The Story of Ferdinand

Alan Stringer
Munro Leaf

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Recommended Citation
In a country called Spain, or La España,
In a country called Spain, or La España,
There was a bull called Ferdi-an-do.
He was little and young and very

gen·tle.
was this to·ro they called Fer·din·an·do.

All the oth·er
lit - tle bulls he lived with
would run and
All the other
butt their heads togeth - er.
Little bulls he lived with would run and butt their heads together. But not Ferdinand.
but not Ferdinand.
Ferdinand, part 2

Relaxed easy bounce

Tenor

Baritone

Piano

The little toro. He just sat
Sometimes his mother, a very

staccato simile

quietly. He liked the flowers, and liked the
motherly cow would voice a worry about sweet

The lit - tle to - ro. He just sat
Some - times his mo - ther, a ve - ry

staccato simile

quietly. He liked the flow - ers, and liked the
motherly cow would voice a wor - ry a - bout sweet

The lit - tle toro. He just sat
Some - times his mo - ther, a ve - ry

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quietly. He liked the flow - ers, and liked the
motherly cow would voice a wor - ry a - bout sweet

The lit - tle toro. He just sat
Some - times his mo - ther, a ve - ry

staccato simile

quietly. He liked the flow - ers, and liked the
motherly cow would voice a wor - ry a - bout sweet
He liked the flowers. He liked their many colors.

He worried that you could just be lonely.

Why
I liked the flowers. He like the

T

Brtn.

Pno.

he would snooze under a tree.
head and play like other bull?

But every day, you just
16 sit down and smell the many flowers that other

18 bulls just ignore?"

"I like the flowers. I like the
"I understand, then."

"You don't seem lonely when you sit said to her son."

"You don't seem lonely when you sit said to her son."
As years went by.

As years went by, you guessed it.
Ferdinand and grew bigger till he
and grew broader, and grew stronger, till he
was both big and strong. As years went by,
was both big and strong. As years went by,
They noticed
Ferdinand and grew bigger till he
and grew broader, and grew stronger, till he
was both big and strong. Big and strong!
was both big and strong. Big and strong! And the other
And the other toros, And the grew up to.

But they all were fighting the whole day through.

They would butt each
They would butt each other in head and side.

They would stick each other in the head and side.

They would stick each other with their point-y horns.

What they really
what they really wanted was to be picked to fight in the bull-ring in old Madrid.
A Tempo

the biggest

But not Ferdinand, and the
and the strongest.

broadest he would rather smell the flowers under

any leafy tree. But not Ferdinand, and the

biggest
and the strongest.

brodest he would rather smell the flowers under

any leafy tree.

And so he did, and so he did.

cresc.
daily.
One sunny day five men appeared. They wore five funny looking hats.

They came to town to pick a bull, the biggest and the fastest.
In Madrid that bull would fight and battle.

The other bulls were snorting. The other bulls were butting.
The other bulls were leaping. The other bulls were jumping.

so the men would think that they were strong and fierce and pick them for the fight. And think that they were very fierce and pick them for the bull fight.
Note: measures 9 through 12 may be cut if desired.

One sunny day five men appeared. They wore five funny looking
hats. They came to town to pick a bull, the biggest and the fastest
bull, the biggest and the fastest bull, the roughest bull in all of Spain.
poco rit.

In Madrid that bull would fight and battle. But Ferdinand didn't care.

He didn't care if he got picked. So he went out and sat beneath a cork tree.

Yawn! Yawn! Ferdinand
I didn't care. He sat down. Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz. Ferdinand did not look where he was sitting. It was angry. So he sat down on a bee.
And it stung poor Ferdinand and who jumped up with a snort.

He jumped and snorted.

Poor Ferdinand jumped from the pain.
He ran around and pawed the ground. He jumped and puffed and ran around.

He ran around and pawed the ground. He puffed and snorted.

He acted as if he were crazy, crazy, crazy.
The five men saw him and were glad. The five men shouted out with joy. He is the fiercest bull of all.

He is the best bull for Madrid. And so they took him in a ride. He is the fiercest bull of all.
cart back to Madrid.
Ferdinand, part 5

Alan Stringer

Alla marcia

Tenor

Baritone

Piano

bands were playing. Everyone was in best of spirits. All of the streets were off the toro. Maidens would say, "Tu me a-dor-ro," as they would toss him...
overflowing. Ev’rything gay! Oh, what a day! And a parade
un-a flora. He was a sight. He was all right! Red cape and sword,

had to be made! Beautiful ladies wearing flowers. All of their husbands
made to be gored. He was so proud, the Ma-tado-ro, maid-ens would say, "Yo
taking showers. All of their children up for hours. Everything gay!

Oh, what a day! And a parade had to be made marching down the

What can I say? It was a day! It was a day! Lastly came in
streets and by-ways. What a parade to the bull-ring! What a parade
Ferdinand.

Both great and small to the bull ring! Tiny and tall

---
to the bull ring! First in the line were banderilleros. They came with pins to

stick the bull with to make him mad, to make him mad. What can I say?
It was a day! Next came the gau - dy Pi - ca - do - res, rid - ing their skin - ny gau - dy hor - ses. They had ev - en long - er spears! Yes, what can I say?
Yes, it was a day!

Coda:

Trum - ets played, cli - max

Coda:
made to the parade!
Ferdinand, part 6

Tenor

Baritone

Piano

T

Brtn.

Pno.

one called him Ferdinand, the Fierce.
Band-er-ri-lle-ros were afraid to see his horns.

Mi Dios! Mi Dios!

Aye, mi Dios! mi
Mi Dios!

Dios!

Dios!

dor-es trembled at the mention of his name.
Mi Dios! mi Dios!

Aye, mi Dios! mi Dios!

And, of course,

the matador was just scared stiff.
Fernando ran into the middle of the bullring.
Ev'ry one was shouting Ev'ry one was clapping.

Ev'ry one thought Ferdinand was going to fight so fiercely.

-6-
sat there and smelled the flowers on the ladies' hats. He smelled the flowers on the ladies' hats, the ladies'
So they took Ferdinand home, back to his pasture and hats.

- 9 -
un • derr a tree.

So they took Fer • din-and home.
And he is probably, and he is probably lying there still,

there in his pasture and under a tree. There he is happy.
Now he is happy.