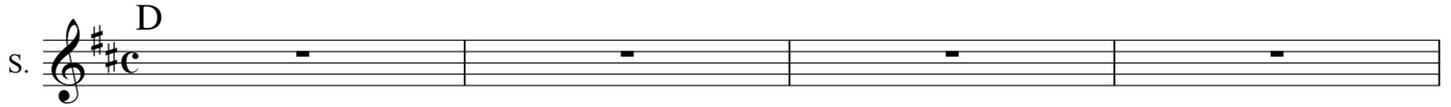


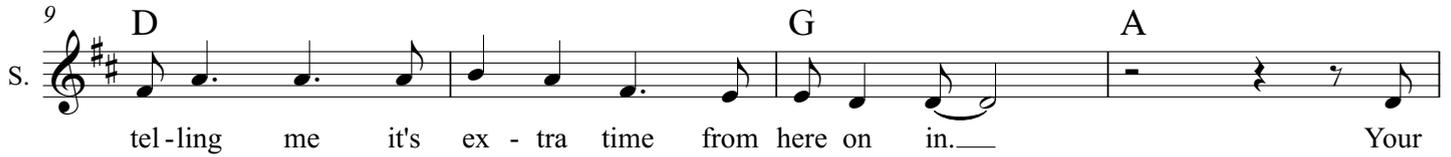
# Women of our time

Judy Small (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2015)

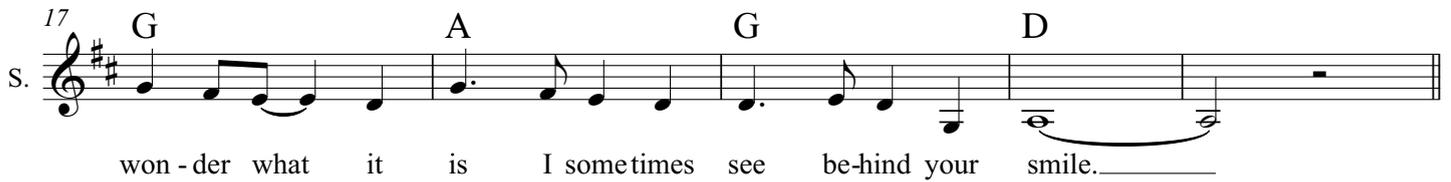
S. 

## Verse 1

5 *Judie solo*   
There you are \_\_\_\_\_ with your three score years and ten. And you're

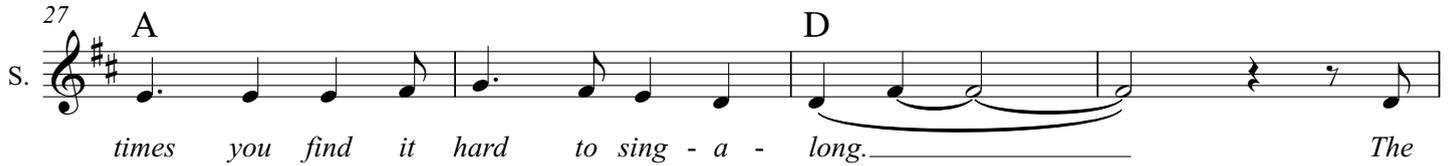
9   
tel-ling me it's ex - tra time from here on in. \_\_\_\_\_ Your

13   
children grown you live a-lone keeping bu - sy all the while, but I

17   
won - der what it is I sometimes see be-hind your smile. \_\_\_\_\_

## Chorus 1 *Judie solo*

22   
Worlds turn, can-dles burn, children learn a diff'rent song. \_\_\_\_\_ And at

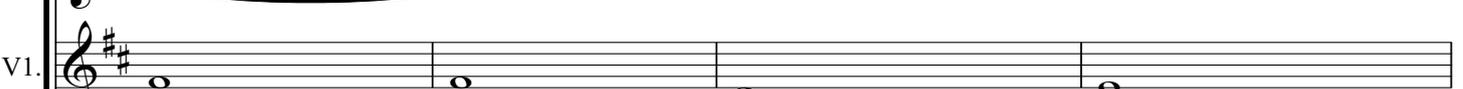
27   
times you find it hard to sing - a - long. \_\_\_\_\_ The

31   
rhythms are \_\_\_\_\_ all strange to you \_\_\_\_\_ and the words don't seem to rhyme. But the

35   
women of to-day were born of women of your time. \_\_\_\_\_ And

## Verse 2

42   
here I am, \_\_\_\_\_ at the mid-time of my life. \_\_\_\_\_ Mak-ing

F1.   
V1.   
B. Cl.   
28 

46 D G A

S. *choi-ces you nev - er had, mov-ing in - to o - ver-drive. And*

F1.

V1.

B. Cl.

50 D G A

S. *look-ing o - ver my should - er I can see her com-ing on.*

F1.

V1.

B. Cl.

54 G A G D

S. *Treading in my foot steps, and ma - king them her own.*

F1.

V1.

B. Cl.

*Chorus 2 All sing*

59 G A D G *Judie solo*

S. *World's turn, can-dles burn, children learn a diff'rent song. - And at*

A. *World's turn, can-dles burn, children learn a diff'rent song. -*

F1.

V1.

B. Cl. *mf*

64 A D *All sing*

S. *times I find it hard to sing - a - long. The*

V1.

B. Cl. *p*

68 G A D G *Judie solo*

S. *rhythms are all strange to me and the words don't seem to rhyme. But the*

A. *rhythms are all strange to me and the words don't seem to rhyme.*

F1.

V1.

B. Cl. *mf*

72 A Em A G D

S. *women of to-mor row are born of women of my time.*

V1.

B. Cl. *p*

*Bridge*

79 Bm F#m G A

S. *And there she stands at fif-teen, not yet wo-man, no long - er child.*

83 **Bm** *All sing* **F#m** **G** **A**

S. Her fu-ture is un - certain but her dreams are running wild.

A. Her fu-ture is un - certain but her dreams are running wild.

F1.

V1.

B. Cl.

*Verse 3*

88 **D** *Judie solo* **G** **A**

S. And looking back in fif - ty years, I won - der what she'll find, will

B. Cl.

92 **G** **A** **G** **A** **D**

S. things have been so diff - 'rent, for a woman of her time?

B. Cl.

*Coda* **G** *Solo voices* **A** **G** **A** **D**

97 S. Here we are, the three of us, all wo-men of our time.

A. Here we are, the three of us, all wo-men of our time.

F1.

V1.

B. Cl.