

Razzle Dazzle

[Loosely Woven – Aug/Sept 2010] [Final – 30/7/10]

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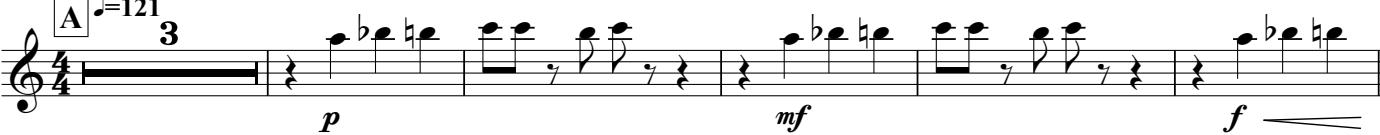
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Razzle Dazzle

Fred Ebb/John Kander
Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2010)

A $\text{A} = 121$ 3

A Sax. 

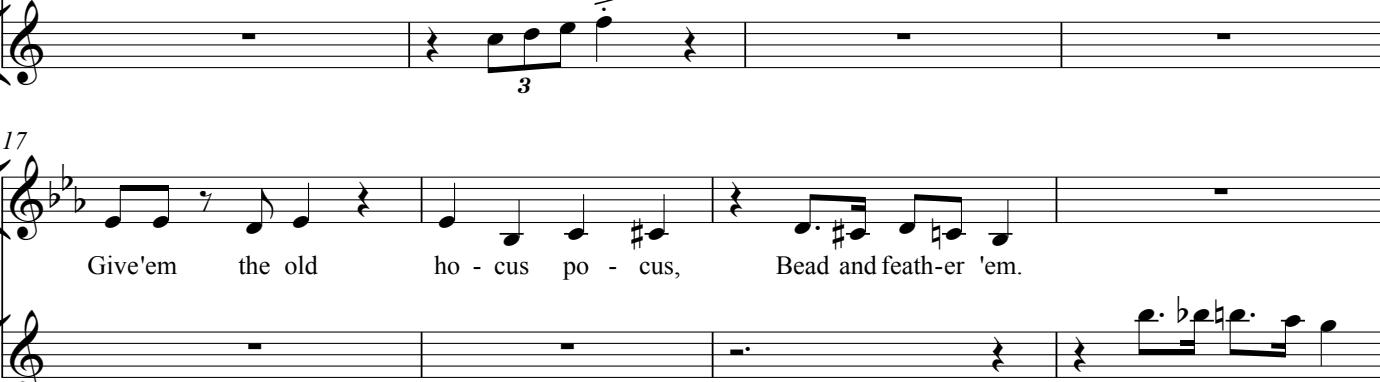
B

Solo 

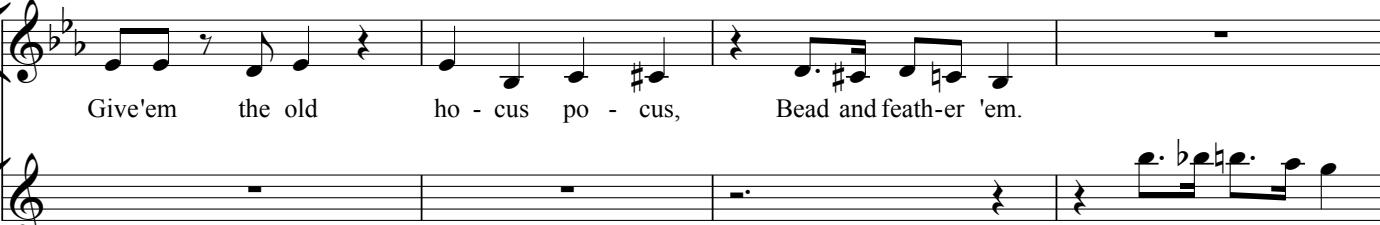
A Sax. 

13

Solo 

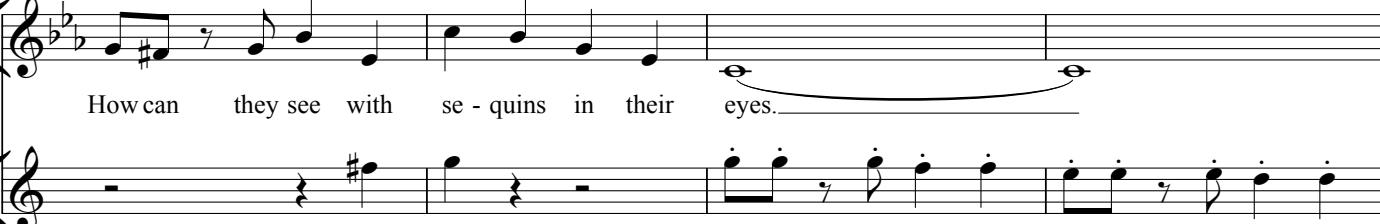
A Sax. 

17

Solo 

A Sax. 

21

Solo 

A Sax. 

25

Solo 

29

Solo 

A Sax. 

35 C

Solo Give'em the old raz - zle daz - zle Raz - zle daz - zle 'em,

A Sax.

39

Solo Give'em a show that's so splen-dif - er-ous, row af - ter row will grow vo-cif - er-ous,

A Sax.

43

Solo Give'em the old flim flam flum - mox. Fool and frac-ture 'em

A Sax.

47

Solo How can they hear the truth a - bove the roar.

A Sax.

51

Solo Throw'em a fake and a fi - na - gle. They'll ne - ver know you're just a ba - gel.

A Sax.

55

Solo Raz - zle daz - zle 'em and they'll beg you for more.

A Sax.

59

C⁷ **D**

Solo: Give'em the old dou - ble wham my Daze and dizzy'em.

A Sax.

65

Solo: Back since the days of old Me-thu - se-lah, Ev'-ry one loves the big bam-bo - za-la.

A Sax.

70

Solo: Give'em the old three ring cir - cus Stun and stag-ger 'em.

A Sax.

74

Solo: When you're in trou - ble go in - to your dance.

78

Solo: Though you are stiff - er than a gird - er They'll let you get away with mur - der. (whispered)

A Sax.

82

Solo: Razzle dazzle 'em and you got a ro - mance.

A Sax.

E

86

Solo: Give'em the old raz - zle daz - zle Raz - zle daz - zle 'em

A Sax.

F⁷

90

Solo: Show'em the first rate sor - cer - er you are.

A Sax.

94

Solo: Long as you keep 'em way off bal - ance, How can they spot you got no tal - ents

A Sax.

98

Solo: Raz - zle daz - zle 'em Raz - zle daz - zle 'em

A Sax.

101

Solo: and they'll make you a star.

A Sax.

104

Solo:

A Sax.

A song that is sung

For Josie - Words & Music by I. R. Williams
 (Arr. Wayne Richmond - 2010)

S. C Dm G⁷ C

The pla - net we live on that we say is ours,
 The wa - ter-y worlds of the ri - vers and seas,
 The tin - i - est crea-ture the small-est of things,
 Has mil - lions of peo - ple to house.
 Of o - ceans and drop-lets of rain.
 A time and a place to be - gin.

Vln. (not 1st verse)
 Vc.

S. 8 C Dm G⁷ C

For ev - 'ry-thing liv-ing there's food to be found
 Are born in the sky in the clouds up a - bove,
 A piece of the puzzle a part to be played,
 in the air, the wa - ter and ground.
 will fall, but will come back a - gain.
 to__ live and to share and to sing.

Vln.
 Vc.

Chorus (Meredith solo 1st time)

S. 17 C Dm G⁷ C

There's a song that is sung through the night and the day.
 A song sung by ev - 'ry - one in their own

Fl.
 Vln.
 Vc.

S. 25 F G

way. A mel - o - dy liv-ing a tune that we breathe a rhy - thm in

Fl.
 Vln.
 Vc.

31 G⁷ C G⁷ C

S. all that we see.

Fl.

Vln.

Vc.

Coda

38 Dm C Dm C

pizz.

Fl.

Vln.

Vc.

46 Dm G⁷ C Dm G⁷ C

The earth she is bleed - ing and all un - der the sun

arco.

Fl.

Vln.

Vc.

54 Dm G⁷ C G⁷ C

— must know that in the end We are one.

Fl.

Vln.

Vc.

All Kol Eleg

Intro

Verse 1: Gial & Anna --> Chorus (all in Hebrew)

Verse 2: 1st half: Women 2nd half: Men (in English) --> Chorus (in English)

Chorus: 1st half: All (Hebrew) 2nd half: All (English)

Coda: All

N. Shemer

Intro

$\text{♩} = 80$

mf

Fl.

p

6 Verse

S. Fl.

Al had - vash v' - al ha - o - kets al ha - mar v' - ha - ma - tok al bi -
Ev 'ry bee that brings the hon - ey needs a sting to be com - plete and we

[Verse 2 only]

S. Fl.

té - nu ha - ti - no - ket sh'mor É - li ha - tov al ha -
all must learn to taste the bitter with the sweet. Care for

S. Fl.

ésh ha - m' - vo - e - ret al ha - ma - yim ha - za - kim al ha
fi - re light that warms us cry - stal wa - ters that run free. And

S. Fl.

ish ha - shav ha - bai - ta min ha - mer - cha - kim
oh care for the one who's coming back to - kim me.

[Play tune Choruses 1 & 2]

Chorus

S. A.

Al kol é - le al kol_ é - le sh'mor na li É - li ha - tov al had -
For these small things are my great things let us all take care of these with - out

20

S. vash v' - al ha o - kets al ha - mar v' - ha - ma - tok al na
bit - ter - ness what is sweet - ness? to have ho - ney guard the bee. For the

A. vash v' - al ha o - kets al ha - mar v' - ha - ma - tok al na
bit - ter - ness what is sweet - ness? to have ho - ney guard the bee. For the

24

S. ta - a - kor na - tu - a al tish - kach et ha - tik - va ha - shi -
sake of all these things Lord, let your mer - cy be com - plete. Bless the

A. ta - a - kor na - tu - a al tish - kach et ha - tik - va ha - shi -
sake of all these things Lord, let your mer - cy be com - plete. Bless the

Fl.

[Chorus 2 & 3 only]

28

S. vé - ni v' - a - shu - va el ha - a - rets ha - to - va. 1. 2.
sting and bless the hon - ey bless the bit - ter and the sweet.

A. vé - ni v' - a - shu - va el ha - a - rets ha - to - va.
sting and bless the hon - ey bless the bit - ter and the sweet.

Fl.

[Rpt. Chorus]

Coda

3. rit

S. sweet. Let our dear - est wish be_ gran - ted bring us peace, oh bring us peace!

A. sweet. Let our dear - est wish be_ gran - ted bring us peace, oh bring us peace!

Fl. f rit

Goodbye

Words: Walter Reisch Music: Robert Stole
(Arr. Wayne Richmond - 2010, from 'The White Horse Inn')

DW **B_b B_b⁷ Gm B_b⁷** **A**

My heart is bro - ken,___ but what care I?____ Such pride in - side may be wo - ken,___ I'll stand-ing___ be-hind a chair,___ Bread sauce re -spect-ful-ly hand-ing!___ Hence

Fl.

DW

try my best not to cry, by and by, when the fin - al fare wells must be spo - ken!___ I'll join the Le - gion forth I'm free as the air, I de clare, and my chest has a chance of ex-pand-ing!___ I've done with wo - men

DW

— that's what I'll do,_____ and in some far dis - tant re - gion_____ where hu - man
— and now I plan_____ to join the ar - my of he - men_____ and show the

DW

hearts are staunch and true,_____ I shall start my life a - new!
la - dies if I can,_____ that a wait-er's still a man!

Fl.

Chorus/Instrumental

DW **B**

Good- bye! It's time I sought a for-eign clime where I may find, there are hearts more kind than I leave be - hind!

Inst.

DW

— And so I go, to fight a sav-age foe, al - though____ I know, I'll be some-times missed, by the girls I've

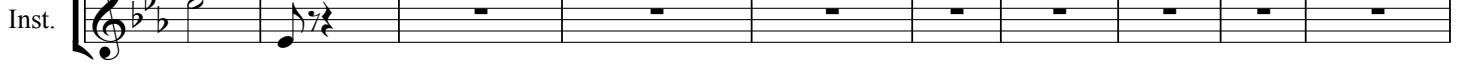
Fl.

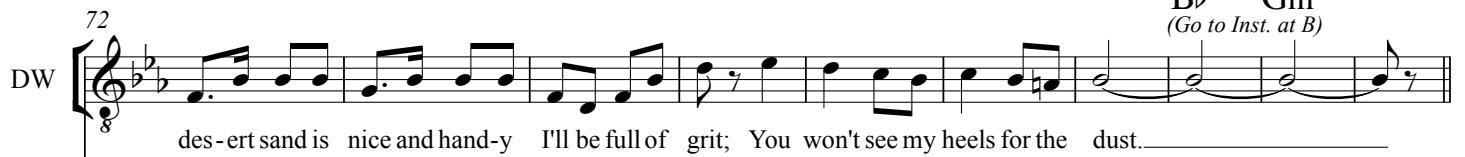
Inst.

C Bridge

DW 62 

Fl. 

Inst. 

DW 72 

Fl. 

D

DW 82 

Fl. 

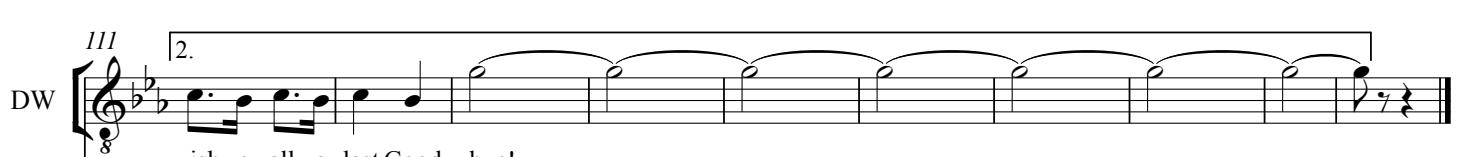
DW 92 

Fl. 

DW 102 

Fl. 

E

DW 111 

Fl. 

I don't know how to love him

Music: Andrew Lloyd-Webber Words: Tim Rice
(Arr. Wayne Richmond 2010)

A

LJ Fl.

I don't know how to love him. What to do how to move him.I've been

B

LJ

changed yes real-ly changed. In these past few days.when I've seen my-self I seem like some-one else.

C

LJ Fl.

I don't know how to take this. I don't see why he moves me.He's a man, he's just a man. And I've

had so man-y men be-fore. In ver - y man - y ways, he's just one more.

D

LJ Fl.

Should I bring him down, should I scream and shout, should I speak of love, let my feel-ings out?

D

LJ Fl.

I ne-ver thought I'd come to this, what's it all a - bout?

Don't you think it's rath-er fun - ny, I should be in this po - si - tion? I'm the

one, who's al-ways been, so calm, so cool,

40

LJ no lov-er's fool. Run - ning ev - 'ry show. He scares me so.

Fl.

44 **E**

LJ I ne-ver thought I'd come to this,

Fl. *f*

50

LJ what's it all a - bout?

Fl. *f*

53 **F** **D**

LJ Yet if he said he loved me. I'd be lost I'd be frightened I could-nt cope, just could-n't cope, I'd

Fl. *mf*

59

LJ turn my head I'd back a - way. I would - n't want to

Fl.

62

LJ know. He scares me so. I want him so. I love him so.

Fl.

Murrumbidgee Water

Verse 1 ---> Chorus
 Verse 2 ---> Chorus
 Bridge
 Verse 3 ---> Chorus (+ D chord)

John Warner

Arr. Samantha O'Brien (2010)

$\text{♩} = 120$

Solo: $\text{G} \ \#3$
 Fl.: $\text{G} \ \#3$

Verse 8

4

Solo: $\text{G} \ \#3$

1. Born in the high-lands snows Wild in her youth's de-scen-ding Swift-ly she fills and grows
 2. O-ver her years of floods Cur-rent twis-ting wild and strong, Chil-dren she made in the land,
 3. Sil-ver mist-like hair, As the day is dawn-ing, Marks the ri-vers way

7

Solo: $\text{G} \ \#4$
 Fl.: $\text{G} \ \#4$

Out of her flood plains, wind-ing and ben-ding Fee-ding the tow-er-ing gums,
 Creek and an-a branch, pond and bill-a-bong Bright on the wide flood plain
 As we hunt on a win-ter's morn-ing Duck and cod from the stream

(2nd verse only - play in all choruses)

10

Solo: $\text{G} \ \#4$
 Fl.: $\text{G} \ \#4$

Bush in creek and gul-ly Shar-ing her boun-ties wide, Spread-ing soil in plain and val-ley.
 Glints the rip-pling wa-ters Proud-ly side by side, Flow the moth-er and the daugh-ter.
 Fruit and fun-gus, plant and seed, Kan-ga-roo on the plain, See, she gives us all we need.

Chorus

14

Solo: $\text{G} \ \#3$

Murr - um - bid - gee fair, - Murr - um - bid - gee fer - tile,

16

Solo

Nur - tu - ring at your breasts we who walk here for a lit - tle while

19

Solo

High on a ridge we - stand, gaz - ing in love and awe O - ver the lands you made

F1.

22

Solo

— with your gen - tle hands, how rich the gifts you pour.

F1.

Bridge

Solo

We have known the drought, we have seen her anger

F1.

Solo

Hur - ling trees in her rage, we've known thirst & we've borne hun - ger

F1.

Solo

Yet for those who seek beau - ty waits in hi - ding

F1.

D.S. al Fine

Solo

In some sha - ded pools wait the fruits of her pro - vi - ding

F1.

Mexican Hat Dance

(Traditional)

L. = 80

Fl.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

A *Heel swing in a circle*

3

F

Fl.

Cl.

Vc.

pizz.

C⁷

7

F F

Fl.

Cl.

Vc.

B *Scuff*

12

G⁷ C G⁷ C

Fl.

Cl.

Vc.

16 G⁷ C G⁷ C C⁷

F1. Cl. Vc.

C Heel toe
21 F C⁷

F1. Cl. Vc.

25 F

F1. Cl. Vc.

D Two kick step

29

Vln. F C⁷ F C⁷ F B_b Gm B_b F C⁷

Vc arco.

37 F C⁷ F C⁷ 1. F 2. F

Vln. F C⁷ F C⁷ 1. F 2. F

Vc

E Heel step

43 F C⁷

Fl. F C⁷

Cl. pizz.

Vln. pizz.

Vc

47 F F

Fl. F F

Cl. F F

Vln. F F

Vc F F

F Heel Twist

53 F C⁷ F G⁷ C⁷

Fl. | F | C | F | G | C |

Vln. | pizz | F | F | G | C |

Vc. | F | F | G | C | F |

allegro

Fl. | F | C | F | G | C |

Vln. | pizz | F | F | G | C |

Vc. | F | F | G | C | F |

57 F

Fl. | F | F | F | F | F | F | F |

Vln. | F | F | F | F | F | F | F |

Vc. | F | F | F | F | F | F | F |

Fl. | F | F | F | F | F | F | F |

Vln. | F | F | F | F | F | F | F |

Vc. | F | F | F | F | F | F | F |

G Slow turn

61 *p* F

Fl. | F | F | F | Bb | B° | C⁷ |

Cl. | F | F | F | arco. | arco. | arco. |

Vln. | F | F | F | arco. | arco. | arco. |

Vc. | F | F | F | arco. | arco. | arco. |

Slow Tango

Fl. | F | F | F | Bb | B° | C⁷ |

Cl. | F | F | F | arco. | arco. | arco. |

Vln. | F | F | F | arco. | arco. | arco. |

Vc. | F | F | F | arco. | arco. | arco. |

H Dance around hat

67 F C F C⁷

Vln. | F | C | F | C | F |

Vc. | F | C | F | C | F |

Faster pizz. $\text{♩}=120$

Vln. | F | C | F | C | F |

Vc. | F | C | F | C | F |

71 F C⁷

Vln. | F | C | F | C | F |

Vc. | F | C | F | C | F |

Vln. | F | C | F | C | F |

Vc. | F | C | F | C | F |

I *Dance on hat*

75 *f* F C F

Fl.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

79 F C F Dm rit. G⁷ C⁷

Fl.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

J *The jump*

86 F C⁷ F C⁷ F

Faster ♩=100

Fl.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

94 **K** C G⁷ C G⁷ C G⁷ C G⁷ C

Fl.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

L *Backwards step*

110 F C⁷ F [1. C⁷ F] [2. C⁷ F *sus---*] *coda*

Fl.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

arco.

Whose little girl are you?

Eric Eisler
(adapted from words written by Pat Eisler)
(Arr. Sam O'Brien & Wayne Richmond)

Introduction (Pokarekare Ana)
Chorus
Verses 1-3 --> Chorus
Verses 4 & 5 --> Chorus

Introduction

Fl.1 A♭ D♭

5 E♭ A♭ D♭ A♭ NC

Chorus

9 A♭ B♭m E♭⁷ A♭

S. Sail - ing boats - and a dai - ry farm, - Who's lit - tle girl are you?

A. —

Fl.1 —

Fl.2 —

13 B♭m E♭⁷ A♭

S. Sat - ur - day dance and the belle of the ball, Who's lit - tle girl are you?

A. —

17 B♭m E♭⁷ A♭

S. Two aunts, one boy and one girl — ask, Who's lit - tle girl are you?

A. —

21

S. Who's lit - tle girl are you? Bbm E \flat ⁷ A \flat

A. Who's lit - tle girl are you?

25 G⁷ C Em G Fine

S. Who's lit - tle girl are you? Who's lit - tle girl are you?

A. Who's lit - tle girl are you?

29 G⁷ Verse C Em⁷ Dm⁷

S. It's a Sat - ur - day night at Miss Spen - cer's Danc - ing School where
 While Mol - lie mends and sews Chips tours with the Re - view.
 Py - ja - ma Pat - ty sung and played said, "Rain, rain,don't come to - day."
 The years went by with two names at Prim - ary school.
 Molly met Drum Ma - jor Stan who made room for three.

A. Plays with Pa - Where

33 G⁷ C Fmaj⁷ F⁶ Fm/C

S. Chips plays his clar - i - net, and he smiles Mol - lie's heart's on
 happy work-ing at the bar, their girl's born Mol - lie's life seems
 Ruby and Un - cle Sam, cracked four eggs brought from the grocer
 tricia for her Helen for him, but three Kings can't save a marriage falling a -
 Patty kept her head in books, Rarely cuddled, hugged, or played with at

A. -

38 Cmaj⁷ Am⁷ Dm⁷ Em G⁷ [1-2 + 4] C [3 + 5] C E \flat ⁷ [Next verse] [To Chorus]

S. fire. Some - thing there in - side can - not be de - nied. nined.
 fine. Chips leaves to find work be - gins a life at sea. sea.
 man. Waited for the post to come of Chip's life at sea. sea.
 part. but a penny can save a small bro - ken heart. heart.
 all. At sev - en - teen she left, a new ad-venture be - gins. gins.

A. Ooh

Eternal Flame

Billy Steinberg, Tom Kelly & Susanna Hoffs (Arr. Maria Dunn - 2010)

A 2 add bass guitar only

SG Close your eyes give me your hand dar-ling do you feel my heart bea - ting do you un-der

7 SG stand Do you feel the same Am I on-ly dream - ing Is this burn-ing an e - ter-nal flame

12 **B**

SG I be-lieve it's meant to be dar-ling I want you when you are slee - ping you be-long with

A. Ooo Ooo

16 SG me do you feel the same am I on ly dream - ing Is this burn-ing an e - ter-nal flame

A. Ooo burn-ing e - ter-nal flame

Fl.

21 **C**

SG Say my name sun shines through the rain a whole life so lone - ly and then

Fl.

24 SG come and ease_ the pain I don't want to lose this fee - ling oh oh

Fl.

28 **D**

SG Fl.

oh

mp

34 **E**

SG Fl.

Close your eyes give me your hand. do you feel my heart bea - ting do you un-der-

38 **F**

SG Fl.

stand Do you feel the same_ Am I on-ly dream - ing Is this burn-ing an e-ter-nal flame_

f

44

SG Fl.

Is this burning

51 **G**

SG Fl.

an e-ternal flame_ close your eyes dar-ling do you under - stand_

f

57

SG Fl.

Am I on-ly dream-ing Is this burn-ing an e - ter-nal flame_

p

62

Fl.

The swaggies have all waltzed Matilda away

Alistair Hulett (1988)
Arr. Samantha O'Brien (2010)

160 Intro

Verse

B. 16

1. You came to this coun - try in fett-lers and chains
 3. Dri ven like dogs from your own na tive home,
 5. Its two hun-dred years since you came to this land Be-

2nd verse only

Whis. 16

22

B. Out - laws and re - bels with num - bers for names And
 Hard - ship and po - ver - ty caused you to roam And
 trayed by the girl with the black vel - vet band And

Whis.

26

B. on the tri - an - gle were bea - ten and maimed
 O ver the brack en and o ver the der foam: stand:
 still to this day you don't un stand:

Whis.

30

B. Blood stained the soil of Aus - tra - lia

Whis.

34

B. 2. Doo - kies and duch - es - ses, flash lads & whores,
 4. Then in the fe - ver for for - tune and fame
 6. Koo - ri and white, old Aus - tra - lian and new

Whis.

38

B. worked their plan - ta - tions and pol - ished their floors.
 you caused the poor blacks to suf - fer the same. Im -
 Bro - thers and sis - ters of e - ve ry hue The

Whis.

42

B. Lived in their sha - dows and died in their wars.
pri - soned on mis - sions or hun - ted for the game.
fu - ture is ours, take the wealth from the few
And

Whis. [Music]

46

B. Blood-stained the soil of Aus - tra - lia.
Blood-stained the soil of Aus - tra - lia.
raise the Red flag of Aus - tra - lia.

Whis. [Music]

Chorus (Eric solo 1st chorus)

51

B. 1&2. Does it quick-en your heart - beat to see tar & con - crete,
3. Let it quick-en your heart - beat the roads at your own feet,

A. [Music]

58

B. co - ver the tracks of the old bul-lock dray?
tra - vel it light - ly and tra - vel it well.

A. [Music]

64

B. Have you grown so heart - less to chris - ten it pro - gress when the
And don't speak of suc - cess or chris - ten it pro - gress 'til the

A. [Music]

71

B. swag - gies have all waltzed Ma - til - da a - way?
swag - gies can all waltz Ma - til - da as well.

A. [Music]

The Last of England

Graham Moore

110

D A D G D A D(sus4)

Fl. V. 1 Vc.

Verse

9 D A D G D Bm G A

S. V. 1 Vc.

Was-ted and worn, tat-tered and torn, From the land I love best, on a ship sail-ing west.

17 D A D G D G A D

S. V. 1 Vc.

Around me they cried, she leaned and sighed. Fare-well, it's the last of Eng - land.

Chorus

25 G A D G D Bm

S. A. T. B.

Thou-sands are — sail-ing, far from this shore. — To pro mise of free dom,

Fl. V. 1 V. 2 Vc.

31

S. G hope for the poor. Around me they cried, she leaned and sighed. Fare -
A.
T. hope for the poor. Around me they cried, she leaned and sighed. Fare -
B.
Fl.
V. 1
V. 2
Vc.

37 D well it's the last of Eng land.
A.
T. well it's the last of Eng land.
B.
Fl.
V. 1
V. 2
Vc.

Thoughts of the past flooded my mind
Tears filled our eyes, no words could we find
As we set sail into the gale
Farewell it's the last of England

Those who're mistreated, put down, abused
By monied and landed, all help refused
They've made their choice to cry with one voice
Farewell it's the last of England

We gave our all, answered the call
Of times cast down with our backs to the wall
No more we'll stand on your struggling strand
Farewell it's the last of England

I only want to be with you

Intro
 Verse 1
 Verse 2 --> Bridge
 Verse 3
 Inst (verse) --> Bridge
 Verse 1 --> Coda

Mike Hawler & Ivor Raymonde
 (Arr. Wayne Richmond 2010)

Intro

T. Bb E_b F Bb E_b F

VI. *pizz* I

Tpt.

Sax.

Alto Cl.

Verse

T. Bb Gm Bb Gm

don't know what it is that makes me love you so. I on - ly know I nev - er wan-na let you go. 'Cos does - n't mat-ter where you go or what you do. I wan-na spend each mo-ment of the day with you. Oh I just wan-na be be - side you ev -'ry- where. As long as we're to -geth -er hon -ey I don't care.. 'Cos

H. Ah love you so. Ah what you do. Ah ev -'ry - where. Ah

VI. *pizz*

Alto Cl.

T. E_b F Cm⁷ F⁷ Bb Gm Cm Dm Cm/E_b E^o

you start-ed some-thin' oh can't you see_ that ev -er since we met you've had a hold on me_. It hap - pens to be true. look what has hap-pened with just one kiss. I nev-er knew that I could be in love like this. It's cra - zy but it's true. you start-ed some-thin' oh can't you see_ that ev -er since we met you've had a hold on me_. No mat - ter what you do..

H. Ooh Ooh

VI. *arco*

Alto Cl.

14 F⁷ F E_b F Cm⁷ F⁷ To Coda B_b E_b F 1 & 3 2 & 4 Bridge
 T. — I on-ly want to be with you. — It You stopped and smiled at me,
 H. — I on-ly want to be with you. —
 I on-ly want to be with you.
 VI.
 Tpt.
 Sax.
 Alto Cl.
 20 B_b E_b B_b F Dm⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷ F⁷
 T. asked if I'd care to dance. I fell in-to your o-pen arms and I did-n't stand a chance. Now lis-ten hon-ey, Now hear me tell ya,
 H. Ah
 VI.
 Tpt.
 Sax.
 Alto Cl.
 Coda 26 B_b E_b B_b Cm Dm Cm/E_b E^o F⁷ F E_b F Cm⁷ F⁷ B_b E_b B_b
 T. I said no mat-ter, no mat-ter what you do, I on-ly want to be with you.
 H. I on-ly want to be with you.
 VI.
 Tpt.
 Sax.
 Alto Cl.

Tequila

Chuck Rio (Arr. Dave Masters)

A

A $\text{♩} = 175$

6

II

17 **B** (*Percussion & choir 2nd time*)

21

25

29

C

41 A Sax. A **D** G A G A G AG A G A G

T. Sax.

47 A Sax. A G AG

T. Sax.

52 A Sax.

T. Sax.

57 A Sax.

T. Sax.

61 A Sax.

T. Sax.

65 A Sax. **E**

T. Sax. [Back to B]

73 A Sax. **F**

T. Sax.

76 A Sax.

T. Sax.

BonBons and Roses

I am dedicating this to the Australian poet the late Dorothy Hewett, the winner of many prestigious awards.

The Australian voice was late in coming and for years as an actress I had an American or English accent.
Then came 'Summer of the Seventeenth Doll' by Ray Lawler

Who could forget the character Roo calling Emma in.

' What are you doing out there Emma?

And Emma saying,

' I'm getting the sea breeze off the gutter'.

Dorothy introduced herself as a child,

' I sat in the schoolyard reading Screen gems and the Brothers Karamazov'

She wrote of

' Girls marrying in wet white satin on green lawns the chlorinated pools were blue with children'
also

' This is the wide country

I lived in when I was young

the hawk in the high sky hung'

In her last days she wrote this simple piece of moving away from life.

The Title: 'To The Peninsula'

I have taken the last steps out onto the peninsula

I hear the voices of the birds calling each to each

From the black pine,

Step by step

While the crow's wing darkens the garden

And the thickening light slips from the Bay.

Leaving dark waters

I will forget all speech

I will have moved away

Out of reach at last

From the tiny black birds in the first light

Dancing on the lawn.

Locking the door on the garden

Full of butterflies,

The wash of the tide,

The she oak sailing through the air

The golden hornet flexing against the sun.

On grey days under cloud

With the fog horns sounding

When the weather blows up

The seeds dance on the lawn

And the birds are silent.

We do not lie in bed reading under

The lamplight,

Our eyes do not grow accustomed to the dark

Like the hornet, the butterfly and the bird

We cannot stay

Like the dead leaves on the ground

We are blown away.

Bonbons & Roses

'Home Sickness' - E. Grieg

Musical score for Flute (Fl.) and Piano (Pno.) in 3/4 time, key of G major. The score consists of two systems of music.

System 1: The Flute part features eighth-note patterns. The Piano part has harmonic bass notes: a half note, a dotted half note, a half note, a dotted half note, and a half note with a sharp sign. The piano part is grouped by a brace under the treble and bass staves.

System 2: The Flute part continues with eighth-note patterns. The Piano part features chords: a half note with a sharp sign, a half note with a sharp sign, a half note with a sharp sign, and a half note with a sharp sign. The piano part is grouped by a brace under the treble and bass staves.

The score is numbered 5 above the second system.

Don't close your eyes

Kazu Milne

112 **poco rit.** **6 2 mp**

Solo Have you e - ver lost some-one you cared for. Have you e - ver i - ma-gined it

16

Solo hap pen ing to you? It is ha ppen ing in Chi na, ev-ery day and ev-ery mo-ment. Please don't, don't close your eyes.

27 A 8

Solo But one day he su-dden-ly dis-a-pears, is he still a-live? Don't don't close your

43 B

Solo eyes. **mf**

A. Tell me why they have to be tor tured? Is it be cause they try to be good?

52 f

A. Tell me why can you let this go on? Is it be cause they are not fa-mi- ly? **mf Solo** Please

60 C

S. don't close your eyes, be-cause it's ha-ppen-ing in Chi-na. Peo-ple are los-ing their pre-cious ones, they

A. don't close your eyes, be-cause it's ha-ppen-ing in Chi-na. **f All** Ah

70 ff

S. feel pain like you do, they've fa-mi-ly like you do, they cry just like you do.

A. Ah **ff** they've fa-mi-ly like you do, they cry just like you do.

80 **D** *mp*

Fl.

94

Fl.

103 *f*

Fl.

112 >**E** *3*

Fl.

126 *f*

Fl.

142 **F** *mf* Solo

S.

Eb Abm/Eb Eb Cm Fm Bb *f All*

Please don't close your eyes, to - ge-ther we can stop this. No more

Fl.

151 Eb E \flat ⁶ A \flat

S.

ki-ling no more hurt - ing. Hold-ing hands to - ge-ther around the world. Hold-ing hands to-

Fl.

156

Solo

Eb A \flat B \flat (sus4) Bb *mp Solo*

S.

ge - ther, there's no, no more fear. Ha-py

Fl.

163 **G**

Solo me-mo-ries, times spent to - ge - ther, be - liev-ing_ that they'd for - e-ver last But one day he

S. **p All** Ah Ah one day he

A. **p All** Ah Ah

172

Solo su-dden-ly dis-a-pears, is he still a-live? Please don't, don't close your eyes. To - ge-ther

S. su-dden-ly dis-a-pears, is he still a-live? Please don't, don't close your eyes. To - ge-ther

A. - Please don't, don't close your eyes. To - ge-ther

poco rit

181 Solo we can stop this.

S. we can stop this.

A. we can stop this.

You belong to me

Pee Wee King, Chilton Price & Redd Stewart
 (Arr. Wayne Richmond 2010)

[stop]

Intro

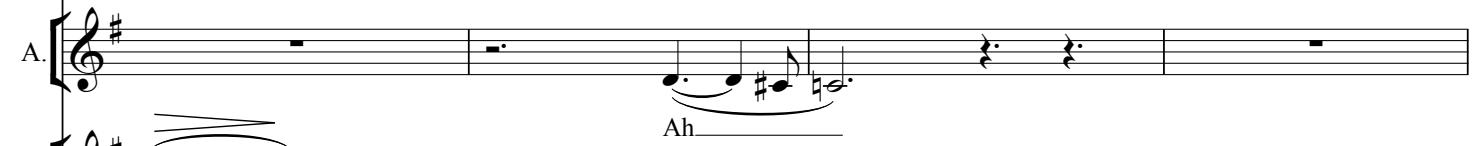
Mar 

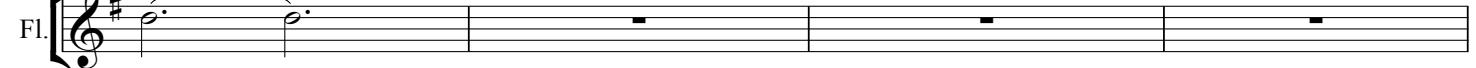
A. 

Fl. 

Verse 1

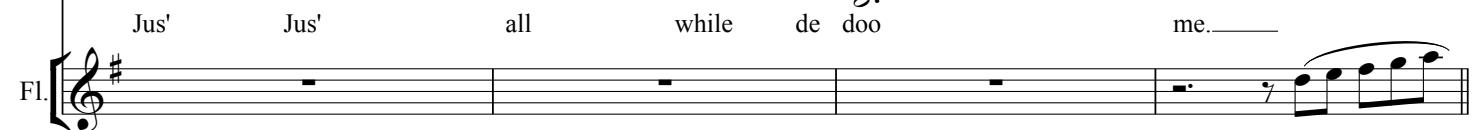
6 Mar 

A. 

Fl. 

10 Mar 

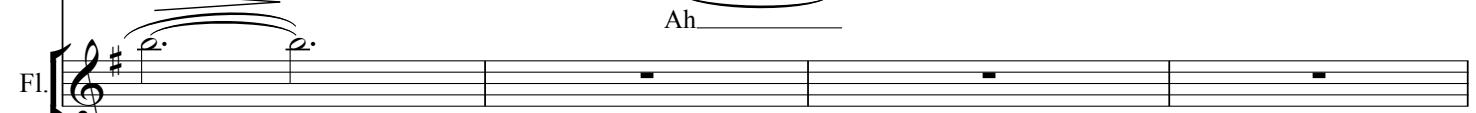
A. 

Fl. 

Verse 2

14 Mar 

A. 

Fl. 

18

Mar can't re-mem-ber when a dream ap-pears, you be-long to me.

A. *p* Jus' Jus' dream 'ppears, you be-long to me.

Fl.

Bridge

22

Mar I'll be so a - lone with - out you.

A. I'll be so a - lone with - out you.

Fl.

26

Mar May - be you'll be lone - some too, and blue.

A. May - be you'll be lone - some too, and blue.

Fl.

Verse 3

30

Mar [stop] *f* Fly the o - cean in a sil - ver plane, watch the jun-gle when it's

A. *f* Fly the o - cean in a sil - ver plane,

Fl.

V.S.

33

Mar wet with rain, just re-mem-ber till you're home a - gain,

A. **p** Jus' jus' home 'gain Ah! _____

slow & free

37

Mar you be - long to me.

f =100
a tempo

Coda

38

Mar Ah Ah Ah

A. Ah Ah Ah

Fl. **f**

Sally's Reels

1st --> Solo Flute until sust. chords bar 9/Bari Sax in bar 13
 2nd --> Fiddles play Violin 1/Drums w/hat
 3rd--> Flute/fiddles play third time through

Trad. Arr: Collector (2008)
 John Meredith Collection

Blackberry Blossom

$\text{J}=161$

D

Em

Tune

D

Em

Tune

9 Bm

G

Bm

G

A

D A

Tune

14 Bm F♯m

Em

F♯m

¹⁻² G

A

^{3.} G

A

Tune

Sporting Paddy

1st-->Eric Fiddle only until bar 17/Drums (no hat)/bar sax/sustained chords
 Bar 17 onwards --> All Fiddles/Drums/rhythm
 Trumpet on repeat only

1 Gm

F

Em

E♭

Tune

5 Gm

F

Em

E♭

Tune

9 E♭

F

C

B♭

Tune

13 Gm

F

C

B♭

Tune

17 Gm

F

Em

E♭

Tune

21 Gm

F

Em

E♭

Tune

25 E♭

F

C

B♭

Tune

29 Gm F C Dm(Gm) (F)

Tune

(Bridge)

33 Em

Tune

14

Coming Down The Mountain (x2) Hell for Leather - All

I A $\text{♩} = 204$ D A D A

Tune

2nd time only

Fl.

5 A D A D A

Tune

Fl.

9 A D A A D A D F♯m

Tune

Fl.

13 A D A A D A D A D

Tune

Fl.

17 A D A A D A D F♯m

Tune

Fl.

21 A D A A D A D 1. A D 2. A A⁷

Tune

I dreamed a dream Lyrics: Herbert Kretzmer Music: Claude-Michel Schönberg
 Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2010 (from 'Les Misérables')

J=70

Fl.

4 **A**

DW

I dreamed a dream in time gone by
 Then I was young and un - a - fraid

When hope was high and lifeworth li - ving.
 When dreams were made and used and was - ted.

Cl.

8

DW

I dreamed that love would ne - ver die,
 There was no ran - som to be paid,

I dreamed that God would be for - giv - ing.
 No song un - sung, no wine un - tas - ted.

Cl.

12 **B**

DW

But the ti - gers come at night

With their voi - ces soft as thun - der.

Fl.

Cl.

16

DW

As they tear your hope a - part,

As they turn your dream to shame.

Fl.

Cl.

22 **C**

DW

She slept in sum-mer by my side,

She filled my days with end-less won - der.

Cl.

26

DW She took my child-hood in her stride But she was gone when Au-tumncame.

Fl.

Cl.

31 **D**

DW And still I dreamed she'd come to me, That we would live the years to - geth - er.

Fl.

Cl.

35 **D**

DW But there are dreamsthat can - not be. And there are storms we can-not wea - ther.

Fl.

Cl.

39 **E**

DW I had a dream my life would be so diffe-rent from this hell I'm

Fl.

Cl.

43 rit.

DW li - - ving, — so diffe-rent now from what it seemed Now life has killed the dream I

Fl.

Cl.

46 **F**

DW dreamed. rit.

Fl.

Jesus is on the wire

Thea Hopkins (Arr. Maria Dunn - 2010)

Sax.

Measures 1-8: 6/8 time, treble clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Verse 1

MW

Measures 9-17: 2/4 time, treble clef. The melody part (MW) has lyrics: "Run down church Red clay ri-ver co-vered in a smok-ey haze Sun-day". The saxophone part (Sax.) is silent.

18

MW

Measure 18: 2/4 time, treble clef. The melody part (MW) has lyrics: "morn-ing the fi-re is out Sun-day morn-ing no-one a -".

24

MW

Measure 24: 2/4 time, treble clef. The melody part (MW) has lyrics: "bout". The saxophone part (Sax.) has a melodic line.

Verse 2

29

MW

Measures 29-36: 2/4 time, treble clef. The melody part (MW) has lyrics: "The earth is soft this time of year boots get caked from there to here". The saxophone part (Sax.) has a melodic line.

37

MW

Measure 37: 2/4 time, treble clef. The melody part (MW) has lyrics: "down the road route twen - ty five". The saxophone part (Sax.) has a melodic line.

41

MW

Measure 41: 2/4 time, treble clef. The melody part (MW) has lyrics: "they found this boy he was bare-ly a - live". The saxophone part (Sax.) has a melodic line.

Chorus

45

MW Je - sus _ is on the wi - re so far _ a - way high - er and high - er _

Sax.

53

MW Je - sus _ is on the wi - re _ Am

Sax.

Verse 3

61

MW They took him down off the fence cold_ as ice al - most

Sax.

68

MW — dead they said that he that he slept with guys

Sax.

73

MW they said__ that he de-served to die

Sax.

Chorus

77

MW Je - sus _ is on the wi - re so far _ a - way high - er and

Sax.

83

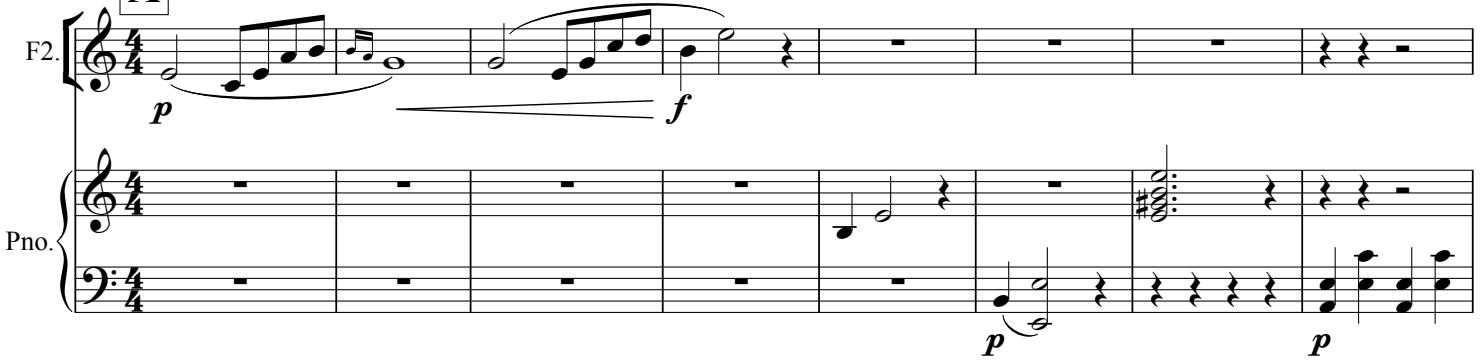
MW high - er _ Je - sus _ is on the wi - re _

Sax.

Solveig's song

E. Grieg

A Poco Andante

F2. 

F2. 

F2. 

F2. 

B Allegretto con moto

F2. 

33

F2. *pp dolciss.* *poco rit.*

Pno.

Poco Andante

40 **C**

F2.

B. Cl.

Vln. *cantabile*

Pno. *p*

46

F1.

F2.

B. Cl.

Vln.

Pno.

50

F1.
F2.
B. Cl.
Vln.
Pno.

cres.
rit.

54

F1.
F2.
B. Cl.
Vln.
Pno.

rit.
rit.

58

D Allegretto con moto

F1.
F2.
B. Cl.
Vln.
Pno.

pp
Allegretto con moto

65

Poco Andante

F1.

F2.

B. Cl.

Vln.

pp *dolciss.* *poco rit.*

8va-----7

Poco Andante

Pno.

72

F1.

F2.

B. Cl.

Vln.

p

pp

pp

dim.

Pno.

South America, Take It Away

Harold Rome
(Arr. Samantha O'Brien, 2010)

Sax. $\text{♩} = 67$

BB 5 **A**
Up here in the land of the hot dog stand The at - om bomb and the Good Hu - mour man,

Sax.

BB 10 **(Stop rhythm!)**
We think our South A-mer-i-canneigh-bours are grand We love them to beat the band! **South A**

Sax.

15 Ad lib. Sustained Chords
BB mer - i - ca! Ba - ba - lou, Ba - ba - lou, ay yay, ba - ba - lou! One fa - favour you can do, ay yay, You can do! You beau - ti - ful

20 **B** **(Start rhythm!)**
BB lands be - low____ Don't know what you be - gan To put it
A. To put it

24
BB plain - ly____ I'm tired of sha - king to that Pan A - mer - i - can Plan! Take back your
A. plain - ly____ I'm tired of sha - king to that Pan A - mer - i - can Plan!

28 **C**
BB sam - ba Ay! your rhum - ba Ay! your con - ga Ay, yay, Yay! I can't keep
A. Ay, yay, Yay!

32

BB shak - ing Ay! my rum - ble Ay! an - y long - er Ay, yay, yay! Now may - be
A. Ay, yay, Yay!

36

BB Lat - ins Ay! in their mid - dles Ay! are built strong - er Ay, yay, yay! But all this
A. Ooh

40

BB mak - in' with the quak - in' and this shak - in' of the ba - con leaves me ach - in'! Ho - lay!
A. Ooh Ho - lay!

43

BB First you shake it and you set - tle! There! Then you shake a - round & set - tle!
A. First you shake it and you set - tle! There! Then you shake a - round & set - tle!

47

BB Here! Then you shake a - round & set - tle! There! That's en -
A. Here! Then you shake a - round & set - tle! There!

50

BB (Stop rhythm!) ough, that's e - nough, take it back; My spine's out of whack! There's a great big crack in the back of my sa - cro - il - i - ac!

D

56

BB (Start rhythm!) Take back your con - ga Ay! your sam - ba Ay! your rhum - ba Ay, yay, yay! Why can't you
A. Take back your con - ga Ay! your sam - ba Ay! your rhum - ba Ay, yay, yay! Why can't you

61

BB send us Ay! a less stren - u - Ay! - ous num - ber Ay, yay, yay! It's get - ting
A. send us Ay! a less stren - u - Ay! - ous num - ber Ay, yay, yay!

65

BB

so now Ay! that____ e - ven Ay! in____ slum - ber Ay, yay.

68

BB

yay! I hear the rock-ing of ma - ra - cas and the knock-ing of the knock-ers in my car - cass! Ho - lay!

A.

I hear the rock-ing of ma - ra - cas and the knock-ing of the knock-ers in my car - cass! Ho - lay!

72

BB

— SOUTH A - ME-RI CA TAKE IT A - WAY First you

Sax.

—

E

77

BB

shake a - round & set - tle there! Then you shake a - round & set - tle here!

Sax.

—

80

BB

— Then you shake a - round & set - tle there! That's en -

Sax.

—

83

BB

ough,that's e- nough,take it back;My spine's out of whack! There's a great big crack in the back of my sa - cro - il - i - ac!

F

89

BB

Take back your con-ga Ay! your rhum-ba Ay! your sam-ba Ay, yay, yay! Bring back the

A.

Take back your con-ga Ay! your rhum-ba Ay! your sam-ba Ay, yay, yay! Bring back the

94

BB old days Ay! of danc-ing I re - mam - ba! Ay, yay, yay! My hips are

A. old days Ay! of danc-ing I re - mam - ba! Ay, yay, yay!

98

BB crea-king Ay! and shrea-king Ay! ca - ram - ba Ay, yay, yay! I've got a

102

BB wri-ggle and a di-ddle and a jig-gle like a fid-dle in my mid-dle Ho-lay! This fan-cy

Sax.

106

BB swish-in' in po - si - tion wears out all of my trans-mis-sion am-mu - ni-tion! Ho - lay! I know there's

Sax.

110

BB dan - ger real - ly lurk - ing if my rear - end keeps on work - ing at this jerk - ing! Ho - lay!

113

BB — SOUTH A - ME-RICA TAKE IT A - WAY

Sax.

River of Dreams

Music: Antonio Vivaldi Words: Charlie Dore
(Arr. Maria Dunn)

A **6** **B** (sustained strings)

S. Ri - ver of dreams take me with you to-night ly-ing in your arms we'll drift to Noni

14 S. — is - lands of won - der that gleam and glow un - der the stars as we

20 S. glide through the dark to the heart of the night.

F1.

25 **C** Choir

S. Ri - ver of dreams gent - ly hold me a - gain, I re-mem-ber all you

F1.

31 S. told me; all of the se - crets you whis - pered as we crept a -

F1.

37 S. way from the day - light and mel - ted back in - to the night.

F1.

42 **D**

S. Was I a - wake? O did I dream? The kiss of waves, the sil-ver slip - stream that

A.

F1.

51

S. tum - bles as it turns a - gain to - wards the sea.

F1.

57 **E**

F1.

66

F1.

75 **F**

S. Ri - ver of dreams soft - ly flow - ing a - way, let me fol - low where you are go - ing,

A. Ooo

F1.

82

S. — and make me a part of you, deep in the heart of you, let my re -

A. Ooo

88

S. flec - tion be clear in the wa - ter of life.. That

A. Ooo

93

S. tum - bles as it turns a - gain to - wards the night.

Fl.

G

99

Ri - - ver of dreams take me with

ff

Fl.

104

S. you to - night aah

Fl.

109

S.

Fl.

114

S.

Fl. pp

Freedom

Kev Carmody (Arr. Maria Dunn - 2010)

A. *J=59*

Free - dom free - dom Free - dom free - dom

T. *J=110*

5 *enter percussion* **2**

We say free - dom free - dom will come wel - come free - dom

14 **2**

jus - tice jus-tice will come wel - come jus - tice Hu - man

21 **Em**

free - dom is fun - da - men - tal and jus - tice a right e - qual - i - ty's that thin line be - tween wrong and right

26

when the earth is de - nu - ded her crea - tures op - pressed then jus - tice and free - dom are put to the test We say

33

free - dom free - dom will come will come

T.

free - dom free - dom will come wel - come

37

free - dom free - dom jus - tice jus - tice

T.

free - dom jus - tice jus - tice

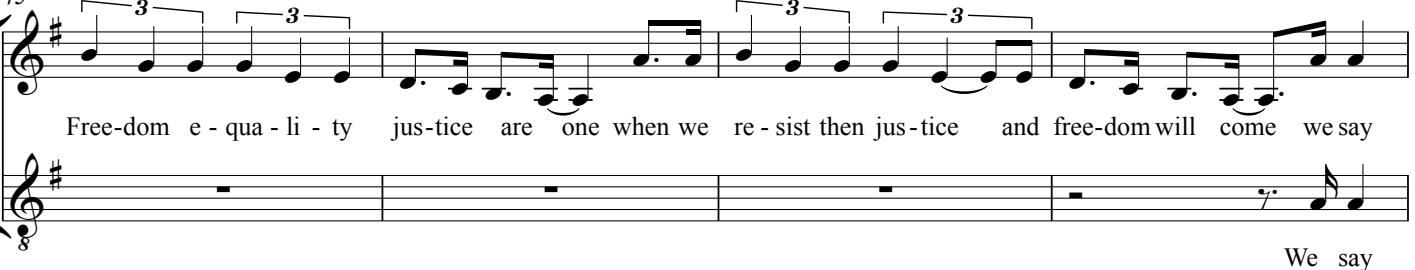
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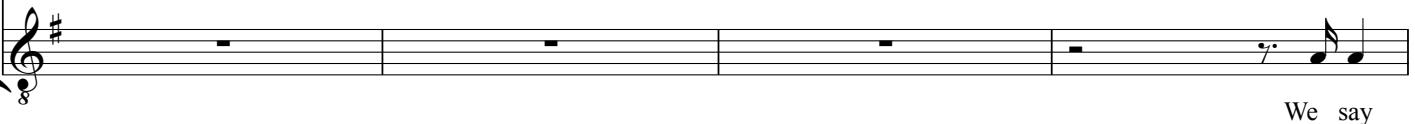
will come will come jus - tice jus - tice

T.

will come wel - come jus - tice

45

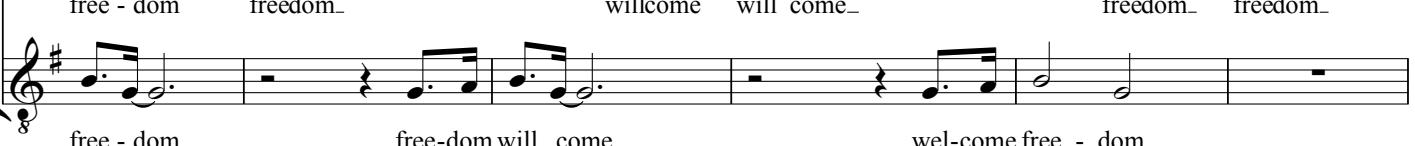
A. 

T. 

We say

49

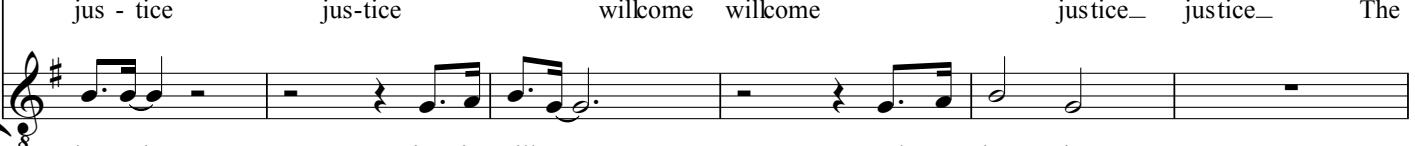
A. 

T. 

free - dom free-dom will come wel-come free - dom

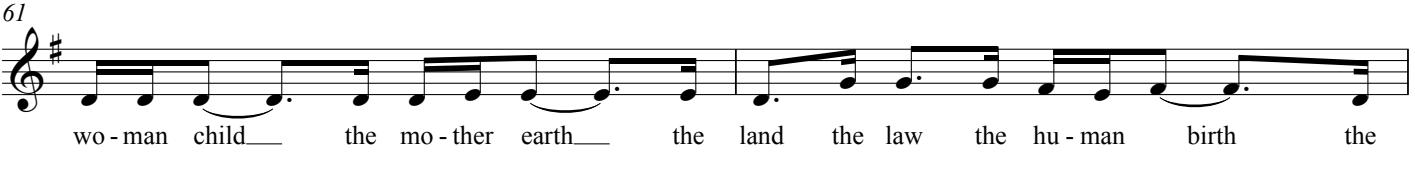
55

A. 

T. 

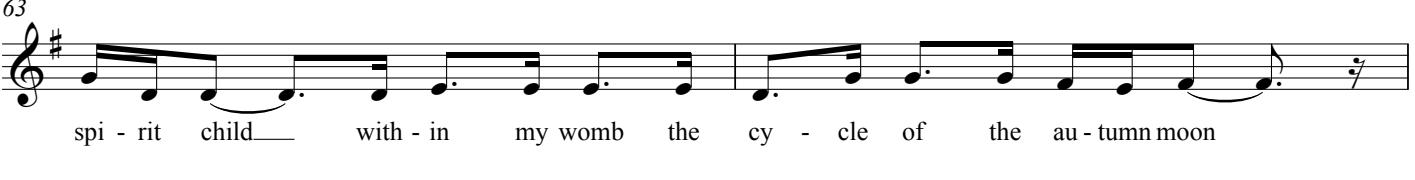
jus - tice jus-tice will come wel-come jus - tice

61

A. 

wo - man child_ the mo - ther earth_ the land the law the hu - man birth the

63

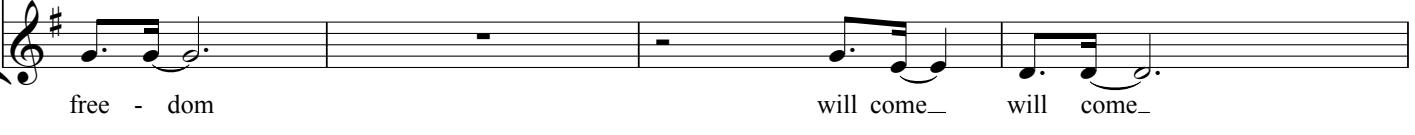
A. 

spi - rit child_ with - in my womb the cy - cle of the au - tumn moon

65 G C G D⁷ G C G D⁷

S1. 

free - dom free - dom

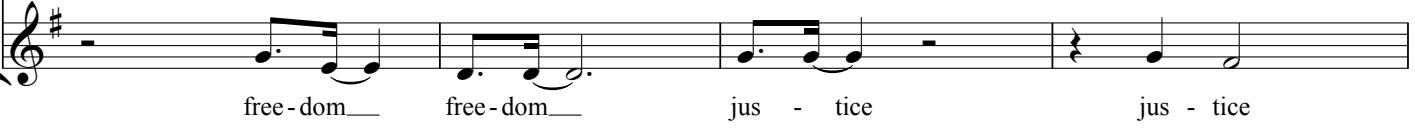
A. 

free - dom will come_ will come_

69 G C G D⁷ G C G D⁷

S1. 

free - dom jus - tice

A. 

free - dom free - dom jus - tice jus - tice

73 G C G D⁷ G C G D⁷
 S1 free - dom free - dom.
 A. will come_ will come_ jus - tice_ jus - tice_

77
 T. be-ing's my spi-rit the land is mylaw the in - dus-tri-al sa-va-ges keep the o-pressed so poor re -

81
 A. - | 6 - | 4 - | 6 - | 4 - | 6 - | 4 - | The
 T. sis-tance will break the stealth eag-le's claw. peace is much more than the ab-sence of war

85
 A. man child_ the mo - ther earth_ the land the law the li - ving sun_ the

87
 A. crea - tures and the li - ving plants_ all cry out as one they chant

89
 S1 free - dom free - dom free - dom
 A. free - dom wilcome will come_ freedom_ freedom_

95
 S1 jus - tice free - dom free - dom
 A. jus - tice jus - tice wilcome wilcome justice_ justice_

101
 A. Reach out for peace and em - brace hu - man love bro-thers and sis-ters shed gen-e - ra-tions of blood

105

A. free-dom will tri-umph and jus-tice en-dure when we stru-ggle u - ni-ted a - gainst ev-ry war

III G C G D⁷ G C G D⁷ G C G D⁷

WG add bass guitar
add drum

117

A. The wo-man child the mo-ther earth the land the law the hu-man birth the

A Sax. - - - - -

121

A. spi-rit child_ with-in my womb the cy - cle of the au-tumn moon free - dom The

125

A. man child the mo-ther earth the land the law the li-v ing sun_ the crea-tures and the li-v ing plants all cry out as one they cry

129

A. jus - tice

T. da da da da da da da da

133

A. da da_ da da da da_ da da_ da da da da_ da

137

A. da da_ da da da da_ da da_ da da da da

A Sax. - - - - -

140

A. da da_ da da_ da da da da_ da free - dom

A Sax. - - - - -

I'll never find another you

Tom Springfield

(Arr. Wayne Richmond 2010)

F=120

Fl.

9 Verse 1 (¹ voice per part)

S.

A.

There's a new world some - where they call the prom-ised land and I'll be there some - day if

16

S.

A.

you will hold my hand. I still need you there. be - side me no mat - ter what I do,-

21

S.

A.

for I know I'll ne - ver find an - oth - er you.

Fl.

Verse 2

26 *mf*

S.

A.

There is al - ways some - one for each of us, they say. And you'll be my some-one for

p

Ooh

f

Ah

33

S.

A.

e - ver and a day. *f* I could search the whole world o - ver un - til my life is through

38

S.

A.

but I know I'll ne - ver find an - oth - er you.

Fl.

Bridge

43 *f*

S. It's a long, long jour - ney so stay by my side, when I walk through the storm you'll be my guide, be my guide.

A.

Verse 3

52 *mf*

S. If they gave me a for - tune my pleas - ure would be small. I could lose it all to - mor-row and

A. *p*

59 *f*

S. nev - er mind at all. *f* But if I should lose your love dear, I don't know what I'd do,

A.

64

S. — for I know I'd nev - er find an - oth - er you.

A.

Fl.

Instrumental

69 *f*

S. *p* *mf*

A.

Ooh Ah

77 *f*

S. But if I should lose your love dear, I don't know what I'd do, for I know I'd nev - er find

A.

83

S. — an - oth - er you, an - oth - er you, an - oth - er you.

A.