

Balance

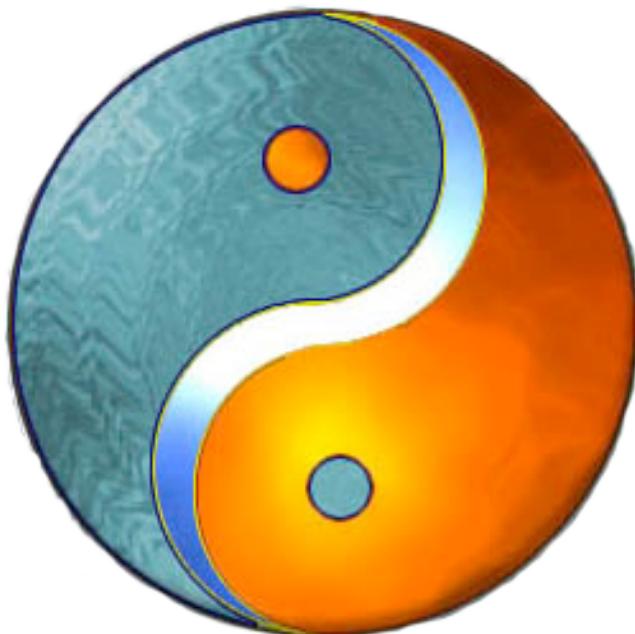
[Loosely Woven – Christmas 2010] [Final]

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The Apprentice's Song

Ian Campbell

S.  Come now lad and bring your tool-bag, Keep your eyes peeled, use your head.
 Come on lad and take your place, a-mong the men who serve their trade.
 Wake up, son, and mind your set-ting, B-range is the one to watch.

A. Come now lad and bring your tool-bag, Keep your eyes peeled, use your head.
 Come on lad and take your place, a-mong the men who serve their trade.
 Wake up, son, and mind your set-ting, B-range is the one to watch.

T.  Come now lad and bring your tool-bag, Keep your eyes peeled, use your head.
 Come on lad and take your place a-mong the men who serve their trade.
 Wake up, son, and mind your set-ting, B-range is the one to watch.

B. Come now lad and bring your tool-bag, Keep your eyes peeled, use your head.
 Come on lad and take your place a-mong the men who serve their trade.
 Wake up, son, and mind your set-ting, B-range is the one to watch.

S.  Fetch your foot-prints, span - ners, chis - els, From now on they'll earn your bread.
 Sca - lers, co - kers, valves-men, sto - kers, This is where the gas is made.
 Num - ber three is due for sca - ling, See she don't get too much ash.

A. Fetch your foot-prints, span - ners, chis - els, From now on they'll earn your bread.
 Sca - lers, co - kers, valves-men, sto - kers, This is where the gas is made.
 Num - ber three is due for sca - ling, See she don't get too much ash.

T.  Fetch your foot-prints, span - ners, chis - els, From now on they'll earn your bread.
 Sca - lers, co - kers, valves-men, sto - kers, This is where the gas is made.
 Num - ber three is due for sca - ling, See she don't get too much ash.

B. Fetch your foot-prints, span - ners, chis - els, From now on they'll earn your bread.
 Sca - lers, co - kers, valves-men, sto - kers, This is where the gas is made.
 Num - ber three is due for sca - ling, See she don't get too much ash.

5

S.

Keep your eye on the old - er fit - ters, They're the boys who know their stuff.
Keep your eye on the old Fair-weath-er Watch your gauge, you're on the town.
Mind your eye with that red hot po - ker, Read your heat and see she's right.

A.

Keep your eye on the old - er fit - ters, They're the boys who know their stuff.
Keep your eye on the old Fair-weath-er Watch your gauge, you're on the town.
Mind your eye with that red hot po - ker, Read your heat and see she's right.

T.

8 Keep your eye on the old - er fit - ters, They're the boys who know their stuff.
Keep your eye on the old Fair-weath-er Watch your gauge, you're on the town.
Mind your eye with that red hot po - ker, Read your heat and see she's right.

B.

Keep your eye on the old - er fit - ters, They're the boys who know their stuff.
Keep your eye on the old Fair-weath-er Watch your gauge, you're on the town.
Mind your eye with that red hot po - ker, Read your heat and see she's right.

7

S.

One day you will do their job, If you're smart and keen e - nough.
Turn her out bang on four fif - ty or you'll let the house-wife down.
Leave your range in de - cent or - der For the lads on shift to - night.

A.

One day you will do their job, If you're smart and keen e - nough.
Turn her out bang on four fif - ty or you'll let the house-wife down.
Leave your range in de - cent or - der For the lads on shift to - night.

T.

8 One day you will do their job, If you're smart and keen e - nough.
Turn her out bang on four fif - ty or you'll let the house-wife down.
Leave your range in de - cent or - der For the lads on shift to - night.

B.

One day you will do their job, If you're smart and keen e - nough.
Turn her out bang on four fif - ty or you'll let the house-wife down.
Leave your range in de - cent or - der For the lads on shift to - night.

The Ghan

John Bryant (Arr. Samantha O'Brien, 2010)

Verse

pizz.

morn - ing the train pulls out of Dar- win.

pizz.

Start - ing its long journ ey South.

Fol-lows the path of Af-ghan cam-el dri vers. But

17 A D Chorus

JB this train is just called The Ghan. All men: On the

V1

V2

Vc

21 A D

JB Ghan On the Ghan On the

Ch On the Ghan On the Ghan

V1

Vc

25 A D

JB Ghan On the Ghan 2.The

Ch On the Ghan

V1

Vc

V1: John solo (with banjo)
V2: + mandolin
V3: + V1
V4: + V2 + k/b
V5: (as above)
Coda: John solo

My Homeland

Isla Grant

(Arr. Jill Stubington, 2010)

A. S. A A 2 A D (Arr. Jill Stubington, 2010)

Wish I was on a moun-tain high watch-ing an ea-gle as she

S. S. 8 A D A E A Wish I could sit and dream a while and spend some time in my home-land.

A. S. flies Wish I could sit and dream a while and spend some time in my home-land

S. S. 14 D A E A So ma-ny pla-ces I can't re - call There's been so ma-ny I've seen them all But through the

A. S. So ma-ny pla-ces I can't re - call There's been so ma-ny I've seen them all But through the

S.

A. Mm etc.

T.

B. Mm etc.

Mm etc.

S. S. 19 D A E A years I've come to know my heart be - longs in my home-land. I've seen the

A. S. years I've come to know my heart be - longs in my home-land. I've seen the

S.

A.

T.

B.

23

S. S. D A E A

brightlights the ne-on signs spentn lov-ing nights sip-ping ru-by red wine. Made a thou-sand

A. S. brightlights the ne-on signs spentn lov-ing nights sip-ping ru-by red wine. Made a thou-sand

27

S. S. D A E A A⁷

friends a - long the way But now I long to be in my home-land.

A. S. friends a - long the way But now I long to be in my home-land.

31

B 17 C A D A E A

Wish I was on a moun-tain high_watch-ing an ea-gle as she flies Wish I could

A. S. Wish I was on a moun-tain high_watch-ing an ea-gle as she flies Wish I could

T. 17 Wish I was on a moun-tain high_watch-ing an ea-gle as she flies Wish I could

B. Wish I was on a moun-tain high_watch-ing an ea-gle as she flies Wish I could

54

D A E A

sit and dream a - while and spend some time in my home-land

A. S. sit and dream a - while and spend some time in my home-land

T. 8 sit and dream a - while and spend some time in my home-land

B. sit and dream a - while and spend some time in my home-land

58

D A E A E A DA

But now I long to be in my home-land.

A. S. But now I long to be in my home-land.

E A

But now I long to be in my home-land.

Rose Bay Ferry/Feel like going back home

(Arr. Jill Stubington, 2010)

Verse 1

Tn | E | E | B | EB | EB | **5** | David | A E F# B

Ev 'ry mor-ning at eight twenty five down to the Rose Bay wharf I drive
 Park my Hum - ber un - der -neath the tree Hop a - long the gang - plank and then I'm free
 Kristy | A E F# B

Free says you well how can that be when we al - ways fin - ish up at Cir - cul - lar Quay
 Doubt - ing Tom I will ex - plain When I get on board I sing this sweet re - train

Chorus 1

S. | E | **22** | A E F#m

Where are we go -ing to -day Mis -ter Ni -chol -sonwhere is it go -ing to be Don't turn left turnright down the har -bour and out to the o -pen
A.
T.
B.

Where are we go -ing to -day Mis -ter Ni -chol -sonwhere is it go -ing to be Don't turn left turnright down the har -bour and out to the o -pen

S. | **29** | B7 E A E A E A

sea Throw a -way the com -pass right hand down and it's out through the Heads we'll go So ho let's be mer -ry on the
A.
T.
B.

sea Throw a -way the com -pass right hand down and it's out through the Heads we'll go So ho let's be mer -ry on the

S. | E B E B7 E

Rose Bay fer -ry if we run out of pet -rol we'll row yo ho if we run out of pet -rol we'll row.
A.
T.
B.

Rose Bay fer -ry if we run out of pet -rol we'll row yo ho if we run out of pet -rol we'll row.

Verse 2

41 E [Rima] A E F# B [John Bry]

Tn Mon - day Ja - va Tues - day Spain Wednes - day To - ky - o and back a - gain The

45 E A E B E

Tn on - ly trou - ble is there is n't a ny loo but what do you want for a dol - lar or two

49 A [Max] E F# B [Marjorie]

Tn Off with me rain - coat and me wool - ly vest See the jol - ly ro - ger on my chest To -

E A E rit. G#m F#o B

53 Tn day is Fri - day so hold on tight cos it's off to Tri - ni - dad and back to - night

Chorus 2

57 E =80 A E F#m B⁷

S. Where are we go -ing to day Mis -ter Ni -chol -sonwhere is it go -ing to be Don't turn left turnright down the har -bour and out to the o -pen sea

A.

T. 8 Where are we go -ing to day Mis -ter Ni -chol -sonwhere is it go -ing to be Don't turn left turnright down the har -bour and out to the o -pen sea

B.

65 E A E A E A

S. Pull up your an -chor pull your fin -ger out and wave good bye to your home We're off to Nan -tuck -et so -

A.

T. 8 Pull up your an -chor pull your fin -ger out and wave good bye to your home We're off to Nan -tuck -et so -

B.

70 E B E B⁷ E

S. give that man a buck -et cos it's chop -py when you're out on the foam yo ho it's chop -py when you're out on the foam

A.

T. 8 give that man a buck -et cos it's chop -py when you're out on the foam yo ho it's chop -py when you're out on the foam

B.

Verse 3 [Lynette]

Tn 76 E A E F# B

Some - times when I get up late I on - ly reach the jet - ty at half past eight but

Judy M Tn 80 E A E B E

that does n't ru - in my world wide trip for the eight thir - ty se - ven is a Green-peace ship

Glennie Tn 84 A E F# B

Off to the south with our spir - its high check on all the whales as we pass by We'll

Wayne Tn 88 E A E G# F# B

rit. need life jack - ets so just pop up - stairs You can get them from the chap - py who col - lects the fares

Chorus 3

S. 92 E =80 A E F#m

Where are we go -ing to -day Mis -ter Ni -chol -sonwhere is it go -ing to be Don't turn left turnright down the har -bour and out to the o -pen

A.

T.

B.

Where are we go -ing to -day Mis -ter Ni -chol -sonwhere is it go -ing to be Don't turn left turnright down the har -bour and out to the o -pen

S. 99 B7 E A E A E A

sea For though we look like dudes and doc -tors at heart we are folk of the sea so ho let's be mer -ry on the

A.

T.

B.

sea For though we look like dudes and doc -tors at heart we are folk of the sea so ho let's be mer -ry on the

S. 105 E B E B7

Rose Bay Fer -ry un - til we get to Cir -cu -lar Quay you see we fin -ish up at Cir -cu -lar

A.

T.

B.

Rose Bay Fer -ry un - til we get to Cir -cu -lar Quay you see we fin -ish up at Cir -cu -lar

Feel like going back home (S. Pigram)

109 =130 E B E B E B E B E B E B E B

S. Quay Da da_ da da da da da_ da dada Da da_ da da da da

T. Quay Feel like go-ing back home Right

B. Quay Feel like go-ing back home Right

116 E B E B E B E B E B E B E B E B

S. nowwhile themangoesare ripe Frangi pan is startingto bloom Andthe bludbone starting to

T. nowwhile themangoesare ripe Frangi pan is startingto bloom Andthe bludbone starting to

B. bite.

123 E G[#]7 C[#]m A E B E B E

S. Hey Ma I can just_ taste your fish soup and rice_ I'm com-ing back home to you

A. Hey Ma I can just_ taste your fish soup and rice_ I'm com-ing back home to you

T. bite.

B. bite.

129 G[#]7 C[#]m A E B E B C[#]m E

S. Can't hack the pace of the ci-ty life_ Soon I'll be dream ing of Broome La - zy breeze

A. Can't hack the pace of the ci-ty life_ Soon I'll be dream ing of Broome La - zy breeze

T. bite.

B. Can't hack the pace of the ci-ty life_ Soon I'll be dream ing of Broome La - zy breeze

blow-ing through your mind Sky blue sea catch a feed at an - y time

A. blow-ing through your mind Sky blue sea catch a feed at an - y time

T. bite.

B. blow-ing through your mind Sky blue sea catch a feed at an - y time

143 [All women]

S. - Driv-ing up the dus-ty red high-way I got the free-dom blow-ing wind in my

T. [All men] 8 Driv-ing up the dus-ty red high-way I got the free-dom blow-ing wind in my hair

148

S. hair Soak-ing up the wild des-ert coun-tr-y All my wor-ries are gone I don't care

T. Soak-ing up the wild des-ert coun-tr-y All my wor-ries are gone I don't care

154 G[#] C^{#m} A E B E

S. Hey Ma I can just taste your fish soup and rice I'm com-ing back home to you

A. Hey Ma I can just taste your fish soup and rice I'm com-ing back home to you

T. 8 Soak-ing up the wild des-ert coun-tr-y All my wor-ries are gone I don't care

159 G[#] C^{#m} A E B E B E B

S. Can't hack the pace of the ci - ty life Soon I'll be dream ing of Broome

A. Can't hack the pace of the ci - ty life Soon I'll be dream ing of Broome

T. 8 Can't hack the pace of the ci - ty life Soon I'll be dream ing of Broome

B. Can't hack the pace of the ci - ty life Soon I'll be dream ing of Broome

164 C^{#m} E B E A Am E B⁷ Slower E B E B

S. La - zy breeze blow-ing through your mind Sky blue sea catch a feed at an - y time

A. La - zy breeze blow-ing through your mind Sky blue sea catch a feed at an - y time

T. 8 La - zy breeze blow-ing through your mind Sky blue sea catch a feed at an - y time

B. La - zy breeze blow-ing through your mind Sky blue sea catch a feed at an - y time

Coda

173 E B E B E B E B E B E B

B. Soon I'll be dream-ing in Broome Soon I'll be dream ing in Broome Feel like go-ing back

180 E B E B E B
 S. Where are we go-ing to - day Mis-ter Nich-ol-sen Where is it go-ing to be
 B. home _____ Right now while the man-goes are

183 A E F♯m B E B E A E
 S. Don't turn left turn right down the har-bour and out to the o-pen sea Throw a-way the com-pass right hand down and it's
 B. ripe Fran-gi pan-is start-ing to bloom

187 A E B A E B E
 S. out through the Heads we'll go Ho let's be mer-ry on the Rose Bay fer-ry if we run out of pet-rol we'll row yo ho
 B. — And the blue bone start-ing to bite Hey

191 G♯7 C♯m A E B E G♯7 C♯m A
 B. Ma I can just...taste your fish soup and rice... I'm com-ing back home to you Can't hack the pace of the ci-ty life...

197 E B E B E B E A E E B
 S. Row yo ho if we run out of pet-rol we'll row Mon-day Ja-va Tues-day Spain Wednes-day To-ky-o and back a-gain
 B. Soon I'll be dream-ing in Broome Soon I'll be dream ing in Broome

202 E B E A E E F♯ B E B
 S. — To - day is Fri-day so hold on tight so its Off to Tri-ni-dad and back to-night Un -
 B. Soon I'll be dream ing in Broome Soon I'll be dream-ing in

206 E B E B E E B
 S. — til we get to Cir-cu-lar Quay you see we fin-ish up at Cir-cu-lar Quay
 B. Broome Soon I'll be dream - ing in

209 E B E B E B E
 S. Soon I'll be dream. ing in Broome Soon I'll be dream. ing in Broome
 B. Broome Soon I'll be dream - ing in Broome

It's Eco-logical

Instrumental Chorus
 V1 & Chorus 1: David solo
 V2 & Chorus 2: Tutti
 Instrumental Verse
 V3 (no intro) & Chorus 3: Tutti + turnaround (a capella with rit.)

Kevin Murray

S. F C⁷ F C Dm C F B_b C⁷ F .

1. So you tell me, It's hard to make a buck. I've got the ans wer,
 2. Why just stop there, Now we're on a roll? Let's take it fur-ther.
 3. As they line up, their eco bags in hand. Sell them the pro duct,

That will change our luck... The
 The De - vil take our souls.
 that shows they made a stand! They'll

Fl.

Cl. *pizz*

Vln. *pizz*

Vc.

[Play clarinet bars 6-16 instrumental only]

II C Dm G⁷ C F G⁷ C

S. answer is so simp le, Just change the name.
 All our cars are eco-cars, Filled with e - co fuel.
 take it in their eco cars, to their e - co home.

Add the pre fix "e co", Go ingreen is the game.
 What we'll make is e - co stuff. So e-co - cool!
 Give it to their e - co kids. It's e-co fun!

Cl. *arco.*

Vln. *arco.*

Vc.

[Play every time]

Chorus

19 F B_b A⁷ Dm B_b A⁷ Dm

S. We'll be eco log ic al, Green as can be. We'll be seen as car ing, Car - ing — and shar ing.

A. We'll be eco log ic al, Green as can be. We'll be seen as car ing, Car ing — and shar ing.

B. We'll be eco log ic al, Green as can be. We'll be seen as car ing, Car ing — and shar ing.

Fl.

Cl. *pizz*

Vln. *pizz*

Vc.

Mand.

Glock.

27 B_b F Gm C

S. Just need re pack ag ing,
Sel - ling in e - co stores,
Just fake sin - cer - i - ty.

A. Just need re pack ag ing,
Sel - ling in e - co stores,
Just fake sin - cer - i - ty.

B. Vln. Vc. Mand. Glock.

Detailed description: This section of the score shows six staves of music. The first three staves (Soprano, Alto, Bass) have lyrics. The Soprano and Alto sing the same melody, while the Bass sings a harmonic line. The Violin, Cello, and Mandolin provide harmonic support. The Glockenspiel plays a rhythmic pattern. The key changes from B-flat major to F major to G minor to C major.

31 F B_b C F

It's e - co - lo - gi - cal,
It's e - co - lo - gi - cal,
It's e - co - lo - gi - cal,

It makes per - fect sense!
Or that's how it's seen!
So that's how we'll go!

A. B. Fl. Cl. Vln. Vc. Mand. Glock.

Detailed description: This section shows eight staves of music. The Alto and Bass continue their harmonies. The Flute, Clarinet, Violin, and Cello provide harmonic support. The Mandolin and Glockenspiel play rhythmic patterns. The key changes from F major to B-flat major to C major to F major.

Heritage

Judy Mitchell, 2010

A = 90
Alto Solo

Solo Em D Em G
There are sto-ries in my fa - mi-ly that go back ma-ny years The blood of Scot-lish high-lan-ders is

Solo Bm C G Em D Em Bm Em
mixed with sal - ty tears. They were dis - pos-sessed by Eng - lish lairds who took their land a -
way, So they had to sail a - cross the world to find a place to stay.

S. 21 B C G CG CG
Yet the clear skies of Aus - tra-li-a were cal - ling, were cal - ling

A. Yet the clear skies of Aus - tra-li-a were cal - ling, were cal - ling G C G D C
T. These are my roots, the land where I be - long
B. These are my roots, the land where I be - long

Solo 36 C Em G D Bm Em C G Bm
It was my great greatgrand-fa-ther who lan-ded on the quay. He got a job down Braid-wood way with all his fa - mi ly Oh they

Solo 45 C Am G Bm Em D Em Bm Em
call them now the pi - o-neers, their life was ve - ry hard, and they dreamt of that old high-land life from which they had been barred.

S. 53 D C G CG CG Nil C
Yet the clear skies of Aus - tra-li-a were cal - ling, were cal - ling For the clear skies of Aus
A. Yet the clear skies of Aus - tra-li-a were cal - ling, were cal - ling For the clear skies of Aus

S. 64 G C G Am C G C
tra-li-a were cal-ling to their heart

A. tra-li-a were cal-ling to their heart Am D Em C Am Bm Em
These are my roots, the land where I be - long The coun-try of my an-ces - ters I ce - le - brate in song

B. These are my roots, the land where I be - long The coun-try of my an-ces - ters I ce - le - brate in song

♩ = ♩ → a little slower

79 [E] Em [guitar 1st beat of bar] Bm Em G Bm

Solo I dream now of Aus - tra - lia with my roots in bush-land soil, I ho-nour all myan-ces - ters who spent their life in toil. And I

88 C G Bm Em D Em Bm Em [FC]

Solo ho-nour, too, the peo ple who were first to lovethis land, Who dream now of their sa-cred place from which they have been banned

97 C G Am F♯o E

Vln.

103 [G] *p* E a tempo A E A F♯m G♯m E A F♯m G♯ C♯m *mp*

S. These are my roots, the land where I be - long The coun-try of my an-ces - tors I ce - le - brate in song

A.

T. These are my roots, the land where I be - long The coun-try of my an-ces - tors I ce - le - brate in song

B.

119 E A E A F♯m G♯m E A F♯m G♯ A

S. These are my roots, the land where I be - long The coun-try of my an-ces - tors I ce - le - brate in song

A.

T. These are my roots, the land where I be - long The coun-try of my an-ces - tors I ce - le - brate in song

B.

135 [H] *p* E A E C♯m F♯m G♯m F♯m *rit*

S. *ooo* - rit

A. *p* rit

T. *ooo* - rit

B. *p* rit

145 E C♯m F♯m C♯m F♯m G♯m F♯m E

very slowly

S.

A.

T.

B.

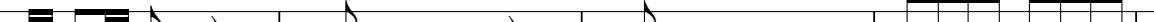
Hope for the best

Mel Brooks (Arr. Paul Hoskinson, 2010)

32

W { 
 thirst no way of know - ing which way it's go - ing Hope for the best ex - pect the worst.

Glk. { 

W.B. { 

37 **D** *Instrumental*

20

A musical staff starting at measure 28. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. A single note is sustained across the entire measure, ending with a vertical bar line. The measure number '28' is written above the staff, and the letter 'M.' is to its left. The note's stem points downwards, and it is positioned on the fourth line of the staff.

58 **E** (x 3)

Musical notation for the first line of the chorus, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The notes are eighth notes and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are: "Hope for the best".

The musical notation consists of a single measure on a four-line staff. It begins with a quarter note (A) followed by a eighth note (E), another eighth note (E), and a quarter note (A). A vertical bar line follows, and then a half note (C) is shown below the staff.

You could be Tol - stoy or Fan ny
You could be Jul - ia or Kev - in
You want-ed good health but now you're

62 Dm

Gm
j

Dm A⁷

1-2
Dm

Hurst you take your chan - ces, There are no ans - wers, Hope for the best ex - pect the worst.
Rudd The Branch was stacked Jim, and now they sacked him, Hope for the best ex - pect the worst.
nursed For all that hard toil, There is no good oil, Hope for the best ex - pect the worst.

Coda

67 Dm Tenors

A⁷

Dm

A⁷

M Ev - en with a new beg - in - ing it's not cer - tain that you're winn - ing
 W di

69 Dm + Basses

A⁷

Dm

A⁷

M. 8 Ev - en with the best of chan - ces

This image shows a musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics "Ev - en with the best of chan - ces" are written below the staff. The first note has a duration of eighth notes, indicated by the number "8" below it.

rit.

71 Dm + Women

A⁷

Dm

Gm A⁷ Dm

M. 8 Look out for the watch out for the worst! Hey!

The musical score consists of a single staff in common time. The key signature has one sharp. The melody starts on a quarter note, followed by eighth notes, then a half note, another half note, and finally a dotted half note. The lyrics "Look out for the watch out for the worst!" are written below the staff, with "Hey!" at the end. The measure number 8 is indicated above the staff.

Coventry Carol

Arr. Jill Stubington, 2010

A $\text{d}=85$ **B** *p*

A. Lul - ly, lul - la, thou lit - tle tiny child By, by lul -
T. ⁸ **p** Lul - ly lul - la thou lit - tle tiny child By, by lul -
B. Lul - ly lul - la thou lit - tle tiny child by by lul -

C *mf*

S. sis - ters too How may we do for to pre - serve this day this
A. *mf* O sis - ters too How may we do for to pre - serve this day this
T. ⁸ O sis - ters too how may we do for to pre - serve this day this

D **4** **E** *f*

T. He - rod the king In his ra - ging Char - ged he
B. **4** *f* He - rod the king In his ra - ging Char - ged he

44

T.

hath this day His men of might In his own sight All chil - dren for to slay

B.

hath this day His men of might In his own sight All chil - dren for to slay

54 **F p**

A.

That woe is me poor child for thee And ev - er

T.

That woe is me poor child for thee And ev - er

B.

That woe is me poor child for thee And ev - er

59

A.

morn and day For thy par - ting nei - ther

T.

morn and day For thy par - ting nei - ther

B.

morn and day For thy par - ting nei - ther

63 **G** 7

A.

say nor sing By by lul - ly lul lay

T.

say nor sing By by lul - ly lul lay

B.

say nor sing By by lul - ly lul lay

75 **H mf**

A.

Lul - ly, lul - la, thou lit - tle tiny child By, by lul - ly lul

T.

Lul - ly - lul la thou lit - tle ti - ny child By by lul - ly lul

B.

Lul - ly - lul la thou lit - tle tiny child By by lul - ly lul

81

A.

rall. lay thou lit - tle tiny child by by lul - ly lul - lay

T.

lay thou lit - tle tiny child by by lul - ly lul - lay

B.

lay thou lit - tle tiny child by by lul ly lul lay

How to make gravy

Paul Kelly (Arr. Samantha O'Brien, 2010)

Eric C Dm/C C Dm/C [A]C Dm/C C Dm/C
 He-llo Dan it's Joe here I hope you're keep-ing well

Eric 9 C Dm/C C Dm/C F C/E
 It's the twen-ty first of Dec-em-ber Now they're ring-in' the last bells If I get good be-hav-iour,
 — F G/F C Dm/C C Dm/C
 I'll be out-ta here by Ju-ly Won't you kiss my kids on Christ-mas day Please don't let'em cry for me

Eric 21 C Dm/C C Dm/C [B]C Dm/C C
 — I guess the broth-ers are drivin'-down from Queens land And Ste-lla's fly-in in from the

Eric 28 Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C
 coast. They say it's gon-na be a hund-red de-grees or ev-en more may-be but that won't stop the roast.

Eric 33 F C/E F G/F C
 Who's gon-na make the gra-vy now? I bet it won't taste the same Just add flour
 Ch. Who's gon-na make the gra-vy I bet it won't taste the same

Eric 38 Dm/C C Dm/C
 salt a lit-tle red wine, and don't for-get a doll-op of tom-a-to sauce for sweet-ness and the ex-tra tang, Give my love to An

Eric 41 [C]C Dm C/E Dm
 gus and to Frank and Do- lly Tell them all I'm sor ry I screwed up this time, And look af-ter Ri

Eric 45 C Dm C/E Dm
 - ta I'll be think-in' of her ear-ly Christ-mas morn ing When I'm stand-ing in line.

Eric 49 C Dm C/E Dm
 — doo doo doo doo (etc) Ah

Eric 53 C Dm/C C Dm/C C
 I hear Ma-ry's got a new boy-friend I hope he can hold his own Do you re-mem-ber the last one?
 Ch. — Ah Ahh

58 Dm/C C Dm/C F
 Eric What was his name a - gain? (just a lit-tle too much col - ogne) And Ro ger you know I'm e-ven gon
 62 C/E F Dm/C
 Eric na miss Ro - ger 'cause there's sure as hell no-one in here I wan-na fight. Praise the ba - by Jes
 Ch.
 65 D C Dm C/E Dm
 Eric - us have a Me-ry Christ - mas I'm rea-ly gon-na miss it all the trea-sure and the trash. Lat-er in the
 Ch. - us have a Me-ry Christ - mas
 69 C Dm C/E Dm
 Eric even-ing I can just im-ag - ine You'll put on Jun-ior Mer - vin and push the tab-les back You know I love Ri-ta
 73 C Dm C/E Dm
 Eric ba-dly she's the one to save me I'm gon-na make some gra vy I'm gon-na taste the fat Tell her that I'm
 Ch. doo doo doodoo doo(etc)
 77 C Dm C/E Dm
 Eric so-rry yeah I love herbad - ly Tell them all I'm so-rry and kiss the slee-py chil-dren for me. You know one of these
 Ch.
 81 C Dm C/E Dm C
 Eric days I'll be ma-king gra-vy I'll be ma-king ple-nny I'm go-nna pay 'em all back
 Ch.
 86 Dm C/E Dm C [k/b tacet]
 Ch.
 90 Dm C/E Dm C
 Ch. Ah

Fairy

(to the tune of 'Sailing' by Rod Stewart)

A

Hp. 

S. I am

Hp.

5 A F Dm Bb F

S. sigh-ing, they've nicked my wi-ring, Fan-cied gli-ding, 'cross the stage. I've been

9 G Dm Gm F C

S. ground-ed, quite a-stoun-ded, seems the scoo-ter's, all the rage. Said they're

13 B F Dm Bb F

S. wa-ry of a fly-ing fai-ry, Much too sca-ry & cost-ly too! Fal-ling

Fl.

Vln.

Vc.

17 G Dm Gm F C

S. pla-ster and bro-ken raf-ters. Would send the floor-boards all a-skew. But I can

Vln.

Vc.

21

C F Dm B_b F G

S. day - dream of lift & slip - stream Like_ Su - per-man or Tin - ker - bell. It's a- gon - is - ing fan - ta

Vln.

Vc.

26

Dm Gm F Gm F

S. siz - ing, Back to dream - land, 'til next year. Back to dream - land, 'til next year!

Fl.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

f [Paul play tune] mf

31

D F Dm B_b F

Fl.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

35

G Dm Gm F

rall.

Fl.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

Da Doo Ron Ron

Ellie Greenwich, Jeff Barry & Phil Spector

E♭

Sax. | G | G | G | ⋮ |

Verse

5 *E♭* *A♭* *B♭7* *E♭*

T. | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ |
I met him on a Mon-day and my heart stood still.. Da doo ron ron_ ron, da doo ron ron..
knew what he was do - ing when he caught my eye. He
Picked me up at se - ven and he looked so fine..

H. | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ |
Ooh_____ Da doo ron ron_ ron, da doo ron ron_

Sax. | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ |
| ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ |

10 *E♭* *A♭* *B♭7* *E♭*

T. | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ |
Some-bod-y told me that his name was Bill.. Da doo ron ron_ ron, da doo ron ron..
looked so_ qui-et but_ my oh my.
Some-day soon I'm gon-na make him mine.

H. | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ |
Ooh_____ Da doo ron ron_ ron, da doo ron ron_

Sax. | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ |
| ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ |

Chorus

14 *E♭* *A♭* *E♭* *B♭7* *E♭*

T. | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ |
Yes!_ My heart stood still. Yes!_ His name was Bill. And_ when he
Yes!_ He caught my eye.. Yes!_ My, oh my!
Yes!_ He looked so fine. Yes!_ I'll make him mine!

H. | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ |
| ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ |

Sax. | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ |
| ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ | ⋮ |

19 A♭ B♭⁷ E♭

T. walked me home. Da Doo Ron Ron Ron Da Doo Ron Ron. 1. 2.

H.

Sax.

Instrumental

25 E♭ A♭ B♭⁷ E♭

Sax.

30 A♭ B♭⁷ E♭

Sax.

Coda [Sing 4 times]

34 E♭ A♭

T. Yeh, yeh, yeh! _____

H. Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron. _____

Sax. - ||: 8 |

37 B♭⁷ E♭

T. yeh yeh! _____ Yeh, yeh,

H. doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron. _____ Da

Sax. 8 |

Balance

Bruce Watson (Arr. Jill Stubington, 2010)

A F B_b C⁷ F B_b Dm/G C⁷ F

S. For ev-ry act of terr-or There's a thou-sand acts of kind-ness For ev-ry act of hate There's a thou-sand more of love For
A. For ev-ry act of terr-or There's a thou-sand acts of kind-ness For ev-ry act of hate There's a thou-sand more of love For
T. For ev-ry act of terr-or There's a thou-sand acts of kind-ness For ev-ry act of hate There's a thou-sand more of love For
B. For ev-ry act of terr-or There's a thou-sand acts of kind-ness For ev-ry act of hate There's a thou-sand more of love For

5 B_b C⁷ F B_b/F F B_b

S. ev-ry act of ven-geance there's a thou-sand of forgive-ness This world is full of beau-ty This world is full of love
A. ev-ry act of ven-geance there's a thou-sand of forgive-ness This world is full of beau-ty This world is full of love
T. ev-ry act of ven-geance there's a thou-sand of forgive-ness This world is full of beau-ty This world is full of love
B. ev-ry act of ven-geance there's a thou-sand of forgive-ness This world is full of beau-ty This world is full of love

A Sax. - - -

9 D A D G A

A Sax. - - -

II **B** F C F C⁷ F B_b C Dm F

S. Ooh. etc.

A. Ooh. etc.

T. Ooh. etc.

B. You lis-ten to the T.V. you'd think the world was ful-of horr-or... You lis-ten to the talk-back you'd think the world was bent on harm

15 F B_b F Gm F C⁷ F C⁷ F

You lis-ten to the pol-i - ti-cians you'd think there's dan-ger all_ a-round us. You would n't just be al-ert you'd be alarmed

19 C F C/E F C F B_b

There's peo-ple who are teach-ers There's peo-ple who are gard' ners
There's peo-ple who are teach-ers There's peo-ple who are gard' ners
there's peo-ple who arenur-ses

22 C F F B_b

There's peo - ple who give ev - ry thing
There's peo - ple who give ev - ry thing
There's peo - ple who are kind There's peo - ple who give ev - ry thing
There's peo - ple who are kind There's peo - ple who give ev - ry thing

24 F C F B_b C⁷ F

To make this world a bet-ter place They're here and ev-ry where just seek and you will find For
To make this world a bet-ter place They're here and ev-ry where just seek and you will find For
To make this world a bet-ter place and there and ev-ry where just seek and you will find For
To make this world a bet-ter place and there and ev-ry where just seek and you will find For V.S.

27

D F B_b/D C⁷ F B_b Dm/G C F

S. ev-ry act of terr-or There's a thou-sand acts of kind-ness For ev-ry act of hate There's a thou-sand more of love For

A. ev-ry act of terr-or There's a thou-sand acts of kind-ness For ev-ry act of hate There's a thou-sand more of love For

T. ev-ry act of terr-or There's a thou-sand acts of kind-ness For ev-ry act of hate There's a thou-sand more of love For

B. ev-ry act of terr-or There's a thou-sand acts of kind-ness For ev-ry act of hate There's a thou-sand more of love For

31

F B_b C⁷ F B_b F B_b

S. ev-ry act of ven-geance there's a thou-sand offor give-ness This world is full of beau-ty—This world is full of love.

A. ev-ry act of ven-geance there's a thou-sand offor give-ness This world is full of beau-ty—This world is full of love.

T. ev-ry act of ven-geance there's a thou-sand offor give-ness This world is full of beau-ty—This world is full of love.

B. ev-ry act of ven-geance there's a thou-sand offor give-ness This world is full of beau-ty—This world is full of love.

35

E F A^o B_b F Dm B_b F C F A^o B_b F C F

S.

A Sax

42

B_b F f **F** F C⁷ F B_b C F C⁷ F

S. So take the time to stop and think take the time to look a - roundTake the time to bal-an-ce things take the time to smell the flowers.

A. So take the time to stop and think take the time to look a - roundTake the time to bal-an-ce things take the time to smell the flowers.

T. So take the time to stop and think take the time to look a - roundTake the time to bal-an-ce things take the time to smell the flowers.

B. So take the time to stop and think take the time to look a - roundTake the time to bal-an-ce things take the time to smell the flowers.

47

S. B_b F B_b C F B_b F/C C⁷ F/C C⁷ F

You'll see peace and tran-qui-li-ty__ You'll see end-les gen-er-os-i-ty You'll see that it's up to you and me'cos you know we've got the power

A.

T. 8 You'll see peace and tran-qui-li-ty__ You'll see end-les gen-er-os-i-ty You'll see that it's up to you and me'cos you know we've got the power

B.

You'll see peace and tran-qui-li-ty__ You'll see end-les gen-er-os-i-ty You'll see that it's up to you and me'cos you know we've got the power

51

S. B_b C **p** F G B_b C F B_b Dm/G C⁷ F

For ev ry act of terr or There's a thou sand acts of kind ness For ev ry act of hate There's a thou sand more of love For **p**

A.

T. 8 For ev ry act of terr or There's a thou sand acts of kind ness For ev ry act of hate There's a thou sand more of love For **p**

B.

For ev ry act of terr or There's a thou sand acts of kind ness For ev ry act of hate There's a thou sand more of love For **p**

For ev ry act of terr or There's a thou sand acts of kind ness For ev ry act of hate There's a thou sand more of love For

56

S. B_b C⁷ F B_b F B_b F

ev-ry act of ven -geance there's a thou -sand offorgive -ness This world is full of beau -ty This world is full of love

A.

T. 8 ev-ry act of ven -geance there's a thou -sand offorgive -ness This world is full of beau -ty This world is full of love

B.

ev-ry act of ven -geance there's a thou -sand offorgive -ness This world is full of beau -ty This world is full of love

ev-ry act of ven -geance there's a thou -sand offorgive -ness This world is full of beau -ty This world is full of love

Christmas In The Trenches

John Mc Cutcheon (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2010)

[A] D D/C# Bm Bm/A

Kate 1 G G/F# Em A A⁷ G D
 come from Li - ver - pool two years a - go the war was wait - ing for me af - ter school From

Kate 9 D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A⁷ D A
 Bel-gium and to Flan - ders from Ger-ma-ny to here I fought for king and coun-try I love dear Twas Chris-tmas in the trench-es where the

Kate 14 G D Bm Bm/A G Em⁷ Asus⁴ A
 frost so bi - tter hung The fro - zen fields of France where still no Christ-mas song was sung Our

Kate 17 D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A⁷ D
 fam'lies back in Eng-land were toast-ing us that day their brave and glor-i-ous lads so far a - way I was
 A. (pp) Ooh

Kate 21 [B] D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A⁷ G D
 ly - in' with my mess-mate on the cold and rock-y ground when a-cross the lines of ba-ttle came a most pe - cu-liar sound Say
 A. etc.

Kate 25 D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A⁷ D
 I now li - sten up me boys each sold-ier strained to hear as one young Ger-man voice sang out so clear
 A.

Kate 29 A *(All sopranos)* G D Bm Bm/A G Em⁷ Asus⁴ A
 He's sing-ing bloo dy well you know my part-nersays to me soon one by one each Ger-man voice joined in in har - mo-ny The
 A. Ooo soon one by one each Ger-man voice joined in in har - mo-ny The

33 D D/C[#] Bm Bm/A G G/F[#] Em A A⁷ D G D A⁷
 Kate ca-nnons re - sted si - lent the gas cloud rolled no more as Christ-ma brought us res-pite from the war
 A. ca-nnons re - sted si - lent the gas cloud rolled no more as Christ-ma brought us res-pite from the war

37 D Bm A Bm Em D/F[#] Em⁷ A⁷
 Kate [All men]
 T. As

39 C D D/C[#] Bm Bm/A G G/F[#] Em A A⁷ G D
 T. soon as they were fin - ished a rev-rent pause was spent God rest ye me-ry gent-le-men struck up some lads from Kent The

43 D D/C[#] Bm Bm/A G G/F[#] Em A A⁷
 T. next they sang was Sti - lle Nacht tis Si - lent Night says I and in two tongues one song filled up that

46 A A G D Bm Bm/A
 A. Ooo
 T. sky There's some-one com-ing to-wardsus the front line sen-try cried All sights were fixed on one lone fi-igure

50 G Em⁷ Asus⁴ A D D/C[#] Bm Bm/A
 A.
 T. trudg - ing from their side his truce flag like a Christ - mas star shone

52
 Kate Then
 A.
 T. on that plane so bright as he brave - ly strode un - armed in - to the night Ooo

55 **D** E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m B B⁷ A E

Kate one by one on ei - ther side walked in - to no man's land with nei-ther gun nor_ bay-on-et we met there hand to hand We

A. Ooo

T.

B.

59 E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m B B⁷ E

Kate shared some se - cret bran-dy and wished each o - ther well and in a flare lit so - ccer game we gave them hell

A.

T.

B.

63 B A E C#m C#m/B A F#m⁷ Bsus⁴ B

Kate We trad-ed choc - 'lates ci ga-rettesandpho to-graphs from home These sons and fa-thers far a-way from fam-lies oftheir own Young

A. We trad-ed choc - 'lates ci ga-rettesandpho to-graphs from home These sons and fa-thers far a-way from fam-lies oftheir own Young

T. We trad-ed choc - 'lates ci ga-rettesandpho to-graphs from home These sons and fa-thers far a-way from fam-lies oftheir own Young

B. We trad-ed choc - 'lates ci ga-rettesandpho to-graphs from home These sons and fa-thers far a-way from fam-lies oftheir own Young

67 E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m B B⁷ **E** E

Kate San-ders played his squeeze - box and they had a vi - o - lin this cu-ri-ous and un-like-ly band of men

A. San-ders played his squeeze - box and they had a vi - o - lin this cu-ri-ous and un-like-ly band of men

T. San-ders played his squeeze - box and they had a vi - o - lin this cu-ri-ous and un-like-ly band of men

B. San-ders played his squeeze - box and they had a vi - o - lin this cu-ri-ous and un-like-ly band of men

Conc. E A E

72

A B E A B E B E E B

Conc.

81

E A E A B E B E B

Conc.

92

B F E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m B B⁷

Kate

Soon day-light stole up - on us and France was France once more with sad fare-wells we each be - gan to

A.

Soon day-light stole up - on us and France was France once more with sad fare-wells we each be - gan to

T.

Soon day-light stole up - on us and France was France once more with sad fare-wells we each be - gan to

B.

Soon day-light stole up - on us and France was France once more with sad fare-wells we each be - gan to

96

A E E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m

Kate

se - ttle back to war but the quest - ion haun - ted ev - 'ry heart_ that beat that won-d'rous night whose

A.

se - ttle back to war but the quest - ion haun - ted ev - 'ry heart_ that beat that won-d'rous night whose

T.

se - ttle back to war but the quest - ion haun - ted ev - 'ry heart_ that beat that won-d'rous night whose

B.

se - ttle back to war but the quest - ion haun - ted ev - 'ry heart_ that beat that won-d'rous night whose

99

B B⁷ E

Kate

fam - 'ly have I fixed with - in my sights

A.

fam - 'ly have I fixed with - in my sights

T.

fam - 'ly have I fixed with - in my sights

B.

fam - 'ly have I fixed with - in my sights

Conc.

101 B A E C[#]m C[#]m/B

Kate Twas Christ-mas in the tren-ches where the frost so bi - tter hung the fro - zen fields of France were warmed the

A. Twas Christ-mas in the tren-ches where the frost so bi - tter hung the fro - zen fields of France were warmed the

T. Twas Christ-mas in the tren-ches where the frost so bi - tter hung the fro - zen fields of France were warmed the
8

B. Twas Christ-mas in the tren-ches where the frost so bi - tter hung the fro - zen fields of France were warmed the

Conc.

104 A F#m⁷ Bsus⁴ B E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m

Kate songs of peace were sung for the wallls they'd kept be - tween us to ex - act the work of war had been

A. songs of peace were sung for the wallls they'd kept be - tween us to ex - act the work of war had been

T. songs of peace were sung for the wallls they'd kept be - tween us to ex - act the work of war had been

B. songs of peace were sung for the wallls they'd kept be - tween us to ex - act the work of war had been

Conc.

107 B B⁷ E [Kate only]

Kate crum - bled and were gone for - e - ver more Oh my

A. crum - bled and were gone for - e - ver more

T. crum - bled and were gone for - e - ver more

B. crum - bled and were gone for - e - ver more

Conc.

109 [G] E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m B B7

Kate name is Fran - cis To - lli - ver in Li - ver-pool I dwell each Christ-mas comes since world war one I've

112 A E E/D# C#m C#m/B A A/G# F#m rit.

Kate learned its le - ssons well For the ones who call the shots won't be a - mong the dead and lame and on

115 B B7 E

Kate each end of the ri - - fle we're the same

117 [H] ♩=80

Kate

S. solo Si - - lent night ho - - ly night all is calm all is bright

A. solo Still - - e Nacht hei - - li - ge Nacht a - - lles schlafte ein - sam

121

S. round yon vir - - gin mo - - ther and child ho - - ly in - - fant so ten - - der and mild

A. wacht nur das trau - - te hei - - li - ge hei - - li - ge Paar Ho - - lder Knab im lock - - ig - en lock - - ig - en

125

S. sleep in hea - - ven-ly peace sleep in hea - - ven-ly peace

A. Haar Schla-fe in himm-lisch-er Ruh Schla-fe in himm-lisch-er Ruh

Blue Moon

Words: Lorenz Hart Music: Richard Rodgers
(Arr. Wayne Richmond - 2010)

A

Solo: E \flat D \flat E \flat D \flat E \flat D \flat E \flat D \flat E \flat C m F m B \flat 7

S. (p) Blue Moon... you saw me stand-ing a - lone, pp

A. (p) Blue Moon... Blue Moon... Blue Moon pp

T. (p) Blue Moon... Moon... Blue Moon pp

B. (p) Blue Moon... Blue Moon... Blue Moon

7 Solo: E \flat C m F m B \flat 7 E \flat C m F m 7 E \flat A \flat

With-out a dream in my heart, With-out a love of my own.

12 Solo: E \flat B \flat 7 E \flat C m F m B \flat 7 E \flat C m F m B \flat 7 E \flat C m

— Blue Moon... you knew just what I was there for, — you heard me say-ing a pray'r for,

18 Solo: F Fm 7 E \flat Fm 7 E \flat

— some - one I real - ly could care for. And then there

21 Solo: C Fm 7 B \flat E \flat Fm 7 B \flat 7 E \flat

sud - den - ly ap-pears be - fore me. The on - ly one my arms will e - ver hold. I heard some-

S. Ah

A. Ah

T. Ah

B. Ah

25 A_bm D_b⁷ G_b B_b F⁷ Fm⁷ B_b⁷

Solo: bo - dy whis - per"Please a - dore me" And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold! Blue
S.: - - - - -
A.: - - - - -
T.: - - - - - Ah Blue
B.: - - - - -

29 **D** E_b Cm Fm B_b⁷ E_b Cm Fm B_b⁷ E_b Cm Fm⁷ E_b A_b E_b

Solo: Moon Now I'm no long-er a - lone. With-out a dream in my heart, With-out a love of my own. And then there
S.: Moon Ah
A.: - - - - -
T.: - - - - - Ah
B.: - - - - -

37 **E** Fm⁷ [all sops] B_b E_b Fm⁷ B_b⁷ E_b

Solo: sud - den - ly ap - pears be - fore me. The on - ly one my arms will e - ver hold. I heard some -
A.: - - - - -
T.: - - - - -
B.: - - - - -

41 A_bm D_b⁷ G_b B_b F⁷ B_b C⁷

Solo: bo - dy whis - per"Please a - dore me" And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold! Blue
A.: - - - - -
T.: - - - - -
B.: - - - - -

V.S.

45 [F] F Dm Gm C⁷ [Marjorie solo] F Dm Gm C⁷ F Dm Gm⁷ F

Solo Moon Now I'm no long-er a lone. With-out a dream in my heart, With-out a love of my own.

S. Ah

A.

T. Ah

B.

53 [G] D⁷ =120 D⁷ D⁷ D⁷ D⁷ G Em

B. Bom boo ba bom ba bom ba bom boo ba bom boo ba bom da dang di dang dang da ding-a dong ding Blue Moon, Blue, blue

57 G Em Am D G Em Am D

S. Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop - a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop - a doop.

A.

T. Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop - a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop - a doop.

B. Am D moon. Doop-a doop - a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop - a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop - a doop.

62 Solo -

B. -

Bom boo ba bom ba bom ba bom boo ba bom boo ba bom da dang di dang dang da ding - a dong ding Blue

65 [H] G Em Am D G Em Am D G Em

Solo Moon, you saw me stand-ing a lone, with-out a dream in my heart,

S. Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop - a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop - a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue

A.

T. Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop - a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop - a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue

B. Moon,Blue Moon,Blue moon. Doop-a doop - a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop - a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue

70 Am D

Solo: with-out a love of my own.

S.: Moon. Doop a doop-a doop.

A.: -

T.: Moon. Doop a doop-a doop.

B.: Moon. Doop a doop-a doop. Bom boo ba bom ba bom ba bom bom boo ba bom boo ba bom da dang di dang dang da ding-a dong ding Blue

74 I G Em Am D G Em Am D

Solo: Moon, you knew just what I was there for you heard me say - ing a

S.: Moon, Blue Moon, Blue Moon. Doop - a doop - a doop Moon, Blue Moon, Blue Moon. Doop - a doop - a doop

A.: -

T.: Moon, Blue Moon, Blue Moon. Doop - a doop - a doop Moon, Blue Moon, Blue Moon. Doop - a doop - a doop

B.: -

78 G Em Am D G C G

Solo: prayer for some-one I real - ly could care for. And then there

S.: Moon, Blue Moon, Blue Moon. Doop - a doop - a doop. Ooh Wah, wah, wah, wah.

A.: -

T.: Moon, Blue Moon, Blue Moon. Doop - a doop - a doop. Ooh Wah, wah, wah, wah.

B.: -

J

82 Am G

Solo: sud-den-ly ap - peared be - fore me. The on - ly

S.: Doo doo, Doo doo,

A.: -

T.: Doo doo, Doo doo,

B.: Doo doo, Doo doo,

V.S.

86 Am G

Solo: one my arms will e - - - ver hold. I heard some

S.: Doo doo, Doo doo,

A.: Doo doo, Doo doo,

T.: Doo doo, Doo doo,

B.: Doo doo, Doo doo,

90 Am G

Solo: bo - dy whis - per "Please a - dore me."

S.: Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo,

A.: Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo,

T.: Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo,

B.: Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo, Doo doo,

93 A7 D D7

Solo: And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold. Oh! Blue

S.: Doo doo, Doo doo, Ah

A.: Doo doo, Doo doo, Ah

T.: Doo doo, Doo doo, Ah

B.: Doo doo, Doo doo, Ah Bob de-bop_ de bop Bop de-bop_ Blue

98 K G Em Am D G Em Am D G Em

Solo: Moon, Now I'm no lon - ger a - lone, with-out a dream in my heart,

S.: Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop-a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon.

A.: Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop-a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon.

T.: Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop-a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon.

B.: Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop-a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon.

103 Am D

Solo: with-out a love of my own.

S.: Moon. Doop a doop-a doop.

A.:

T.: Moon. Doop a doop-a doop.

B.:

Bom boo ba bom ba bom ba bom bom boo ba bom boo ba bom da dang di dang dang da ding-a dong ding Blue

107 L G Em Am D G Em Am D G Em Am D

Solo: Oh Oh Oh

S.: Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop-a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop-a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop-a doop.

A.:

T.: Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop-a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop-a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop-a doop.

B.:

Moon. Doop-a doop-a doop.

113

B.:

Bom boo ba bom ba bom_ ba bom bom boo ba bom boo ba bom da dang_ di dang dang da ding-a dong ding Blue

116 M G Em Am D G Em Am D G Em Am D

Solo: Oh Oh Oh Oh

S.: Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop a doop.

A.:

T.: Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop a doop Moon,Blue Moon,Blue Moon. Doop-a doop a doop.

B.:

122

B.:

Bom boo ba bom ba bom_ ba bom bom boo ba bom boo ba bom da dang_ di dang dang da ding-a dong ding. Blue Moon.

Devlin's General Store

Words: John Warner
Music: John Warner/Margaret Walters

A B_b

Rima 1. Where can I get a cross - cut saw? Noni 2. Where do I go to col - lect my mail? David 3. Where can I get a do - zen eggs? Kristy 4. Where can I get a set of spurs? Kate M 5. Where can I get a liquor - ice strap? John B 6. Where can I get some gel - ig - nite? Eric 7. Where can I get some sly grog mate?

B All sing every verse!

F⁷ B_b

A.

Dev - lin's Gen - ral Store.

T.

Dev - lin's Gen - ral Store.

B.

Dev - lin's Gen - ral Store.

5 **C** B_b

E_b E^o F

7. You can get some sly grog, mate, we just sold some to the ma - gis trate,
6. You can get some gel - ig - nite, Sam - son - ite or dy - na mite,
5. You can get a liquor - ice strap, a tuppen - y bunger, a rab - bit trap,
4. You can get a set of spurs, Flan - nel under - wear, his or hers,
3. You can get a do - zen eggs, a wash - ing line, some dol - ly pegs,

A.

7. You can get some sly grog, mate, we just sold some to the ma - gis trate,
6. You can get some gel - ig - nite, Sam - son - ite or dy - na mite,
5. You can get a liquor - ice strap, a tuppen - y bunger, a rab - bit trap,
4. You can get a set of spurs, Flan - nel under - wear, his or hers,
3. You can get a do - zen eggs, a wash - ing line, some dol - ly pegs,

T.

Choir
1-5: B & F

Rima (sop)
1: A + E to end
2: B + D to end
3-7: B to end

Noni
2: A (tune) + D to end (alto)
3-7: B to end (alto)

David
3: A (tune) + C to end (tenor)
4-7: B to end (tenor)

Kristy (sop)
4: A + C to end
5-7: B to end

Kate Mc
5: A (tune) + C to end (ten)
6-7: B to end (ten)

John B
6: A (tune) + C to end (bass)
7: B to end (bass)

Eric
7: A (tune)

Instructions for this page

V1: Sop: Rima Alto: (Nil) Tenor: (Nil)
V2: Sop: Rima Alto: Noni Tenor: (Nil)
V3: Sop: Rima Alto: Noni Tenor: David
V4: Sop: Rima & Kristy Alto: Noni Tenor: David
V5: Sop: Rima & Kristy Alto: Noni Tenor: David & Kate M
V6 & 7: All

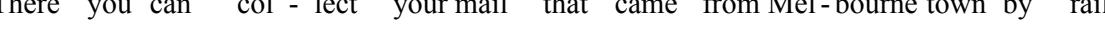
D

rit.

9 B \flat E \flat E \circ F

S. 

2. There you can col - lect your mail that came from Mel - bourne town by rail.

A. 

2. There you can col - lect your mail that came from Mel - bourne town by rail.

T. 

2. There you can col - lect your mail that came from Mel - bourne town by rail.

E a tempo

3

F

13 B \flat E \flat E \circ F

S. | You can get a cross - cut saw or an - y - thing else you're loo-king for__

A. | You can get a cross - cut saw or an - y - thing else you're loo-king for__

T. | You can get a cross - cut saw or an - y - thing else you're loo-king for__

F

F All sing every verse! rit.

rit

a tempo

17

D⁷

Gm

Eb

1

F7

B6

S. It's been there since nine - ty four has Dev - lin's Gen - ral Store.

A. It's been there since nine - ty four has Dev - lin's Gen - ral Store.

T. It's been there since nine - ty four has Dev - lin's Gen - ral Store.

B. It's been there since nine - ty four has Dev - lin's Gen - ral Store.

You're getting to be a habit with me

W: Al Dubin M: Harry Warren
(Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2010)

1 E♭ Fm/E♭ E♭^o E♭/G E♭ Fm/E♭ E♭^o E♭/G E♭
(Wayne) Ev - 'ry

5 [A] A♭ B♭ A♭ B♭⁷ E♭ ³ E♭maj⁷ E♭⁷
kiss, ev - 'ry hug seems to act just like a drug; You're get-ting to be a hab - it with me. (Gial) Let me

9 A♭ B♭ A♭ B♭⁷ E♭ ³ G⁷ C⁷
stay in your arms, I'm ad - dict - ed to your charms; You're get-ting to be a hab - it with me. (Wayne)

13 Fm⁷ B♭⁷ Gm⁷ F♯^o Fm⁷ ^(stop) B♭⁷ E♭⁶
I used to think your love was some-thing that I could take or leave a - lone,

17 Fm⁷ B♭⁷ Gm⁷ F♯^o Dm/F F⁹ B♭⁷ B♭⁷ E♭⁷
But now I could - n't do with - out my sup - plly; I need you for my own. (Gial) Oh, I

21 A♭ B♭ A♭ B♭⁷ E♭ ³ A♭⁷ G⁷ C⁷
can't break a-way, I must have you ev - 'ry day— As reg - u - lar - ly as cof - fee or tea. You've

25 Fm D^{7/A} G⁷ C⁷ E^o ³ Fm F⁹ B♭⁷ E♭
got me in your clutch - es, and I can't get free; You're get-ting to be a hab - it with me.

B *Instrumental*

29 A♭ B♭ A♭ B♭⁷ E♭ A♭⁷ G⁷ C⁷
(Both) You've

33 Fm D⁷/A G⁷ C⁷ E^o₃ Fm F⁹ B^{b7} =120
 got me in your clutch-es, and I can't get free; You're get-ting to be a hab - it with me. (Wayne) Now ev'-ry

37 C A^b B^b A^b B^{b7} E^b E^bmaj⁷ E^{b7}
 kiss ev'-ry hug seems to act just like a drug, You're get ting_ to be a hab - it with me. (Gial) Let me

41 A^b B^b A^b B^{b7} E^b G⁷ C⁷ =100
 stay in your arms, I'm ad - dict-ed to your charms. You're get ting_ to be a hab - it with me.

45 Fm⁷ B^{b7} Gm⁷ F^{#o} Fm⁷_(stop) B^{b7} E^{b6}
 (Wayne) I used to think your love was some-thing that I could take or leave a - lone,

49 Fm⁷ B^{b7} Gm⁷ F^{#o} Dm/F F⁹ B^{b7} B^{b7} E^{b7} =120
 But now I could-n't do with - out my sup-ply; I need you for my own. (Gial) Oh, I

53 A^b B^b A^b B^{b7} E^b E^bmaj⁷ E^{b7}
 can't break a - way, I must have you ev'y day,_ as reg - u - ly as cof-fee or tea. You've

57 Fm D⁷/A G⁷ C⁷ E^o₃ Fm F⁹ B^{b7}
 got me in your clutch-es and I can't get free; You're get-ting to be a ha - bit,

60 E^o Fm F⁹ B^{b7} E^b
 (Both) Ooh, what a ha - bit!_ You're get ting_ to be a ha - bit with me.

Balanced Klezmer Tune Set

Chosen by John Macrae

Dudaim (Love Plants)

Intro: Guitars/Harp play first two bars

Sax. **A** Dm A Dm A Dm F B♭ A
Sax. 5 Dm A Dm A Dm F B♭ A
Sax. 9 **B** Gm Dm C Dm Gm Dm E A
Sax. 13 Gm F A Dm F A Dm

:||
12

Mazel Tov (Good Fortune)

I **A** ♩=140 Dm Am

S Sax.

10 Dm Gm A⁷ Dm

S Sax.

17 **B** Dm Gm Dm A⁷ Dm

S Sax.

25 Dm A⁷ Dm [1.] [2.]

S Sax.

34 [C] F Cm C⁷ F

S Sax.

43 Gm A⁷ Dm [1.] [2.]

S Sax.

A Nakht in Gan Eydn (A Night in the Garden of Eden)

51 $\text{J}=80$ Dm C⁷ F C⁷

Sax. [A] *I (gradually increase tempo on repeat)*

9 F C⁷ F A⁷ Dm C⁷ F A⁷ 3 3 Dm A⁷ 1. 2. Dm

19 [B] Dm Gm A⁷ Dm C⁷

Sax. 27 F D⁷ Gm A⁷ Dm 1. A⁷ Dm A⁷ 2. Gm A⁷ Dm A⁷

Sax. 38 [C] $\text{J}=120$ Dm tr A⁷ Dm A⁷ Dm A⁷ Dm

Sax. 46 D F Gm Dm A⁷ 3 3 Dm

Sax. 54 Dm tr A⁷ Dm A⁷ Dm A⁷ Dm

Sax. 62 D F Gm Dm A⁷ 3 3 Dm

Lebedikh un Freylakh (Lively & Joyful)

Slow & free $\text{J}=150$

69 [A] $\text{J}=150$ Dm

Sax. 79 A Dm

Sax. 87 Am Dm Am A

Sax. 95 Dm A Dm D *Fine*

103 [B] G

Sax. 112 Gm D A D A D A 1. D 2. D A *D.S. al Fine*

When you were Sweet Sixteen

James Thornton

(Arr. Maria Dunn, 2010)

A

Fl. *=100* A A/G[#] F#m D D/C[#] Bm

5 E E⁷ A E

9 A A/G[#] F#m D D/C[#] Bm

13 [David] E E⁷ A E When

17 B A A/G[#] F#m D D/C[#] Bm

first I saw the love - light in your eye I

21 E E⁷ A E

thought the world held naught but joy for me and

25 A A/G[#] F#m D D/C[#] Bm

e - ven though we've dri - fted far a - part I

29 B E E/D[#] A/C[#] E/B

ne - ver dreamed but what I dreamed of thee I

33 A A/G[#] F#m D D/C[#] Bm

love you as I ne - ver loved be - fore since

37 E E⁷ A E
 first I saw you on the vi - llage green Come

41 A A/G[#] F#m D D/C[#] Bm
 to me and my dream of love is o'er, I

45 D A A/G[#] F#m C#m Bm E A
 love you as I loved you when you were sweet, when you were sweet six - teen.

54 C A A/G[#] F#m D D/C[#] Bm
 Fl.

58 E E⁷ A E
 Fl.

62 A A/G[#] F#m D D/C[#] Bm
 Fl.

66 [Rima]
 E E⁷ A E When
 Fl.

70 D A A/G[#] F#m D D/C[#] Bm
 first I saw the love - light in your eyes I

74 E E⁷ A E
 thought the world had naught but joy for me and

78 A A/G[#] F#m D D/C[#] Bm
 e - ven though we've dri - fted far a - part I

82 B E E/D A/C \sharp E/B
ne - ver_ dreamed but what I dreamed of thee I
I

86 A A/G \sharp F#m D D/C \sharp Bm

love you as I ne - ver loved be - fore since

love you as I ne - ver ne - ver loved be - fore since

90

E E⁷ A E

first I saw you on the vi - llage green Come

8

first I saw you on the vi - llage green Come

94 A A/G[#] F#m D D/C[#] Bm
to me or my dream of love is o'er, I

8 to me or my dream of love is o'er,

Musical score for piano/vocal duet, page 10, measures 98-100. The vocal part is in 2/4 time, treble clef, key of D major. The piano part is in 2/4 time, bass clef. The lyrics are:
love you as I loved you when you were__
I love you as I loved you you were__

101 C♯m

rit.

Bm E A a tempo J=100

sweet when you were sweet six - teen

sweet when you were sweet six - teen

F1

E

107 A A/G♯ F♯m D D/C♯ Bm

A G♯ F♯m D C♯ Bm

F1

III E E⁷ A E

E E⁷ A E

F1

115 A A/G♯ F♯m D D/C♯ Bm

A G♯ F♯m D C♯ Bm

F1

119 E E⁷ A rit. E E/D A/C♯ E/B A

E E⁷ A rit. E/D A/C♯ E/B A

F1

Rave On

Verse
G

Sunny West, Bill Tilghman & Norman Petty

J=160

T. A - w - e - e - e - ell the lit - tle things you say and do. Make me want to
way you dance-a and hold me tight. The way you kiss and

T. 5 C G D
be with you - ou - ou. Rave on, it's a cra - zy feel - ing and - a I know it's got - ta me reel - in' when you say,
say good night.

T. II G C 1. G D⁷ 2.
"I love you," Rave on. The Oh well,

S. 3 3 3 3
Dum did-dle-dy dum did-dle-dy Dum,did- dy,did- dy,did- dy! Dum,did- dy,did- dy, did- dy!

Chorus
15 -C

T. Rave on, it's a cra - zy feel - in' and - a I know. it's got - ten me feel - in', I'm so glad - that
S. Rave on, I know. so glad -

20 G D G C
you're re -veal - in' your love for me. Rave on, rave on and tell me,
S. Ah Rave on,

25 G D
tell me not to be lone - ly, tell me you love me on - ly,
S. tell me tell me

To Bridge
To Coda

1.

29 G C G

T. rave on to me. —

S. Ah

Instrumental

31 C G

Pno.

35 D (8) G C G Back to Chorus

Pno.

Bridge 2.

39 G C G D⁷ G C G

T. rave on to me. — rave on to me. — Burn-ing, Burn-ing, Burn - ing!

S. Ah Ah

47

T. Well lets - a rock! Well lets - a roll!

S. Well lets - a rock! Well lets - a

51 [Stop!]

T. Well lets - a rock! roll! rock! roll! Ow!!!

S. roll! rock! roll! rock! roll!

Back to Chorus

Coda 3.

56 G C G G C G

T. rave on to me. — rave on to me. —

S. Ah Ah

The Holy City

Words: F. E. Weatherly Music: Stephen Adams
(Arr. Maria Dunn, 2010)

1 = 60

DW *[Sus strings]* **A** **B^b** **F⁷/C** **E^b/F** **F⁷** **B^b** **B^b/D** **E^b**

Last night I lay a-sleep-ing therecame a dream so fair I stood in old Je-ru - sa-lem be

DW **C⁷** **F** **F⁷** **B^b** **F⁷/C** **E^b/F** **F⁷** **B^b** **B⁰** **F/C**

side the tem-ple there I heardthe child-ren sing-ing and e-ver as they sang Methought the voice of An-gels from

S. **-**

A. **-**

DW **Ooo**
S. **ppp**
A. **Ooo**
ppp

DW **C⁷** **F/A** **C⁷/G** **C⁷** **F/A** **Dm** **Gm** **F/C** **C⁷** **F** **F⁷** **B^b** **F⁷/E^b**

heav'n in an-swer rang Me thought the voice of an - gels from heav'n in an-swer rang Je -

S. **-**

A. **-**

DW **B** **B^b** **F⁷/B^b** **B^b** **E^b** **B^b** **F/A** **F** **Dm** **Gm** **Cm** **B^b/F** **F⁷** **B^b**

ru - sa lem Je - ru - sa lem Liftupyourgatesandsing Ho - sa - nnain_thhigh - est Ho - sa - nna toyourking

DW **add piano** **B^b** **E^b** **B^b/D** **Gm** **Cm** **B^b/F** **F⁷** **B^b** *[All men]*

Fl. **f** **3** **p**

And

DW **C** **B^b** **F⁷/C** **E^b/F** **F⁷** **B^b**

then me thought the dream was changed the streets no long - er rang

30 DW B^b/D E^b C⁷ F F⁷
 Hushed were the glad ho - sa - nnas the li - ttle chil - dren sang The

32 DW B^b F^{7/C} E^{b/F} F⁷ B^b
 sun grew dark with my - ste - ry the morn was cold and chill As the

34 DW B⁰ F/C C⁷ F/A
 sha - dow of a cross a - rose u - pon a lone - ly hill as the

36 DW C^{7/G} C⁷ F/A Dm Gm F/C C⁷ F F⁷ B^b F^{7/E^b}
 f sha - dow of a cross a - rose up - on a lone - ly hill [David solo] Je -

40 DW **D** mp B^b F^{7/B^b} B^b E^b
 ru - sa - lem Je - ru - sa - lem hark how the an - gels

43 DW B^b F/A F Dm Gm Cm B^{b/F} F⁷
 sing Ho - sa - nna in the high - est ho - sa - nna to your

47 DW B^b **E**
 king *tacet piano p* D Em/D G/D Gm/D D
 And once a-gain the scene was changed new earth there seemed to be I
 And once a-gain the scene was changed new earth there seemed to be I

50 S. Bm B^{b7} D/A A⁹ A⁷ D D/C[#]
 saw thw ho - ly ci - ty be - side the tide - less sea The

A. saw thw ho - ly ci - ty be - side the tide - less sea The

Bm Bm/A Bm/G F[#]m F F/E F/D C
 S. light of God was on its streets the gates were o - pen wide and
 A. light of God was on its streets the gates were o - pen wide and

54 F/A F⁷ B^b E^b B^b/F F⁷ B^b D⁷/A
 S. all who would might en - ter and no - one was de - nied No
 A. all who would might en - ter and no - one was de - nied No

58 Gm D Gm Gm/F E^b E^b/D Cm B^b
 S. need of moon or stars by night or sun to shine by day It
 A. need of moon or stars by night or sun to shine by day It

62 B⁰ F/C C⁷ C⁷/B^b F/A C⁷/G
 S. was the new Je - ru - sa - lem that would not pass a - way It
 A. was the new Je - ru - sa - lem that would not pass a - way It

66 F C⁷/G F/A Am/C Dm Gm F/C C⁷ F F⁷ B^b F⁷/E^b
 S. was the new Je - ru - sa - lem that would not pass a - way Je -
 A. was the new Je - ru - sa - lem that would not pass a - way Je -
 T. -
 B. - Je -

70

DW F B^b mp F⁷/B^b B^b E^b B^b F/A mf F Dm Gm Cm

S. Je - ru-sa-lem Je - ru-sa-lem Sing for the night is o'er Ho - sa - nna high - est Ho - ru - sa-lem Je - ru - sa-lem Sing for the night is o'er Ho - sa - nna in the high - est Ho - ru - sa-lem Je - ru - sa-lem Sing for the night is o'er Ho - sa - nna in the high - est Ho - ru - sa-lem Je - ru - sa-lem Sing for the night is o'er Ho - sa - nna in the high - est Ho -

A. T. B.

76

B^b/F F⁷ B^bF⁷/C F⁷/E^b B^b/D F⁷/C B^b B^b/D F⁷/E^b Cm B^b/F F⁷ B^b

DW sa - nna for - e - ver - more Ho - sa - nna in the high - est Ho - sa - nna for e - ver - more

S. sa - nna for - e - ver - more Ho - sa - nna in the high - est Ho - sa - nna for e - ver - more

A. T. B.

sa - nna for - e - ver - more Ho - sa - nna in the high - est Ho - sa - nna for e - ver - more

sa - nna for - e - ver - more Ho - sa - nna in the high - est Ho - sa - nna for e - ver - more

sa - nna for - e - ver - more Ho - sa - nna in the high - est Ho - sa - nna for e - ver - more

82

DW B^b E^b B^b B^b/D Gm Cm B^b/F F⁷ B^b

f