

Fly Away

[Loosely Woven – March 2018]

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Another train

Ending
Chorus (a capella)
Chorus (with instruments)
Chorus (with instruments)
Chorus (a capella) finishing on "board".

Pete Morton

(Adapted from a Jane Thompson arrangement)

Fl. C G/B Am G⁷ C G/B F G⁷ C G/B Am G⁷ C G F

A. *Verse 1* 16 G⁷ C G/B Am C/G F
The be-gin-ning is now, and will al-ways be. You say you lost your chance,

Fl.

Hm.

Fl.

A. 22 C/E Dm G⁷ C G/B Am
then fate brought you de-feat. But that means noth-ing, you look so sad,

Fl.

Hm.

A. 28 C/G F/A C G C
You've been listen-ing to those who say you missed your chance.

Fl.

Hm.

S. *Chorus* 33 C G/B Am G/B F/A
There's a-noth-er train, there al-ways is May-be the next one is yours

A. There's a-noth-er train, there al-ways is May-be the next one is yours

B. There's a-noth-er train, there al-ways is May-be the next one is yours

S. 39 C/G F G⁷ C G/B Am
Get up and climb a board a - noth-er train.

A. Get up and climb a board a - noth-er train.

B. Get up and climb a board a - noth-er train.

Verse 2

A. 45 G⁷ C G/B Am C/G F
 You say you're done, there's no such thing. Though you're stand - ing on your own

A. 51 C/E Dm G⁷ C G/B Am
 — your own breath is king. The be - gin - ning is now, don't turn a - round,

A. 57 C/G F/A C G C
 Re - grets of past mis - takes will on - ly drain you. [Chorus]

Verse 3

A. 62 G⁷ C G/B Am C/G F
 We crawl in the dark some - times and think too much. Then we fill our heads with cra

A. 68 C/E Dm G⁷ C G/B Am
 zy things that on - ly break our hearts. And I know you've seen what this world can do.

A. 74 C/G F/A C G C
 When it's drag-ging down a - no - ther load of wor - ri - some fools. [Chorus]

Verse 4 (all)

A. 79 G⁷ C G/B Am C/G F
 And I know it's hard when you feel con - fused, You can crown your - self with fears

A. 85 C/E Dm G⁷ C G/B Am
 — so you feel you can - not move. You're build - ing worlds that don't ex - ist,

A. 91 C/G F/A C G C
 I - ma - gin - a - tion plays the worst tricks. [Chorus x 2]

After the gold rush

Neil Young (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2015)

Pno.

5 Verse 1

KD

SO

RM

10

KD

14

KD

Vln.

p

20

KD

Vln.

mf

E♭

KD

Vln.

Verse 2

28

KD

I was ly - in' in a burned out base- ment with the full moon in my eyes. I was

S.

pp

Ooh _____ Ooh _____

33 (All women)

KD

hop - in' for re - place - ment when the sun burst through the sky. There was a band

SO

RM

S.

Ooh _____ Ooh _____

37

KD — play-in' in my head and I felt like I could cry. I was
 SO — play-in' in my head and I felt like I could cry. I was
 RM — play-in' in my head and I felt like I could cry. I was
 Vln. *mf* 8 8 8 8

42

KD think-in' a - bout what a friend had said. I was hop- in' it was a lie.
 Vln. *p* 8 8 8 8

46

KD *mf* E♭
 Think-in' a - bout what a friend had said, I was hop- in' it was a lie.
 Vln. *mf* 8 8 8 8

Instrumental

50 *p*

Vln. 8 8 8 8 8 8
 Pno. { 8 8 8 8 8 8

56

KD — I
 S. — Oh
 Vln. 8 8 8 8 8 8
 Pno. { 8 8 8 8 8 8

Verse 3

p

62

KD

dreamed a - bout the sil - ver space - ships fly - in' in the yel-low haze_ of the sun._ There were

Vln.

p

66

KD

chil-dren cry - in' and colours fly - in; all a - round the cho - sen ones._ All in a dream,

(All sing)

SO

All in a dream,

RM

All in a dream,

Vln.

70

KD

— all in a dream, the load - ing_ had be - gun._

SO

— all in a dream, the load - ing_ had be - gun._

RM

— all in a dream, the load - ing_ had be - gun._

Vln.

mf

75

(Soloists)

KD

Fly-ing Mother Nature's sil - ver verse'd to a new home in the sun,_ flying Mother Nature's sil - ver verse'd to a new home._

S.

Vln.

p

Ruby Tuesday

Mick Jagger

Pno.

Em G/D Cmaj⁷ D G

S.

5 Em G C D G

She would nev - er say where she came from, —
ques - tion why she needs to be so free, —
There's no time to lose I heard her say, —

Vln.

S.

9 Em G C G D

Yes - ter - day don't mat - ter if it's gone. —
Tell you it's the on - ly way to be. —
Cash your dreams be - fore they slip a - way. —

Vln.

S.

13 Em A⁷ D Em A⁷ D

While the sun is bright, —
She just can't be chained, —
Dy - ing all the time, —

or in the dark - est night, —
to a life where noth-ing's gained, —
lose your dreams and you —

No - one knows,
And nothing's lost,
will lose your mind,

Vln.

S.

17 G D

—
—
—
she comes and goes. —
at such a cost. —
Ain't life un - kind. —

Vln.

Chorus

21 G D G G D G

S. Good - bye Ru - by Tues - day Who could hang a name on you?

A. Good - bye Ru - by Tues - day Who could hang a name on you?

T. Good - bye Ru - by Tues - day Who could hang a name on you?

25 G D F C D G D

S. When you change with ev' - ry new day Still I'm gon-na miss you. Don't

A. When you change with ev' - ry new day Still I'm gon-na miss you.

T. When you change with ev' - ry new day Still I'm gon-na miss you.

Coda

29 D Em G/D C^{maj7} D G

S. D Em G/D C^{maj7} D G

A. D - - - -

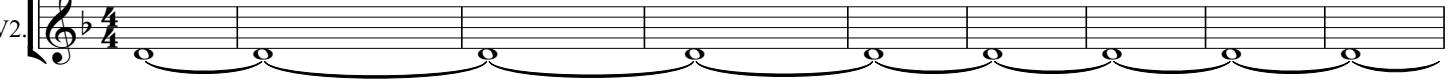
T. D - - - -

Walking in the air

Howard Blake (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2012)

=80

V1. 

V2. 

10 **A** JL We're walk-ing in the air _____ We're float-ing in the moon-lit sky; _____ the peo-ple far be-low are

V1. 

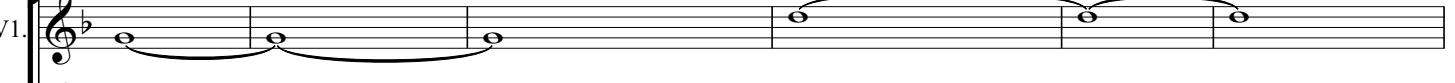
V2. 

18 add guitar plucking JL sleep-ing as we fly. _____ I'm hold-ing ver-y tight. _____ I'm rid-ing in the mid-night

V1. 

V2. 

24 JL blue; _____ I'm find-ing I can fly so high a-bove with you.

V1. 

V2. 

30 **B** A. Chil-dren gaze o-pen mouthed, ta-ken by sur-prise; no-bod-y down be-low be-lieves their eyes.

V1. 

V2. 

38 **C** A. On a-cross the world _____ the vil-la-ges go by like dreams, _____ the riv-ers and the hills, the for-ests and the streams.

V1. 

V2. 

46 **D**

A. *f*
V1. *f*
V2. *f*

53 **E** *mf*

A. Sud-den-ly swoop-ing low on an o - cean deep. rous-ing up a migh-ty mon-ster from his sleep;
V1.
V2. *mf*

61 **F** *pluck guitar*

JL surfing in the air, we're swim-ming in the fro - zen sky. we're drift-ing o-ver i - cy
A. *p* we're drift-ing o-ver i - cy
V1.
V2. *p*

67 **G**

JL moun-tains float-ing by. We're walk-ing in the air.
A. moun-tains float-ing by. We're walk-ing in the air.
V1.
V2.

74 **H**

V1.

78 **I**

V1.

82 **J**

V1.

Flame Trees

Don Walker & Steve Pretwich (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2017)

A *FREELY AD LIB
one strum per chord*

EE 5 Kids out dri - ving Sa - tur-day af - ter - noon Just pass me by

EE 9 I'm just sa - vour - ing fa - mi - liar sights

EE 13 We share some his - to - ry this town and I

EE 17 And I can't stop that long for - go - tten feel - ing of her

EE 21 **B** IN TIME $\text{♩} = 120$ Try-ing to book a room to stay the night

EE 25 Num-ber on is to find some friends to say "You're do - ing well

S. Mmm

EE 29 af - ter all this time you boys look just the same"

S. Mmm

EE 33 Num-ber two is the ha - py hour at the one of two ho - tels

S. Mmm

EE 36 And se - ttle in - to play "Do you re - mem - ber so and so?"

S. Mmm

EE 39 Num-ber three is ne - ver say her name

S. Mmm

40 **C** *enter piano*

EE Ah the flame trees will blind__ the wea - ry dri - ver
S. — Flame trees Ah wea - ry dri-ver_ no - thing_

Vln Vla

46

EE — fire_ to this town_ There's no change there's no pace ev - ry - thing
S. ah to this town There's no change pace thing

Vln Vla

51

EE — with-in it's place_ just makes it har - der to be - lieve_ that she won't be_ a-round_
S. place ah ah be a-round

Vln Vla

57 **D** *sparse piano (Tamb stops)*

EE Oh who needs that sen - ti-men-tal bull-shit a - ny way_

Vln Vla

61

EE Takes more than just a mem'ry to make_ me cry_

65 (Tamb restarts) **E**

EE And I'm ha-ppy just to sit here round a ta - ble with old friends

69
EE And see which one of us can tell the bi-ggest lies
And there's a

73 more piano **F**

EE girl She's fa - lling in love near where the pi-an - no - la stands

77
EE With her young lo - cal fac - to - ry out - of-work - er Just hold - ing hands

80
EE And I'm won - der - ing if he'll go or if he'll stay

84 big piano **G**

EE Do you re-mem - ber no - thing stopped us on the field in our day Oh the

S. Do you re-mem - ber no - thing stopped us on the field in our day

Vln

Vla

90 (all men) **H**

EE flame trees will blind the wea - ry dri - ver And there's

S. Flame trees Ah wea - ry dri - ver

Vln

Vla

94

EE
no - thing else could set fire to this town

S.
no - thing else could set fire to this town

Vln

Vla

97

EE
There's no change there's no pace ev - ry - thing with-in it's place just makes it har

S.
town There's no change pace thing place

Vln

Vla

102

EE
- der to be - lieve that she won't be a-round

S.
ah ah be a-round

Vln

Vla

rit.

1. [1. der to be - lieve that she won't be a-round] 2. [2. be a-round]

rit.

Ó Can Ye Sew Cushions?

Trad Scottish (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2017)

A Andante

S.

S. can ye sew cu-shions and can ye sew sheets and can ye sing ba - la - loo when the bairn greets? And

S. hee and ba bir-die and hee and ba lamb! And hee and ba bir-die my bo-nnie wee lamb!

Vln

B Allegro

S. Hee O wee O what will I do wi' you? Black's the life that I lead wi' you!

Vln

S. Mo-ny o you li-ttle for to gi'e you Hee O wee O What will I do wi'_you? rit.

Vln

C Andante

S. p I've

S. placed my cra - dle on yon ho-ly top and aye as the wind blew my cra - dle did rock O

Vln

57

S. hush-a-bye ba-by o ba li-ly loo! And he and ba bir-die my bo-nnie wee doo!

Vln.

D Allegro

68

S. Hee O wee O what will I do wi' you Black's the life that I lead wi' you!

Vln. tutti

rit.

74

S. Mo - ny o you li-tle for to g'e you Hee O wee O What will I do wi' you?

Vln.

E Andante

Rec.1

p

89

S. can ye sew cu-shions and can ye sew sheets and can ye sing ba - la - loo when the bairn greets? And

Vln.

97

S. hee and ba bir - die and hee and ba lamb! And hee and ba bir - die my bo - nnie wee lamb!

Vln.

p

105

Rec.1

Road to Dorchester

Graham Moore

Intro
 Verse 1 (Wayne) --> Chorus (Tutti)
 Verse 2 (Wayne) --> Chorus (Tutti)
 Verse 3 (Men) --> Chorus (a capella)
 Chorus (Tutti) --> 4 bar tag with rall

$\text{♩} = 170$

Vln.

7 Verse 1

S.

Six brave men we've read— your sto - ry the trial, the grief, the pain and the glo-ry at the hands of the squire, the

Vln.

12 S.

whig and the to - ry in Eng-land's pleas-ant land.— But if I could ask you one last ques-tion,

Vln.

17 S.

one last thought for your re-flect-ion"Did you lose all hope, pray for pro-tec-tion on the road to Dor-ches- ter?"

Vln.

Chorus

23 S.

On the road,— on the road, By the mas-ters of op -

Vln.

29 S.

pres-sion you were ta ken from your land On the road,— on the road,

Vln.

35 S.

Repeat at end

The im mor-tal power of free - dom took you by the hand.

Vln.

40 Vln.

Verse 2

45

S. Did you wakewith a dread in the dark daydawn-ing Did the sun force a way through the clouds of the morn-ing Was the
Vln.

S. lark on the wing a - bove you soar-ing free - ly in the sky? Whathoughts did you share what
Vln.

S. fears were grow - ing Did you think you'd be home 'fore the cock was crow-ing Did you
Vln.

S. [To Chorus] think of the land where you'd be go - ing on the road to Dor - ches - ter?
Vln.

Verse 3

62

S. As you crossed Gray's bridge with the jail a - head past the spire of the church the graves of the dead, Did you
Vln.

S. feel re - gret for the things you'd said, the oath that you had sworn? Were you
Vln.

71

S. sure in your heart that your cause was right? Were you firm - ly re-solved to stand and fight for the
Vln.

75

S. [To a capella Chorus --> Tutti Chorus] right to re - sist the mas - ter's might and for child - ren yet un - born?
Vln.

The Irish Ballad

Words & Music: Tom Lehrer

Dm

1. A - bout a maid____ I'll sing a song,
 2. One morn - ing in____ a fit of pique,
 3. Her moth - er she____ could ne ver stand,
 4. She set her sis - ter's hair on fire,
 5. She weighted her bro - ther down with stones,
 6. One day when she____ had nothing to do,
 7. And when at last the po - lice came by,
 8. My tra - gic tale____ I won't pro - long,

4

Gm

Dm

Sing rick - e - ty - tick - e - ty tin.

7

Gm

Dm

A - out a maid____ I'll sing a song Who
 One morn - ing in____ a fit of pique, She
 Her moth - er she____ could ne ver stand, And
 She set her sis - ter's hair on fire, And
 She weighted her bro - ther down with stones, And
 One day when she____ had nothing to do, She
 And when at last the po - lice came by, Her
 My tra - gic tale____ I won't pro - long, And

10

C

Dm

did - n't have____ her fam - 'ly long, Not
 drowned her fa - ther in the creek, The
 so a cy - a - nide soup she planned, The
 as the smoke____ and flame rose high'r,
 sent him off____ to Da vy Jones, And
 cut her ba - by brother in two, And
 lit - tle pranks she did not de ny, To
 if you do not en - joy this song, You've your

12 Gm Dm Gm

on - ly did _____ she do them wrong, She _____.
wa - ter tast - ed bad for a week, And we
moth - er died with the spoon in her hand, And her
Danced a - round the fun - 'ral pyre,
all they e - ver found were some bones, And oc -
served him up as an I - rish stew, And in -
do so she would have had to lie, And selves to blame if it's too long, You should

14 Dm C Dm C

did ev' - ry - one of them in, _____ them in, _____ She
had to make do with gin, _____ with gin, _____ We
face in a hid - e - ous grin, _____ a grin, _____ Her
Play - ing a vi - - o - lin, _____ o - lin, _____ Oc -
cas - ion - al pie - ces of skin, _____ of skin, _____ In -
vi - ted the neigh - - bours in, _____ bours in, _____ In -
ly - ing, she knew, was a sin, _____ a sin, _____
ne - ver have let me be - gin, _____ be - gin, _____ You should

17 Dm C Dm

did ev' - ry - one of them in.
had to make do with gin.
face in a hid - e - ous grin.
Play - ing a vi - - o - lin.
cas - ion - al pie - ces of skin.
vi - ted the neigh - - bours in.
Ly - ing, she knew, was a sin.
ne - ver have let me be - gin.

Women of our time

Judy Small (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2015)

Verse 1 *Judie solo*

S. 4 There you are _____ with your three score years and ten. And you're

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

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

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

22 Chorus 1 *Judie solo*

S. Worlds turn, can - dles burn, chil dren learn a diffrent song. And at

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

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

S. 35 women of to - day were born of women of your time. 2 And

Verse 2

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

V1. 46 choi - ces you nev - er had, _____ mov - ing in - to o - ver - drive. And

V1. 50 look - ing o - ver my should - er I can see her com - ing on.

54

S. Treading in my foot-steps, and making them her own.

V1.

Chorus All sing

59 *Judie solo*

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

V1.

64 *All sing*

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

V1.

68 *Judie solo*

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

V1.

72

S. women of to morrow are born of wo men of my time.

V1.

Bridge

79

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

V1.

83 *All sing*

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

V1.

Verse 3 Judie solo

88

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

V1.

92

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

Coda Solo voices

97

S. Here we are, the three of us, all women of our time.

V1.

Flying Yiddish Tune Set

Traditional

Sher

Am
C
E7
Am
Am
G
E7
Dm
E7
Am
Am
Am

Battare Prosciutto

Am
E7
Am
F
Dm
E7
Am
Am
E7
Am
Am
F
Dm
E7
Am
Dm
Am
Dm
G
C
Dm
Am
Dm
E7
Am

Lebbedikh un Freylakh (Lively & Joyful)



3 Dc

11 A Dc

19 Ac Dc Ac A

27 Dc A Dc D

35 G

43 Gc D A Dc A D A D D A

Fine

No One Stands Alone

Mosie Lister (Arr. Jill Stubington - 2010)

Intro
Chorus
Verse 1
Chorus
Verse 2
Chorus
Verse 1
Chorus --> Chorus (a capella)

Intro

The intro section consists of two staves. The top staff is for the Flute (Fl.) and the bottom staff is for the Clarinet (Cl.). Both parts are in 3/4 time and key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The flute part starts with notes E-flat, B-flat, F, and B-flat. The clarinet part follows with similar notes. A dynamic instruction "(flute up octave)" is placed between the two staves.

Chorus

5 B♭ Cm B♭/D Cm B♭ F E° F B♭ B♭⁷/D

Soprano (S.): Hold my hand all the way Ev-ry hour ev-ry day From here to the great un - known _____

Alto (A.):

Tenor (T.): Hold my hand all the way Ev-ry hour ev-ry day From here to the great un - known _____

Bass (B.):

Flute (Fl.):

Clarinet (Cl.):

Flute (Fl.):

Clarinet (Cl.):

14 E♭ F B♭/D F B♭/F E♭ B♭/F F E♭ B♭

Soprano (S.): Take my hand let me stand Where no one stands a lone _____

Alto (A.):

Tenor (T.): Take my hand let me stand No one stands a - lone _____

Bass (B.):

Flute (Fl.):

Flute (Fl.):

Verse V1: p
V2: f

23

S. Cm Dm Eb B \flat B \flat /D F

1.Once I stood in the night With my head_bowed low In the dark-ness as black as_could be_____
2.Like a king I may live in a pal - ace so tall With greatrich - es to call_my own_____

A.

T. 8

1.Once I stood in the night With my head_bowed low In the dark-ness as black as_could be_____
2.Like a king I may live in a pal - ace so tall With greatrich - es to call_my own_____

B.

Cl.

1.Once I stood in the night With my head_bowed low In the dark-ness as black as_could be_____
2.Like a king I may live in a pal - ace so tall With greatrich - es to call_my own_____

31

F \sharp B \flat Cm B \flat E \flat B \flat F B \flat

S. — And my heart felt a - lone and I cried oh lord Don't turn your face from me_____
— But I don't know a thing in this whole wide world that's worse than being a - lone_____

A.

T. 8

— And my heart felt a - lone and I cried oh lord Don't turn your face from me_____
— But I don't know a thing in this whole wide world that's worse than being a - lone_____

B.

Cl.

— And my heart felt a - lone and I cried oh lord Don't turn your face from me_____
— But I don't know a thing in this whole wide world that's worse than being a - lone_____

Rose of Allendale

Traditional Irish

Oh the sky was clear, the morn - was fair. No
Where' - er I wandered to east - or west, And
And when my fe - vered lips - were parched On

6 breath came - o - ver the sea, When -
faith be - gan to lour Con -
Af ri - ca's burn - ing sands. She -

10 Ma ry left her high land home and
soling still was she to me In
whis pered hopes of hap pi ness, And

14 wan - dered forth with me.
sor - row's lone ly hour.
tales fo reign lands.

18 Though flo - wers deck'd the moun - tain side and
Oh tem - pests rent my lone ly boat and they
My life has been a wil der - ness un -

23 fra - grance - filled the vale, By
rent the - quiver - ing sails. One
blest by - for - tune's gale; Had

27 far the sweet est flo - wer there was the
maid en form with my stood to the storm was the
fate not linked my love her Sweet

31 Rose of Al len - dale. _____
Rose of Al len - dale. _____
Rose of Al len - dale. _____

Chorus

35 F B♭

Sweet Rose of Al-len-dale, Sweet

40 Gm Dm C C7

Rose of Al-len-dale.

By One Had

44 F B♭ F

far mai - the den sweet form linked est with my flo stood love - wer the there storm her was was the Sweet

48 C7 F

Rose of Al-len-dale.

Rose of Al-len-dale.

Rose of Al-len-dale.

1. Fine

Instrumental Interlude after Verse 2

52 [2.] F B♭ F

[2.]

57 C7 F

C7

F

3

Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

© 1968 M. Witmark & Sons
(Arr. Tom Bridges, 2004)

Chorus

Medium slow

1 F Gm C⁷

Sophs: Four strong winds *p* that blow lone - ly, Sev-en seas that run

Desc: *f*

Altos: Four strong winds *p* that blow lone - ly, Sev-en seas that run

Men: *f*

4

F F Gm C

S.: high, All those things that don't change, come what may;

D.: *o*

A.: high, All those things that don't change, come what may;

M.: *o*

8

C⁷ F Gm C⁷

S.: But our good times are all gone And I'm bound for mov - ing

D.: *o*

A.: But our good times are all gone And I'm bound for mov - ing

M.: *o*

12 F C F Gm B^b C Fine

S. on, I'll look for you if I'm ev - er back this way.

D. (Last time only)

A. on, I'll look for you if I'm ev - er back this way.

M.

Verse

16 F Gm C⁷ F

S. - Think I'll go out to Al - ber - ta weather's good there in the fall. Got some
If I get there be - fore the snow flies and if things are go - ing good. You could

21 F Gm C C⁷

S. friends that I can go to work - in' for _____ Still I
meet me if I send you down the fare._____ But by

25 F Gm C⁷ F C F

S. wish you'd change your mind if I asked you one more time But we've
then it would be winter Noth - ing much for you to do, But those

29 Gm B^b C

S. been through that a hun - dred times or more._____
winds can sure blow cold way out there._____

4 bars of guitar (F)
Chorus
Verse 1: Soloist
Chorus
Verse 2: Soloist
Chorus (a capella)
Chorus (Tutti) (rall then hold last note)

I ain't afraid

Holly Near (as sung by Roy Bailey)

=130 Em B⁷

I ain't a - fraid of your Yah - weh, I ain't a - fraid, of your Al - lah,
I ain't a - fraid of your Yah - weh, I ain't a - fraid, of your Al - lah,

5 Em B⁷ Em

I ain't a - fraid, of your Je - sus,I'm a fraid of what you do in the name_ of your God.
I ain't a - fraid, of your Je - sus,I'm a fraid of what you do in the name_ of your God.

9 Em B⁷

I ain't a - fraid, of your chur - ches, I ain't a - fraid, of your tem - ples,
I ain't a - fraid, of your chur - ches, I ain't a - fraid, of your tem - ples,

13 Em B⁷ Em

I ain't a - fraid, of your pray - ing,I'm a fraid of what you do in the name_ of your God.
I ain't a - fraid, of your pray - ing,I'm a fraid of what you do in the name_ of your God.

Chorus

17 Em B⁷

Rise up,— to the high-er pow - er, Free up— from the fear, it will de - vo - ur you,
Rise up,— hear a high-er sto - ry, Free up— from the gods of war & glo - ry,—

21 Em

Watch out,— for the eg - o of the ho - ur, The
Watch out,— for the threat of pur - ga - tor - y, The

23 B7

ones who say they know it are the one's who will im - pose it on you.
spi - rit of the wind won't make a kil - ling off of sin & sa - tan.

Verse 5 [Wayne only]

25

I ain't a fraid of your bi - bble, I ain't a-fraid of your To - rah,

29

I ain't a fraid of your Ko - ran, Don't let the let - ter of the Lord ob - scure the spi - rit of your love.

Wayne I ain't afraid of your Yahweh,
I ain't afraid of your Allah,
I ain't afraid of your Jesus,
I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your God.

Wayne I ain't afraid of your churches,
I ain't afraid of your temples,
I ain't afraid of your praying,
I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your God.

All Rise up, to the higher power,
Free up from fear, it will devour you,
Watch out, for the ego of the hour,
The ones who say they know it
Are the one's who will impose it on you.

David W/ Chris I ain't afraid of your Yahweh,
I ain't afraid of your Allah,
I ain't afraid of your Jesus,
I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your God.

I ain't afraid of your churches,
I ain't afraid of your temples,
I ain't afraid of your praying,
I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your God.

All Rise up, hear a higher story,
Free up from the gods of war and glory,
Watch out for the threat of purgatory,
The spirit of the wind won't make
a killing off of sin and satan.

Wayne I ain't afraid of your Bible,
I ain't afraid of your Torah,
I ain't afraid of your Koran,
Don't let the letter of the lord
Obscure the spirit of your love.

Women Men

I ain't afraid of your sabbath,
I ain't afraid of your culture,
I ain't afraid of your borders,

All I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your God.

Men Women

I ain't afraid of your children,
I ain't afraid of your music,
I ain't afraid of your stories,

All I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your God.

All Rise up, to the higher power,
Free up from fear, it will devour you,
Watch out, for the ego of the hour,
The ones who say they know it
Are the one's who will impose it on you.

Men I ain't afraid of your Yahweh,
I ain't afraid of your Allah,
I ain't afraid of your Jesus,
I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your God.

Women I ain't afraid of your churches,
I ain't afraid of your temples,
I ain't afraid of your praying,
I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your God.

All Rise up, hear a higher story,
Free up from the gods of war and glory,
Watch out for the threat of purgatory,
The spirit of the wind won't make
a killing off of sin and satan.

Wayne I ain't afraid . . .
Men I ain't afraid . . .
All I ain't afraid . . .
ff I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your God!

Sudden ending!

Dark-Eyed Daughter

Phyl Lobl [Arr. Wayne Richmond 2003]

$\text{♩} = 140$

C

G7

C

Musical score for the first section of "Dark-Eyed Daughter". The music is in 4/4 time. The vocal line starts with "Mo-ther may I go out to swim, Yes my dark-eyed daught- er." The instrumentation includes a Violin, Flute, Alto, and the vocal part. The vocal part has three entries: the first entry starts with a C chord, the second with a G7 chord, and the third with a C chord.

5

F

C

G7

C

Musical score for the second section of "Dark-Eyed Daughter". The music continues in 4/4 time. The vocal line starts with "Mo-ther I would go out to swim, but at the pool I can't get in,". The instrumentation includes a Violin, Flute, Alto, and the vocal part. The vocal part has three entries: the first entry starts with an F chord, the second with a C chord, and the third with a G7 chord. The flute part features a recurring eighth-note pattern.

9

F

C

Musical score for the third section of "Dark-Eyed Daughter". The music continues in 4/4 time. The vocal line starts with "be -cause of the col - our of my skin, be -". The instrumentation includes a Violin, Flute, Alto, and the vocal part. The vocal part has three entries: the first entry starts with an F chord, the second with a C chord, and the third with a G7 chord. The flute part features a recurring eighth-note pattern.

Harp intro (last 5 bars)
 V1: Judie solo
 V2: Harmony bars 4-5, 10-13)
 V3: As for V3 + recorder
 V4: + strings
 V5: Judie solo + harmony (turnaround at end with strings)

12 G7 C

cause I'm your dark - eyed daugh - ter.

A.
F1
V1

Mother may I go to the show?
 Yes my dark-eyed daughter.
 Mother tell me do you know,
 Which side of the theatre I should go?
 Go where the colour of your skin won't show,
 My darling dark-eyed daughter.

Mother will I go to school?
 Yes my dark-eyed daughter.
 Mother when I go to school
 Will the children treat me cruel?
 Children follow their parents rule,
 My darling dark-eyed daughter.

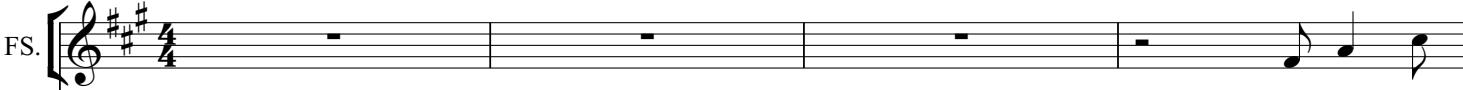
Mother will I go to work?
 Yes my dark-eyed daughter.
 You will go to work one day,
 But only get half of your pay,
 The other half will go the way,
 Of somebody's dark-eyed daughter.

Mother when will all this end?
 I don't know my daughter,
 Maybe it will end the day
 When heaven and earth shall pass away,
 And we will hear a great voice say,
 You're welcome here, my daughter.

Mustang Sally

Bonny Rice (Arr. Samantha O'Brien, 2018)

A⁷ = 116

FS. [Treble Clef] 4/4 Key of A major (3 sharps) 

Vln. [Treble Clef] 4/4 Key of A major (3 sharps) 

Mus-tang Sal -

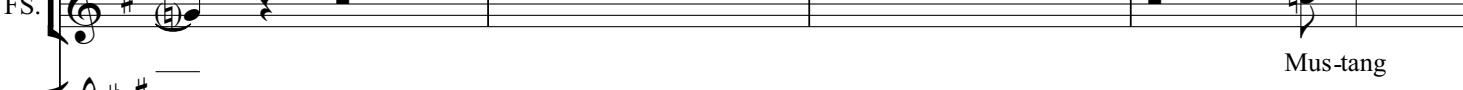
5 Verse 1

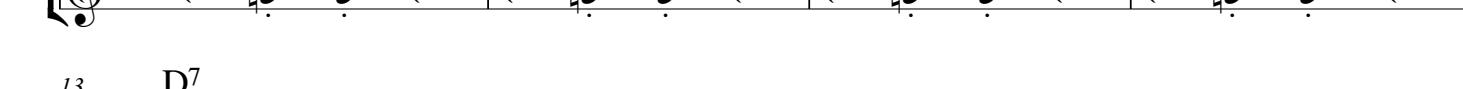
FS. [Treble Clef] 4/4 Key of A major (3 sharps) 

Vln. [Treble Clef] 4/4 Key of A major (3 sharps) 

ly,
guess you bet-ter slow your Mus - tang down.

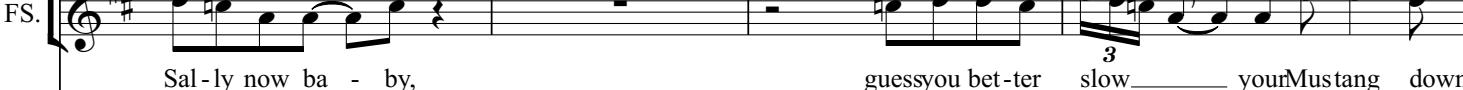
9

FS. [Treble Clef] 4/4 Key of A major (3 sharps) 

Vln. [Treble Clef] 4/4 Key of A major (3 sharps) 

Mus-tang

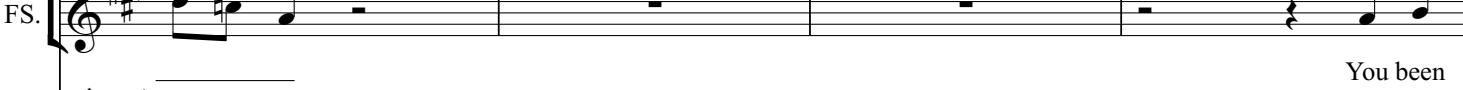
13 D⁷

FS. [Treble Clef] 4/4 Key of A major (3 sharps) 

Vln. [Treble Clef] 4/4 Key of A major (3 sharps) 

Sal-ly now ba - by,
guess you bet-ter slow _____ your Mustang down.

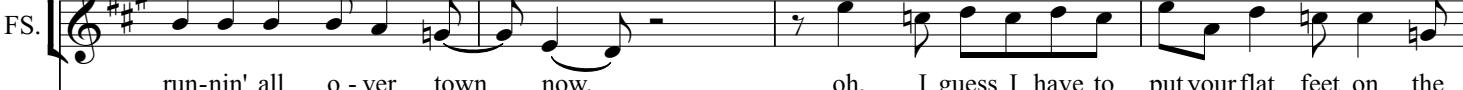
17 A⁷

FS. [Treble Clef] 4/4 Key of A major (3 sharps) 

Vln. [Treble Clef] 4/4 Key of A major (3 sharps) 

You been

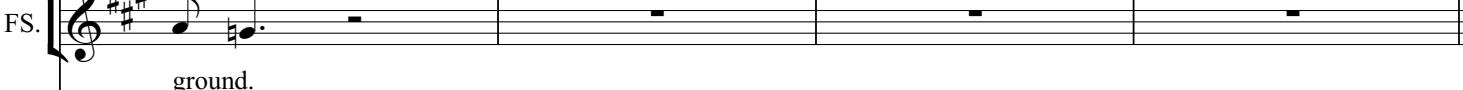
21 E⁷ D⁷

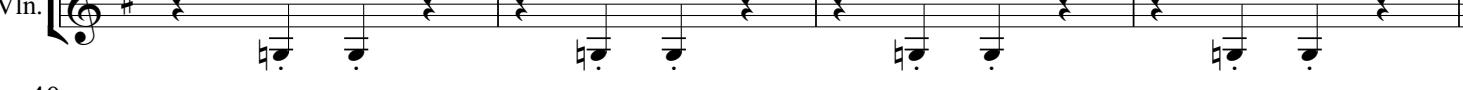
FS. [Treble Clef] 4/4 Key of A major (3 sharps) 

Vln. [Treble Clef] 4/4 Key of A major (3 sharps) 

run-nin' all o - ver town__ now,__ oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the

25 A⁷

FS. [Treble Clef] 4/4 Key of A major (3 sharps) 

Vln. [Treble Clef] 4/4 Key of A major (3 sharps) 

ground.

Chorus 1

29 A⁷

FS. 

Vln. 

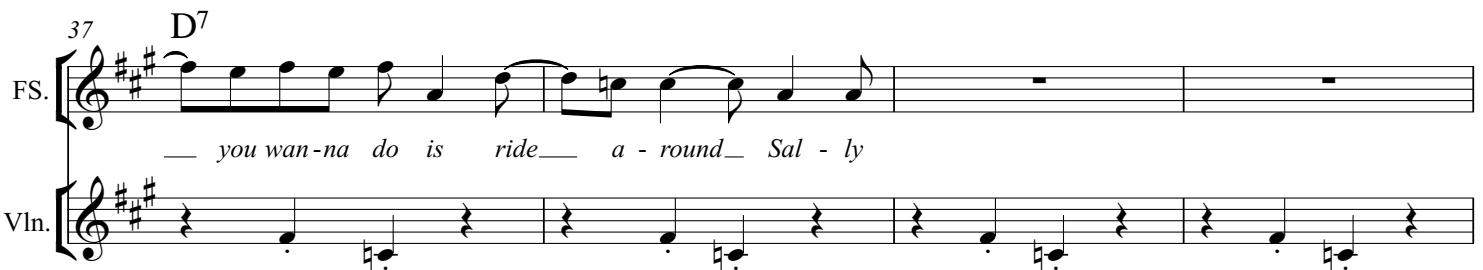
33

FS. 

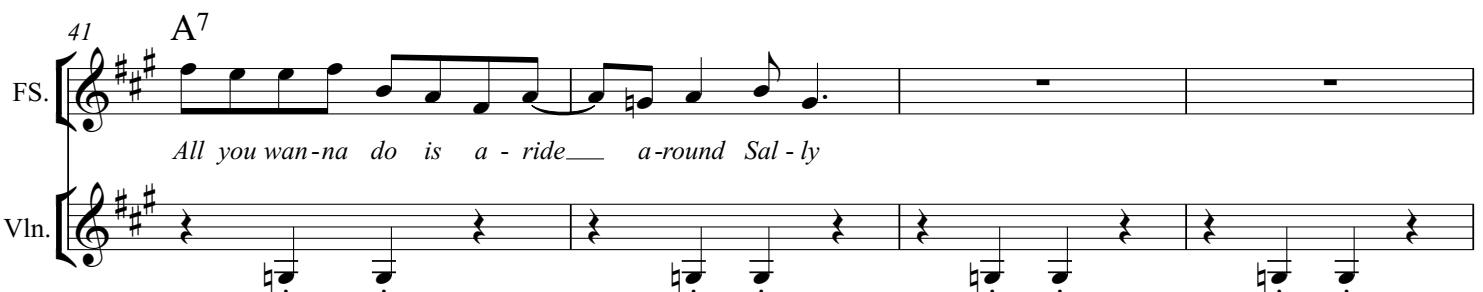
Vln. 

37 D⁷

FS. 

Vln. 

41 A⁷

FS. 

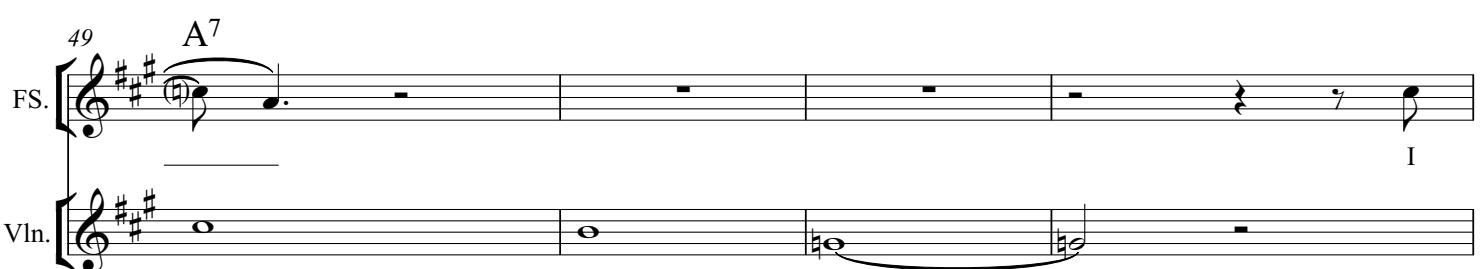
Vln. 

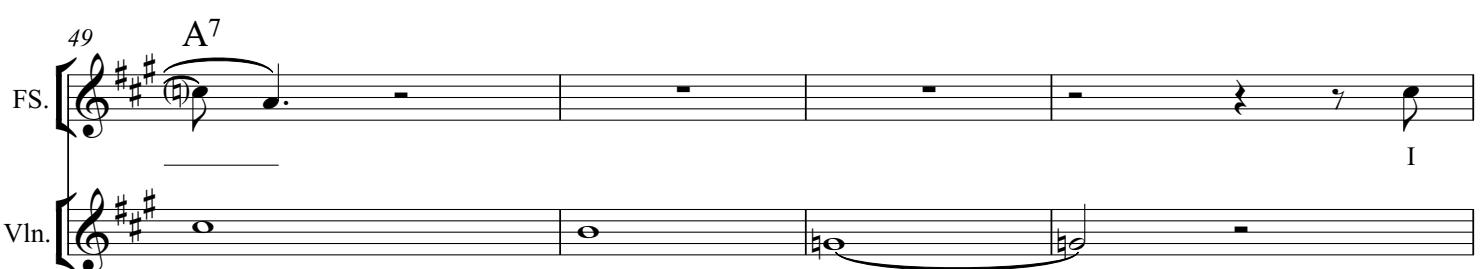
45 E⁷ D⁷

FS. 

Vln. 

49 A⁷

FS. 

Vln. 

Verse 2

53 FS. bought you a brand new Mus-tang.. A -bout nineteen six - ty five.

Vln.

57 FS. Nowyoucomea-round, sig - ni fying a wo man, 'Causeyouwon't youwon't let me_ ride. Mustang

Vln.

61 D⁷ FS. Sal-ly now ba - by, guessyou bet-ter slow_____ yourMustang down.

Vln.

65 A⁷ FS. Youbeen

Vln.

69 E⁷ FS. run-nin' all o - ver town__ now,__ D⁷ oh, I guess I have to putyourflat feet on the

Vln.

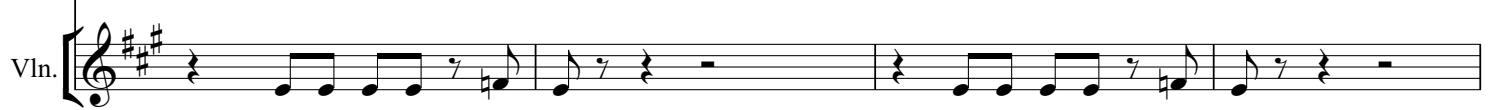
73 A⁷ FS. ground..

Vln.

Chorus 2

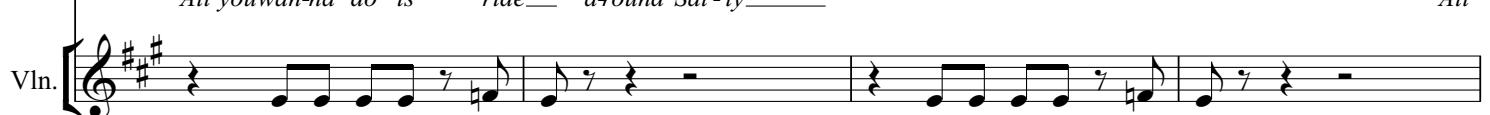
77 A⁷

FS. 
All youwan-na do is ride a-round, Sal-ly _____

Vln. 

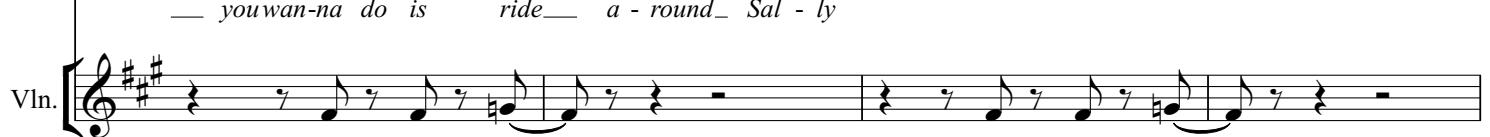
81

FS. 
All youwan-na do is ride a-round Sal-ly _____ All

Vln. 

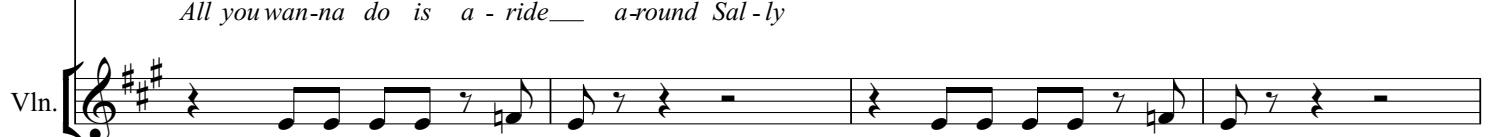
85 D⁷

FS. 
— youwan-na do is ride a-round Sal-ly

Vln. 

89 A⁷

FS. 
All youwan-na do is a-ride a-round Sal-ly

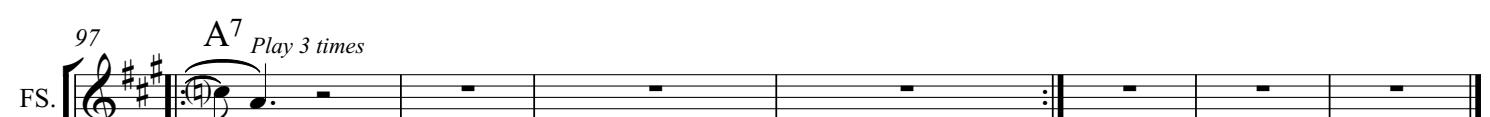
Vln. 

93 E⁷ D⁷

FS. 
One of these ear-ly morn-ings. gon-na be wip-in' your-weep in' eyes.

Vln. 

97 A⁷ Play 3 times

FS. 
—

Vln. 

Somos el barco

Lorre Wyatt (Arr. Jill Stubington 2006)

D

Fl.
Vc.

G A D Bm Em

S.

The stream sings it to the river
Now the boat we are sailing in
O the voyage has been long and hard
So with our hopes we raise the sails

the river sings it to the sea
was built by many hands
and yet we're sailing still
to face the winds once more

the sea sings it
And the sea we are
With a song to help us
And with our hearts we

Fl.
Vc.

A D D⁷ G A⁷ D

S.

to the boat that carries you and me.
sailing on, it touches many sands.
pull to gether, if we on-ly will.
chart the wa - ters ne- ver sailed before.

So mos el bar co so mos elmar

A.

So mos el bar co so mos elmar

B.

So mos el bar co so mos elmar

Fl.
Vc.

Verse 1: Chris
 Verse 2: Chris
 Verse 3: Chris
 Verse 4: Chris
 Repeat Chorus a capella (Insts. join in bar 24)

19

Bm G A D G

S. Yo na -ve-go en ti tu na -ve-gas en me We are the boat

A. Yo na -ve-go en ti tu na -ve-gas en me We are the boat

B. Yo na -ve-go en ti tu na -ve-gas en me We are the boat

Fl. (Insts. start in final chorus)

Vc.

25

A D A⁷ D⁷

S. We are the sea I sail in you you sail in me

A. We are the sea I sail in you you sail in me

B. We are the sea I sail in you I sail in you, you sail in me

Fl.

Vc.

31

D G A⁷ D

Fl.

Vc.

Tolpuddle Man

Verse 1: Wayne --> Chorus
 Verse 2: Men --> Chorus
 Verse 3: All --> Chorus (a capella)
 Chorus (with instruments) + turnaround

Graham Moore

(Adapted from Tom Bridges arr., Aug '04)

Verse 1 (Wayne)

F Dm B^b

T. 1.Fare - well to my fam - 'ly, it's now I must leave you, That

6 F B^b C

T. far fa - tal shore in chains we shall see. Al -

10 F Dm B^b

T. though we are ta - ken, do not be mis - ta - ken, As

14 F C F

T. bro - thers in U - nion we shall be free.

Chorus

18 F Dm B^b

S. They can bring down our wa - ges. and starve all our chil dren, In

A.

T. They can bring down our wa - ges. and starve all our chil dren, In

B.

23 F B^b C

S. chains they can bind us, and steal all our land; They can

A.

T. chains they can bind us, and steal all our land; They can

B.

27 F

S. mock our re - li - gion, from our fam - i - lies di -

A.

T. 8 mock our re - li - gion, from our fam - i - lies di -

B.

Dm

30 B^b

S. vide us, But they can't break the oath of a Tol - pud - dle man._____

A.

T. 8 vide us, But they can't break the oath of a Tol - pud - dle man._____

B.

F C F

35 Verse 2 (Men) F

T. 8 To those who rule us we are the dis-sent-ers do your du-ty, be grate-ful, don't com

Dm B^b F

42 B^b C F Dm

T. 8 plain we are taught. For God in His wis-dom di - vi - ded His

47 B^b F C F

T. 8 king-dom For few to have much while so ma - ny have naught._____

53 Verse 3 (All) F

T. 8 As broth- ers and sis- ters with an oath we will bind us the la - bou-ring poor in old

Dm B^b F

60 B^b C F Dm

T. 8 Eng - land shall rise. Though Framp - ton has framed us, they ne- ver will

65 B^b F C F

T. 8 tame us, A - rise men and wo - men we'll yet win the prize._____

I'll Fly Away

D = 100

Some bright morn-ing when this life is o'er,
When the sha-dows of this life have gone,
Oh how glad and hap-py when we meet,
Just a few more wea-ry days and then,
I'll fly a-way

I'll fly a-way

I'll fly a-way

I'll fly a-way

9 A⁷ D

To a home on God's ce-les-tial shore,
Like a bird from these pri-son walls I'll fly,
No more cold iron shack-less on my feet,
To a land where joys will ne-ver end,
I'll fly a-way.

I'll fly a-way.

I'll fly a-way.

I'll fly a-way.

17 D G D

I'll fly a - way, O Lor - dy

I'll fly a - way, O Lor - dy

I'll fly a - way, O Lor - dy

I'll fly a - way, O Lor - dy

I'll fly a - way, O Lor - dy

I'll fly a - way, O Lor - dy

25 A⁷ D

When I die, Halle - lu - ia by and by

I'll fly a - way.

When I die, Halle - lu - ia by and by

I'll fly a - way.

When I die, Halle - lu - ia by and by

I'll fly a - way.

When I die, Halle - lu - ia by and by

I'll fly a - way.

N.B. Instrumental verse before Verse 3