

Synchronicity (Scene 6, Track 4)

(Goodbye, Professor Marvel, and thanks a lot!

Better get under cover, Sylvester.

There's a storm blowing up - a whopper, to speak in the vernacular of the peasantry.

Poor little kid, I hope she gets home all right.

Hunk, get them horses loose!

Where's Hickory.

Hickory! Hickory! Doggone it!

Hick-

It's a twister! It's a twister!

And I am not frightened of dying.

Any time will do, I don't mind.

(Dorothy!)

Why should I be frightened of dying?

There's no reason for it - you've got to go sometime.

(Dorothy!)

(Come on, everybody in the storm cellar!)

Oh oh ah ohya oh ah

Ah

(Henry!) oh (Henry!)

(I can't find Dorothy!)

(She's) ah (somewhere out in the storm!)

(Dorothy!)

(We can't look for her now!)

(Dorothy!) Oh

(Come on, get in the cellar, hurry up.)

Ah ahya

Ah

Ya

Ya

Ya

Ah ha

Yah

Ah
Ah ah ah
Hah
Ah
Ah (Auntie Em!) ah oo
(Auntie Em!) Oh oh (Auntie Em!)
Oh oh oh oh
(Auntie Em!) oh oh (Uncle Henry!)

Yy
Yay ya ya ya
Ay ay ha
Ya
Ah
(Auntie Em! Ah!)
Ah
Oh oh
Oh

Oo
Oh oh oh
Oh
Ah
Ha ya
Ha ha ya
Ay
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh oh oh oh oh oh
(We must be up) oh (inside the cyclone!)
Oh
Oo
(Oh! Ms. Gulch!)
I never said I was frightened of dying.

Oh oh oh oh oh ay
Oh (Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha,) oh (ha, ha, ha.)

Oh
Oh
Oh
Woh
Ay (Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!)

Oo-ay
Oh oh oh oh
Woh
Oh

(Ohp.)

Woh

Woh oh oh ay

Ah ha ya