

11 **YOUNG ELSA:** 12 13 14

loy - al friend who is there no mat - ter what, with a big, round bel - ly. He'll

YOUNG ANNA:

loy - al friend who is there no mat - ter what. And a big, boun - cy butt! He'll

15 16 17

love warm hugs, and the bright sun - light. But he'll

love warm hugs, and the bright sun - light, and he'll real - ly love the sum - mer.

18 *rit.* **Slower** 19 **YOUNG ELSA** 20

YOUNG ANNA: melt! (gasp) Yes, to - geth - er, that's the key! 'Cause he's a

Yeah, you're right. So we'll build him back to - geth - er. 'Cause he's a

21 **A Tempo** 22 22A 22B

lit - tle bit of you and me.

lit - tle bit of you and me.

Continue to measure 51

YOUNG ELSA: "What do we call him?"
YOUNG ANNA: "Um... Olaf!"
YOUNG ELSA: "Hi, I'm Olaf and I like warm hugs."
YOUNG ANNA: "I love you, Olaf."
YOUNG ELSA: "Okay. Time for bed."
YOUNG ANNA: "No! Time for more magic please and thank you."

8

YOUNG ELSA: "Anna, you know I'm not supposed to even be doing this."

YOUNG ANNA: "But your magic is the most beautiful, wonderful, perfectful thing in the whole wide world."

YOUNG ELSA: "Do you really think so?"

YOUNG ANNA: "Yes! So, do it, please, before I burst from inside to outside!"

YOUNG ELSA: "Okay. Okay. Don't burst." [GO ON]

7
31-37
38 rit.

Lively ♩ = 148

YOUNG ANNA: "Whoooooaa..."

2
40-41
42 YOUNG ANNA:
43 YOUNG ELSA:
A

♩ = 157 poco a poco accel.

(YOUNG ELSA)

43 lit-tle bit of you, a lit-tle bit of me.
44
45
46
YOUNG ANNA:
A
You do the ma-gic and I get to see.

♩ = 165

47 lit-tle bit of fun.
48
49 = 169
50
A lit-tle bit of ma-gic and it all takes flight!

Lit-tle bit of fun in the mid-dle of the night.

♩ = 171

51
52
53
54
A
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
This is so a - maz - ing! More! More! More!

#2 - A Little Bit of You

$\text{♩} = 176$

55 **YOUNG ELSA:** 56 57 58

Lit-tle bit of you.

YOUNG ANNA:

Mag-ic! Ma-gic! Do it, El-sa, do it more!

59 60 61 62

me...

Me! Me! Me! Me! Me! Me! Lit-tle bit of you, lit-tle bit of me! Yip-pee!

(YOUNG ANNA screams)

63-64 65-66

[Near segue]

FIRST JOIK

2A

[ATTACCA from #2]

YOUNG ELSA: "...Anna? Anna! Mama! Papa!" [MUSIC]

YOUNG ELSA (cont'd): "Wake up, Anna. Please wake up. Help!"
 QUEEN IDUNA: "Anna!"
 KING AGNARR: "Elsa. What have you done?"
 YOUNG ELSA: "I didn't mean it."
 KING AGNARR: "Her skin is ice."
 QUEEN IDUNA: "Send the servants away."
 KING AGNARR: "Leave us."
 HANDMAIDEN: "Your Majesty?"
 QUEEN IDUNA: "Now! Please!"

1 **Freely** 2 3