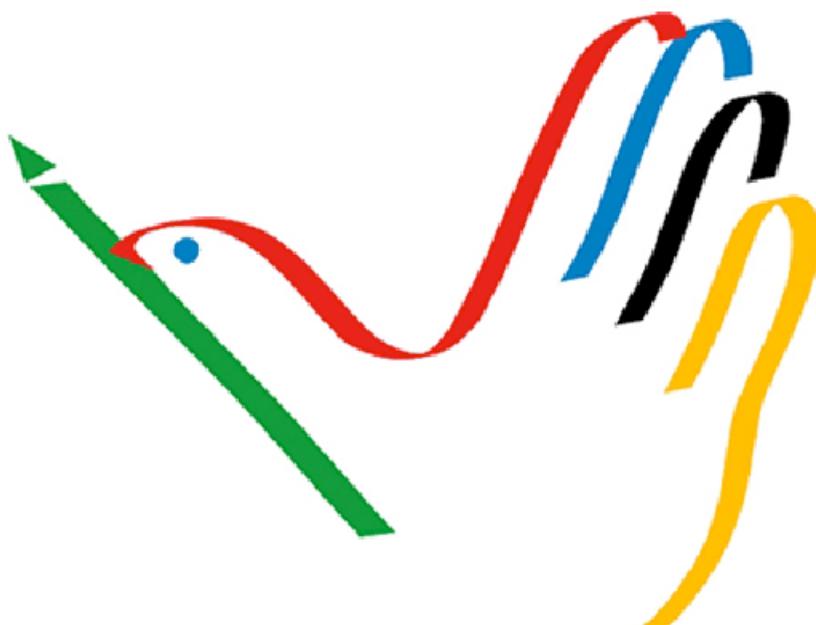


# Chimes of Freedom

[Loosely Woven – April/May 2013 – Final]

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# Chimes of Freedom

Bob Dylan (Arr. Wayne Richmond - 2013)

G C G D C G D<sup>7</sup> G C G  
 Glk.

9 A G C G C G C D<sup>7</sup> G C  
 T. Far between sun-down's fin-ish an' mid-night's bro-ken toll. Weducked in - side the door - way, thun-der crash-ing..

17 G G C G C G C D<sup>7</sup> G C G  
 T. As ma -jes-tic bells of bolts struck sha-dows in the sounds Seem-ing to be thechimes of free-dom flash-ing..

26 B D<sup>7</sup> G G/B C C/E  
 T. Flash-ing for the war-ri-ors whose strength is not to fight Flash-ing for the re - fu - gees on the un-armed road of flight.  
 S.  
 A. Flash-ing for the war-ri-ors whose strength is not to fight Flash-ing for the re - fu - gees on the un-armed road of flight.  
 B.

33 D<sup>7</sup> G C G  
 T. An' for each and ev' - ry un - der - dog sol - dier in the night,  
 S.  
 A. An' for each and ev' - ry un - der - dog sol - dier in the night,  
 B.

37 C G C D<sup>7</sup> G C G  
 T. An' we gazed u - pon the chimes of free-dom flash-ing. Ev - en  
 S.  
 A. An' we gazed u - pon the chimes of free-dom flash-ing.  
 B.

**C**

42 G C G C G

T. though a cloud's white cur-tain in a far - off cor - ner flashed An' the hyp-no - tic splat-tered

47 C D<sup>7</sup> G C G G C

T. mist was slow-ly lift - ing. E - lec - tric light still struck like ar - rows,

52 G C G C D<sup>7</sup> G C G

T. fire but for the ones Condemned to drift or else be kept from drift-ing..

**D** D<sup>7</sup> G G/B C

T. Tol-ling for the search-ing ones, on their speech-less, seek-ing trail. For the lone-some heart-ed lo - vers with too

S.

A.

B.

Tol-ling for the search-ing ones, on their speech-less, seek-ing trail. For the lone-some heart-ed lo - vers with too

64 C/E D<sup>7</sup> G C

T. per - son - al a tale. An' for each un - harm - ful, gen - tle soul mis -

S.

A.

B.

per - son - al a tale. An' for each un - harm - ful, gen - tle soul mis -

68 G C G C D<sup>7</sup> G C

T. placed in - side a jail. An' we gazed u - pon the chimes of free-dom flash-ing.

S.

A.

B.

placed in - side a jail. An' we gazed u - pon the chimes of free-dom flash-ing.

73 G **E**

T. C G D<sup>7</sup>  
S. di  
A. di  
B. di di

77 C G D<sup>7</sup> G C G

T. di  
S. di  
A. di  
B. di di

82 **F** G C G C G 3

T. Star-ry-eyed an' laugh-ing as I re - call when we\_ were caught\_ Trapped by no track of hours

87 C D<sup>7</sup> G C G G C

T. for they hanged sus - pend-ed. As we list - ened\_ one\_ last\_ time an' we

92 G C G 3 C D<sup>7</sup> G C G

T. watched with one\_ last\_ look\_ Spell-bound an'swal-lowed 'til the tol- ling\_ en-ded..

98 **G** D<sup>7</sup> G G/B

T. Tol - ling\_ for the ach - ing\_ ones whose wounds can - not\_ be\_ nursed\_ For the

S. Tol - ling\_ for the ach - ing\_ ones whose wounds can - not\_ be\_ nursed\_ For the

A. Tol - ling\_ for the ach - ing\_ ones whose wounds can - not\_ be\_ nursed\_ For the

B. Tol - ling\_ for the ach - ing\_ ones whose wounds can - not\_ be\_ nursed\_ For the

102 C C/E D<sup>7</sup> G

T. count-less con-fused, ac - cused, mis-used, strung-out ones an' worse— An' for ev' - ry hung-up—

S.

A. count-less con-fused, ac - cused, mis-used, strung-out ones an' worse— An' for ev' - ry hung-up—

B.

107 C G C G C D<sup>7</sup> G C

T. per-son in the whole wide u - ni - verse— An' we gazed u - pon\_ the chimes of free-dom flash-ing.—

S.

A. per-son in the whole wide u - ni - verse— An' we gazed u - pon\_ the chimes of free-dom flash-ing.—

B.

113 H G C G D<sup>7</sup>

T. di di

S.

A. di di

B.

117 C G D<sup>7</sup> G C G

T. di di

S.

A. di di

B.

# The Road to Home

Alan Simmons

**G** *J=96*

F1. G C G C G

S. G C G C G  
Where will you go to - night? Where will you go to - night?

13 Am D<sup>7</sup> G Em  
S. I see the rain fall - ing hard and long. I hear the wind sing a mourn - ful song.

21 Am D<sup>7</sup> G C G  
S. And feel the chill of the mist a - long your way.

**B** 29 G **p** C G mp C G  
S. And in the mor - ning light. And in the mor - ning light.  
A. And in the mor - ning light. And in the mor - ning light.  
T. And in the mor - ning light. And in the mor - ning light.  
B. And in the mor - ning light. And in the mor - ning light.

37 **mf** Am D<sup>7</sup> G Em  
S. Don't stay too long when your jour - ney ends. Al-though it's steep and it winds and bends.  
A. Don't stay too long when your jour - ney ends. Al-though it's steep and it winds and bends.  
T. 8 Don't stay too long when your jour - ney ends. Al-though it's steep and it winds and bends.  
B. Don't stay too long when your jour - ney ends. Al-though it's steep and it winds and bends.

Am D<sup>7</sup> G C G  
S. The road to home is the best of friends to me.  
A. The road to home is the best of friends to me.  
T. 8 The road to home is the best of friends to me.  
B. The road to home is the best of friends to me.

52

**C** *f* **G** *ff* *f*

S. Don't take your time It gets so lone-ly when you're gone.

A. Don't take your time It gets so lone-ly when you're gone.

T. *mf* Don't take your time It gets so lone-ly when you're gone.

B. Don't take your time It gets so lone-ly when you're gone.

60

**Am** *mf* **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**

S. *mf* Don't stay a - way.

A. Don't stay a - way.

T. *mf* Don't stay a - way too long.

B. *mf* Don't stay a - way too long.

68

**C** *f* **ff** *f*

S. Don't take your time just hur-ry back where you be-long.

A. Don't take your time just hur-ry back where you be-long.

T. *mf* Don't take your time just hur-ry back where you be-long.

B. Don't take your time just hur-ry back where you be-long.

76

**Am** *mf* **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **C** **G**

S. *mf* Don't stay a - way.

A. Don't stay a - way.

T. *mf* Don't stay a-way come home.

B. Don't stay a-way come home.

85 **E** *p* C G *mp* C G

S. Will you be home to-night? Will you be home to-night?  
A. Will you be home to-night? Will you be home to-night?  
T. 8 Will you be home to-night? Will you be home to-night?  
B. Will you be home to-night? Will you be home to-night?

93 Am *mf* D<sup>7</sup> G Em

S. I find the wai - ting so hard to bear. Watch-ing the road till I see you there.  
A. I find the wai - ting so hard to bear. Watch-ing the road till I see you there.  
T. 8 I find the wai - ting so hard to bear. Watch-ing the road till I see you there.  
B. I find the wai - ting so hard to bear. Watch-ing the road till I see you there.

101 Am D<sup>7</sup> G C G

S. And when the night falls still won - d'ring where you are.  
A. And when the night falls still won - d'ring where you are.  
T. 8 And when the night falls still won - d'ring where you are.  
B. And when the night falls still won - d'ring where you are.

109 **F** Am *mf* D<sup>7</sup> G Em

S. I see the rain fall-ing hard and long. I hear the wind sing a mourn - ful song.  
A. I see the rain fall-ing hard and long. I hear the wind sing a mourn - ful song.  
T. 8 I see the rain fall-ing hard and long. I hear the wind sing a mourn - ful song.  
B. I see the rain fall-ing hard and long. I hear the wind sing a mourn - ful song.

117 Am *mp* D<sup>7</sup> G C G C

S. And feel the chill of the mist a - long your way. Don't take your time.

A. And feel the chill of the mist a - long your way. Don't take your time.

T. And feel the chill of the mist a - long your way. Don't take your time.

B. And feel the chill of the mist a - long your way. Don't take your time.

G Am D<sup>7</sup>

S. — justhur-ry back—where you be-long. *mf* Don't stay a - way.

A. — It gets so lone-ly when you're gone. *mf* Don't stay a - way.

T. — It gets so lone-ly when you're gone. *mf* Don't stay a-way. come

B. — It gets so lone-ly when you're gone. *mf* Don't stay a-way. come

G C G

S. — Don'ttakeyourtime — justhur ry back whereyoube-long.

A. — Don'ttakeyourtime — justhur ry back whereyou be long.

T. — long. — Don'ttakeyourtime — justhur ry back whereyou be long.

B. — long. — Don'ttakeyourtime — justhur ry back whereyou be long.

148 Am *mf* Cm *p* G C G C G C G

S. — *mf* Don't stay a - way — come home.

A. — *mf* Don't stay a - way — come home.

T. — *mf* Don't stay a-way — come home.

B. — *mf* Don't stay a-way — come home.

# BEN

Words: Don Black Music: Walter Scharf  
Arr. Wayne Richmond - 2013

$\text{♩} = 75$  Moderately

Hp.  $\text{♩} = 75$  Moderately

5 A

RV Ben, the two of us need look no more. We both found what we were looking for.

B. Cl.

9

With a friend to call my own, I'll never be alone, and you, my friend will see, you've got a friend in me.

B. Cl.

14 B

Ben, you're always running here and there. You feel you're not wanted anywhere.

B. Cl.

19 *mf* (all tenors)

If you ever look behind and don't like what you find, there's something you should

B. Cl.

22

know. You've got a place to go. (Rod solo) I

B. Cl.

25 **C**

RV used to say, I and me. Now it's us, now it's we. I

B. Cl.

29

RV used to say, I and me. Now it's us, now it's we.

B. Cl. *mf*

33 **D**

RV Ben, most peo-ple would turn you a-way. I don't lis-ten to a word they say.

B. Cl. *p*

37 (all tenors) rall.

RV They don't see you as I do; I wish they would try to. I'm sure they'd think a - rall.

B. Cl.

40 **a tempo**

RV gain **a tempo** if they had a friend like

B. Cl.

41 (Rod solo)

RV Ben, like Ben, like Ben.

B. Cl. *pp*

# LifC's Savings

I.R. Williams (Arr. Jill Stubington - 2013)

Guitars, keyboard and percussion

Em D Em Em D Em All men

How much  
mon ey would you spend if you had to save you fa-mi-ly? If it took your whole life's sa-vings and your bro ther's and your friends

3 Em D Em

7 D C B

II Em C D Em C D Em

S. de-vil and ri - sing o ceans in-to some hell des - cend take a

A. de-vil and ri - sing o ceans in-to some hell des - cend take a

T. be-tween the de-vil and the ri - sing o ceans in-to some hell you would des-cend

B. dead de-vil and the ri - sing o ceans in-to some hell you would des-cend

16 C D Em C D Em

S. chance see-king re-fuge re - fuge Em D Em All women

A. chance see-king re-fuge re - fuge Our

T. Take a chance on the ris-ing o-ceans See king re-fuge in the end

B. Take a chance on the ris-ing o-ceans See king re-fuge in the end

21 Em D Em

A. front yard is all ro-ses See us ma-ni cure our lawns We sleep in ev-ry Sun-day Read the pa pers as we yawn And

25 D C B Em

A. way\_out in the back-yard But I hope no-bo-dy saw How we treat our fel-low trav-llers and pre-tend it is the law

29

S. C D Em C D Em C D

I am we are Aus-tral-i-an mean of spir-it land a - part See my coun-try full of

A. I am we are Aus-tral-i-an mean of spir-it land a - part See my coun-try full of

T. I am we are Aus-tral-i-an mean of spir-it land a - part See my coun-try full of

B. I am we are Aus-tral-i-an mean of spir-it land a - part See my coun-try full of

34

S. Em C D Em

riches rich-es Full of rich-es emp-ty heart I hate what we are doing hate

A. rich-es rich-es full of rich-es emp-ty heart I hate what we are doing hate

T. rich-es rich-es Full of rich-es emp-ty heart I hate what we are doing hate

B. rich-es full of rich-es emp-ty heart I hate what we are doing hate

39

S. D Em

the things we've done how we wel-come des-perate stran-gers with our ra - zor wire and guns

A. the things we've done how we wel-come des-perate stran-gers with our ra - zor wire and guns

T. hate the things we've done how we wel-come des-perate stran-gers with our ra - zor wire and guns

B. hate the things we've done how we wel-come des-perate stran-gers with our ra - zor wire and guns

42 Em D C D B Em

S. It's a sick-ly kind of pa-ra-dise this greed and mind-less fun and I hate what we are do-ing hate what we have done

A. It's a sick-ly kind of pa-ra-dise this greed and mind-less fun and I hate what we are do-ing hate what we have done

T. It's a sick-ly kind of pa-ra-dise this greed and mind-less fun and I hate what we are do-ing hate what we have done

B. It's a sick-ly kind of pa-ra-dise this greed and mind-less fun and I hate what we are do-ing hate what we have done

47 C D Em C D Em C D

S. I am we are Aus-tra-li - an mean of spir-it land a - part See my coun-try full of

A. I am we are Aus-tra-li - an mean of spir-it land a - part See my coun-try full of

T. I am we are Aus-tra-li - an mean of spir-it land a - part See my coun-try full of

B. I am we are Aus-tra-li - an mean of spir-it land a - part See my coun-try full of

52 Em C D Em

S. riches rich-es Full of rich-es emp-ty heart E  
*All women*

A. rich-es rich-es full of rich-es emp-ty heart I'm danc-ing to the song I hear in - side my heart

T. rich-es rich-es Full of rich-es emp-ty heart I hate what we are do-ing hate the things we've done how we  
*All men*

B. rich-es full of rich-es emp ty heart

57 D Em

A. I'm

T. 14 8 wel - come des - perate stran - gers with our ra - zor wire and guns

59

E                    D                    D                    Em

A. dancing to the song in - side my heart                    I don't know where I'll fin-ish                    I

T. It's a sick - ly kind of pa - ra - dise this greed and mind-less fun                    and I hate what we are

62

A                    E                    B                    E

A. don't know where I'll start            But I'm dan - cing dan - cing dan - cing to the song in - side my heart

T. do - ing                    hate what we have done

65

C                    D                    Em                    C                    D                    Em

S. I am we are Aus - tra - li - an                    mean of spir - it land a - part

A. I am we are Aus - tra - li - an                    mean of spir - it land a - part

T. I am we are Aus - tra - li - an                    mean of spir - it land a - part

B. I am we are Aus - tra - li - an                    mean of spir - it land a - part

69

C                    D                    Em                    C                    D                    Em

S. See my coun-try full of riches                    rich-es Full                    of rich-es emp-ty heart

A. See my coun-try full of rich-es                    rich-es                    full of rich-es emp-ty heart

T. See my coun-try full of rich-es rich-es                    Full                    of rich-es emp-ty heart

B. See my coun-try full of rich-es                    full of rich-es emp ty heart

*Play these 2 bars 3 times*

# Heirs of the Dragon

Hou Dejian (Arr. Jill Stubington - 2013)

Autoharp plays chords in first 8 bars

Fl. Cm Gm D<sup>7</sup> Gm Gm Cm Gm Cm D<sup>7</sup> Gm

C. A.

**A** *mf* Gm Cm Gm Gm Cm B♭ D

T. 1. There is a ri - ver far in the East Long, long ri - ver, its name: Yang - tse

B. 1. There is a ri - ver far in the East Long, long ri - ver, its name: Yang - tse

C. A.

T. 13 Gm Cm Gm D Gm F/G Gm

B. There is a ri - ver far in the East Yel - low ri - ver, its name Huang - he

C. A.

T. There is a ri - ver far in the East Yel - low ri - ver, its name Huang - he

C. A.

**B** *mf* B♭ F Gm D

S. The beau - ti - ful Yel-low Ri - ver I've ne - ver seen Though its wa - ters I've sailed in my dreams The

A. The beau - ti - ful Yel-low Ri - ver I've ne - ver seen Though its wa - ters I've sailed in my dreams The

Fl.

Hp.

22 B<sub>b</sub> F Gm D Gm

S. voice of the Yel-low Ri- ver I've ne - ver heard But in my dreams I hear waves ebb and surge

A. voice of the Yel-low Ri- ver I've ne - ver heard But in my dreams I hear waves ebb and surge

Fl.

Hp.

26 C Gm Cm D Gm D Gm Cm D Cm D Gm

Fl.

C. A.

**D** **p** [Keyboard enters]

34 Gm Cm Gm Gm Cm B<sub>b</sub> D

S. There was a dra - gon far in the East An - cient Chi - na far in the East

A. There was a dra - gon far in the East An - cient Chi na far in the East

T. There was a dra - gon far in the East An - cient Chi - na far in the East

B. There was a dra - gon far in the East An - cient Chi na far in the East

38 **mp** Gm Cm Gm D Gm F/G Gm

S. Once there were peo - ple far in the East Heirs of the dra - gon far in the East

A. Once there were peo - ple far in the East Heirs of the dra - gon far in the East

T. Once there were peo - ple far in the East Heirs of the dra - gon far in the East

B. Once there were peo - ple far in the East Heirs of the dra - gon far in the East

42 *f* B<sub>b</sub> F D Gm *mp* D

S. Un - der the feet of this dra - gon I grew So I be - long to this dra - gon too

A. Un - der the feet of this dra - gon I grew So I be - long to this dra - gon too

T. Un - der the feet of this dra - gon I grew So I be - long to this dra - gon too

B. Un - der the feet of this dra - gon I grew So I be - long to this dra - gon too

46 B<sub>b</sub> F D Gm D Gm F Gm

S. Black hair black eyes yel - low my skin Heir to the dra - gon des - cen ded from him

A. Black hair black eyes yel - low my skin Heir to the dra - gon des - cen ded from him

T. Black hair black eyes yel - low my skin Heir to the dra - gon des - cen ded from him

B. Black hair black eyes yel - low my skin Heir to the dra - gon des - cen ded from him

**E** [Harp plays chords, keyboard silent]

50 Gm Cm D Gm D Gm Cm D Cm D Gm

Fl.

C. A.

**F** *mf* [Keyboard enters, harp silent]

58 Gm Cm Gm Cm B<sub>b</sub> D

T. Dark in the night ma - ny years a - go Deep in the night came an an - cient foe The

B. Dark in the night ma - ny years a - go Deep in the night came an an - cient foe The

62 *f* Gm Cm Gm D Gm D Gm F Gm

T. sound of their guns broke the si - lence of night, sur - roun - ded un-dau - ted the dra - gons\_ fight

B. sound of their guns broke the si - lence of night, sur - roun - ded un-dau - ted the dra - gons\_ fight

**G** *p* [Keyboard silent, harp plays chords]

66 Bb F Gm D

S. How ma - ny years since the guns broke the dawn Still we're hear - ing the sound lin - ger on

A. How ma - ny years since the guns broke the dawn Still we're\_ hear - ing the sound lin - ger on

*f* [Keyboard enters]

70 Bb F Gm D Gm

S. Oh great dra - gon\_ o - pen your eyes Oh great dra - gon\_ wake and\_ rise

A. Oh great\_ dra - gon\_ o - pen your eyes Oh great\_ dra - gon\_ wake and\_ rise

**H** *ff* Bb F *fff* Gm D Gm Cm/Gm Gm/D D Gm

rall. Cm/E♭

74 S. Oh great dra- gon\_ o - pen your eyes Oh great dra- gon\_ Oh great dra- gon\_ wake\_\_\_\_\_ and\_ rise

A. Oh great dra- gon\_ o - pen your eyes Oh great dra- gon\_ Oh great dra- gon\_ wake and\_ rise

T. 8 Oh great dra- gon\_ o - pen your eyes Oh great dra- gon\_ Oh great dra- gon\_ wake\_\_\_\_\_ and\_ rise

B. Oh great dra- gon\_ o - pen your eyes Oh great dra- gon\_ Oh great dra- gon\_ wake\_\_\_\_\_ and\_ rise

Glk.

# Escondido

Argentina (arr. Noni Dickson)

*J = 140*

Fl./wh CA.

This section shows two staves. The top staff is for Flute/Woodwind (Fl./wh) and the bottom is for Clarinet (CA.). Both play eighth-note patterns. Measure 1 starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. Measures 2 and 3 continue with eighth-note patterns.

4

Fl./wh CA.

This section continues the eighth-note patterns from the previous section. The flute/woodwind part has grace notes above the main notes, and the clarinet part has sustained notes.

9 *Verse F (All perc. stop).* C F C F

S. B.

1. Es kon di do no tes kon das no tes kon das ke te bi  
2. A la un-a yo no mi-ro A las dos no mi-ra - e, es kon di do no tes kon das no tes kon das ke te bi.  
A las tres sal go bus-kar-te a las kwat-ro ten kon- tre.

Ooh's

The soprano (S.) sings a melodic line with eighth notes. The bass (B.) provides harmonic support with sustained notes. The lyrics are provided for both parts. The bass part includes a vocalization "Ooh's" at the end of the section.

## Refrain

18 F B♭ C To Coda

S. CA.

Es kon di do ke si es kon di do ke no es ta be no tes kon das no ke te kwentre yo.

To Coda

The soprano (S.) and clarinet (CA.) sing the refrain in three parts: "Es kon di do ke si", "es kon di do ke no", and "es ta be no tes kon das no ke te kwentre yo". The clarinet part ends with a melodic line leading to the coda.

## Instrumental

26 To Verse 2

Fl./wh CA.

This section shows the flute/woodwind (Fl./wh) and clarinet (CA.) parts playing eighth-note patterns. The flute part has grace notes above the main notes, and the clarinet part has sustained notes. The section ends with a melodic line leading back to the verse.

### Coda

34

S. Es-ta be no tes kon-das no ke te kwen-tre yo  
Es-kon di-do ke

Fl./wh

CA.

40

S. no es-kon di-do ke es-ta be no tes kon-das no ke te ke te ke te kwen-tre yo.

Fl./wh

CA.

### Instrumental

47

Fl./wh

CA.

51

Fl./wh

CA.

# All the Fine Young Men

Eric Bogle (Arr. Maria Dunn - 2013)

**A**

EE *pp* They told all the fine young men when this war is o-ver-

B. Ah

EE there will be peace and the peace will last for - e - ver In Flan-ders fields at Lone Pine and Ber-shee-ba For

B.

EE stop king and coun try for ho-nour and du - ty the young men fought and curse and wept and died

B.

T. (all men) They told all the fine young men when this war is o - ver in your

Rec.

D Bm coun-trys\_ grate - ful\_ heart we will che-ri-sh you for - e - ver To-

T. Rec.

33 bruk and A - la - mein Bhu-na and Ko - ko - da In a

T. Rec.

37 world mad with war like their fa - thers be - fore the

T. Rec.

40

T. young men fought and cursed and wept and died

Rec.

42 C

Rec.

51

Rec.

60 D

EE For ma-ny of \_those fine youngmen all the wars are o-ver they found their

Rec.

66

EE peace it's the peace that lasts for - e - ver When the call come\_ a -

Rec.

70

EE gain they will not an-swer They're just for-go-tten bones ly-ing far from their

Rec.

75

EE stop =60 Slowly E guitar only

Rec.

78

Rec. Freely

86

EE Blu - ey can you see now why they lied?

# Button Up Your Overcoat

B.G. DeSylva, Lew Brown & Ray Henderson  
Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2013)

$\text{♩} = 70$

Cl.

9 [A]

GL/WR

GL: 1. Listen, Big Boy!  
WR: 2. Listen, Girl friend!

Now that I've got you made  
You've knocked me off my feet  
good-ness, but I'm a -  
I think you're ve - ry

14

GL/WR

afraid sweet  
some-thing's gon-na hap-pen to you. Listen Big Boy!  
mak - ing such a fuss a-bout me. Listen Girl Friend!

You've got me hooked and  
Now that I'm fond of

Cl.

20

GL/WR

how!  
I would die if I should lose you now  
you, I'm a - fraid I'm gon - na wor - ry too

A<sup>7</sup>

Cl.

25

GL/WR

(Both)  
But ton up your over - coat  
when the wind is

28

GL/WR

free,  
take good  
care of your - self  
you be -

Cl.

31

GL/WR

long to me  
(Gial) 1. Eat an ap-ple ev-'ry-day;  
(Wayne) 2. Where your flan-nel un-der-wear\_

get to bed by three,  
when you climb a tree,  
(Both)

Cl.

37

**C**

GL/WR

take good care of your - self you be - long to me  
1. Be care - ful  
2. Don't sit on

41

GL/WR

cross-ing streets, oo - oo! Don't eat meats, oo - oo!  
hor-nets tails, oo - oo! Or on nails, oo - oo!

47

GL/WR

You'll get a pain and ru - in your tum - tum! Keep a-way from boot-leg hootch,  
when you're on a spree,  
You'll get a pain and ru - in your tum - tum! Don't go out with col-lege boys—  
when you're on a spree,  
(Wayne)

53

GL/WR

take good care of your - self you be - long to me me

57

**D**

Cl.

61

Cl.

65

Cl.

70

2.

**D**

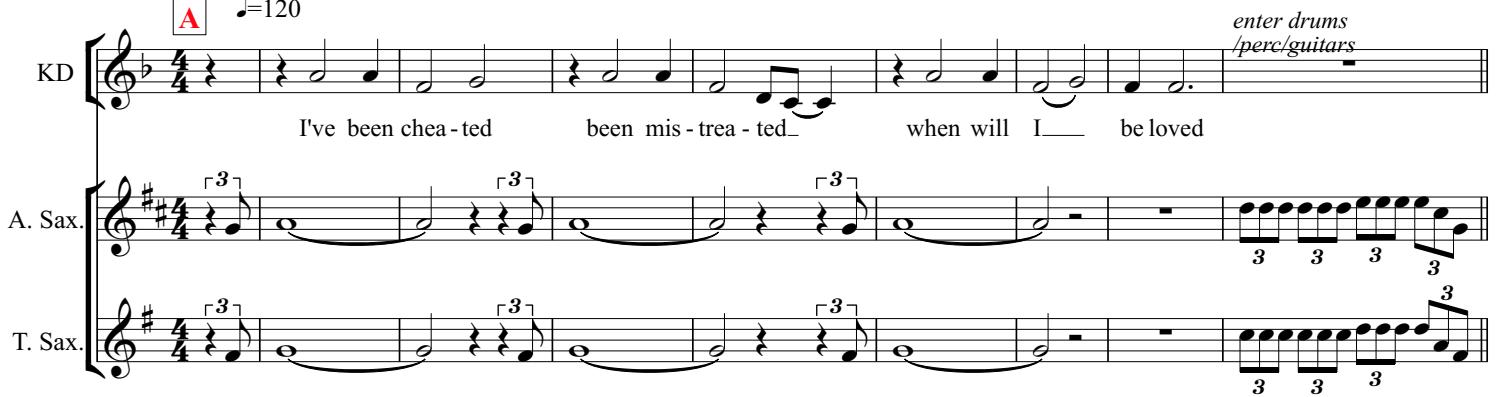
GL/WR

long to me

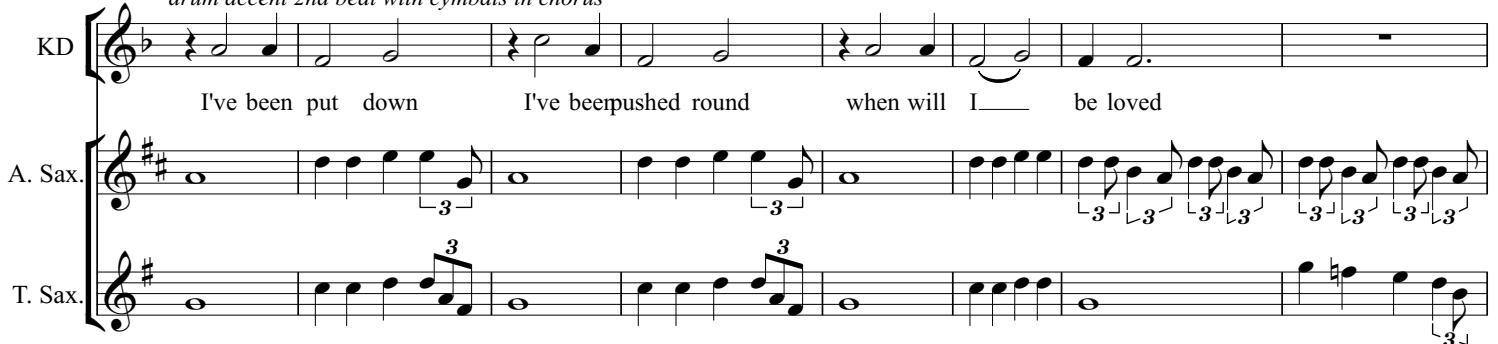
# When will I be loved

Linda Ronstadt (Arr. Maria Dunn - 2013)

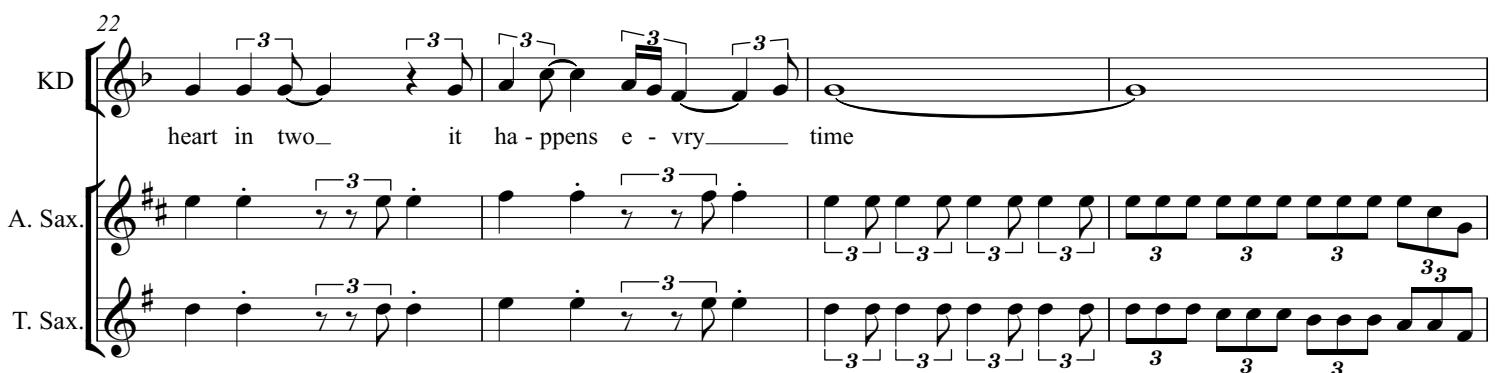
**A** ♩=120

KD 

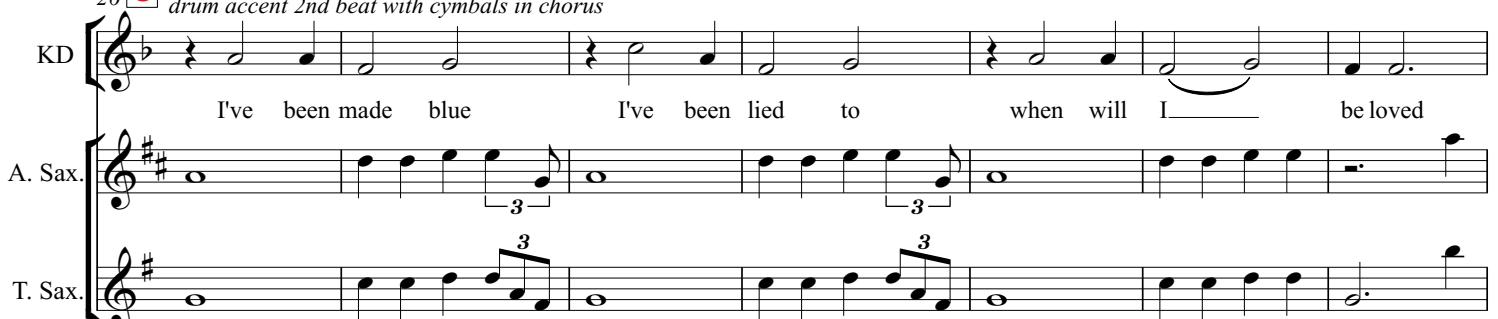
9 drum accent 2nd beat with cymbals in chorus

KD 

17 **B** 

22 

26 **C** drum accent 2nd beat with cymbals in chorus

KD 

33

A. Sax. T. Sax.

D

38

A. Sax. T. Sax.

42 E (All sops)

KD When I find a new man that I want for mine He al-ways breaks my heart in two it ha - ppens e - vry time

A. Sax. T. Sax.

47

KD

51 F

KD I've been cheat - ed been mis-treat - ed when will I be loved

A. Sax. T. Sax.

59

KD rit. tacet all instruments

A. Sax. T. Sax.

# Love & Justice

Kavisha Mazzella (2008)

Bm       $\text{♩} = 92$

*1st Verse - all altos - no 'oohs'*

T     

S1     

S2     

T     

**A** Bm      D      E<sup>9</sup>

Ah.      Ah.

moon pen is hi - dden in wea pon the clouds the my fi - re light is dy - ing Let's  
pen a pen your wea pon be\_\_ my fine cour - a - geous wo - men

9      Bm      D      E<sup>9</sup>

S1     

S2     

T     

In sign the dark a slum thou sand street men for wo - men chil - dren cry - wi - ning No  
our names a thou sand times free - dom that's hard nning No

13      G      D      G      A

S1     

S2     

T     

work more to - day means an - no pay and with no pay means we're star - ving The  
let fear and an - ger rule hea - vy hand of vio - lence,

17      Bm      D      E<sup>9</sup>

S1     

S2     

T     

mo - ther I'm with child a gain I feel like I am dy - ing  
moon is shi - ning in the sky as we break the si - lence

1. The  
2. A

**CHORUS** **B**

24 Bm D E<sup>9</sup> Bm D E<sup>9</sup>

S1 Love Love Flag\_\_\_ Live Live Be

S2 Love and just-tice be my flag\_\_\_ I'll live my truth what e'er will be I

A1 Love and just-tice be my flag\_\_\_ I'll live my truth what e'er will be I

T Love Love Love and jus-tice be my live Live Live my truth what e'er will

B. Love be - lieve\_ truth will be\_ and

32 D A Em F#sus F#

S1 Swear that I can - not rest til there's e - qua - li - ty

S2 swear that I can - not rest til there's e - qua - li - ty

A1 swear that I can - not rest til there's e - qua - li - ty

T be Rest til there's e - qua - li - ty

B. swear don't rest til there's e - qua - li - ty

40 Bm D E<sup>9</sup> Bm D E<sup>9</sup>

S1 Love Love Flag\_\_\_ Live Live comes

S2 Love and just-tice be my flag\_\_\_ I'll live my truth what e - ver comes

A1 Love and just-tice be my flag\_\_\_ I'll live my truth what e - ver comes

T Love Love Love and jus-tice be my live Live Live my truth what e - ver

B. Love be - lieve\_ that truth will come

48 D A Em F<sup>#</sup>sus F<sup>#</sup>

S1 So ma - ny ri - vers to cross \_\_\_\_\_ Til our jour - ney's done \_\_\_\_\_

S2 So ma - ny ri - vers to cross \_\_\_\_\_ Til our jour - ney's done \_\_\_\_\_

A1 So ma - ny ri - vers to cross \_\_\_\_\_ Til our jour - ney's done \_\_\_\_\_

T comes ri - vers to cross \_\_\_\_\_ Til our jour - ney's done \_\_\_\_\_

B. So ma - ny ri - ers to cross \_\_\_\_\_ Till our jour - neys done \_\_\_\_\_

56 Bm

S1 - - - - -

60 C Bm D E<sup>9</sup> Bm D

S1 Ah

S2 Ah

T 3.All who toil the wea - ry earth\_ see be-yond your mea sure\_ wo - men are\_ re - al gold for all of us to

67 E<sup>9</sup> G D G A Bm

S1 - - - - -

S2 - - - - -

T trea - sure,\_ for eve - ry he - ro - ine that's named there are a thou - sand name-less who live to make a

73

D E<sup>9</sup>

S1  
S2  
T  
be tter day with acts of love and jus - tice

**D** CHORUS

79 Bm D E<sup>9</sup> Bm D E<sup>9</sup>

S1 Love Love Flag — Live Live Be  
S2 Love and just-tice be my flag — I'll live my truth what e'er will be — I  
A1 Love and just-tice be my flag — I'll live my truth what e'er will be — I  
T Love Love Love and jus-tice be my live Live Live my truth what e'er will  
B. Love be - lieve — truth will be — and

87 D A Em F#sus F#

S1 Swear that I can - not rest til there's e - qua - li - ty  
S2 swear that I can - not rest til there's e - qua - li - ty  
A1 swear that I can - not rest til there's e - qua - li - ty  
T be Rest til there's e - qua - li - ty  
B. swear don't rest til there's e - qua - li - ty

95      Bm            D            E<sup>9</sup>            Bm            D            E<sup>9</sup>

S1  
S2  
A1  
T  
B.

103      D            A            Em            F<sup>#</sup>sus            F<sup>#</sup>

S1  
S2  
A1  
T  
B.

**E** [BRIDGE] All women (guitars strum once per chord change)

III      G            A            Bm

S1  
II  
III

119      G            A            Bm

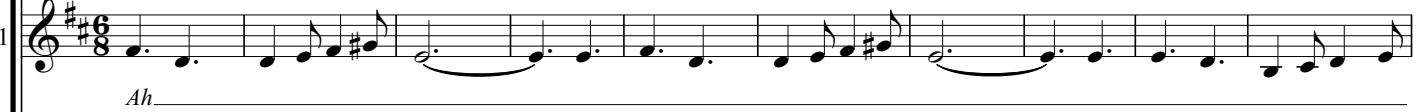
S1  
II  
III

## CHORUS

127 Bm **F** D E<sup>9</sup> Bm D E<sup>9</sup> D

S1 

S2 

A1 

T 

B. 

137 A Em F#sus F# Bm D E<sup>9</sup> Bm

S1 

S2 

A1 

T 

B. 

148 D E<sup>9</sup> D A Em F#sus F#

S1 

S2 

A1 

T 

B. 

159 Bm

S1

163 G Bm D E<sup>9</sup> Bm D E<sup>9</sup>

S1 Ah Ah

S2 Ah Ah

A1 Ah Ah

T

4.Oh I had the stran-gest dream it came one sta-rry mid night Men and wo-men all joined hands in peace and lo-vings friend ship\_all

171 G D G A

S1

S2

A1

T

bro - ken hearts were me - nded all bro - ken bo - dies hea - led

178 Bm D E<sup>9</sup>

S1

S2

A1

T

Ri - ver moun - tain, rocks re-joiced the bells of free - dom pea - led

## FINAL CHORUS

185 Bm **H** D E<sup>7</sup> Bm D E<sup>9</sup>

S1 Love Love Flag\_\_\_ Live Live be\_\_\_  
S2 Love and jus-tice be my flag\_\_\_ I'll live my truth what e'er will be\_\_\_ I  
A1 Love and jus-tice be my flag\_\_\_ I'll live my truth what e'er will be\_\_\_ I  
T Love Love Love and jus-tice be my live Live Live my truth what e'er will be\_\_\_  
B. Love be - lieve\_ truth will be\_\_\_ and

193 D A Em F#sus F#

S1 Swear that I can - not rest\_\_\_ Till there's e - qua - li - ty\_\_\_  
S2 swear that I can - not rest\_\_\_ Till there's e - qua - li - ty\_\_\_  
A1 swear that I can - not rest\_\_\_ till there's e - qua - li - ty\_\_\_  
T be Rest 'til there's e - qua - li - ty\_\_\_  
B. swear don't rest til there's e - qua - li - ty\_\_\_

201 Bm D E<sup>9</sup> Bm D E<sup>9</sup>

S1 Love Love Flag\_\_\_ Live Live comes\_\_\_  
S2 Love and jus-tice be my flag\_\_\_ I'll live my truth what e - ver comes\_\_\_  
A1 Love and jus-tice be my flag\_\_\_ I'll live my truth what e - ver comes\_\_\_  
T Love Love Love and jus-tice be my live live live my truth what e - ver comes\_\_\_  
B. Love be - lieve\_ that truth will come\_\_\_

209 D A Em F<sup>#</sup>sus F<sup>#</sup>Bm D E<sup>7</sup>

S1 So ma - ny ri - vers to cross \_\_\_\_\_ Til our jour - ney's done \_\_\_\_\_ Love Love Flag \_\_\_\_\_

S2 So ma - ny ri - vers to cross \_\_\_\_\_ Til our jour - ney's done \_\_\_\_\_ Love and jus - tice be my flag \_\_\_\_\_ I'll

A1 So ma - ny ri - vers to cross \_\_\_\_\_ Til our jour - ney's done \_\_\_\_\_ Love and jus - tice be my flag I'll

T comes ri - vers to cross \_\_\_\_\_ Til our jour - ney's done \_\_\_\_\_ Love Love Love and jus - tice be my

B. So ma - ny ri - vers to cross \_\_\_\_\_ Till our jour - neys done \_\_\_\_\_ Love \_\_\_\_\_ be -

221 Bm D E<sup>9</sup> D

S1 Live Live be \_\_\_\_\_ Swear that I ca - nnot

S2 live my truth what e'er will be \_\_\_\_\_ I swear that I ca - nnot

A1 live my truth what e'er will be \_\_\_\_\_ I swear that I ca - nnot

T live live live my truth what e'er will be \_\_\_\_\_

B. lieve \_\_\_\_\_ truth will be \_\_\_\_\_ and swear \_\_\_\_\_ don't

227 A Em F<sup>#</sup>sus F<sup>#</sup>

S1 rest \_\_\_\_\_ til there's e - qua - li - ty \_\_\_\_\_

S2 rest \_\_\_\_\_ til there's e - qua - li - ty \_\_\_\_\_

A1 rest \_\_\_\_\_ til there's e - qua - li - ty \_\_\_\_\_

T rest \_\_\_\_\_ til there's e - qua - li - ty \_\_\_\_\_

B. rest \_\_\_\_\_ til there's e - qua - li - ty \_\_\_\_\_

## FANFARE

**I**

235 Bm D E<sup>9</sup> Bm D E<sup>9</sup>

S1 Love Love Jus - tice be my love Love Jus - tice be my  
A1 Love Love jus - tice be my

**J**

243 Bm D E<sup>9</sup>

S1 Love Love Jus - tice be my  
S2 Love and jus - tice be my flag  
A1 Love Love Jus - tice be my  
T Love love Jus - tice be my  
B. Love love Jus - tice be my

247 Bm

S1 flag Ah  
S2 Flag Ah  
A1 Flag Ah  
T Flag Ah  
B. Flag Ah

# I will follow him

J.W. Stole, Del Roma, N. Gimbel & A. Altman

$\text{♩} = 70$

B. A

B. Cl.

I will fol-low him, fol-low him where-e-ver he may go,

B.   
— And near him I al-ways will be, for noth-ing can keep me a-way, He is my des-ti-ny. — I will fol-low

S. B

B. Cl.   
him, ev-er since he touched my heart I knew, There is-n't an o-cean too deep, a

S.   
moun-tain so high it can keep, keep me a-way, A-way from his love.

B. Cl.   
rall

S. C  $\text{♩} = 160$   $F\sharp^7$

B. Cl.   
I lovehim, I lovehim, I lovehim, andwherehegoes! I'll fol low, I'll fol low, I'll fol low.

LJ/KD D

I will fol-low him, fol-low him where-ev-er he may go, There is-n't an o-cean too

B. Cl.

LJ/KD   
deep, a moun-tain so high it can keep, keep me a-way.

B. Cl.

45 E

S. I will fol-low him, Fol-low him wher-e-ver he may go. There is-n't an o-cean too

B. Cl.

51

S. deep, a moun-tain so high it can keep, keep us a - way, a way from his love. I

B. Cl.

58 F

S. love him I'll fol-low True love to-

B. Cl.

64

S. geth-er I love him, I love him, I love him, and where he goes I'll

B. Cl.

68

S. fol-low, I'll fol-low, I'll fol-low, he'll al-ways be my true love, my true love, my true love, for-

B. Cl.

72 G

S. ev-er, for-ev-er, for Oh There is - n't an o-cean too deep, a moun-tain so high it can

B. Cl.

77

S. keep, keep us a - way, a - way from his love. rall.

B. Cl.

# Blackbird

John Lennon and Paul McCartney  
(Arr. Jill Stubington - 2013)

*J = 92*

A

GT | *Dn dn dn dn dn dnn* | *Dn dn dn dn dn dn dnn* |  
S. | *Dn dn dn dn dn dnn* | *Dn dn dn dn dn dn dnn* |  
A. | *Dn dn dn a-dng. a dng dng a dng. a dng Dn dn dn dn a-dng. a dng dng a dng. a dng* |  
T. | *Dn dn dn dn dn a-dng. a dng dng a dng. a dng Dn dn dn dn dn a-dng. a dng dng a dng. a dng* |  
B. | *Dn dn dn dnn* | *Dn dn dn dn dnn* |

5 GT | *Take these bro-ken wings and learn to fly— All your life—*  
S. | *Take these sun-ken eyes and learn to see*  
A. | *Dn dn dn dn dn dn dn dn dnn dnn*  
T. | *Dn dn dn dn dn dn a-dng. a dng dng a dng. a dng Dn dn dn dn a-dng. a dng dng a dng. a dng* |  
B. | *Dn dn dn* |

9 GT | *You were on - ly wait-ing for this mo-ment to a-rise*  
S. | *dnn dnn dnn dnn* |  
A. | *dnn dnn dnn dnn* |  
T. | *a - dng a dng dng a dng a dng a-dng a dng dng a dng a dng dn dn a dng a dng a-dng a dn dng a dng a dng* |  
B. | *dn dn dn* |  
Wh | *- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -* |

13 **B**

GT Black bird fly Black bird fly in - to the light of a dark black

S. dn dn dn dn dn-a dng a dng dng a dng dn dn dn dn dn a-dng a dng dng a dng a dng dnn

A. Black bird fly Black bird fly dnn

T. 8 Black bird fly Black bird fly a dng a dng

B. Black bird fly Black bird fly dn dn

Fl.

18 **C**

GT night

S. dn dn dn dn dnn

A. dn dn dn dn dnn

T. 8 dn dn dn dn dn a-dng a dng dng a dng a dng dn dn dn dn dn a-dng a dng dng a dng a dng

B. dn dn dn dnn dn dn

Fl. *Flute second time only*

Wh.

22

S. dn dn dnn dnn dnn dnn dn

A. dn dn dnn dnn dnn dnn dn

T. 8 dn dn dn dn a-dng a dng dng a dng a dng a-dng a dng dng a dng a dng a-dng a dng dng a dng a dng

B. dn dn

Fl.

Wh.

V.S.

26 D

GT Black bird— fly— Black bird— fly— in - to the light— of a dark black

S. dn dn dn dn dn-a dng a dng dng a dng dn dn dn dn dn a-dng a dng dng a dng a dng dnn

A. Black\_ bird fly Black\_ bird fly dnn

T. 8 Black bird fly Black bird fly dng a dng a dng

B. Black\_ bird fly Black\_ bird fly

Fl.

31

GT night

S. dn dn dn dnn dn - a dng— a dng dn - a dng— a dng dng a dng— a dng

A. dn dn dn a dng— a dng dng a dng— a dng dn - a dng— a dng dng a dng— a dng

T. 8 dn dn dn dn dn dn a dng— a dng dng a dng— a dng dn - a dng— a dng dng a dng— a dng

B. dn dn

Fl.

34

S. rall dn dn dn dn dn dnn dn— dn dn dn dn dn dn a dng— a dng

a tempo

A. dn dn dn dn dn dnn dn— dn dn dn dn dn dnn

T. 8 dn dn dn dn dn dnn a - dng dn— dn dn dn dn a - dng - a dng

B. — Dn dn

38

**E**

GT 

Black bird sing-ing in the dead of night Take these bro-ken wings and learn to fly—

S. Dn dn dn dn dn dnn Dn dn dn dn dnn

A. Dn dn dn a-dng a dndng a dng a dn Dn dn dn dn dnn

T. 8 Dn dn dn dn dn a dng a dndng a dng a dng Dn dn dn dn dn dn a-dng a dndng a dng a dn

B. Dn dn dn dnn Dn dn

42

GT 

All your life— You were on - ly wait-ing for this mo-ment to a rise.

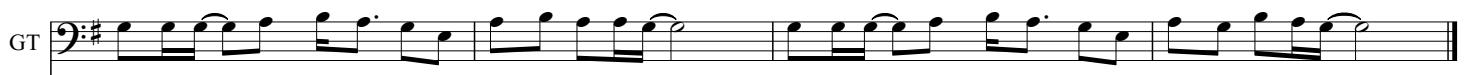
S. dn dn dnn dnn dnn dnn dnn dnn

A. dn dn dnn dnn dnn dnn dnn dnn

T. 8 a-dng\_ a dn dng a dng\_ a dn a - dng\_ a dn dng a dng\_ a dn a - dng\_ a dn dng a dng\_ a dn

B. dn dn

46 *gradually getting softer and slower*

GT 

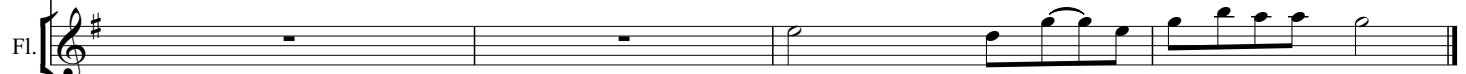
You were on - ly wait-ing for this mo-ment to a rise. You were on - ly wait-ing for this mo-ment to a rise..

S. You were on - ly wai-ting for this mo-ment to a rise. You were on - ly wai-ting for this mo-ment to a rise..

A. You were on\_ ly wai-ting for this mom ment to a rise. You were on\_ ly wai-ting for this mom ment to a rise..

T. 8 You were on - ly wait-ing for this mo-ment to a rise. You were on - ly wait-ing for this mo-ment to a rise

B. dn dn

Fl. 

# Bourree in D minor

J. S. Bach (Arr. Jill Stubington - 2013)

**A**

$\text{♩} = 130$

Fl.1  
Fl.2

This section consists of two staves for Flute 1 and Flute 2. The tempo is marked  $\text{♩} = 130$ . The first flute plays a continuous eighth-note pattern, while the second flute provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

**10**

Fl.1  
Fl.2

This section continues with the two flutes. Measure 10 introduces a more rhythmic pattern for the first flute. Measures 11-18 show the flutes playing eighth-note chords and sustained notes.

**19**

Fl.1  
Fl.2

Measure 19 features a more complex eighth-note pattern for the first flute. Measures 20-27 continue the eighth-note chord and sustained note patterns established earlier.

**B**

27 *Keyboard enters*

Fl.1  
B. Cl.

Measure 27 marks the entry of a keyboard instrument. The bassoon clarinet (B. Cl.) begins its part with sustained notes. Measures 28-34 show the flutes continuing their eighth-note patterns while the bassoon clarinet provides harmonic support.

$\text{♩} = 130$

Fl.1  
B. Cl.

Measure 35 returns to the original tempo of  $\text{♩} = 130$ . The bassoon clarinet continues its sustained note patterns, while the flutes play eighth-note chords. Measures 36-42 continue this pattern.

**C**

Fl.1

Measure 43 introduces a new melodic line for the first flute, featuring eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 44-47 continue this melodic line.

**47**

Fl.1

Measures 48-51 continue the eighth-note pair and sixteenth-note patterns established in measure 43.

**51**

Fl.1

Measures 52-55 continue the melodic line from measure 43, maintaining the eighth-note pair and sixteenth-note patterns.

**55**

Fl.1

Measures 56-59 continue the melodic line from measure 43, concluding the piece with a final flourish.

**D**

Fl.1

Measures 60-63 provide a final cadence, ending the Bourree in D minor.

63

Fl.1

67

Fl.1

71

Fl.1

75 E

Pno.

Dm

B. Cl.

79

Pno.

B. Cl.

82

Pno.

B. Cl.

85

Pno.

B. Cl.

88

Pno.

B. Cl.

91

Pno.

B. Cl.

# Sometime

Meredith Francis (for David)

$\text{♩} = 50$

F

MW  
Cl.

Some

5 **A** F Gm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>♭</sup> Csus<sup>4</sup> F Gm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>♭</sup> C

MW  
B. Cl.

time I'd like to take you to the pla - ces dear to me; And some time catch the wa-ter fall and some time watch the sea. To time I'd like to join your hymn that wel comes in the day; And be with you to un der stand what calls your heart to pray. I'd

*on repeat only*

9 Am Dm Gm<sup>7</sup> C

MW  
B. Cl.

geth - er we would muse and smile; to - geth - er laugh and cry. I'd  
hear your hal - le - lu - jah call the spi - rit of the night. And

11 B<sup>♭</sup> C F 1. B<sup>♭</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C || 2. B<sup>♭</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C

MW  
B. Cl.

hold you close and ne - ver no - tice how much time goes by. Some - it would be all right.  
think of all the times you told me

14 **B** Gm<sup>7</sup> Am B<sup>♭</sup> C F B<sup>♭</sup>

MW  
B. Cl.

Some - time, my time, and yours will come a - gain; but right now,

17 F Gm<sup>7</sup> C Dm

MW  
B. Cl.

I'll just have to wait for some - time. I'd

**C**

20 F Gm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Csus<sup>4</sup>C F Gm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C

MW like to whis-tle round the sea-sons some more times with you; My heart is brim-ming o-ver with the things I'd love to do: To  
B. Ooo \_\_\_\_\_ Ooo \_\_\_\_\_  
B. Cl. - - - -

24 Am Dm Gm<sup>7</sup> C

MW smell the Spring, taste Sum - mer fruit, and feel the Au - tumn sun. But  
B. Ooo \_\_\_\_\_  
rit. . .

26 B<sup>b</sup> C F B<sup>b</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C NC rit. . .

MW win-ter ne - ver col - der than the one I spent a - lone. Some  
B. Ooo rit. . .  
Cl. rit. . .

**D**

=40 Freely no rhythm

30 F Gm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> C F Gm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Csus<sup>4</sup>C

MW time I'd like to hold you as if to ne-ver let you go; Some-time find words to tell you so that you will al-ways know. That

34 Am Dm Gm<sup>7</sup> C B<sup>b</sup> C F B<sup>b</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C

MW though you left me soft ly on that sun-soaked time-less day. There's a thou-sand places in my life that you will al-ways stay.

38 Freely no rhythm rit. . .

MW Some-time, my time, and yours may-be one. May-be our time's on-ly just be-gun.  
Cl. - - - - rit. . .

# Epilogue

Graham Sowerby  
Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2013)

**A**

Rec. ♩ 4/4

5 Rec.

**B**

9 EE When all the world goes cra - zy and all the tal - kings o - ver, and there is no so-lu-tion

15 EE but to fight and die The old men on park ben-ches re-mem-ber mu-ddy tren-ches and barb -

22 EE wire, there'll be no po-ppies this time, no li - lacs in -

26 EE — the spring-time and no-one left to ho - nour no bells to chime -

**C**

31 Rec.

35 Rec.

**D** *Keyboard tacet*

39 EE And where will you and I be will you be far far from me And will we have to part then,

45 EE with no good-bye Oh will we be to-ge - ther and will your eyes still shine with love for

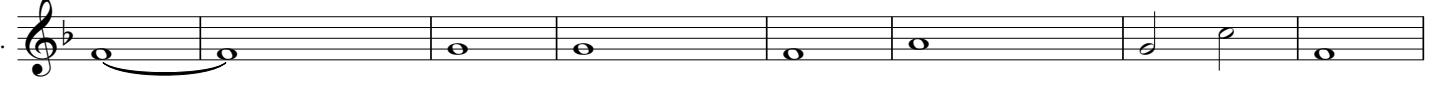
52 EE me and will we walk hand in hand, a - long the street

56 EE — that's mem-ories and share old pho - to-graphs of days gone by.

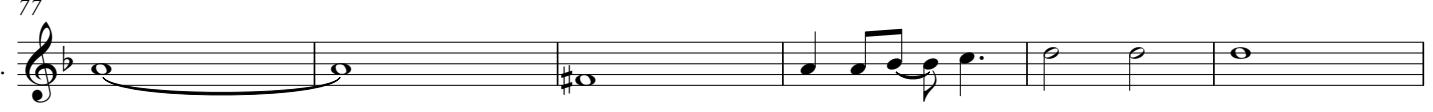
61 **E**

Rec. 

69

Rec. 

77

Rec. 

83

Rec. 

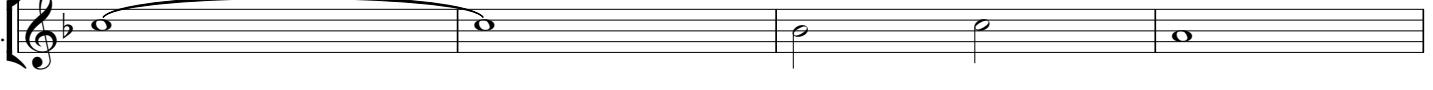
91 **F**

EE 

Rec. 

95

EE 

Rec. 

99

EE 

Rec. 

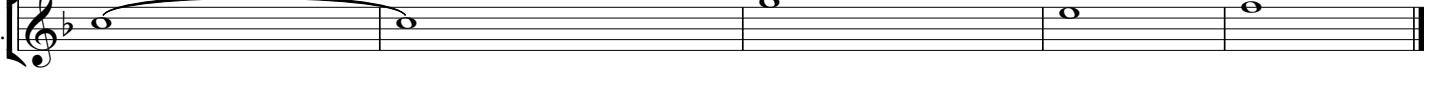
105 **G**

EE 

Rec. 

109

EE 

Rec. 

# Come by the Hills

Traditional (Arr. Noni Dickson - 2013)

Pno.

**A**

A.

5 Come by the hills to the land where fancy is free,  
and stand where the

B.

A.

12 peaks meet the sky and the loughs meet the sea.  
Where the rivers run

B.

A.

18 clear and the brack-en is gold in the sun.

A.

22 and the cares of to - mor-row can wait till this day is

A.

27 **B**  
done.

Ob. A

**C** Verse 2 (*All women*)

35

S. Come by the hills to the land where life is a song,  
and stand where the birds fill the  
B. Oohs

43

S. air with their joy all - day long; where the trees sway in time and e-ven the wind sings in tune,  
B.

52

S. and the cares of to - mor-row can wait till this day is done.  
Ob. A

59

**D**

Ob. A

67

Ob. A

74

Ob. A

V.S.

**E** (All men)

80

B. Come by the hills to the land where le-gend re mains; the sto - ries of old fill the heart and may

Ob. A

89

B. yet come a - gain. where the past has been lost, and the fu-ture has

Ob. A

95

B. still to be won, and the cares of to - mor-row can wait till this day is

Ob. A

102

**F**

B. done.

Ob. A

Pno.

**G**

106

A. Come by the hills\_\_ to the land where fan - cy\_\_ is free, and

Ob. A

112

A. stand where the peaks meet the sky and the loughs meet\_\_ the sea. Where the

Ob. A

118

A. riv - ers run clear and the brack - en is gold\_\_ in the sun. and the

Ob. A

124

A. cares of to - mor - row\_\_ can wait till this day\_\_ is done.\_\_\_\_\_

Ob. A

# Jovano Jovanke

Intro: Bass & accordion  
 A & B: Sop Sax  
 A & B: Both Sax  
 A & B: Both + ww (with short notes bars 28 & 36)  
 A: Both finishing with rall at bar 17

Trad. Macedonian

**Intro**

**D** (accordion soft chords on repeat)

Bass

The intro section starts with a bass line in 7/8 time, followed by an accordion part providing soft chords. The tempo is marked as 140 BPM.

**A**

S. Sax. E

A Sax. (not 1st time)

Bass

This section begins at measure 9. The soprano saxophone (S. Sax.) plays a melodic line starting with an E note. The alto saxophone (A Sax.) provides harmonic support. The bass continues its rhythmic pattern. Measure 13 indicates a repeat of this section.

**rall (last time)**

Am Dm

Fine

S. Sax. E

A Sax.

Bass

This section begins at measure 13. It features a dynamic rallentando (rall) over the last two measures of the section. The soprano saxophone concludes with an E note. The alto saxophone and bass provide harmonic support throughout.

**E**

S. Sax.

A Sax.

Bass

This section begins at measure 18. The soprano saxophone (S. Sax.) and alto saxophone (A Sax.) play a melodic line starting with an E note. The bass continues its rhythmic pattern.

**B**

25 Am Dm E (short last time) Am F

S. Sax. A. Sax. Bass.

(tacet last time)

30 Dm E

S. Sax. A. Sax. Bass.

35 Am Dm E (short last time) Am F

S. Sax. A. Sax. Bass.

40 Dm E (back to A)

S. Sax. A. Sax. Bass.

# He's so unusual

Al Sherman, Al Lewis & Abner Silver  
- Arr. Wayne Richmond 2013

*J=140*

BB. *p*

You

5 *Verse 1*

BB. talk of sweet-ies, bash-ful sweet-ies, I got one of those, Oh he's hand-some as can be, but he wor-ries me;

13 BB. Now this boy is no fool boy Hoo! What that boy knows! He's

17 BB. up in his La - tin and Greek, But in his shei- kin', he's weak! 'Cause

Cl. *p*

21 *Chorus 1*

BB. when I want some lov- in', And I got-ta have some lov- in', He says, "Please! Stop it, please!" He's so un - us - u-al!

29 BB. When I want some kis- sin', And I got-ta have some kis- sin', He says, "No! Let me go." He's so un - us - u-al!

37 *Bridge 1*

BB. I know lots of boys who would be cra - zy o-ver me, If they on-ly had this fel-low's op-por-tun-i - ty You know,

45 BB. I would let him pet me, But the darn fool, he does-n't let me! Oh, he's so un - us - u - al that he drives me wild!

## *Chorus 2*

53  
BB.   
When we're in the moon-light, he says, "I don't like the moon-light. Aw, let's not talk in the dark." Huh, he's so un-us-u-al! And

61  
BB.   
when we're ri-ding in a tax - i, he con-vers-es with the chauf-fer, Oh, why don't he talke to me? Oh he so diff' rent!

## *Bridge 2*

69  
BB.   
Oth-ers would be tick-led pink to bop-op - a-dop-e - dop! He don't e-ven know what bop-a - bop-op - a-dop's a - bout!

77  
BB.   
He says love is ho-kum, Oh,I'd like to choke,choke choke him! 'Cause he's so un - us - u - al that he drives me wild!

## *Instrumental*

85  
Cl.   
A single melodic line for Clarinet.

89  
Cl.   
A single melodic line for Clarinet.

93  
Cl.   
A single melodic line for Clarinet.

97  
Cl.   
A single melodic line for Clarinet.

## *Bridge 3*

101  
BB.   
might as well be by your-self as in his com-pa-ny, When we're out to - geth-er, I'm as lone-some as can be. But

109  
BB.   
still I'm mad a - bout him,And I just can't live with - out him; 'Cause he's so un - us - u-al\_\_that he drives\_ me\_\_ bop-bop - a-dop - bop!

# You're The Voice

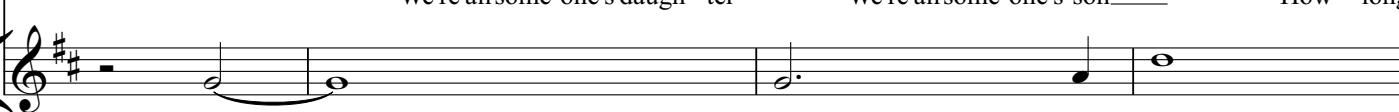
Andy Quanta/Maggie Ryder/Keith Reid/Chris Thompson

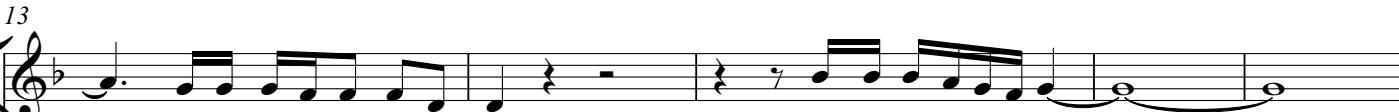
Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2012)

DW  We have the chance to turn the pa-ges o ver We can write what we wan-na write, we got ta

DW  ma - ke ends meet be-fore we get much ol - der

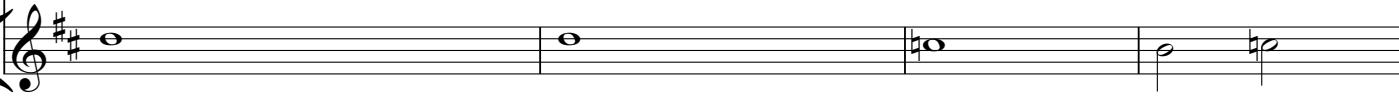
KD  We're all some-one's daugh - ter

B Sax.  We're all some-one's son How long

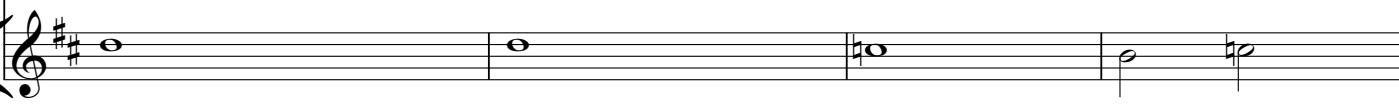
KD  can we look at each oth - er down the bar-rel of a gun?

B Sax. 

GT  You're the voice, try and un-der-stand it make a noise and make it clear oh oh

B Sax. 

DW  We're not gon-na live in si - lence We're not gon-na live with fear oh oh

B Sax. 

26 C

DW This time we know we all can stand to - geth - er with the

B Sax.

29

DW po-wer to be pow-er-ful be - liev ing we can make it be - tter

B Sax.

33

DW We're all some-one's daugh-ter We're all some-one's son How long

A Sax.

B Sax.

37

DW — can we look at each oth-er down the bar-rel of a gun?

A Sax.

B Sax.

This musical score consists of four staves, each representing a different vocal part: DW (mezzo-soprano), B Sax (bass saxophone), A Sax (alto saxophone), and B Sax (second bass saxophone). The music is in common time. Measure 26 begins with DW singing 'This time' and B Sax providing harmonic support. The lyrics continue through measure 29 with DW singing 'po-wer to be pow-er-ful' and B Sax continuing harmonic support. In measure 33, DW sings 'We're all some-one's daugh-ter' and 'We're all some-one's son', while A and B Saxes provide harmonic support. The final section, starting at measure 37, features DW singing '— can we look at each oth-er' and 'down the bar-rel of a gun?', with A and B Saxes providing harmonic support. The vocal parts are primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some sustained notes and rests. The harmonic support from the saxes is provided by eighth-note chords and eighth-note patterns.

42

DW You're the voice, try and understand it make a noise and make it clear oh oh

You're the voice, try and understand it make a noise and make it clear oh oh

46 DW We're not gon na live in si - lence We're not gon na live with fear oh oh

We're not gon na live in si - lence We're not gon na live with fear oh oh

50 A Sax. B Sax.

E

A Sax. B Sax.

58 DW We're all some-one's daugh-ter We're all some-one's son How long

F

We're all some-one's daugh-ter We're all some-one's son How long

A Sax. B Sax.

62

DW can we look at each oth-er\_\_\_\_\_ down the bar-rel of a gun?\_\_\_\_\_

A Sax.

B Sax.

67 **G** all sing

DW You're the voice, try and un-der-stand\_ it make a noise and make it clear oh\_\_\_\_\_ oh

A Sax.

B Sax.

70

DW We're not gon-na live in si - lence We're not gon-na live with fear.

A Sax.

B Sax.

73

DW oh\_\_\_\_\_ oh\_\_\_\_\_ ooh

A Sax.

B Sax.

# Woomera

Wheelers and Dealers (Arr. Maria Dunn - 2013)

.=60

3 JL A  
A thou-sand miles de-sert sand first I saw of this wide land

9 JL Came this coun-try in hope of life in cer-tain death and strife Wai-ting in this

14 JL pri-son cell I can't be-lieve they made this hell What do they think we have done?

21 JL B add all guitars Where is free - dom now? Where is free - dom now?

28 JL stop stop stop stop Where is free - dom now? My

35 JL C jour-ney here of night-mares cast seas too big for one small craft worse for loved ones left be-hind their

41 JL fate is on my mind Li-ving in fear and hate is blind I'd make the jour - ney

46 JL back to find loved ones and home once a - gain

Cl.

51 JL D Where is free - domnow? Where is free - domnow? Where is

Cl.

60

JL free - dom now?

66

JL Oh free dom Oh free - dom

71

S.1 Ooo \_\_\_\_\_ Ooo \_\_\_\_\_

79

S.1 Ooo \_\_\_\_\_

83

S.1 stop stop stop stop  
Ooo \_\_\_\_\_ free-dom free dom free-dom free dom

89 [E]

B. coun - try \_\_\_\_\_ once a de - cent place\_ 2 you loved your free - dom loved your space\_

93

B. time to care for o-thers too\_\_\_\_ whose hard-ships you've ne - ver known\_\_\_\_ Tell me where's your

Cl.

98

B. con-science here\_ when all I've known is loss and fear my on - ly crime I had to flee\_\_\_\_\_

Cl.

105 **F**

JL Where\_ is free - dom now?\_\_\_\_ Where is free - dom now?\_\_\_\_ Free-dom

Cl.

114

JL free - dom\_\_\_\_ free-dom free-dom Free-dom free - dom Oh free-dom\_\_\_\_\_

Cl.

121 **G** add more percussion 2 against 3

S.1 Ah\_\_\_\_\_ Ah\_\_\_\_\_

Cl.

126

S.1

The musical score shows two staves. The soprano staff (S.1) has a treble clef and consists of two measures. The first measure contains four eighth notes followed by a dotted half note. The second measure starts with a dotted half note, followed by a sixteenth-note rest, then a sixteenth note, a eighth note, another eighth note, and a sixteenth note. The clarinet staff (Cl.) has a treble clef with a sharp sign and consists of five measures of sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 1: sixteenth-note pattern. Measure 2: sixteenth-note pattern. Measure 3: sixteenth-note pattern. Measure 4: sixteenth-note pattern. Measure 5: sixteenth-note pattern.

Ah

131

S.1

The musical score shows two staves. The soprano staff (S.1) has a treble clef and consists of two measures. The first measure contains a dotted half note followed by a sixteenth-note rest. The second measure starts with a dotted half note, followed by a sixteenth-note rest, then a sixteenth note, a eighth note, another eighth note, and a sixteenth note. The clarinet staff (Cl.) has a treble clef with a sharp sign and consists of five measures of sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 1: sixteenth-note pattern. Measure 2: sixteenth-note pattern. Measure 3: sixteenth-note pattern. Measure 4: sixteenth-note pattern. Measure 5: sixteenth-note pattern.

Ah

# Destitution Road

Intro

1. Wayne --> Chorus
2. Wayne (+ Rima & John M) --> Chorus
3. Men (+ flute & harmonies bar 14) --> Chorus
4. All (+ clar. & harm. bar 14) --> Chorus (a capella) --> Chorus (All)

Alistair Hulett

*(Based on Gordon McIntyre & Kate Delaney recording)*

Mand. Cl. Solo Fl. Cl.

**E** **A** **E** **A** **B**

1. In the year of the sheep & the burn ing time they cut our young men in their prime & the  
 2. Well the bailiffs came with a writ and a' the gal-lant lads o' the for-ty-twa They  
 3. Well the fa-mine & plague it dragged you doon as you made your way to Glas-gow toon For you'd  
 4. Well the land was sold and a deal was made now an Eng-lish laird in a tar-tan plaid He

*Verse 3 only*

*Verse 4 only*

**E** **A** **E** **B** **E**

old Scot's way was a hang-ing crime for the Gaels of Cal-e-don-ia. There's a  
 put you out in the cold and the sna' & the Gaels of Cal-e-don-ia. Then they  
 hear of a ship that was sail-ing soon for the shores of No-va Sco-tia Well you  
 struts & he stares while the mem-ories fade of the Gaels of Cal-e-don-ia. As he

A. B. Fl. Cl.

**B** **E** **A** **E** **B**

den for the fox & a hedge for the hare a nest in the trees for the birds in the air but in  
 burned your home & your crops as well as you stood and wept in the blackened shell O the  
 sold your gear and you paid your fare with your head held high and your heart was sair, and you  
 hunts the deer in the lone ly glen that once was home to a thousand men the

*Verse 3 & 4 only*

*Verse 4 only*

Fl. Cl.

18

Solo E A E B E

all Scot - land there is no place there for the Gaels of Cal - e - don - ia.  
 winter's moor was a liv - ing hell for the Gaels of Cal - e - don - ia.  
 bid fare - well for e - ver mair to the shores of Cal - e - don - ia.  
 wind on the moor sings a sad re - train for the Gaels of Cal - e - don - ia.

A.

B.

Fl.

Cl.

*Chorus*

22 (+ tenors) E A E B

S. And it's no use get - ting fran - tic it's time to hump your load, a -  
 A. And it's no use get - ting fran - tic it's time to hump your load, a -  
 B. And it's no use get - ting fran - tic it's time to hump your load, a -

27 E A E B

S. cross the wild At - lan - tic on the Des - ti - tu - tion 3/4  
 A. cross the wild At - lan - tic on the Des - ti - tu - tion 3/4  
 B. cross the wild At - lan - tic on the Des - ti - tu - tion 3/4

30 E

S. Road. 3/4

A. Road. 3/4

B. Road. 3/4

Mand.

Cl.