

LET'S GO FLY A KITE

BERT: (*crouches before MICHAEL, speaking gently*)
 O' course you have. But you need to know how
 it's done. Get some training in, and you'll make him
 the proudest father in the whole bloomin' empire!

Lightly
 6x (BERT:)
 mp With tup-pence for pa - per and

3 strings you can have your own set of

5 wings. With your feet on the ground you're a

7 bird in flight with your fist hold - ing tight

(MICHAEL takes the string, and BERT throws the kite
 up in the air. Other KITE FLYERS enter with their kites.)


BERT, KITE FLYERS: Rall.
 9 to the string of your kite. Oh _____

12 A tempo
 mf Let's go fly a kite up to the

15  high - est height. Let's go fly a kite and

18  send it soar - ing. Up through the

21  at - mos - phere, up where the air is clear,

24  oh let's go _____ fly a kite.

(BERT's kite has flown and now vanishes from sight.)

BERT: Reel it in!

JANE: I'll help.

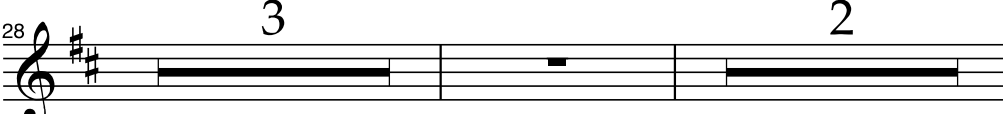
MICHAEL: I can't! It's stuck.

BERT: You can do it. Pull one more time.

A Sudden Squall

Rit.

A tempo

28 

(From high above, MARY POPPINS comes into view. In one hand she holds the kite, in the other the carpet bag and the parrot-handled umbrella.)

34  **ALL:** *mf* Ah _____ **Poco rit**

A tempo

37 *ff* Let's go fly a kite _____

41 Up to the high - est height _____

43 _____ Oh let's go _____ fly a

47 kite. _____

(MARY POPPINS descends into the park to the amazement of JANE and MICHAEL. As KITE FLYERS exit, JANE runs forward.)

JANE

I knew it! Oh, Mary Poppins, I knew you'd come back!

(JANE and MICHAEL hug MARY POPPINS.)

MARY POPPINS

Don't squeeze! I'm not a sardine in a tin. And where are your coats?

JANE

We didn't have time to put them on.

MICHAEL

Because we've run away.