catchin'.

Soon my eggs will be 'a hatchin'...

And 'a chewin' Milkweed Lane



Mazie: It's 'a lookin' pretty leafy

for any caterpillar just hung'rin' on

the lane.

Spread the news for Bartholomew.

The palace is the place to chew...

the end of Milkweed Lane.

Bartholomew: I can wile away the hours

'a crawlin' on the flowers... munchin' on

Milkweed Lane. Oh, the leaves I'll be

munchin' are the queen's palatial

luncheon...at the end of Milkweed Lane.

Bartholomew (boys solo/chorus):

Oh, it's lookin' pretty leafy for any

caterpillar just hung'rin' on

the lane.

More good news

from the palace

bunch...The palace is the place to

munch...the end of Milkweed Lane.



Mazie and Bartholomew:

It's 'a lookin' pretty leafy for any

caterpillar just hung'rin' on the lane.

Spread the news from the palace

bunch...a palace luncheon

sip 'n munch...the end of

Milkweed Lane.

Mazie and Bartholomew:

We make...a super team...

'a lunchin' with the Queen.

Oh, she serves us leaves of

green... and...and...nectarine.

Mazie and Bartholomew:

We're dressed...in our best...

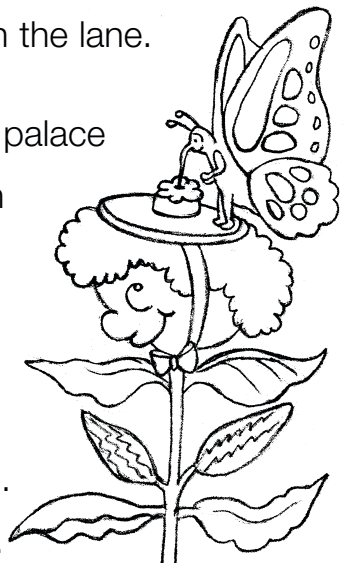
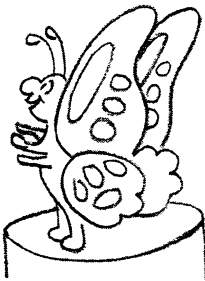
an orange gown...striped

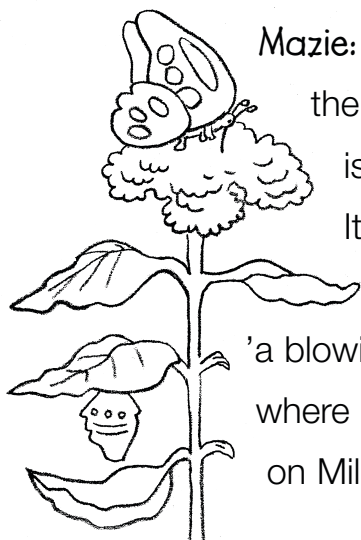
suit. We will make a

pair...and ev'ryone will stare.

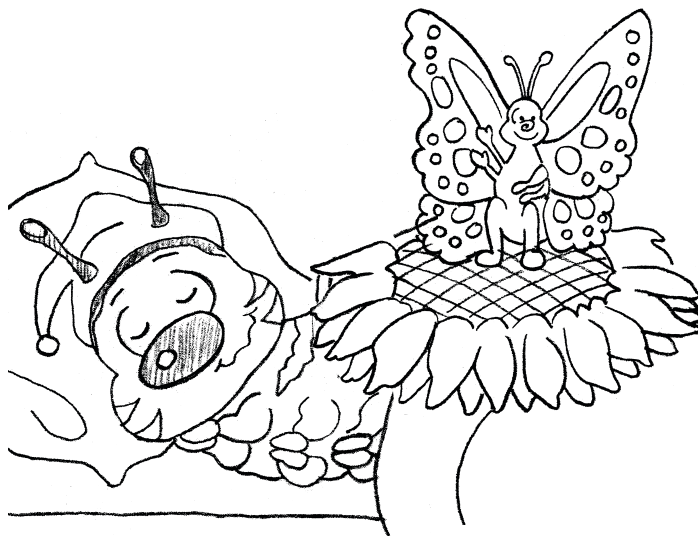
A perfect team...peaches

'n cream.



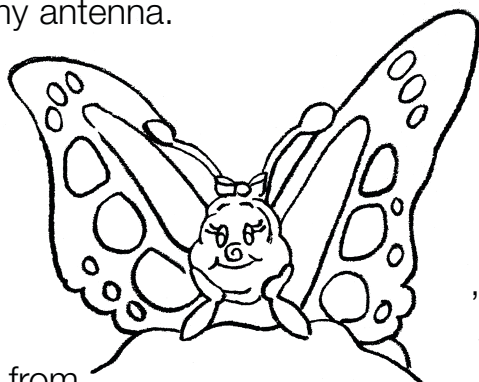


Mazie: I could wish away
the hours... Bartholomew
is sleeping.
It's metamorphosis.
Oh, the kiss I'll be
'a blowin'...will show him
where he's goin' to his home
on Milkweed Lane.



Bartholomew: Oh, she...was once
like me... Now I am more...like her.

Mazie: Oh, I'll wiggle my antenna.
And he will sniff my
perfume. His heart will
go kazoom. We will
dance awhile...
in Monarch style...
A Monarch beau is far from
plain. We'll show off Milkweed Lane.

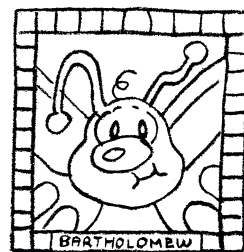


Bartholomew and Mazie:
Oh, we'll make a pair...
and ev'ry one will stare.
A perfect team...peaches
'n cream.



Mazie and Bartholomew:

We can wile away the hours 'a sippin' on
the flowers danCIN' on Milkweed Lane.
Oh, my mate. I'm done 'a catchin'.
Soon the eggs will be 'a hatchin'...
And 'a chewin' Milkweed Lane.



Mazie and Bartholomew:

You can wile away the hours
'a plantin' seeds and flowers...
'a plantin' Milkweed Lane.
Oh, you'll be a Monarch hero.

So, goodbye, and
cherrio, now. Hurray
for Milkweed Lane!

