

Down City Streets

Archie Roach & Ruby Hunter (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2017)

♩=120 *pp*

Fl. 1

5

Down ci-ty streets__ I would roam,__ I had_no bed I had_no__ home.

Fl. 1

Verse 1

13

Crawled out of bush es ear - ly morn, Used news - pa-pers_ to keep me warm.

Fl. 1

20

Then I'd__ have__ to__ score a drink,__ To start me up,__ help me to think.__

Fl. 1

Chorus A (soloists only)

29

Down ci-ty streets__ I would roam,__ Used my fin - gers as__ a comb.

Fl. 1

Verse 2

37

In those days,__ when I was young, drink-ing and fight-ing was no fun..

Fl. 1

45

It was dai - ly__ liv - ing_ for__ me, I had no choice, it was meant to be._____

Fl. 1

Chorus B 1st: soloists only

After v3: 1. Tutti (with insts.)
2. Tutti (a capella)
3. Tutti (with insts.) --> Coda

53

Down ci-ty streets I would roam, I had no bed I had no home.

Fl.

61 --> Coda

And there was noth - ing that I owned, Used my fin - gers as a comb.

Fl.

69 Verse 3

Now I'm a man, I'm not a-lone, I am mar-ried, I have child-ren of my own.

Fl.

77

Now I have some - thing I call my own, these are my child-ren, and this is my home.

Fl.

Bridge

85

I look a-round and un-der-stand, how street kids feel when they're put down.

Fl.

Coda 93

comb. Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh.

Fl. *pp* *p*