

Portugal Beach

Tony Eardley (2006) (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2016)

$\text{♩} = 50$

The musical score consists of two staves: Accordion (Acc.) and Bass Clarinet (B. Cl.). The Accordion part is in common time (indicated by '3') and the Bass Clarinet part is in common time (indicated by '3'). The score includes lyrics in parentheses.

Acc. Part:

- Measures 1-10: Accordion plays eighth-note chords.
- Measure 11: Accordion plays eighth-note chords.
- Measure 18: Accordion plays eighth-note chords.
- Measure 26: Accordion begins singing. A red box labeled 'A' is placed above the staff.
- Measure 34: Accordion continues singing.
- Measure 43: Accordion plays eighth-note chords.

B. Cl. Part:

- Measures 1-10: Bass Clarinet plays eighth-note chords.
- Measure 11: Bass Clarinet plays eighth-note chords.
- Measure 18: Bass Clarinet plays eighth-note chords.
- Measure 26: Bass Clarinet rests.
- Measure 34: Bass Clarinet rests.

Singing and Lyrics:

- Measure 26 (Acc. Solo):** Por - tu-gal Beach as the sun gives way to the moon and we call up the songs and the tunes. All the
- Measure 34 (Acc. Solo):** long-ing and yearn-ing go twist-ing and turn-ing through the smoke from the camp-fires on Por-tu-gal Beach.
- Measure 51 (T. Solo):** We'd thumb down a truck as the first stars were shin - ing. Ra-di-o whis-per-ing through the west coun-try night.
- Measure 61 (T. Solo):** Cof-fee and ci-ga rettes in the pale hours of mor-ning. As we limbed down to walk the last four crook-ed miles.

Section B: A red box labeled 'B' is placed above the T. Solo staff at measure 51, indicating a verse section.

69

T. Solo And we did-n't mind_ walk-ing those miles. And as we grew near-er_ our sen-ses went reel-ing._ With the

B. Cl.

78

T. Solo cry of the gulls_ and the smell of the brine._ A - long the black rocks where the sea-birds go

B. Cl.

86

T. Solo wheel-ing, past the tow-er of Wheal Jen-ny stand-ing guard on the mine._ We were com-ing back in-to_ our time. On

B. Cl.

C Chorus 2

96

T. Solo Por - tu-gal Beach as the sun gives way to the moon_ and we call up the songs and the tunes._ All the

B. Cl.

104

T. Solo long-ing_ and yearn - ing go twist - ing and turn-ing through the smoke from the camp-fires on Por-tu-gal_ Beach._

B. Cl.

112

Acc.

B. Cl.

D Verse 2

121

A. Solo And it did-n't look much_ with its tin works and tail - ings, heath-er_ and gorse_ straggling down to the shore._

B. Cl.

130

T. Solo But there's a spring gives sweet wa-ter_ and a stream full of laugh-ter and we ne-ver_ thought then we'd want

B. Cl.

137

T. Solo an - y - thing_ more. We were liv - ing_ our own law - less law. Like

B. Cl.

144

A. Solo Rain-y_ Day Jane_ on the run from the thun - der,_ too young for lov-ing_ but too wise to care.

B. Cl.

153

T. Solo box crammed with trea - sures_ and a heart filled with won-der she shows you that new worlds are

B. Cl.

159

T. Solo found an - y - where. And she makes you feel_ free_ just be-ing there. On

B. Cl.

E Chorus 3

T. Solo Por - tu-gal Beach as the sun gives way to the moon_ and we call up the songs and the tunes. All the

B. Cl.

175

T. Solo lov-ing_ and leav - ing go whirl - ing and weav-ing through the smoke from the camp-fires on Por-tu-gal_ Beach. G

Acc.

B. Cl.

183

Acc.

B. Cl.

F Verse 3

A. Solo From the four_ winds_ on the wings of kind weath-er,_ root-less re - jec-tors of so - ci-e - ty's_ claims.

B. Cl.

200

A. Solo On Por-tu-gal Beach we were birds of a feath-er, read-ing our for-tunes in the dance of the flame.

B. Cl.

209

A. Solo Not know-ing it could ne-ver be the same. And from the dis-tance of years we can mock our il-lus - ions, And

B. Cl.

218

A. Solo grieve for a few who got lost on the way. But now when the cold world seem-locked in con-fus - ion. My

B. Cl.

227

A. Solo mind journeys back to some bright Corn-ish day. As the wes-tern sun sinks in - to the bay.

B. Cl.

G Chorus 4

236

A. Solo On Por - tu-gal beach to the moon and we call up the songs and the tunes. All the

B. Cl.

245

A. Solo long-ing yearn-ing twist-ing twist ing turn-ing through the smoke from the camp-fires on Por - tu - gal Beach.

B. Cl.

252

Acc. 2.

B. Cl.