

"If I Only Had the Nerve" m. 10-34

Lion

Life is



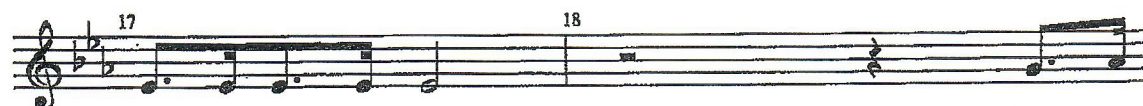
sad, be-lieve me, Mis-sy, — When you're born to be a sis-sy, With-



out the vim and verve. — But I



could change my hab-its, Nev-er-more be scared of Rab-bits, If I



on-ly had the nerve. I'm a-



-fraid there's no de-ny-in', I'm just a Dan-dy-li-on, A



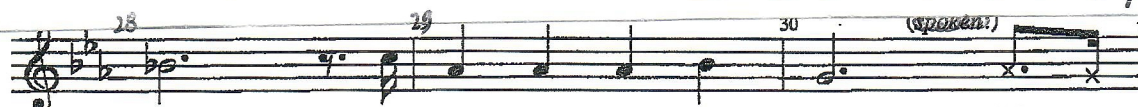
fate I don't de-serve. — But I



could show my prow-ess, Be a Li-on, not a Mow-ess, If I



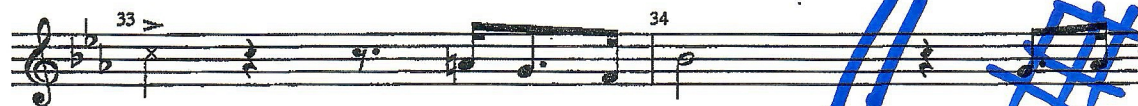
on-ly had the nerve. — Oh, I'd be in my



stride, A King down to the core. I could



roar the way I nev-er roared be-fore. And then I'd



Rrrwoof!

And roar some more.

I would