

Balance

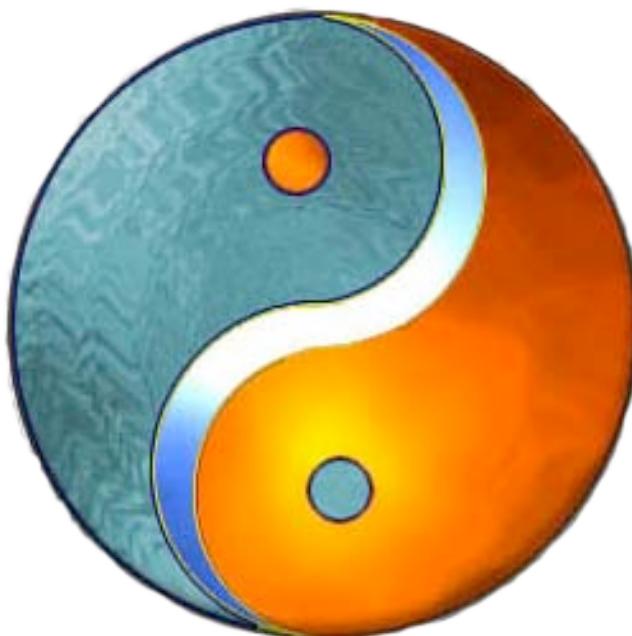
[Loosely Woven – Christmas 2010] [Final]

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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.

p

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

Wish I was

A. S. 5 A D A E

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

A. S. 8 A D A E A

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

S. S. 13 D A E

So ma-ny pla-ces I can't re - call There's been so ma-ny I've seen them

S. S. 18 A D

all But through the years I've come to

S. S. 20 A E A D A

know my heart be - longs in my home-land. I've seen the bright lights the ne-on signs spentn lov-ing

S. S. 25 E A D

nights sip-ping ru-by red wine. Made a thou-sand friends a - long the

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 -somewhere 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 -somewhere 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.

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.

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.

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 da da Da da_ da da da da

T. *Quay* Feel like go-ing back home Right

B. *Quay*

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

S. now while the mangoes are ripe

T. Fran gi pan is starting to bloom

B. And the blu bone starting to

123 E G[#] 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.

129 G[#] C[#]m A E B 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. Can't hack the pace of the ci-ty life_ Soon I'll be dream ing of Broome La - zy breeze

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

136 B E A Am E B⁷ E B E B

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

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

143 [All women]

S. -

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

S. -

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

148

S. -

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

S. -

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

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

S. -

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

T. -

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

T. -

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

S. -

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

T. -

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

B. -

164 C[#]m E B E A Am E B⁷ Slower E B E B

S. -

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

T. -

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

B. -

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

There are sto-ries in my fa-mi-ly that go back ma-ny years The blood of Scot-
ish

Hp.

Solo G Bm C G Bm Em

high-lan-ders is mixed with sal-tv tears. They were dis-pos-sessed by Eng-lish lairds who took their land a - way, So they had to sail a -

Hp.

Solo 18 D Em Bm Em **B**

cross the world to find a place to stay.

A. 7 6

Yet the clear skies__ of Aus - tra-li-a__ were cal - ling,__ were cal - ling

Hp. 7 6

Solo 36 **C** Em G D Bm Em C G Bm

It was my great greatgrand-fa-ther who lan-dered on the quay. He got a job down Braid-wood way with all his fa - mi ly Oh they

Hp.

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._

Hp.

A. 53 **D** ← →

Yet the clear skies__ of Aus - tra - li - a__ were cal - ling,__ were cal - ling__ For the

62

A. clear skies of Aus - tra - li - a were cal - ling to their heart

10

E a little slower. Em [guitar 1st beat of bar] Bm Em G Bm

Solo H. 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

Hp.

87 C G Bm Em D

Solo H. toil. And I ho-nour, too, the peo - ple who were first to love this land, Who dream now of their sa - cred place from

Hp.

94 Em rall. Bm Em F C ← ⋮ = ⋮ →

Solo H. which they have been banned

Hp.

103 **G** a tempo

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

119

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

135 **H** p ooo

A.

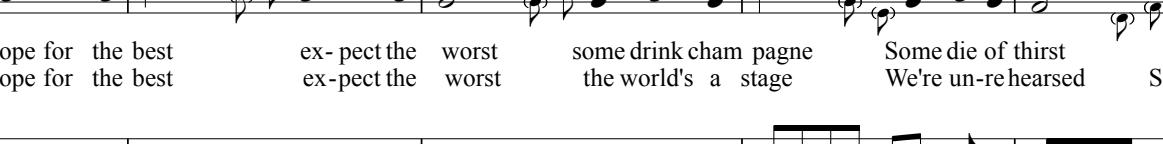
144 rit

A.

Hope for the best

Mel Brooks (Arr. Paul Hoskinson, 2010)

Musical score for Flute (Fl.) and Bassoon (Hpf.). The score consists of two staves. The Flute staff starts with a rest, followed by a measure with a bass note and a treble note. The Bassoon staff starts with a bass note. Measures 3-5 show eighth-note patterns. Measures 6-10 show eighth-note patterns. Measure 10 ends with a forte dynamic (f) and a trill instruction.

M. 5 [A] 

15 **B** [Judy play tune during [B]] C F D Gm

M. I knew a man who saved a for - tune that was splen did Then he died the day he'd planned to go and spend it Shout ing

Hp.

20 Gm Dm A⁷ Dm

M. Live while you're a- live, No one will sur vive, Life is sor row Here to - day and gone to morrow

Hp.

24 Gm Dm A Dm

M. live while you're a - live, No one will sur vive, there's no guar an tee.

Hp.

28 **C** All women stage whisper

W. Hope for the best Ex - pect the worst Some drink cham pagne Some die of

32

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

D *Instrumental*

37 Dm A⁷

Fl. Hp.

Dm A⁷

41 Dm Gm

Fl. Hp.

Dm Dm Gm

44 Dm

Fl. Hp.

Dm C F Bm Gm Gm

51

Fl. Hp.

Dm A Dm Gm Dm A Dm

E (x 3)

58 Dm A⁷

M. W. Hp.

8 Hope for the best ex-pect the worst You could be Tol - stoy or Fan ny
Life could be good or be a Dud You could be Jul - ia or Kev - in
Hope for the best ex-pect the worst You want-ed good health but now you're

Di di

Coda

Solo

67 *Tenors* 3.

M. + Basses

Ev- en with a new beg- in- ing it's not cer- tain that you're winn- ing Ev- en with the best of chan- ces They can kick you in the pant- ses

W. di

Hp.

Dm A⁷ Dm A⁷ Dm A⁷ Dm A⁷

rit.

71 + Women

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

Dm A⁷ Dm Gm A⁷ Dm

Hp.

This musical score page contains two staves. The top staff is for the Mezzo-soprano (M.) and the bottom staff is for the Horn (Hp.). The vocal line begins with eighth-note pairs followed by sustained notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in Dm, A⁷, Dm, Gm, A⁷, and Dm. The vocal part concludes with a melodic line over a sustained note. The tempo is marked as 'rit.' and '71 + Women'.

Coventry Carol

Arr. Jill Stubington, 2010

A $\text{J}=85$

Hp.

N.B. All Bs are B naturals, all Fs are F#s in harp part.

B **p**

A.

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

Hp.

I4

A.

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

Hp.

C **mf**

A.

O sis - ters too How may we do for to pre - serve this day this

Hp.

27

A.

poor young - ling for whom we do sing By by lul - ly lul lay

Hp.

D

Hp.

E **f**

T.

He - rod the king In his ra - ging Char - ged he hath this day His

Hp.

46

T. men of might In his own sight All chil - dren for to slay

Hp.

54 **F p**

A. That woe is me poor child for thee And ev - er morn and day For

Hp.

61

A. thy par - ting nei - ther say — nor sing By by lul - ly lul lay

Hp.

68 **G**

Hp.

75 **H mf**

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

Hp.

81 **rall.**

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

Hp.

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)

Hp. $\text{♩} = 75$

S. I am

Hp.

5 **A** **F** **Dm** **B♭** **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

I3 **B** **F** **Dm** **B♭** **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.

Sax.

37 B♭⁷ E♭

T. yeh yeh! _____ Yeh, yeh,

H.

Sax.

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

A. **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

T. **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

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

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.

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

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

Christmas In The Trenches

John McCutcheon (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2010)

2

Kate My name is Fran-cis To - lli - ver_ I come from Li-ver-pool

Hp. & guitar only

D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em

7

Kate two years a-go the war was wait-ing for me af-ter school From Bel-gium and to Flan-ders from Ger-ma-ny to here I

Hp. A A⁷ G D D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em

II

Kate fought for king and coun-try I love dear Twas Chris-tmas in the trench-es where the frost so bi-tter hung The

Hp. A A⁷ D A G D

15

Kate fro-zен fields of France where still no Christ-mas song was sung Our fam-lies back in Eng - land were toast-ing us that day their

Hp. Bm Bm/A G Em⁷ Asus⁴ A D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em

19

Kate
A.
Hp.

brave and glor-i-ous lad so far a - way
I was ly- in' with my mess - mate on the cold and rock-y ground
pp
Ooh etc.

A A⁷ D D D/C[♯] Bm Bm/A G G/F[♯] Em

23

Kate
A.
Hp.

when a-cross the lines of ba-ttle came a most pe-eu-liar sound Say I now li-sten up me boys each sold-ier strained to hear as
oo

A A⁷ G D D D/C[♯] Bm Bm/A G G/F[♯] Em

27

Kate
A.
Hp.

one young Ger-man voice sang out so clear He's sing ing bloo-dy well you know my part-ner says to me soon
oo

A A⁷ D A G D

31

A.
Hp.

one by one each Ger-man voice joined in in har-mo - ny The ca-nrons re-sted si - lent the gas cloud rolled no more as
Bm Bm/A G Em⁷ Asus⁴ A D D/C[♯] Bm Bm/A G G/F[♯] Em

35

A. Christ-ma brought us res-pite from the war

Hp. A A⁷ D G D A⁷ D Bm A Bm Em D/F# Em⁷ A⁷

add piano

39 C D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A⁷ G D D D/C# Bm Bm/A

Hp.

44

A. - - - - - Ooo G D

Hp. G G/F# Em A A⁷ D A G D

49 Bm Bm/A G Em⁷ Asus⁴ A D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A⁷

A. Bm Bm/A G Em⁷ Asus⁴ A D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G/F# Em A A⁷

Hp.

54 Kate D B⁷ Then one by one on ei-ther side-walked in-to no man's land with nei-ther gun nor bay-on-et we

A. Ooo

Hp. D B⁷ E C#m A F#m B B⁷

all rhythm instruments to play this rhythm

58

Kate met there hand to hand We shared some se - cret bran - dy and wished each o - ther well and in a

A.

Hp. { A E E C♯m A F♯m

61

Kate flare lit so-ccer game we gave them

A.

Hp. { B B⁷ E

65

A. sons and fa - thers far a - way from fam - lies of their own Young

67

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

70

A. [E] 20
men

92 B F

Kate

A. Soon day - light stole up - on us and France was France once more

95

A. with sad fare-wells we each be - gan to se - ttle back to war but the

97

A. quest-ion haun-ted ev -'ry heart that beat that won-drous night whose fam'ly have I fixed with-in my sights

Hp.

101

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

B A E C♯m C♯m/B

Hp. *enter piano and guitar*

104

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

A F♯m⁷ Bsus⁴ B E E/D♯ C♯m C♯m/B A A/G♯ F♯m

Hp.

107

Kate [Kate only] G
Oh my name is Fran-cis To - lli - ver in Li-ver-pool I dwell

A. crum-bled and were gone for-e-vermore

B B⁷ E E E/D♯ C♯m C♯m/B A A/G♯ F♯m

Hp. & guitars only

III

Kate

each Christ-mas comes since world war one I've learned its le - ssons well For the

B B⁷ A E

Hp.

113

Kate

ones who call the shots won't be a - mong the dead and lame and on

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

Hp.

115

Kate

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

S.

Si - lent night

A.

Still - e

Hp.

118

S.

ho - ly night all is calm all is bright round yon vir - gin mo-ther and child ho - ly in-fantso

A.

Nacht hei - li-ge Nacht a - llesschlaft ein-samwacht nur das trau te hei - li - ge hei - li-ge Paar Ho-lde Knab im

124

S.

ten-der and mild sleep in hea - ven-ly peace sleep in hea - ven-ly peace

A.

lock-ig- en lock-ig en 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 F m ⁷ E \flat F m ⁷ E \flat

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

21 Solo: C F m ⁷ B \flat E \flat F m 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.

T.

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.

S. 9 B \flat E \flat E \circ F

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. 8

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

E a tempo

3

F

13 B♭ E♭ E° F

S. 1. You can get a cross - cut saw or an - y - thing else you're loo-king for—

A. 1. You can get a cross - cut saw or an - y - thing else you're loo-king for—

T. 8 1. 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

7

F7

Bb

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)

E_b F_{m/E_b} E_b^o E_{b/G} E_b F_{m/E_b} E_b^o E_{b/G} E_b⁷

(Wayne) Ev - 'ry

5 **A** A_b B_b A_b B_b⁷ E_b ³ E_b^{maj7} 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

9 A_b B_b A_b B_b⁷ E_b 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 F_m⁷ B_b⁷ G_m⁷ F^{#o} F_m⁷
(stop) B_b⁷ E_b⁶

I used to think your love was some-thing that I could take or leave a - lone,

17 F_m⁷ B_b⁷ G_m⁷ F^{#o} D_{m/F} F⁹ B_b⁷ B_b⁷ E_b⁷

But now I could - n't do with - out my sup - supply; I need you for my own. (Gial) Oh, I

21 A_b B_b A_b B_b⁷ E_b ³ A_b⁷ G⁷C⁷

can't break a-way, I musthave you ev'-ry day— As reg-u - lar-ly as cof - fee or tea. You've

25 F_m D^{7/A} G⁷ C⁷ E^o ³ F_m F⁹ B_b⁷ E_b

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 B_b A_b B_b⁷ E_b A_b⁷ G⁷ C⁷

(Both) You've

33 Fm D⁷/A G⁷ C⁷ E^o ₃ 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^o ₃ 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]

A $\text{♩} = 85$

Sax. $\text{♩} = 85$

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

Mazel Tov (Good Fortune)

A $\text{♩} = 140$

Sax. $\text{♩} = 140$

1 **A** Dm Am
10 Dm Gm A⁷ Dm
17 **B** Dm Gm Dm A⁷ Dm

Sax. $\text{♩} = 140$

25 Dm A⁷ Dm [1.] [2.]

C $\text{♩} = 85$

Sax. $\text{♩} = 85$

34 **C** F Cm C⁷ F
43 Gm A⁷ Dm [1.] [2.]

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

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

Sax. 46 D F Gm Dm A⁷ 3 3 Dm

54 Dm 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)

Fl. **A** A/G# F#m D D/C# Bm E

Hp. adlib harp

Fl. 6 E7 A E A A/G# F#m

Hp.

Fl. II D D/C# Bm E E7 A

Hp.

Fl. 16 [David] B A A/G# F#m D D/C# Bm

When first I saw the love-light in your eye I

Hp.

Fl. 21 E E7 A E A A/G#

thought the world held naught but joy— for me and e-ven though we've

Hp.

26 F#m D D/C# Bm B

dri-fited far a - part I ne-ver_ dreamed but what I dreamed of

Hp.

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

thee I love you as I ne-ver_ loved be - fore

Hp.

36 Bm E E⁷ A E

since first I saw you on the vi-llage green Come

Hp.

41 A A/G# F#m D D/C# Bm D

to me and my dream of love is o'er, I love you as I

Hp.

46 A A/G# F#m C#m

loved you when you were sweet, when you were

Hp.

V.S.

50 Bm E A

sweet sixteen.

54 C A A/G♯ F♯m D D/C♯ Bm E

Fl. Hp.

59 E⁷ A E A A/G♯ F♯m

Fl. Hp.

64 D D/C♯ Bm E E⁷ A

Fl. Hp.

69 [Rima] D A A/G♯ F♯m D D/C♯ Bm

Fl. Hp.

When first I saw the love-light in your eyes I

74 E E⁷ A E
thought the world hadnaught but joy— for me and
H.p.

78 A A/G[#] F#m D D/C[#] Bm B
e-ven_ though we've dri-fted far a - part I ne-ver_ dreamed but
H.p.

83 E E/D A/C[#] E/B A A/G[#] F#m
what I dreamed of thee I love you as I ne- ver_ loved be-
H.p.

88 D D/C[#] Bm E E⁷ A
fore since first I saw you on the vi-llage green
H.p.

93 E A A/G[#] F#m D D/C[#] Bm
Come to me or my dream of love is o'er, I
H.p.

V.S.

98 D A A/G[#] F#m C#m

love you as I loved you when you were sweet

rit. 102 Bm E A a tempo $\text{♩} = 100$

when you were sweet six - teen

106 [E] A A/G[#] F#m D D/C[#] Bm

III E E⁷ A E A A/G[#]

116 F#m D D/C[#] Bm E

120 E⁷ A rit. E E/D A/C# E/B A

F^{l.} { H^{p.} {

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the Flute (F^{l.}) and the bottom staff is for the Horn (H^{p.}). The key signature is three sharps. The tempo is marked '120'. The first measure shows a dominant seventh chord (E⁷) followed by an 'A' note. The second measure begins with a dotted half note 'A'. The third measure starts with a bass note 'E' and includes a grace note 'E' above it. The fourth measure shows a transition with 'rit.' markings, leading to 'E/D', 'A/C#', 'E/B', and finally another 'A'. The Flute part features eighth-note patterns, while the Horn part uses sixteenth-note patterns. Measure numbers are indicated at the end of each measure.

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 G D
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
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,
Ah Rave on,

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

♩=60

[Sus strings] [A] B^b F^{7/C} E^{b/F} F⁷ B^b

DW H. Last night I lay a-sleep-ing there came a dream so fair I

DW 6 B^{b/D} E^b C⁷ F F⁷ B^b F^{7/C} E^{b/F} F⁷ B^b
H. stood in old Je-ru - sa-lem be - side the tem-ple there I heard the child-ren sing-ing and e-ver as they sang Me

A.

DW 10 B⁰ F/C C⁷ F/A C^{7/G} C⁷ F^{ppp}/A Dm Gm F/C C⁷
A. Ooo thought the voice of An-gels from heav'n in an-swer rang Me thought the voice of an - gels from heav'n in an-swer

DW 15 F B^b F^{7/E^bb}7/B^bbb B^b E^b B^b F/A F Dm Gm Cm
A. rang Je - ru - sa-lem Je - ru - sa-lem Lift up your gates and sing Ho - sa - nna in the high - est Ho-

DW 22 B^{b/F} F⁷ B^b B^b f add piano E^b
A. sa - nna to your king

Hp.

DW 25 B^b B^{b/D} Gm Cm B^{b/F} F⁷ B^b [All men]
Hp. 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 And

28 **C** B^b F^{7/C} E^{b/F} F⁷ B^b B^{b/D} E^b C⁷ F F⁷
 DW then methought the dream was changed the streets no long errang Hushed were the glad ho-sa-nnas the li-ttle chil dren sang The
 Hp.

32 B^b F^{7/C} E^{b/F} F⁷ B^b B⁰ F/C C⁷ F/A
 DW sun grew dark with my-ste-ry the morn was cold and chill As the sha-dow of across a-rose u - pon a lone-ly hill as the
 Hp.

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

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

44 F/A F Dm Gm Cm B^{b/F} F⁷ B^b
 DW sa - nna in the high - est ho - sa - nna to your king p
 A.
 Hp.

48 D [E] Em/D G/D Gm/D D Bm B^{b7} D/A

A. once a gain the scene was changed new earth there seemed to be I saw the ho - ly ci - ty be -
Hp. { pp

51 A⁹ A⁷ D D/C[#] Bm F[#]m F C

A. side the tide less sea The light of God was on its streets the gates were o - pen wide and
Hp.

54 F F⁷ B^b E^b B^b/F F⁷ B^b D⁷/A p

A. all who would might en - ter and no - one was de - nied No
Hp. { mf

58 Gm D Gm E^b Cm B^b

A. need of moon or stars by night or sun to shine by day It
Hp. { pp

62 B⁰ F/C C⁷ C⁷/B^b F/A C⁷/G f

A. was the new Je - ru - sa - lem that would not pass a - way It
Hp.

66 F C⁷ F Am Dm Gm F C⁷

A. was the new Je - ru - sa - lem that would not pass a -
Hp. { mf

69

A. **F** F⁷ B^b **F**⁷ B^b F⁷ B^b E^b

way Je - ru - sa - lem Je - ru - sa - lem Sing for the night is

Hp. *p* *pp*

73

A. **B**^b **F** Dm Gm Cm

o'er Ho - sa - nna in the high - est Ho -

Hp. *mf*

76

A. B^b F⁷ B^b F⁷ F⁷ B^b F⁷ B^b F⁷ Cm

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

Hp. *mf* *f*

80

A. B^b F⁷ B^b B^b E^b B^b Gm Cm B^b F⁷ B^b

sa - nna for e - ver - more

Hp. *ff*