


# Down City Streets

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

♩=120 C B♭ C B♭



5 C B♭ F C



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


## Verse 1

13 C F B♭ F C



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


21 C F B♭ 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♭ F C



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

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


## Verse 2

37 C F B♭ F C



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

45 C F B♭ F C



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

Chorus B *1st: soloists only*

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

53 C B $\flat$  F C

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

61 C B $\flat$  F --> Coda C

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

Verse 3

69 C F B $\flat$  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 B $\flat$  F C

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

Bridge

85 (Stop) C (Stop) F (Stop) B $\flat$  (Stop) F Build up C --> Chorus B x 3 --> Coda

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

Coda 93 C B $\flat$  C B $\flat$  C B $\flat$  C B $\flat$  C

comb. Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh.