

# STEPSISTERS' LAMENT

from *Cinderella*

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II  
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

March

Why would a fel-low want a girl like her, a frail and fluf - fy beau - ty?

Why can't a fel-low ev - er once pre - fer a sol - id girl like me? She's a froth-y lit - tle

*Note: In the show this is sung by both sisters.*

bub - ble \_\_\_\_\_ with a flim-sy kind of charm, \_\_\_\_\_ And with ver - y lit - tle

trou - ble \_\_\_\_\_ I could break her lit - tle arm! Oh, oh,

why would a fel-low want a girl like her, So ob - vious - ly un - u - sual?

Why can't a fel-low ev - er once pre - fer a u - sual girl like me? Her

cheeks are a pret-ty shade of pink, But not an - y pink-er than a rose is. Her

skin may be del - i - cate and soft, But not an - y soft-er than a doe's is. Her

neck is no whit-er than a swan's. She's on - ly as dain-ty as a dai - sy. She's

on - ly as grace-ful as a bird. So why is the fel-low go-ing cra - zy? Oh,

why would a fel - low want a girl like her, a girl who's mere - ly

love - ly? Why can't a fel - low ev - er once pre - fer a

girl who's mere - ly me? What's the mat - ter with the man? What's the mat - ter with the

man? What's the mat - ter with the man?