

On the night train

Ade Monsbourough (Arr. Noni Dickson - 2011)

A Verse 1 (solo)

8

A. Have you seen the bush by moon-light from the train go run-ning by Black-ened log and stump and sap-ling

15

A. ghost-ly trees all dead and dry; Here a patch of glas-sy wat - er; there a glimpse of mys-tic sky?

21

A. Have you heard the still voice cal-ling yet so warm and yet so co-ld. *I'm the moth-er bush that bore you, come to me when you are old.* (All women)

B. Cl.

29 **B**

F1.

36 **C**

A. Did you see the bush be-low you sweep-ing dark-ly to the range All unchanged and all un-chang-ing Yet so ve-ry old and strange!

T. Ah

44

A. While you thought in soften - ed an - ger of the things that did es - trange.

T. Ah Ah

48

A. Did you hear the bush a call - ing when your heart was young and bo - ld.

T. Did you hear the bush a call - ing When your heart was young and bo - ld.

52

T. *I'm the moth - er bush that nursed you; come to me when you are old.*

B. Cl.

56 **D**

F1.

B. Cl.

64

B. Cl.

72

F1.

B. Cl.

80

F1.

B. Cl.

91 **E**

A.

B. Cl.

In the cut-ting in the tun-nel, out of sight of stack or shed, have you heard the grey bush call-ing from the pine-ridge ov-er head:

99

A.

B. Cl.

You have seen the seas and cit-ies; all is cold to you, or dead. All seems done and all seems to-ld but the grey light turns to go-ld!

107

A.

B. Cl.

I'm the mo - ther bush that loves you, come to me now you are old

111

A.

2 **2**