

# All Around My Hat

[Loosely Woven – April/May 2010] [Final – 13/3/10]

All Around My Hat.....	2
Dancing to the song.....	6
Scarlet Ribbons.....	8
Thanks be to trousers .....	12
Cousin Jack.....	14
For all we know .....	18
That crazy feeling .....	20
We are a couple of swells .....	22
Puddles .....	26
Let the mystery be/Pie in the sky .....	28
What I like about you.....	32
A bunch of damned whores .....	34
A Hatful of Klezmer.....	37
Wind beneath my wings .....	42
Bella Ciao .....	44
Another suitcase in another hall .....	46
The Schnitzelbank Song .....	48
Tuxedo Junction.....	50
Long Journey Home.....	52
No One Stands Alone.....	56

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# All Around My Hat

Chorus [A] --> V1  
 V2 --> Chorus [C] --> Interlude  
 V3 --> Chorus [C] --> Interlude  
 Chorus [E] --> Chorus [F] (new key)

Trad. (Arr. Maria Dunn 2010)

*I ff A =140*

S. All a-round my hat I will wear the green will - ow and All a-round my hat for a twelve

B. All a-round my hat I will wear will - ow and All a-round my hat for a twelve

*7*

S. - month and a day And if an - y - one should ask me the

B. - month and a day And if an - y one an - y one should ask me the

*II ff*

S. reas - son why I'm wear - ing it It's all for my\_ true love who's far far a - way

B. reas - son why I'm wear - ing it It's all for my\_ true love who's far far a - way

*17 B all women*

S. Fare - the well cold win - ter and fare - thee well cold frost No - thing have I\_

O - ther night he brought me a fine dia - mond ring but h - thought to have de -

quart - er pound of rea - son and a half a pound of sense a small sprig of

T Sax.

*23 3*

S. gained but my own true love I've lost I'll sing and I'll be me - rry when

privied me of a far be tter thing But I be - ing care - ful like

time and as much of pru - dence you mix them all to - ge - ther and

T Sax.

28  
S.   
— o-cca-sion — I do see      He's a false de-lu-ding young man      let him go — fare - well  
— lo - vers — ought to be  
— you will plain-ly see

Musical score for T Sax. showing measures 11-12. The score consists of two staves. The top staff shows a treble clef, a key signature of four sharps, and a common time signature. The bottom staff shows a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. Measure 11 starts with a quarter note followed by a rest, then a half note, a whole note, and another whole note. Measure 12 starts with a half note, followed by a whole note, a half note, a whole note, and another whole note.

Musical score for "The Green Willow" in 3/4 time. The key signature changes from G major (one sharp) to F# major (two sharps). Measure 33 ends with a fermata over the first note of the next measure. Measure 34 begins with a pickup consisting of two eighth notes followed by a sixteenth-note pattern. The lyrics "All a-round my hat I will wear the green will - ow and" are written below the staff.

B.

T Sax.

2-3

All a-round my hat

39

S. | All a-round my hat for a twelve month and a day And if an - y - one should ask me the

B. All a-round my hat

T. Sax.

Musical score for 'The Wearing of the Red Rose' (Verse 1). The key signature is G major (one sharp). The vocal line starts with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The lyrics are: "reas-son why I'm wear-ing it It's all for my true love who's far far\_a - way". The melody includes several grace notes and slurs.

Bassoon part (B.):  
- - o (with a brace under the first two notes) . . o - -  
T. Saxophone part (T. Sax.):  
- - - - - - - - - -

lyrics: all for my true love who's far far\_a - way

58 **E** *a capella*

S. All a-round my hat I will wear the green will - ow and

B. All a-round my hat I will wear will - ow and

62

S. All a-round my hat for a twelve - month and a day And if

B. All a-round my hat for a twelve - month and a day And if

66

S. an - y - one should ask me the reas - son why I'm wear - ing it **Bm**  
*enter drum/perc*

B. an - y one an - y one should ask me the reas - son why I'm wear - ing it

70 A D A D A D

S. It's all for my true love who's far far a - way

B. It's all for my true love who's far far a - way

T Sax.

75 **F**

S. All a-round my hat I will wear the green will - ow - and

B. All a-round my hat

T Sax.

79

S. All a-round my hat for a twelve month and a day And if

B. All a-round my hat

T Sax.

83

S. an - y - one should ask me the reas - son why I'm wear - ing it. It's

T Sax.

87

S. all for my\_ true love who's far far\_ a - way

B. all for my\_ true love who's far far\_ a - way

T Sax.

# Dancing to the song

Ian Ross Williams

**A**

B. 

Bones bones be-neath my skin

Conc. 

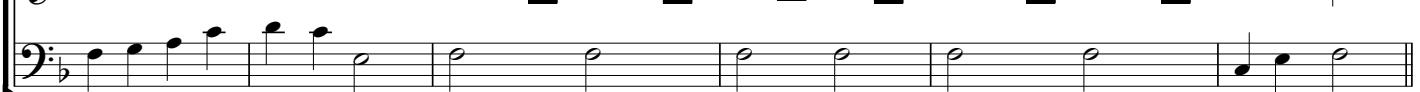
Bar Conc. 

7

B. 

Bones bones be neathe my skin Mar-row mar-row in - side my bones Mar-row mar-row in - side my bones

Conc. 

Bar Conc. 

13 **B**

A. 

Feel the move ment feel the touch Hear the sound & see so much Smell the scent and taste the food Eat no poi - son for your lunch

B. 

Bones bones beneath my skin Bones bones beneath my skin Marrow marrow inside my bones Marrow marrow in side my bones

Bar Conc. 

21 **C**

S. 

I'm dan-cing to the song I hear in-side my heart I'm dan-cing to the song in-side my heart

Conc. 

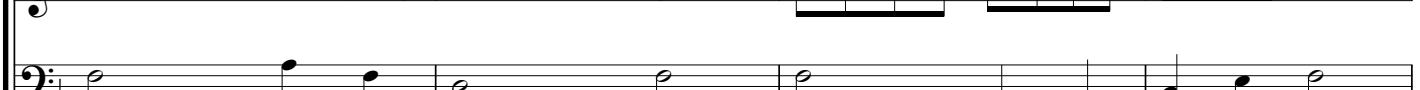
Bar Conc. 

26

S. 

Don't know where I'll fin- ish\_\_ I don't know where I'll start But I'm dan-cing danc-ing danc-ing to the song inside my heart I'm

Conc. 

Bar Conc. 

**D**

30

S. dancing to the song I hear in-side my mind I'm dan-cing to the song in-side my mind  
 B. Brains brains in - side my skull Brains brains in - side my skull  
 Conc.

34

S. Don't know what I'mlook-ing for I don't know what'll find but I'm dan-cing dan-cing dan-cing to the song in side my mind. I'm  
 B. Blood blood in - side my veins Blood blood in - side my veins  
 Conc.

**E**

Desc. Dan - cing to the song that's in - side my feet I'm dan - cing to the song that's in - side my feet  
 S. dan-cing to the song I feel in-side my feet I'm dan-cing to the song in-side my feet  
 A. Feel the move-ment feel the touch Hear the sound and see so much  
 B. Food food in - side my bel-ly Food food in - side my bel-ly

42

Desc. Dan - cing dan - cing dan - cing dan cing dan-cing dan - ing I'm dan-cing to the song in-side I'm dan-cing  
 S. Don't know who I'll leave be hind I don't know who I'll meet But I'm dan-cing dan-cing dan-cing to the song in side my feet.  
 A. Smell the scent and taste the food Eat no poi - son for your lunch.  
 B. Air air in-side my lungs Air air in-side my lungs.

k/b on repeat

**F**

F F C<sup>7</sup> F C F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F

Fl.1

Fl.2

50 C<sup>7</sup> Dm C F C G/B C<sup>7</sup> F

Fl.1

Fl.2

# Scarlet Ribbons

W: Jack Segal M: Evelyn Danzig  
(Arr. Jill Stubington 2010)

**A**

B. Cl.

**B Marjorie**

Cue

B. Cl.

**C Gial**

Cue

B. Cl.

**D (no k/b)**

Cue

B. Cl.

**Gial**

Cue

B. Cl.

**(k/b)**

Cue

B. Cl.



# Thanks be for trousers

Intro --> Verse 1  
 Choruses 1, 2 & 3  
 Intro --> Verse 2  
 Choruses 4 & 5  
 Intro --> Verse 3  
 Chorus 1

Keith Murray

*Intro*

Fl. D Bm Em A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D

Vln. *pizz.*

B. Cl.

*Verse*

5 A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D

1. In life we've lots to be thank - ful for, and yet we take lots for gran - ted: The

2. There's a lot to be said, it's true, for shirts, chem-i - ses and blous - es.\_\_\_\_

3. They va - ry in shape, some just don't wear a lot. Some are short like Mic-key the Mous - es: It's

Vln.

B. Cl.

10 A<sup>7</sup>

D

A<sup>7</sup>

rall.

G

A<sup>7</sup>

sun, the moon, the stars, our bread,\_\_\_\_ Even the way that we're pan - ted.  
 There's much more to be said to you if you've for-got-ten your trous - ers!  
 only a knot for the bold Hot - ten-tot but the whole world o - ver it's trou - ers!

Vln.

B. Cl.

*Chorus*

14

G

F♯m

Em

F♯

1. Thanks be for trou - sers! Wheth-er they're long or short,  
 2. Thanks be for trou - sers! Vol - um - in - ous or brief, Man-  
 3. Thanks be for trou - sers what else would you wear to town? What  
 4. Thanks be for trou - sers! (with some res - er- vations, of course) It's  
 5. Thanks be for trou - sers! for the aged, for the youth and the tot, For the



18

D

Bm

Em

A<sup>7</sup>

Wheth - er they're tweed or what - e - ver you need, as  
 kind has pro - gressed, now he's much bet - ter dressed,  
 e - ver your view, you'll a - gree it is true, that your  
 hard in a fash - ion to hope for much pas - sion from  
 tro - pics, the poles, cro - quet, ten - nis or bowls; but we're



20

D

A<sup>7</sup>

D

long as they're on when they ought!  
 'Used to be on - ly a leaf!  
 num - ber is up when they're down.  
 girls who wear red flan - nel drawers!  
 ne - ver too sure of a Scot!



# Cousin Jack

Steve Knightley  
Arr: Samantha O'Brien

*Intro* ♩ = 120

T Sax.

T Sax.

13 *Verse 1*  
Solo

This land is barr-en and bro-ken— scarred like the face of the moon Our tongue is no lon-ger spo-ken—

19 Solo

towns all a-round the face ru-in Will there be work in New Bruns-wick?— Will I find gold in the

24 Solo

Cape If I tun-nel way down to Aus - tra - lia— Oh will I e - vere - scape

Bar.

Oh will I e - vere - scape

29 *Chorus 1*  
Solo

Where there's a mine or a hole in the ground That's where I'm hea - ded for that's where I'm bound So look for me un - der the

Bar.

Where there's a mine or a hole in the ground That's where I'm hea - ded for that's where I'm bound So look for me un - der the

34 Solo

lode, and in side the vein.— Where the co - pper the clay and the ar - senic and tin Run in your blood and get

Bar.

lode, and in side the vein.— Where the co - pper the clay and the ar - senic and tin Run in your blood and get

39 Solo

un - der your skin I'll leave the cou - nty be - hind I'm not co - ming back— So foll - ow me down cou - sin Jack—

Bar.

un - der your skin I'll leave the cou - nty be - hind I'm not co - ming back— So foll - ow me down cou - sin Jack—

46 *Interlude 1*

9

*Verse 2*

Solo

This soil was too poor to make E - den— Gra - nite and sea left no choice Though

60

Solo

vis-ions of hea-ven sustained us—When John Wes-ley gave us a voice Did Jo-seph once come from St. Mi-chael's mount Two

66

Solo

thou-sand years pass in a dream. When you're wor-king your way back in the dark-ness Deep in the heart of the seam

*Chorus 2*

72

Solo

Where there's a mine or a hole in the ground That's where I'm hea-ded for that's where I'm bound So

Bar.

Where there's a mine or a hole in the ground That's where I'm hea-ded for that's where I'm bound So

76

Solo

look for me un - der the lode, and in - side the vein. Where the

Bar.

look for me un - der the lode, and in - side the vein. Where the

79

Solo

co-pper the clay and the ar - senic and tin Run in your blood and get un - der your skin

Bar.

co-pper the clay and the ar - senic and tin Run in your blood and get un - der your skin

83

Solo

I'll leave the cou - nty be - hind I'm not co - ming back So foll - ow me down cou - sin Jack

Bar.

I'll leave the cou - nty be - hind I'm not co - ming back So foll - ow me down cou - sin Jack

89

Solo

*Interlude 2*

## Verse 3

98

Solo: I dream of a bridge on the Ta - mar It op-ens us up to the east And the

T. Rec:

103

Solo: En - glish they live in our hou - ses The Spa-nish they fish in these seas

T. Rec:

## Chorus 3

107 (a capella on repeat)

Solo: Where there's a mine or a hole in the ground That's where I'm hea-ded for that's where I'm bound So

Bar.

Where there's a mine or a hole in the ground That's where I'm hea-ded for that's where I'm bound So

111 NC

Solo: look for me un - der the lode, and in - side the vein. Where the

Bar.

look for me un - der the lode, and in - side the vein. Where the

114 G D Em C

Solo: co - pper the clay and the ar - senic and tin Run in your blood and get un - der your skin —

Bar.

co - pper the clay and the ar - senic and tin Run in your blood and get un - der your skin —

118 D G D C D C Em

Solo: I'll leave the cou - nty be - hind I'm not co - ming back — So foll - ower me down cou - sin Jack —

Bar.

I'll leave the cou - nty be - hind I'm not co - ming back — So foll - ower me down cou - sin Jack —



# For all we know

Fred Karlin (Arr. Samantha O'Brien - 2010)

**A**

Solo: Rest (4 measures)

Flute: Rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

B. Cl.: Notes on the first, third, and fifth beats of each measure.

**B**

Solo: Rest (4 measures)

Flute: Rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

B. Cl.: Notes on the first, third, and fifth beats of each measure.

7  
Love, look at the two of us stran - gers

**14**

Solo: Rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

B. Cl.: Notes on the first, third, and fifth beats of each measure.

We've got a life time to share

in man-y ways.

**20**

Solo: Rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

B. Cl.: Notes on the first, third, and fifth beats of each measure.

so much to say and as we go from day to day

**C**

Solo: Rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

B. Cl.: Notes on the first, third, and fifth beats of each measure.

I'll feel you close to me but time a lone will tell Let's take a life

**34**

Solo: Rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Flute: Rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

B. Cl.: Notes on the first, third, and fifth beats of each measure.

time to say, (Flute 1 only) "I knew you well", for on - ly

**trill**

39

Solo time will tell us so, and love may grow, for all we

B. Cl.

45 **D**

Solo know

B. Cl.

53 **E**

Solo Love, look at the two of us, stran - gers. in man-y ways

B. Cl.

61

Solo Let's take a life - time to say, "I knew you well"

Fl. *Flute I only*

B. Cl.

66

Solo for on - ly time will tell us so and love may grow, for al. we

B. Cl.

73 **F**

Solo know.

Fl.

B. Cl.

# That Crazy Feeling

Kevin Murray (2009)

B. Cl. **A**

B. Cl. 7

S. **B**

1. 2. Here it comes a - gain,  
Then it fades a - way,  
Here it comes a - gain.  
Soon it dis - ap - pears.

B. Cl.

S. 17 (2nd verse only) **f**

Here comes that cra - zy feel - ing in - side me.  
There goes that cra - zy feel - ing in - side me.

B. Cl.

S. 21

What am I sup - posed to do now? How am I sup - posed to act?  
That's what I'm sup - posed to do now! That's how I'm sup - posed to act!

B. Cl.

S. 25

All I know is this cra - zy feel-ing in - side me. Deep in - side me.  
Have no more of those cra - zy feel-ings in - side me. Deep in - side me.

B. Cl.

S. 31

Don't know what I'm supposed to do? 1-3 4. Solo  
Now I know what I've got to do!

B. Cl.



# A Couple of Swells

Irving Berlin (Arr. Wayne Richmond 2010)

C

F<sup>6</sup>

**A** D<sup>7</sup>  
Trumpet

G<sup>7</sup>

Cue

B. Cl.

5 Flute

Sax

Glock

Sax

Cue

B. Cl.

13 **B**

Cue

We're a couple of swells; we stop at the best ho - tels. But we pre-fer the coun-tr-y far a -  
Wall Street ban-kers are we, with plen-ty of cur-ren - cy. We'd o - pen up the safe but we for-

B. Cl.

19

Cue

way from the cit - y smells. We're a couple of sports, the  
got where we put the key. We're the fa-vour-ite lads, Of

B. Cl.

26

Cue

pride of the ten - nis courts. In June, Ju - ly, and Au - gust, we look cute when we're dressed in shorts.  
girls in the pic - ture ads. We'd like to tell you who we kissed last night but we can't be cads.

B. Cl.

32

*f*

*tr*

**C**

Cue

Flute

The Van-der-bilts have asked us up for tea.  
The Van-der-bilts are wai-ting at the club.

B. Cl.

Cue

We don't know how to get there, no sir - ee, no sir - ee, We would  
But how are we to get there, that's the rub, that's the rub, We would

rit

B. Cl.

**D** a tempoD<sup>7</sup>

Cue

drive up the Av-e-nue, but we have-n't got the price. We wouldskate up the Av-e-nue, but there is - n't an - y sail up the Av-e-nue, but we have-n't got a yacht. We would ride up the Av-e-nue, but the horse we had was

B. Cl.

(shot!)

Cue

ice. We would ride on a bi - cy - cle, but we have-n't got a bike. So we'll walk up the Av-e-nue, yes we'll shot. We would go on a trol-ley car but we have-n't got the fare. So we'll walk up the Av-e-nue, yes we'll

B. Cl.

G<sup>7</sup>

1.

2.

mf

Cue

walk up the Av-e-nue and to walk up the Av-e-nue's what we like. *Violin* there.  
walk up the Av-e-nue yes we'll walk up the Av-e-nue till we're

B. Cl.

**E**G<sup>7</sup>

Cue

B. Cl.

(shot!) **f**

Cue

B. Cl.

C<sup>7</sup>

Flute

Cue

B. Cl.

84

Cue

87

D<sup>7</sup>

Cue

B. Cl.

91

Cue

We would

*mf*

B. Cl.

95

Cue

swim up the Av - e - nue but we have - n't an - y lake. So we'll

B. Cl.

99

Cue

walk up the Av - e - nue, yes we'll walk up the Av - e - nue, yes a

B. Cl.

103

Cue

walk up the Av-e-nue's what we'll take! Flute

B. Cl.

110

*f*

Cue

*f*

B. Cl.



# Puddles

V1 --> Chorus  
 V2 --> Chorus --> Bridge  
 V3 --> Chorus  
 V4 --> Chorus

Bob Brown & Harvey Walsh

Verse  $\text{J}=100$

S. [Musical staff] 1. I call my pup - py Pud-dles 'cause he makes them on the floor. It's  
 2. When my pup - py Pud - dles it seems they'll ne - ver stop. They're  
 3. Late one night when all was quiet with ev' - ry - one in bed. A  
 4. And when the fire was o - ver and the smoke be - gan to clear,

B. Cl. [Musical staff] 5

S. [Musical staff] not his fault, he's much too young to op - en up the door. Now  
 not the sort of pud - dles you can soak up with a mop. Now  
 log rolled from the fi - re - place and soon the fi - re spread. It  
 Pud - dles stood there proud - ly with a grin from ear to ear. Now

B. Cl. [Musical staff]

S. [Musical staff] 9 Pud-dles he's a bit - sa, bits - a - this bits a - that And the  
 ev - 'ry pup - py Pud - dles, but Pud - dles more than most I  
 was Pud - dles to the re - scue, he pud - dled with all his might. A  
 Pud-dles he's a he - ro, he's real - ly made the grade, He's

B. Cl. [Musical staff]

S. [Musical staff] 13 first day I brought Pud-dles home, he pud-dled on the cat.  
 wish he'd grow in - to a dog, and pud - dle on a post.  
 pud - dle here, a pud - dle there on ev' - ry - thing a - light.  
 just been made a mem - ber of the lo - cal fire bri - dade.

B. Cl. [Musical staff]

*Chorus*

S. [Musical staff] 17 My pup - py Pud - dles makes his pud - dles ev' - ry - where.

B. Cl. [Musical staff]

S. [Musical staff] 21 My pup - py, Pud - dles makes his pud - dles with - out care.

B. Cl. [Musical staff]

25

S. My pup - py, Pud - dles makes lots of pup - py pud - dles. My

B. Cl.

29

S. 1. pup - py, Pud - dles, pud - dles ev' - ry - where. Fine 2.

B. Cl. where. He

### *Bridge*

34

S. pud-dles in the bath - room, he pud-dles on the chairs. He

B. Cl.

38

S. pud-dles in the hall - way and he pud-dles down the stairs. He

B. Cl.

42

S. pud-dles in the kit - chen, he e - ven pud-dled in my shoe. The

B. Cl.

46 *f*

S. on - ly place he has - n't learnt to pud-dle's in the loo. D.C. al Fine

B. Cl.

# Let the mystery be/Pie in the sky

Kerry Fagan Harbron  
(Arr. Jill Stubington - 2010)

*Chorus C*

[Intro: Solo Chorus]

F

B<sub>b</sub>

C

F

S.

A.

T.

B.

B. Cl.

Ev-ry bo-dy is won-der-ing what and where they all came from

Ev-ry bo-dy is won-der-ing what and where they all came from

(last time only)

6

B<sub>b</sub>

C

F/A

S.

A.

T.

B.

Tpt.

Ev-ry bo-dy is wor-ried bout where they're gon-na go when the whole thing's done

Ev-ry bo-dy is wor-ried bout where they're gon-na go when the whole thing's done

(last time only)

B. Cl.

10

B<sub>b</sub>

F

Gm

F

C

F [to Pie in the sky]

S.

A.

T.

B.

Fl.1

Tpt.

B. Cl.

No one knows for cer-tain so it's all the same to me

Think I'll just

Let the mys-ter-y be

No one knows for cer-tain so it's all the same to me

Think I'll just

Let the mys-ter-y be

(last time only)

*Verse 1*

17 C F B<sub>b</sub> C  
S. Some say once\_ gone\_ you're gone for - ev - er and some say\_ you're gon-na come back  
Fl.1

21 F B<sub>b</sub> C F  
S. Some say you'll rest\_ in\_ the arms of your sav-iour if in sin-ful\_ ways you lack\_ Some  
Fl.1

26 B<sub>b</sub> F/A B<sub>b</sub>  
S. say that they-re com-ing back in the gar-den bunch of car - rots\_ and lit - le sweet\_ peas  
Fl.1

30 F/C C F [to Chorus]  
S. Think I'll\_ just\_ let the mys - ter - y be -

33 Verse 2 F B<sub>b</sub> C F  
S. Some say they're-go\_ ing to a place called glo - ry and I aint saying it aint a fact\_ But I  
Tpt.

38 B<sub>b</sub> C F  
S. heard that I'm\_ on\_ the road to pur - ga - to - ry and I don't like\_ the sound of that\_  
Tpt.

42 B<sub>b</sub> F/A B<sub>b</sub>  
S. I be - lieve\_ in love and I live my life\_ ac - cor - ding - ly  
Tpt.

46 F C<sup>7</sup> F [to Chorus]  
S. But I choose\_ to let the mys - te - ry be\_

# Pie in the sky

49 Intro G C G C

Fl.1 Fl.2 Tpt. B. Cl.

58 G C G/D D

Fl.1 Fl.2 Tpt. B. Cl.

66 Verses G C G C D

S. |::|

1. Long - haired prea - chers come out ev - ery night Try to tell us what's wrong and what's right When we  
 2. Ho - ly roll - ers and Jump - ers come out And they sing and they pray and they shout Give your  
 3. Work - ing folk of all coun - tries u - nite Side by side for our free - dom we fight When the

B. Cl. |::|

75 G C G D G Chorus

S. |::|

ask a - bout some - thing to eat They will ans - answer in voi - ces so sweet That you will  
 mon - ey to Je - sus they say He will cure all di - seas - es to - day  
 world and its wealth we have gained Then no more will we hear their re - frain

83 G C D C D G

S. |::|

eat bye and bye in that glor - i - ous land a - bove the sky

A. |::|

T. |::|

B. |::|

First and third times

Fl.1 |::|

Second and third times

Tpt. |::|

90

S. — Work and pray — live on — hay — you'll get pie in the sky when you die

A.

T. 8 — Work and pray — live on — hay — you'll get pie in the sky when you die

B.

Fl.1

Tpt.

*Coda*

98 (Soloists)

S. G And you will eat — bye and bye — in that glor - i - ous

A.

Ev ry bo dy is won - der ing what and - where they all - came from Ev ry bo dy is

104

S. G land a bove the sky — Work and pray — live on — hay —

A. worried bout where they're gon-na go when the whole thing's done No one knows for cer-tain so it's all the same to

110

S. G You'll get pie in the sky — You'll get pie in the sky — You'll get

A. me — Think I'll just let the mys-te - ry be —

115

S. G pie in the sky when you die —

A. — Think I'll just let the mys-te - ry be —

# What I like about you

Michael Skill, Wally Palamarchuk & James Marinos

$\text{♩}=140$

Solo: Rests until measure 6, then (Claps)

Sax.1: Measures 1-5: eighth-note patterns. Measure 6: eighth-note pattern followed by a rest.

Sax.2: Measures 1-5: eighth-note patterns. Measure 6: eighth-note pattern followed by a rest.

## Verse

7 (All) Hey! unh - huh. 1. 2. (All) Hey! What I like a-bout

Sax.1: Measures 1-5: eighth-note patterns. Measure 6: eighth-note pattern followed by a rest.

Sax.2: Measures 1-5: eighth-note patterns. Measure 6: eighth-note pattern followed by a rest.

14 you, you hold me tight, you really know how to dance you keep me warm at night. When you go Tell me I'm the on-ly one, up down, jump a-round Ne-ver wan-na let you go,

[etc.]

Sax.1: Measures 1-5: eighth-note patterns. Measure 6: eighth-note pattern followed by a rest.

Sax.2: Measures 1-5: eighth-note patterns. Measure 6: eighth-note pattern followed by a rest.

19 wan - na come o-ver to - night. think I've found true ro-mance. know you make me feel all right. Yeah! Keep on whis-per-ing in my ear,

24 [To Coda] tell me all the things that I want to hear, 'cause it's true. That's what I like a-bout you. What I like a-bout

30

Solo you. That's what I like a-bout you. (Scream!)

Sax.1

Sax.2

36

Sax.1

Sax.2

40

Harp Solo [Play 8 times then back to verse]

Solo

Sax.1

Sax.2

Coda 44

Solo (whispered) (whispered)  
you That's what I like a-bout you That's what I like a-bout you That's what I like a-bout

Sax.1 [etc.]

Sax.2

50

Solo (whispered) (whispered) (All)  
you That's what I like a-bout you That's what I like a-bout you Hey!

Sax.1

Sax.2

56 [Play 4 times]

Solo unh - huh... Hey!

Sax.1

Sax.2

# A Bunch of Damned Whores

Ted Egan (Arr. Maria Dunn - 2010)

(2nd time only)

2

Fl.

*10 Chorus*  
(two voices only after verses 1 & 2)

Molly

We're a bunch of damned whores and we ne-ver wear drawers and they say we're the cause of dis-sen-sion—

Fl.

*18*

Molly

— But ne-ver you fuss be-fore you judge us there's a few things that we'd like to men-tion

*Verses*

*27*

Molly

1. Well me name's Mo-ly Brown—and the beak sent me down for nick-in' a gent-le man's watch in the Strand So I'm

Fl.

(Verse 4 only)

*36*

Molly

sail-in' a-way from South-amp-ton to-day trans-port-ed for life to Van-Die-man's land—

Fl.

*44*

Molly

— So if I'm one of them whores that ne-ver wears drawers it's sim-ply that I can't a-fford 'em—

Fl.

*52*

Molly

— But it seems plain to me that the En-glish gen-try are the bas-kets what caused all the whore-dom—

Fl.

61 (All women) C G F C

Molly - - - - -

5. So lift up your skirts girls and show your bare bums and slap on your bu-ttocks me whore-y old

69 G C G F C F G C

Molly - - - - -

chums We'll show'em we know'em for just who they are they're the world's great-est bast-ards by far

*Coda (This comes right at end after acapella chorus - Start slow no rhythm, sust strings / accordion 2nd time thru)*

77 Am G Am G

Molly - - - - -

Fl. - - - - -

Cl. - - - - -

(2nd time thru only)

81 Am G Am G Am

Molly - - - - -

Fl. - - - - -

Cl. - - - - -

*(Faster with rhythm instruments)*

85 C G F G C F G

Molly - - - - -

(All singers)

Fl. - - - - -

(All melodic instruments)

Cl. - - - - -

93 C G F G C G F G C

Molly - - - - -

Fl. - - - - -

Cl. - - - - -

stop



# A Hatful of Klezmer

Compiled by John Macrae

Nigun (A song without words)

**A** *E mp*

Dm E

F E

C G Am E

C G Am E Am

**B**

E

Flute & concertina only

Dm E

F E

C G Am E

C G Am E Am

37 C G Am E Am

# Nani's Vals (A waltz for Nani)

1 [A] A E Am

mf

9 Dm Am E Am

17 A E Am

mf

25 Dm Am E Am

33 F C Dm Am Dm Am B E

41 F C Dm Am Dm Am E Am

49 F C Dm Am Dm Am B E

57 F C Dm Am Dm Am E Am

65 E Am Dm E

73 E Am F E

65 E Am Dm E

73 E Am F E

81 E Am Dm E

89 E Am F E

**D**

97 Am B E Am F Dm E Am

105 B E Am F Dm E Am

113 Am B E Am F Dm E Am

121 B E Am F Dm E Am

**E**

129 A E Am

137 Dm Am E Am

# Harry's Freilach (A Tribute to Harry Timmermann)

**A**

1 Am E

5 Am

9 A Dm G C

**B**

13 Dm E Am F E Am A

17 Dm E F Dm E Am

**C**

21 E f F E Dm E

25 F E Dm Am

28 Dm Am Dm E mf

**D**

31 Am

E

35

Am

39 A

Dm

G

C

**E**

43 Dm E Am F E Am A

47 Dm E F Dm E Am

**F**

*f*

E

F

E

Dm

E

55

F E Dm Am

58 Dm Am Dm E Am

# The Wind Beneath My Wings

Larry Henley & Jeff Silbar  
(Arr. Wayne Richmond 2010)

B Sax. *p*

9                                  *Verse 1 & 3*

It must have been cold\_\_\_\_\_ there in my sha - dow,  
It might have ap - peared\_\_\_\_ to go un - no - ticed,

B Sax. *p*

13

to ne - ver have sun - light on your face.  
that I've got it all\_\_\_\_ here in my heart.

B Sax. *p*

17

You've been con - tent to let me shine,  
I want you to know I know the truth,

B Sax.

21

You al - ways walked - a step be - hind.  
I would be noth - ing with - out you.                          *[To Chorus 2nd time]*

B Sax.

25                                  *Verse 2*

I was the one\_\_\_\_ with all the glo - ry,

B Sax.

29

while you were the one\_\_\_\_ with all the strength.

B Sax.

D

33

on - ly a face\_\_\_\_ with - out a name

B Sax.

D(sus4)

37

I ne - ver once\_\_\_\_ heard you com - plain.

B Sax.

41 Chorus

Did you e - ver know\_\_\_\_ that you're my he - ro,

B Sax.

45

and ev - 'ry - thing\_\_\_\_ I'd like\_\_\_\_ to be.

B Sax.

49

I can fly high - er than\_\_\_\_ an ea - gle,

B Sax.

G

53

'cause you are the wind be - neath my\_\_\_\_ wings.

B Sax.

57

1.

B Sax.

2.

you are the wind be - neath my wings.

B Sax.

# Bella Ciao

V1: Soloist  
 V2: Soloist + 1 alto  
 V3: All Alto's (split between solo & alto parts)  
 Instrumental  
 V4: All Singers  
 V5: All Singers

Trad. (Arr. Samantha O'Brien 2010)

*Guitar* =76

**9** Soloist **Am** **Verse 1**  
 A sta-ma - tti - na a ppe-na alza-ta o be - lla, ciao! be - lla ciao! be - lla  
**13**  
 ciao, ciao, ciao! Sta-ma - tti - na a-ppe-na alzat-a in ris - ai - a mi to - ccan dar

**18** **Verse 2** **Am**  
 Il ca-po in pie - di col suo bast - o - ne o bel - la, ciao! bel - la ciao! bel - la  
**22**  
 ciao, ciao, ciao! Il ca-po in pie-de col suo bast - o - ne e n - oi curve a lav - o - rar

**27** **Verse 3** **Am**  
 fra gli in - se - tti e le zan - za - re o be - lla, ciao! be - lla ciao! be - lla  
**31**  
 ciao, ciao, ciao! fra gli in - se - tti e le zan - za - re un dur la - vor mi to - cca far

=100

### Instrumental

*Tenor Sax*

**36**  
 T Sax.

**41**  
 T Sax.

46

T Sax.

*Verse 4*

52 *All Altos*

O mamma mia, o che tormento o bella, ciao! bella ciao! bella ciao, ciao, ciao! o mamma mia o che tor  
B.  
O mamma mia, o che tormento o bella, ciao! bella ciao! bella ciao, ciao, ciao! o mamma mia o che tor  
T Sax.

*Verse 5*

58

men-to Che mi sen-to di mor - ire Ma ver-ra un gior-no che tu-tte quan-te o be - lla, ciao! bella ciao! bella  
B.  
men-to Che mi sen-to di mor - i-re Ma ver-ra un gior-no che tu-tte quan-te o be - lla, ciao! bella ciao! bella

A<sup>7</sup>

64

ciao, ciao, ciao! ma verrà un gior-no che tu-tte quan-te lav - or-ere mo in lib - er - tà ma verrà un  
B.  
ciao, ciao, ciao! un gior-no che tu-tte quan-te lav - or - er - em - o in lib - er - tà ma verrà un  
T Sax.

69

giorno che tu-tte quan-te lav - or - ere moin lib - er - tà

giorno che tu-tte quan-te lav - or - er - em - o in lib - er - tà

T Sax.

# Another suitcase in another hall

Andrew Lloyd Webber & Tim Rice  
(Arr. Wayne Richmond 2010)

B. Cl.

S. 9      B<sub>b</sub>      E<sub>b</sub>      F      B<sub>b</sub>      E<sub>b</sub>      B<sub>b</sub>

I don't ex-pect my love af-fairs to last for - long, ne - ver fool my -  
2. Time and time a - gain I've said that I don't care, That I'm im mune to  
3. Call in three months'time and I'll be fine, I know; Well may-be not that

B. Cl.

S. 15      Cm<sup>7</sup>      F      B<sub>b</sub>      F      B<sub>b</sub>      E<sub>b</sub>

self that my dreams will come true. Be - ing used to trou - ble I an -  
gloom, That I'm hard through and through. But ev' ry time it mat - ters, all my  
fine, But I'll sur - vive an - y - how. I won't re-call the names and places of this

B. Cl.

S. 20      F      Gm      B<sub>b</sub>      E<sub>b</sub>      B<sub>b</sub>

ti - ci - pate it; but all the same, I hate it; would - n't you?  
words de - sert me, So an - y - one can hurt me and they do.  
sad oc - ca-sion, But that's no con - so - la - tion, here and now.

B. Cl.

S. Chorus 25      F      B<sub>b</sub>      F      B<sub>b</sub>

So what hap - pens now? So what hap - pens now? Where am I

B. Cl.

30

S. E♭ Gm 1. E♭ B♭

go-ing\_ to? Where am I go-ing\_ to? \_\_\_\_\_

go-ing\_ to? \_\_\_\_\_

B. Cl.

37 2.

S. E♭ B♭

go-ing\_ to? \_\_\_\_\_

B. Cl.

46 -

B. Cl.

3. rit. B♭ a tempo

S. E♭ B♭

go - ing\_ to? \_\_\_\_\_

B. Cl.

# The Schnitzelbank Song

Traditional German

F      B<sub>b</sub>      F      F      C<sup>7</sup>      F

Ist das nicht ein Schnit-zel- bank?  
Ja, das ist ein Schnit-zel- bank.  
Ja, das ist ein Schnit-zel- bank.  
Ja, das ist ein Schnit-zel- bank.

B<sub>b</sub>      F      B<sub>b</sub>      F      C<sup>7</sup>      F

## Chorus

9      F      B<sub>b</sub>      F      C<sup>7</sup>      Dm      C<sup>7</sup>      F      Fine

Oh      du      schö      -      ne      Schnit      -      zel      -      bank,  
Oh      du      schö      -      ne      Schnit      -      zel      -      bank.

Oh      du      schö      -      ne      Schnit      -      zel      -      bank,  
Oh      du      schö      -      ne      Schnit      -      zel      -      bank.

*Verse*

17 F B $\flat$  F C $7$  F

S. 1. Ist das nicht ein kurz und lang?  
 2. kreuz und quer?  
 3. Wa - gen - rad?  
 4. gros ses Glas?  
 5. Hauf - en Mist?  
 6. dick - e Frau?  
 7. lang - er Mann?  
 8. Hoch - zeits - ring?

A.

T.

B.

Fl.

Vln.

Sax.

Bar S.

*Regression*

21 F B $\flat$  F C $7$  F B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  F

Ist das nicht ein hin und her?  
 Schiess ge - wehr?  
 krumm und grad?  
 och - sen blas?  
 Schnick-el - fritz?  
 fet - te Sau?  
 Tan - ner - baum?  
 gefähr-lisches Ding?

Ja, das ist ein hin und her!  
 Schiess ge - wehr!  
 krumm und grad!  
 och - sen blas!  
 Schnick - el - fritz!  
 fet - te Sau!  
 Tan - ner - baum!  
 gefähr-lisches Ding!

8. gefähr - liches Ding,  
 7. Tan - ner - baum,  
 6. fet - te Sau,  
 5. Schnick - el - fritz,  
 4. och - sen blas,  
 3. krumm und grad,  
 2. Schiess ge - wehr,  
 1. hin und her,

Hoch-zeits-ring,  
 lang - er Mann,  
 dick - e Frau,  
 Hauf - en Mist,  
 gros - ses Glas,  
 Wa - gen - rad,  
 kreuz und quer,  
 kurz und lang,

A.

T.

B.

Fl.

Vln.

Sax.

Bar S.

# Tuxedo Junction

Intro  
 V1 &2: Kevin  
 Bridge: Choir  
 V3: Men  
 Instrumental Verse x 2  
 Instrumental Bridge  
 Instrumental Verse

V1 &2 Tutti  
 Bridge: Tutti  
 V3: Tutti  
 Coda: Tutti

Erskine & Hawkins

$\text{♩} = 120$

Solo

8  
Feel

Solo

13  
Want to go right back where I belong.

Solo

Verse  
17

G<sup>7</sup> C C/E F G<sup>7</sup> C C/E  
Way down South in Birmingham I mean South in Alabama that South you'll find.  
They all drive or walk for miles to get jive  
Come on down, for-get your care. Come on down,

Ten.

Solo

21  
F G<sup>7</sup> C C/E  
a-bam' There's an old place jive town where that people makes head -  
ern style It's an old jive town that I'm head -  
me there So long

Ten.

Solo

23  
F F<sup>#</sup> Dm G<sup>7</sup> C  
ple go to dance the night a-way.  
you want to dance 'til break Junc - tion now.  
ing for Tux - e do Junc -

*Bridge*

26 C F Fm<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>

It's a junc - tion where the town folks meet At each

31 F Fm<sup>7</sup> C Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

func - tion in a tux they greet you

tux they greet you

*Coda*

35 F C

doo da da da doo da! doo da da da doo da! doo da

40 F F♯<sup>o</sup> G<sup>7</sup> fff C

doo-by doo-by doo-by doo-by doo-by doo-by doo-by doo! doo da!

fff

# Long Journey Home

Elvis Costello & Paddy Maloney

Arr. Maria Dunn 2010

**A**

Cl. 

9 *pp*

18 **B** **G** *p*

Cue If on ev'- ry o - cean the ship is a throne \_\_\_\_\_ And for each mast cut down\_\_\_\_ a - no - ther

29 Cue sap - ling is grown \_\_\_\_\_ Then I could be - lieve that I'm bound to find a be - tter life than I

38 Cl. *cresc* *all men* left be - hind \_\_\_\_\_ But as you as - cend the la - dder\_\_\_\_ look out be - low where you tread \_\_\_\_\_

49 Cue — For the co - lours bled as they o - ver-flowed red white and blue green

57 Cue white and gold *Whistle* *mf* *decresc* *Sopranos* So I *decresc*

66 Cue had to leave from my coun - try of birth as for each child grown tall *p*

74

Cue    an - o - ther lies in the earth \_\_\_\_\_ And for ev' - ry rail we laid

Cl. [Music]

81

Cue    in the loam there's a thou - sand miles of the long jour - ney home \_\_\_\_\_

Cl. [Music] *mp*

88 **D**

Cue    But as you as - cend the la - dder\_\_\_\_\_ look out be - low where you

Cl. [Music] *cresc*

95

Cue    tread \_\_\_\_\_ For the co - lours bled as they o - ver - flowed

Cl. [Music] *p*

101

Cue    red white and blue\_\_\_\_ green white and gold\_\_\_\_\_

Cl. [Music] *cresc*

*Trumpet*

107 **E** **G**

Cue    [Music]

Cl. [Music] *f*

118

Cue    [Music]

Cl. [Music] *p*

**F** *f* **Sopranos** But

*====*

130

Cue as you as - cend the la - dder\_\_\_\_ look out be - low where you tread \_\_\_\_\_ For the co - lours  
 Cl. *p*

139

Cue bled as they o - ver - flowed red white and  
 Cl.

144

Cue blue\_ green white and gold.  
 Cl. *cresc*

149 **G** *Trumpet*  
 Cue *f*  
 Cl. *f*

159 *cresc*

Cue  
 Cl.

169 **H** *Sopranos*

Cue But as you as - cend the la - dder\_\_\_\_ look out be - low where you  
 Cl.

176

Cue

tread For the co - lours bled as they o - ver - flowed

Cl.

*cresc*

182

Cue

red white and blue green white and gold red white and

Cl.

*ff*

188

Cue

blue green white and gold.

Cl.

192

Cue

*Trumpet*

Cl.

# 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

Musical score for Flute (Fl.) and Clarinet (Cl.) in 3/4 time. The Flute part starts with E♭, B♭, F, B♭ (flute up octave). The Clarinet part follows with a similar pattern.

## *Chorus*

5 B♭ Cm B♭/D Cm B♭ F E° F B♭ B♭⁷/D  
S. Hold my hand all the way Ev-ry hour ev-ry day From here to the great un - known.

A musical score for piano, labeled 'A.' at the top left. The key signature is one flat (G minor). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, primarily in the right hand, with some bass notes in the left hand. The score spans four measures.

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line starts with a melodic line in G major, followed by a section in E minor. The lyrics "Hold my hand all the way" are set to a melodic line in G major. The lyrics "Ev-ry hour\_ ev-ry day From here to the great un - known" are set to a melodic line in E minor.

A musical score for a bassoon, labeled 'B.' at the beginning. The score consists of two staves. The first staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. It contains a series of eighth-note patterns: a pair of eighth-note pairs followed by a single eighth note, then a pair of eighth-note pairs followed by a single eighth note, and so on. The second staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. It contains a single eighth note, followed by a pair of eighth-note pairs, then a single eighth note, and finally a single eighth note.

A musical score for Flute (Fl.). The staff begins with a measure containing two eighth-note pairs, separated by a breve rest. This is followed by a series of eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note patterns, including a sixteenth-note cluster and a sixteenth-note pair. The music continues with eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note patterns, ending with a single eighth note.

A musical staff for a clarinet (Cl.) in G major. The staff begins with a clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It consists of eight horizontal lines. The first measure contains a single eighth note rest. The subsequent seven measures each contain a single eighth note rest, creating a rhythmic pattern of eighth note rests followed by a bar line.

14 E♭ F B♭/D F B♭/F E♭ B♭/F F E♭ B♭  
S. Take my hand let me stand Where no one stands a lone

A musical staff labeled 'A.' at the beginning. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth notes, sixteenth notes, quarter notes, and eighth rests. There are two slurs: one over the first four notes and another over the last four notes. The notes are distributed across the four spaces of the staff.

Musical score for 'Stand Alone' by The Cranberries. The vocal line starts with a melodic line on the treble clef staff, followed by a piano line on the bass clef staff. The lyrics are: Take my hand let me stand No one stands alone.

A musical score for Flute (Fl.). The staff begins with a quarter note followed by a series of eighth-note patterns. The melody includes grace notes and a sustained note with a fermata. The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time.

Verse VI: p  
V2:f

23

S. Cm Dm E $\flat$  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 great rich - es to call\_my own

A.

T. 8

B.

Cl.

31

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

— 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

B.

Cl.