

Down City Streets

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

♩=120 C B \flat C B \flat C B \flat

pp Down city streets I would roam,

8 F C

I had no bed I had no home.

Verse 1

13 C 3 F B \flat F C

Crawled out of bushes ear-ly morn, Used news-papers to keep me warm.

21 C F B \flat F C

Then I'd have to score a drink, To start me up, help me to think.

Chorus A (soloists only)

29 C B \flat F C

Down ci-ty streets I would roam, Used my fin - gers as a comb.

Verse 2

37 C F B \flat 3 F C

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

45 C F B \flat F C

It was dai - ly liv - ing for me, I had no choice, it was meant to be.

Chorus B

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

53 C Ist: soloists only Bb F C

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

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

Fl.

61 C Bb F --> Coda C

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

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

Fl.

69 Verse 3 C F Bb F C

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

77 C F Bb F C

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

Fl.

85 Bridge (Stop) (Stop) (Stop) (Stop) Build up

C F Bb F C

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

--> Chorus B x 3 --> Coda

93 Coda C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb C

comb. Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh

H. comb. Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh

Fl. pp p