

Cake

♩ = 85

The Boy, The Mole, The Fox, The Horse

Composer – Charlotte Freud

Lyrics – Charlotte Freud and Charlie Mackesy

Mole

an old mole once told me___ if I was e - ver fee - ling lost: "A

cup of tea___ may set you free___ but you may need some-thing more to rea-lly hit the spot"

MOLE: "Come on everybody!"

Everybody

some - times_ all you rea-lly need when you have a bad day

if at first___ you don't suc - ceed have a piece of cake.

Red.

Red.

Cake

17 C Cm G E B⁷ 2

A cake that's so de - li - cious you'll for - get your in - hi - bi - tions.

21 A⁷ D⁷ G

All your trou - bles go a - way when you have cake. *MOLE: "That's right, everybody!"*

25 G G^{maj7} G⁷ C

Birth - days come round once a year We - ddings in the spring

29 A⁷ A⁷ D spoken exclamation

ev - ry day can be the same with the cake topped with e - nough ic - ing!

Cake

33 G Gmaj7 G7 C 3

Cof-fee car-rot Bat-ten - burg fresh van - il - la cream

8vb

37 A⁷ A⁷ D

Red vel - vet or hum-ming bird You're in for a sug-ar dus - ted dream so

Red.

41 C Cm G E B7

gim-me some of that le - mon dri - zzle Rasp-br'y fudge or choc-'late dri - zzle when

45 A⁷ D⁷ G G

life's too much to take__ have some cake *MOLE: "One more time!"*

I'm a mole I'm a mole

Cake

49 C Cm G E B⁷ 4

Cake just take the plunge in - to a three tier ro - yal sponge when

53 A⁷ D⁷ G C Cm G

life's too much to take____ have some ca_____ ke!

poco rall.

8va-----