

Thoroughly Thora

[Loosely Woven – August 2011] [Final]

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The World Turned Upside Down

Leon Rosselson (as sung by The Fagans)

Verse 1

S1. 

1. In six - teen for - ty nine, — to St George' s Hill, a rag - ged band they called the Dig - gers came to

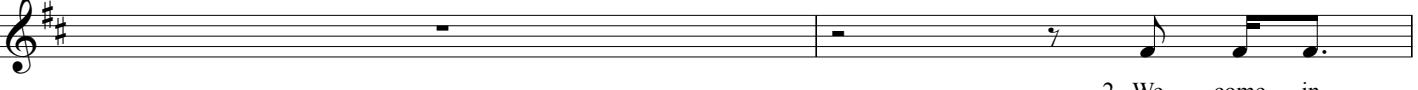
S1. 

show the peo - ple's will, They de - fied the land - lords, — they de - fied the laws, they were the

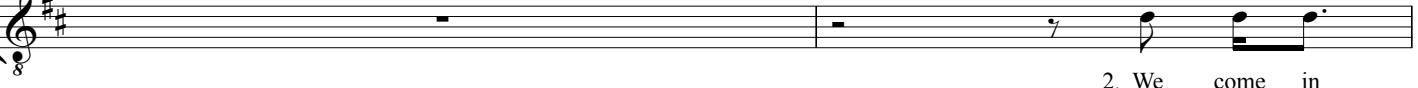
Verse 2

S1. 

dis - pos - sed re - claim - ing what was theirs. 2. We come in

A. 

2. We come in

T. 

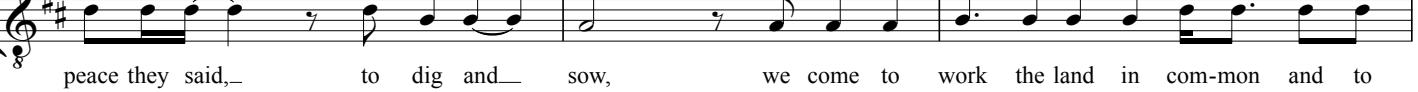
2. We come in

S1. 

peace they said, — to dig and sow, we come to work the land in com - mon and to

A. 

peace they said, — to dig and sow, we come to work the land in com - mon and to

T. 

peace they said, — to dig and sow, we come to work the land in com - mon and to

S1. 

make the waste ground grow. This earth di - vi - ded we will make whole, so it can

A. 

make the waste ground grow. This earth di - vi - ded we will make whole, so it can

T. 

make the waste ground grow. This earth di - vi - ded we will make whole, so it can

Verse 3

15

S1 be a com - mon treas - u - ry for all. 3. The sin of

S2 - - - - - 3. The sin of

A. be a com - mon treas - u - ry for all. 3. The sin of

T. 8 be a com - mon treas - u - ry for all. 3. The sin of

B. - - - - - 3. The sin of

17

S1 pro-per - ty we do dis - disdain no - one has an - y right to buy and sell the

S2 pro-per - ty we do dis - disdain no - one has an - y right to buy and sell the

A. pro-per - ty we do dis - disdain no - one has an - y right to buy and sell the

T. 8 pro-per - ty we do dis - disdain no - one has an - y right to buy and sell the

B. pro-per - ty we do dis - disdain no - one has an - y right to buy and sell the

20

S1 earth for pri - vate gain, By theft and mur - der they took the land, now ev - ery -

S2 earth for pri - vate gain, By theft and mur - der they took the land, now ev - ery -

A. earth for pri - vate gain, By theft and mur - der they took the land, now ev - ery -

T. 8 earth for pri - vate gain, By theft and mur - der they took the land, now ev - ery -

B. earth for pri - vate gain, By theft and mur - der they took the land, now ev - ery -

Verse 4

23

S1 where the walls spring up at their com-mand. 4. They make the laws to chain us

S2 where the walls spring up at their com-mand. 4. They make the laws to chain us

A. where the walls spring up at their com-mand. 4. They make the laws to chain us

T. where the walls spring up at their com-mand. 4. They make the laws to chain us

B. where the walls spring up at their com-mand. 4. They make the laws to chain us

26

S1 well, the cler-gy daz-zle us with hea ven or they damn us in - to hell, We will not

S2 well, the cler-gy daz-zle us with hea ven or they damn us in - to hell, We will not

A. well, the cler-gy daz-zle us with hea ven or they damn us in - to hell, We will not

T. well, the cler-gy daz-zle us with hea ven or they damn us in - to hell, We will not

B. well, the cler-gy daz-zle us with hea ven or they damn us in - to hell, We will not

29

S1 wor - ship the God they serve the God of greed who feeds the rich while poor folk

S2 wor - ship the God they serve the God of greed who feeds the rich while poor folk

A. wor - ship the God they serve the God of greed who feeds the rich while poor folk

T. wor - ship the God they serve the God of greed who feeds the rich while poor folk

B. wor - ship the God they serve the God of greed who feeds the rich while poor folk

32 Verse 5

S1 starve. 5. We work we eat to - geth - er____ we need no swords, we will not

S2 starve. 5. We work we eat to - geth - er____ we need no swords, we will not

A. starve. 5. We work we eat to - geth - er____ we need no swords, we will not

T. starve. 5. We work we eat to - geth - er____ we need no swords, we will not

B. starve. 5. We work we eat to - geth - er____ we need no swords, we will not

35

S1 bow to mas - ters____ or pay rent to the lords. We are free though we are____

S2 bow to mas - ters____ or pay rent to the lords. We are free though we are____

A. bow to mas - ters____ or pay rent to the lords. We are free though we are____

T. bow to mas - ters____ or pay rent to the lords. We are free though we are____

B. bow to mas - ters____ or pay rent to the lords. We are free though we are____

38 Verse 6

S1 poor, you dig- gers all stand up for glor - y, Stand up now. 6. From the men of

S2 poor, you dig- gers all stand up for glor - y, Stand up 6. From the men of

A. poor, you dig- gers all stand up for glor - y, Stand up 6. From the men of

T. poor, you dig- gers all stand up for glor - y, Stand up now.

B. poor, you dig- gers all stand up for glor - y, Stand up now.

41

S1 pro-per - ty____ the or - ders came they sent their hir - ed men and troo - pers to wipe
 S2 pro-per - ty____ the or - ders came they sent their hir - ed men and troo - pers to wipe
 A. pro-per - ty____ the or - ders came they sent their hir - ed men and troo - pers to wipe

44

S1 out the Dig - ger's claim, tear down their cot-tag - es,____ de - stroy their corn, they were dis -
 S2 out the Dig - ger's claim, tear down their cot-tag - es,____ de - stroy their corn, they were dis -
 A. out the Dig - ger's claim, tear down their cot-tag - es,____ de - stroy their corn, they were dis -

Verse 7

S1 persed, on - ly the vis- ion lin - gers on. 7. You poor take cour age,____ you rich take
 S2 persed, on - ly the vis- ion lin - gers on. 7. You poor take cour age,____ you rich take
 A. persed, on - ly the vis- ion lin - gers on. 7. You poor take cour age,____ you rich take
 T. - - - 7. You poor take cour age,____ you rich take
 B. - - - 7. You poor take cour age,____ you rich take

50

S1 care, the earth was made a com mon_ treas-u - ry____ for ev - 'ry- one_ to share, All things in

S2 care, the earth was made a com mon_ treas-u - ry____ for ev - 'ry- one_ to share, All things in

A. care, the earth was made a com mon_ treas-u - ry____ for ev - 'ry- one_ to share, All things in

T. care, the earth was made a com mon_ treas-u - ry____ for ev - 'ry- one_ to share, All things in

B. care, the earth was made a com mon_ treas-u - ry____ for ev - 'ry- one_ to share, All things in

53

S1 com mon,— all peo - ple one, We come in____ peace, The or - der came to cut them

S2 com mon,— all peo - ple one, We come in____ peace, The or - der came to cut them

A. com mon,— all peo - ple one, We come in____ peace, The or - der came to cut them

T. 8 com mon,— all peo - ple one, We come in____ peace, The or - der came to cut them

B. com mon,— all peo - ple one, We come in____ peace, The or - der came to cut them

56

S1 down. We come in peace, The or - der came to cut them down.

S2 down. We come in peace, The or - der came to cut them down.

A. down. We come in peace, The or - der came to cut them down.

T. 8 down. We come in peace, The or - der came to cut them down.

B. down. We come in peace, The or - der came to cut them down.

The Garden Song

Dave Mellett (Arr. Jill Stubington - 2011)

Pat sings the 1st verse on her own
Then everyone sings verses 1, 2 etc.

3

A F **B_b** **F** **B_b** **C** **F**

S. 1. Inch by inch row by row gon-na make this gar-den grow
2. Pull in weeds pick-in stones We are made of dreams and bones

A. 1. Inch by inch row by row gon-na make this gar-den grow
2. Pull in weeds pick-in stones We are made of dreams and bones

T. 1. Inch by inch row by row gon-na make this gar-den grow
2. Pull in weeds pick-in stones We are made of dreams and bones

Bar. 1. Inch by inch row by row gon-na make this gar-den grow
2. Pull in weeds pick-in stones We are made of dreams and bones

9 **B_b** **C** **F** **B_b** **E^o F** **C** **F** **B_b** **F**

S. Gon-na mulch it deep and low Gon-na make it fer-tile ground Inch by inch row by row
Need a spot to call my own Cause the time is close at hand Grain for grain sun and rain

A. Gon-na mulch it deep and low Gon-na make it fer-tile ground Inch by inch row by row
Need a spot to call my own Cause the time is close at hand Grain for grain sun and rain

T. Gon-na mulch it deep and low Gon-na make it fer-tile ground Inch by inch row by row
Need a spot to call my own Cause the time is close at hand Grain for grain sun and rain

Bar. Gon-na mulch it deep and low Gon-na make it fer-tile ground Inch by inch row by row
Need a spot to call my own Cause the time is close at hand Grain for grain sun and rain

15 **B_b** **C** **F** **B_b** **C** **F** **B_b** **E^o** **C** **F** **1-2** **3.** **F**

S. Please bless these seeds I grow Please keep them safe be-low Till the rain comes tum-bl-ing down
Find my way in na-ture's chain Tune my bo-dy and my brain To the mu-sic from the land

A. Please bless these seeds I grow Please keep them safe be-low Till the rain comes tum-bl-ing down
Find my way in na-ture's chain Tune my bo-dy and my brain To the mu-sic from the land

T. Please bless these seeds I grow Please keep them safe be-low Till the rain comes tum-bl-ing down
Find my way in na-ture's chain Tune my bo-dy and my brain To the mu-sic from the land

Bar. Please bless these seeds I grow Please keep them safe be-low Till the rain comes tum-bl-ing down
Find my way in na-ture's chain Tune my bo-dy and my brain To the mu-sic from the land Take

22 **B** **F** **Gm** **C⁷** **Dm** **C**

S. Inch by inch row by row Gon-na make this gar-den grow

A. Inch by inch row by row Gon-na make this gar-den grow

T. food-scrap from the kit-chen To a suit-a-ble out-side spot Mix'em up with old lawn clip-pings and tea leaves from the tea-pot

Gm

C

26 F

S. Gon - na mulch it deep and low Gon - na make it
A.
T. 8 Ap - ple cores fal - len leaves and next door's old dead cat Some cow dung chook poo horse ma - nure and

F

F

29 1. fer - tile ground 2. fer - tile ground
A.
T. 8 Un - cle Hed'ley's hat Take Un - cle Hed'ley's hat

31 F B_b F B_b C F B_b C F B_b E^o F

S. 3. Plant your rows straight and long Sea-son them with prayer and song Mo-ther Earth will keep you strong If you give her love and
A.
T. 8 3. Plant your rows straight and long Sea-son them with prayer and song Mo-ther Earth will keep you strong If you give her love and
Bar.

*Pat solo*B_b E^o C F B_b C F B_b E^o C F

45 fea-thered thief up there In my gar-den I'm as free as that fea-thered thief up there
A.
T. 8 fea-thered thief up there
Bar. fea-thered thief up there

Better Than

John Butler

Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2011)

[VERSE 1]

Em G

T. 4 - | Em | G |
All you want is what you can't have and if you just look a-round now, you'll see you got mag-ic so just
10 Em G |
sit back and re-lax en-joy it while you still have it, don't look back on life man and on-ly see trag - ic be-cause

[CHORUS 1]

14 Em G

T. You can be bet-ter than that, (Don't) let it get the bet-ter of you, What can be bet-ter than now? Life's not a-bout what's bet-ter than
H. You can be bet-ter than that, (Don't) let it get the bet-ter of you, What can be bet-ter than now? Life's not a-bout what's bet-ter than
You can be bet-ter than that, (Don't) let it get the bet-ter of you, What can be bet-ter than now? Life's not a-bout what's bet-ter than
18 Em G

T. You can be bet-ter than that, (Don't) let it get the bet-ter of you, What can be bet-ter than now? Life's not a-bout what's bet-ter
H. You can be bet-ter than that, (Don't) let it get the bet-ter of you, What can be bet-ter than now? Life's not a-bout what's bet-ter
You can be bet-ter than that, (Don't) let it get the bet-ter of you, What can be bet-ter than now? Life's not a-bout what's bet-ter

[VERSE 2]

22 Em G

T. All the ti - me while you're look-ing a - way_ there are things you can do man, there's things you can say_ or do_

26 Em G

T. the ones you're with, with whom you're respond-ing the day_ to get your gaze off to-mor-row and come what may_ be-cause

[CHORUS 2]

30 Em G

T. You can be bet-ter than that, (Don't) let it get the bet-ter of you, What can be bet-ter than now? Life's not a-bout what's bet-ter than
H. You can be bet-ter than that, (Don't) let it get the bet-ter of you, What can be bet-ter than now? Life's not a-bout what's bet-ter than
You can be bet-ter than that, (Don't) let it get the bet-ter of you, What can be bet-ter than now? Life's not a-bout what's bet-ter than

34 Em G

T. You can be bet-ter than that, (Don't) let it get the bet-ter of you, What can be bet-ter than now? Life's not a-bout what's bet-ter
H. You can be bet-ter than that, (Don't) let it get the bet-ter of you, What can be bet-ter than now? Life's not a-bout what's bet-ter

BRIDGE

38 C Am G C Am G

T. Oh, I know some - times things can be hard. But you should know by now they
H. Oh, I know some - times you should know by now

Glock.

45 C Am G C Am

T. come and they go. So why, oh why do I look to the oth-er side? Cause I know the
H. 8 8 Why? Why? I

Glock.

52 G D/F# Em G Em 3

T. grass is green-er but just as hard to mow. Life's not a-bout what's bet-ter than...
H. mow. 3

VERSE 3

62 Em G

T. All you want is what you can't have_ and if you just look a-round now, you'll see you got mag - ic so just
G (off)

66 Em G

T. sit back and re-lax en-joy it while you still have_ it, don't look back on life man and on - ly see trag - ic be-cause

CHORUS 3

70 Em G

T. You can be bet-ter than that, (Don't) let it get the bet-ter of you, What can be bet-ter than now?Life's not a-bout what's bet-ter than
H.

You can be bet-ter than that, (Don't) let it get the bet-ter of you, What can be bet-ter than now?Life's not a-bout what's bet-ter than

74 Em G

T. You can be bet - ter than that, (Don't) let it get the bet - ter of you, What can be bet - ter than now?
H.

You can be bet - ter than that, (Don't) let it get the bet - ter of you, What can be bet - ter than now?

1. 2.

77 G Em

T. Life's not a - bout what's bet - ter Life's not a - bout what's bet - ter than
H.

Life's not a - bout what's bet - ter

Calon Lan

Trad. (Arr. Jill Stubington - 2011)

A Lynette solo

S. Nid wy'n go - fyn by-wydmoe-thus Aur y byd na'i ber-lau man_ Go-fyn wyf am ga-lon ha-pus Ca lon on - est cal-on lan Ca-lon

S. lan yn llawn dai - o - ni Te-cach yw na'r li - li dlos Dim ond ca - lon lan all ga - nu ca-n'urdyyd a cha-nu'r nos

B All women

S. Should I che - rish earth - ly trea - sure It would fly on spee - dy wings_ The pure

A.

S. heart a plen - teous mea - sure Of true plea - sure dai - ly brings Oh pure

A.

S. heart so true and ten - der Fair - er than the li - lies white The pure

A.

S. heart a - lone can ren - der Songs of joy both day_ and night

A.

C

Fl. F C F Bb F C7 F C F C Bb F C7 F

Fl. C F C C7 F Bb C Bb C F C F

D

S. Oo

A. Oo

T. F C F F/A Bb F/C C7 F/C C C7 F

Should I che-ri-shearth-ly trea-sure It would fly on spee-dy wings_ The pure heart a plen-teous mea-sure Of true plea-sure dai-ly brings Oh pure

67

S. A. T.

F/C C F/C C C⁷ F F/A B_b C B_b/D C/E F/C F/C C F

heart so true and ten - der Fair-er than the li-lieswhite The pure heart a-lone can ren - der Songs of joy both day and night

76 [E]

S. A. T.

F C F/A B_b F/C C⁷ F/C C F C

Eve and morn my prayers as - cen - ding To God's heaven on wings of song Seek the joy that knows no

Bar.

82 B_b F/C C⁷ F F/C C F/C C C⁷

S. A. T.

end - ing The pure heart that knows no wrong Oh pure heart so true and ten - der Fair-er than the li-lies
Ka lon larn a hlawn da - yo - ni Te-kaks you narr li - li

Bar.

[Rpt. a capella]

88 F F/A B_b C B_b/D C/E F/C F/C C F

S. A. T.

white dlus The pure heart a-lone can ren - der Songs of joy both day and night Eve and night
Dim ond ka - lon arn ah ga - ni Ka-nir deeth a ka - nir nus.

Bar.

Her lips were red as roses

Bob Bickerton

Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2011)

Play intro before verses 1 & 4

J=110

Fl.
Whs.
Conc.
Mand.

6

JM
Fl.
Whs.
Conc.
Mand.

G A D

1.Come

II

JM
Fl.
Mand.

D G A

gath - er round you sai - lor lads and lis - ten to my song It's

15

JM
Mand.

D G D G A

of a trick was played on me and I won't de - tain you long I

19

JM
Mand.

D G D Bm A G

went a - shore the oth - er day me prec - ious gold to trade And

23 D Bm G A D *All men except
1st time*

JM there I met a pre - tty maid who did me heart be - tray; And her
W.
Mand.

27 G D Bm A

JM lips were red as ros - es and her eyes a deep sky blue Her
W.
Mand.

31 D Bm G A D *(Chorus x2 after last verse)*

JM hair as yell - ow as the gold she steals from me and you
W.
Mand.

1. Woodwind + pluckies
2. Tutti

East at Glendart (x2)

36 G D A D G D Em A

Mand.

41 G D A D G A D

Mand.

45 D Bm A D D Bm Em A

Mand.

49 D G D A G A D

Mand.

Lady Marmalade

Bob Crewe & Kenny Nolan
Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2011)

=117

Sax B. Cl. Org. Dr.

117

C/G Gm C/G Gm

5

KD H. Hey sis - ter, go sis - ter, soul sis - ter, flow sis - ter Hey sis - ter, go sis - ter, soul sis - ter, flow sis - ter

Sax B. Cl. Org. Dr.

(8) C/G Gm C/G Gm⁷

9 Gm⁷ C Gm⁷ C Cm⁷

KD met Mar-ma lade down in old New Or leans strut-tin' her stuff on the street She said, "Hel - lo, hey Joe, you wan-na

Sax B. Cl.

14 Dm⁷ Gm⁷ C Gm⁷ C

KD give it a go?" Mm hmm, Get-ch-a get-ch-a ya ya da da Get-ch-a get-ch-a ya ya here

H. Get-ch-a get-ch-a ya ya da Get-ch-a get-ch-a ya ya here

Sax B. Cl.

19 Gm⁷ C Cm⁷ G⁵ Gm⁷ C
 KD Mo chachoc o-la-ta ya ya Cre oleLa dyMar ma- lade Vou - lez vouscou chera vec moi
 H. Mo chachoc o-la-ta ya ya Vou - lez vous cou chera vec moi
 Sax
 B. Cl.

25 Gm⁷ C [1.] Gm⁷ C
 KD — ce soir? Vou-lez vous cou-cher a-vec moi Stayed in her bou-doir while she fresh-en ed up,
 H. — ce soir? Vou-lez vous cou-cher a-vec moi Hey sis-ter, go sis-ter, soul sis-ter, flow sis ter
 Sax
 B. Cl.

30 Gm⁷ C Cm⁷ Dm⁷
 KD that boy drank all that mag - no - lia wine. On her black sat - in sheets, I swear he start-ed to freak.
 H. Hey sis-ter, go sis-ter, soul sis-ter, flow sis ter
 Sax
 B. Cl.

34 [2.] F F/C G⁵ Gm/D Gm/B^b E^bM⁷ G
 KD
 Sax
 B. Cl.

41 E^bM⁷ D Gm⁷ C
 KD Hey, hey, hey, hey-ey ey, Seein'her skin feel-ing silk - y smooth,
 H. Hey, hey, hey
 Sax
 B. Cl.

47 Gm⁷ C Cm⁷ Dm⁷

KD: col - or of ca - fe au lait,____ made the____ sav-age beast in-side roar un - til it cried, "More,
liv-ing his gray_ flan-nel life,____ But when____ he turns off to sleep, old____ mem'-ries keep more,-

H.

Sax

B. Cl.

D 1. Gm⁷ C

KD: — more, more!"— Now he's at home do - ing nine - to - five

H: — more, more!"—

Sax

B. Cl.

2. 55 Gm⁷ C Gm⁷ C

KD: Get-ch-a get-ch-a ya ya da____ da____ Get-ch-a get-ch-a ya ya here____

Sax

B. Cl.

60 Gm⁷ C Cm⁷ G⁵

KD: Mo-chac-hoc-o - la - ta ya____ ya____ Cre-ole La-dy Mar-ma - lade____

Sax

B. Cl.

Men start singing Kristy's part (no rhythm)

65 Gm⁷ C

KD: Vou-lez vous cou-cher a - vec moi ce soir? Vou-lez vous cou-cher a - vec moi

H.: Vou-lez vous cou-cher a - vec moi ce soir? Vou-lez vous cou-cher a - vec moi

Sax:

[1.]

Gm⁷

C

Vou-lez vous cou-cher a - vec moi

Vou-lez vous cou-cher a - vec moi

G⁵

Gm⁷

Cm⁷

Cre - ole La - dy Mar - ma - lade.

B. Cl.:

Rhythm restarts

72 Gm⁷ C Gm⁷ C

KD: Vou-lez vous cou-cher a - vec moi ce soir? Vou-lez vous cou-cher a - vec moi

H.: Vou-lez vous cou-cher a - vec moi ce soir? Vou-lez vous cou-cher a - vec moi

Sax:

B. Cl.:

Gm⁷

C

Gm⁷

C

Get chaget chaya ya da da Get chaget chaya ya here. Mo chachoc o-la-ta ya ya

H.: Get chaget chaya ya da Get chaget chaya ya here. Mo chachoc o-la-ta ya ya

Sax:

B. Cl.:

82 Gm⁷

C

Cm⁷

G⁵

Get-chaget-chaya ya here.

Cre-ole La-dy Mar-ma-lade.

lade.

H.:

Sax:

B. Cl.:

I've Got You Under My Skin

Cole Porter (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2011)

E♭ ♩=120

GT.

A Fm⁷ B^{b7} E^bmaj⁷ E^{b6} Fm⁷ B^{b7}

I've got you un-der my skin I've got you deep in the

II E^bmaj⁷ E^{b6} Fm⁷ B^{b7} E^{b6} C⁷ Fm⁷ Fm^{7/B^b} B^{b7}

heart of me so deep in my heart you're rea-ly a part of me I've got you un-der my

19 E^bmaj⁷ **B** Fm⁷ B^{b7} E^bmaj⁷ E^{b6} Fm^{7**5**} Fm^{7**5/B^b**} B^{b7}

skin I tried so not to give in I said to my-self' this af - fair ne-ver will

27 D E^bmaj⁷ E^{b6} Dm⁷ **3** G⁷ C^o C C⁷ A^bm⁶

go so well but why should I try to re-sist when dar-ling I know so well? I've got you

34 A^bm^{6/B^b} B^{b7} E^bmaj⁷ E^{b6} **C** Fm⁷ B^{b7} Gm⁷ E^{b7}

un - der my skin I'd sac-ri-fice an-y-thing come what might for the sake of ha-ving you near in spite of a

41 Fm⁷ Fm^{7**5**} E^bmaj⁷ B^{b7} G⁷ Cm A^b

warn ing voice that comes in the night and re-peats and re-peats in my ear 'don't you know li-ttle fool you ne-ver can

S.

li-ttle fool

A.

li-ttle fool

GT.

E^{b/G} C⁷ Fm⁷ B^{b7} E^b E^{b7} A^b

win use your men - ta - li - ty wake up to re - a - li - ty" but each time I do just the

S.

ne-ver can win Oo Oo

A.

ne-ver can win Oo Oo

54 A^bm⁶ E^b/G B^bm/D^b⁷ Fm B^{b7(b9)} E^b **D** 15

GT. thought of you makes me stop be - fore I be - gin 'cause I've got you un-der my skin

S.

A. got you 15

got you

76 **E** Fm⁷ B^{b7} Gm⁷

GT. I'd sac - ri - fice an - y - thing come what might for the sake of ha - ving you

E^{b7} Fm⁷ Fm^{7b5} E^bmaj⁷ B^{b7} G⁷

GT. near in spite of a war - ing voice that comes in the night and re - peats and re-peats in my ear 'don't you

85 Cm A^b E^b/G C⁷ Fm⁷ B^{b7} E^b E^{b7}

GT. know li-ttle fool you ne-ver can win use your men - ta - li - ty wake up to re - a - li - ty" but each

S.

A. li-ttle fool ne-ver can win Oo Oo

li-ttle fool ne-ver can win Oo Oo

93 A^b A^bm⁶ E^b/G B^bm/D^b C⁷

GT. time I do just the thought of you makes me stop be - fore I be - gin 'cause I've

97 **F** Fm B^{b7(b9)} E^b C⁷ Fm B^{b7(b9)}

GT. got you un-der my skin I've got you un-der my

S. got you got you

A. got you got you

stop rhythm & kb

103 E^b C⁷ Fm B^{b7(b9)} E^b

GT. skin I've got you un - der my skin

Prelude for Peace

Sharon Thormahlen (Arr. Noni Dickson - 2011)

Intro

C F Bdim Em Am Dm G C

Glk.

A

9 C F Bdim Em Am Dm G C

Glk.

B. Cl.

Hp

Tri.

B

17 C F Bdim Em Am Dm G C

Glk.

Fl.

B. Cl.

Hp

C

25 C F Bdim Em Am Dm G C

B. Cl.

Vln.

Vla.

Hp

D

33 C F Bdim Em Am Dm G C

Fl.
B. Cl.
Cl.
Hp.

E (Meredith)

41 C F Bdim Em Am Dm G C

S. Al - le - lu - ia
B. Cl.
Vln.
Vla.
Hp.

F Verse 1 (Meredith & Noni)

49 C F Bdim Em Am Dm G C

S. Al - le - lu - ia
A. Al - le - lu - ia Sing a song from me to you Hand to heart and heart to hand Al - le - lu - ia
Glk.
B. Cl.
Vln.
Vla.
Hp.

G Verse 2 & 3 (Choir)

57

S. C F Bdim Em Am

A. Al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu A May peace flow from me to you Hand to heart and

T. Hand to heart Heart to hand Love

B. Hand to heart Heart to hand Love

Glk.

Fl.

B. Cl.

Vln.

Vla.

Cl.

Hp.

Tri.

The musical score consists of ten staves. The top four staves are for the choir: Soprano (S.), Alto (A.), Tenor (T.), and Bass (B.). The choir parts sing 'Alleluia' and a verse. The instruments are: Glockenspiel (Glk.), Flute (Fl.), Bassoon (B. Cl.), Clarinet (Cl.), Violin (Vln.), Viola (Vla.), Horn (Horn), and Triangle (Tri.). The score is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The instrumentation includes a triangle at the end of the page.

1. | 2.

62 Dm G C H C

S. lu - ia Al - le - lu - ia ia

A. heart to hand Al - le - lu ia ia

T. peace Al - le - lu - ia ia

B. peace Al - le - lu - ia ia

Glk. 8 8 8 8 8 8

Fl.

B. Cl.

Vln.

Vla.

Cl.

Hp.

Tr. || - - - - - :|| - - - - - :|| - - - - - :|| - - - - - :|| - - - - - :|| - - - - - :||

Big Spender

Dorothy Fields

Cy Coleman (Arr. Maria Dunn - 2011)

J=120

A. Sax. 2 *italics = all women otherwise Lynette*

Tr. 6 [A] Cm A^b D⁷ G⁷ Cm

The min ute you walked in the joint I could see you were a man of dis tinc tion a real big spender_ Good look ing so re-fined say

Tr. 13 A^{b7} G^{7aug} Cm NC

would-n't you like to know what's go - ing on in my mind?_ So let me get right to the point I don't pop my cork for

Tr. 17 A^b D⁷ NC A^{b7} G⁷ C

ev-ry guy I see_ Hey big spend - er _ Spend a li-little time with me

Tr. 26 [B] C Em/B Am C/G Dm Aaug Dm⁷

Would-nt you like to have fun fun fun How's a-bout a few laughs laughs I can show you a

S. - fun fun fun laughs laughs

A. - fun fun fun laughs laughs

Tr. 31 A^{b9} G⁹ A^{b9} G⁹ [C]

good time let me show you a good time

S. - good time let me show you a good time

A. - good time let me show you a good time

Tr. 35 Cm A^b D⁷ G⁷ Cm A^{b7} G^{7aug} Cm

ba ba ooo ba ba ooo ba

S. - ba ba ooo ba ba ooo ba

A. - ba ba ooo ba ba ooo ba

T. - ba ba ooo ba ba ooo ba

B. - ba ba ooo ba ba ooo ba

44

Tr. A^b D⁷ A^{b7}G⁷

ba ooo Hey big spender ba ba baba ba ba baba ba

S. ba ooo Hey big spender ba ba baba ba ba baba ba

A. ba ooo Hey big spender ba ba baba ba ba baba ba

T. ba ooo Hey big spender ba ba baba ba ba baba ba

B. ba ooo Hey big spender ba ba baba ba ba baba ba

54 D

Tr. C Em/B Am C/G Dm Aaug Dm⁷ A^{b9} G⁹

Wouldn't you like to have fun fun fun How's about a few laughs laughs I can show you a good time let me show you a

S. — fun fun fun laughs laughs good time let me show you a

A. — fun fun fun laughs laughs good time let me show you a

T. —

B. —

61 A^{b9} E G⁹ (All sing) 3 Cm A^b D⁷

good time The min-ute you walked in the joint I could see you were a man of dis-tinc-tion a real big spen-der

S. —

A. — good time

Tr. — good time

67 G⁷ Cm A^{b7} 3 G⁷aug Cm

Good look-ing so re-fined say would-n't you like to know what's go ing on in my mind? So let me get right to the point

Tr. —

72 A^b D⁷

I don't pop my cork for ev-ry guy I see Hey big spend-er Hey big spend-er

Tr. —

79

Hey big spend - er Spend a li - tle time with

83 Cm Cm/B^b F/A Fm/A^b G Cm Cm

me.

Tr. —

Rising Tide

Ian R. Williams (Arr. Jill Stubington - 2011)

A

(Piano)

Fl.

4 Bbm Bbm⁷ Eb E^b E^b⁷ Eb Ab Gb⁶

8 (Stop!) Ab Ab Gb⁶ Ab Gb⁶ Bbm Bbm⁷

12 Bbm Bbm⁷ Eb E^b⁷ Eb E^b⁷ Ab Gb⁶ Ab

B Verse 1 [Meredith] Guitars

17 Ab Gb⁶ Ab Gb⁶ Bbm Bbm⁷

S. Un - der my feet Trem - bl - ing and trem bl - ing Shak - en with fear

Fl.

20 Bbm Bbm⁷ Eb E^b⁷ Eb E^b⁷ Ab Gb⁶

S. Sha - ken with fear here they come the Tum - bl ing rush - ing in waves'll run O - ver the shore

Fl.

24 (Stop!) Ab Ab Gb⁶ Ab Gb⁶ Bbm Bbm⁷

S. Come take my hand Stay by my side

Fl.

28 Bbm Bbm⁷ Eb E^b⁷ Eb E^b⁷ Ab

S. May - be to - ge - ther we can try Beat that ris - ing tide

Fl.

C Verse 2 All singers

33 **A♭** (*1 chord per bar from here on*) **B♭m**

O-vermy head To-wer-ing and show-er ing Drow-ning in fear... Drown-ing in fear here they come the

O-vermy head To-wer-ing and show-er ing Drow-ning in fear... Drown-ing in fear here they come the

37 **E♭** **A♭** **A♭** **A♭**

tum-bl-ing rush-ing in waves'll run o - ver_ the wall Come take my hand __

tum-bl-ing rush-ing in waves'll run o - ver_ the wall Come take my hand __

42

A_b **B_bm** **E_b7** **A_b**

S. Stay by my side _____ May-be to - ge-ther we can try Beat that ris - ing tide

A.

T. Stay by my side _____ May-be to - ge-ther we can try Beat that ris - ing tide

B.

V1.

V2.

D *Verse 3*

48

A_b **B_bm**

S. Up to the hill climb-ing up and clamb-er - ing and leav - in the fear

A.

T. Up to the hill climb-ing up and clamb-er - ing and leav - ing the fear

B. Up to the hill Climbing up and clamb-er - ing Leav-ing the fear

V1.

V2.

51

E_b **A_b**

S. Leav-ing the fear near-ly there now Clamb-er - ing stam-mer-ing fi - nal - ly safe home a gain

A.

T. Leav-ing the fear near-ly there now Clamb-er - ing stam-mer-ing fi - nal - ly safe home a gain

B.

V1.

V2.

55

A \flat C \flat D \flat B \flat m

S. Come take my hand Stay by my

A. Come take my hand Stay by my

T. 8 Come take my hand Stay by my side

B. Come take my hand Stay by my side

Fl.

Cl.

V1

V2

59

E \flat 7 A \flat

S. side Try Try to beat that rising tide

A. side Try Try to beat that rising tide

T. 8 May be together we can try Beat that rising tide

B.

Fl.

Cl.

V1

V2

Albion's Shore

Graham Moore (Arr. Wayne Richmond)

S. D A G A D D/F# G

V1 V2

1. The dis-tant shore of Eng-land fades from sight. All now seems dark that once was pure and bright.

S. A D A G G/B A⁷ G A G A⁷ D

V1 V2

— And now a con - vict serves me for a time To suf-fer hard - ship in a fo reign clime.

S. 14 D A G A D D D/F#

A. T. B.

V1 V2

My faith and un - ion's strong - er than these chains. To pas - tures green he'll

V1 V2

8 My faith and un - ion's strong - er than these chains. To pas - tures green he'll

S. 19 G A D A G G/B A⁷ G A

A. T. B.

V1 V2

lead me once a gain. Through death's dark val - ley safe - ly and se cure. Re - turned once more to

V1 V2

lead me once a gain. Through death's dark val - ley safe - ly and se cure. Re - turned once more to

40

25

G A⁷ D A⁷ D A⁷

S. stand on Albion's shore.

A.

T. stand on Albion's shore.

B.

F1

F2

V1

v2

How wretched is an exile's state of mind
 Through grief worn down, with servile chains confined
 When not one gleam of hope on earth remains
 And not one friend to soothe his heartfelt pains

Too true I know that man was made to mourn,
 With anguish full my aching heart is torn
 A heavy portion's fallen to my lot,
 Far from my friends, by all the world forgot.

(Instrumental verse)

Farewell my mother, aged father dear
 In silence shed a sympathetic tear
 I pray before our lives will cease to run
 You'll be united with your long-lost son

Queen of Waters

Nancy Kerr (Arr: Samantha O'Brien - 2011)

E/A

SO [Play 3 times]

A D A A D E A

1. Well a-way my love a-way, for we're sail-ing home to-day On a boat called me-mo-ry,
 2. Well it's hard to roll in mirth, when your feet don't touch the earth And the wolf comes hun-ge-ring,
 3. Well I should have sowed my corn, but I danced un-til the dawn Like an ant gras-shop-pe-ring,
 4. So we'll bid our ship a-dieu, there's a moor-ing in the blue Where the gulls are ga-the-ring,

Harp & guitar play this throughout verse 1 (flute only - verse 3)

Inst.

B. Cl. (Do not play first time)

8 D A D A E A D A D

SO Hail home, hearts that long for the land Oh she's like some Per-sian queen, with her o-pal robes se-in
 Hail home, hearts that long for the land Fol-ly ne-ver foots the bill, and we all shall pay se-in
 Hail home, hearts that long for the land Oh there must be bet-ter ways, for to keep the debts at
 Hail home, hearts that long for the land Oh she's like some Per-sian queen, and her like shall ne'er be

W. Hail home, hearts that long for the land (Noni - verse 3)

T. Hail home, hearts that long for the land (David - verse 2, 3 & 4)

Inst.

B. Cl.

14 E A D A D A E

SO rene In the lam-plight shim-me-ring, Hail home, hearts that long for the land On a
 full For a life of me-lo-dy, Hail home, hearts that long for the land
 bay And the whis-key trick-l-ing, Hail home, hearts that long for the land
 seen On-ly in our re-ve-rie, Hail home, hearts that long for the land

W. (Noni - verse 3) Hail home, hearts that long for the land On a

T. (David - verse 2+3+4) Hail home, hearts that long for the land On a

B.

Inst.

B. Cl.

19

SO E A D A D A E
W. blue-jay mor-ning Fea-the-ring thor-ny me-mo-ries Hail home, hearts have been too long a-way On a
T. blue-jay mor-ning Fea-the-ring thor-ny me-mo-ries Hail home, hearts have been too long a-way On a
B. blue-jay mor-ning Fea-the-ring thor-ny me-mo-ries Hail home, hearts have been too long a-way On a
B. Cl.

24

SO E A D A D E A
W. well-worn by-way tra -vel -ling Mag - pie ga -the -ring Fare -well Queen of Wa -ters
T. well-worn by-way tra -vel -ling Mag - pie ga -the -ring Fare -well Queen of Wa -ters
B. well-worn by-way tra -vel -ling Mag - pie ga -the -ring Fare -well Queen of Wa -ters
B. Cl.

TAG (all instruments)

29

Inst. E A D A D A E
B. Cl.

35

Inst. E A D A D E E/A
B. Cl.

V1: Sam + Guitar/Harp (verse on E/A chord only) Chorus: (same as verse) --> TAG (Violin only)
V2: Sam+David+Guitar/Harp --> Chorus: (same as verse + Noni +K/b) --> TAG (all insts.)
V3: Sam+Noni+David+Flute --> Chorus: Choir --> TAG (all insts.)
V4: Sam --> Chorus: Sam+Noni+David+Guitar/Harp
Chorus: All Choir --> TAG (all insts.)

The Eyes of Margaret

The Rankin Family
Arr: Samantha O'Brien (2011)

Pno.

8 C G/B F/A G G Am G/B C C G/B F/A G

S. 1. When mor ning comes to me____ I see____ the eyes____ of Mar garet I see____ the eyes____ of

19 G⁶ C C(sus4) C

S. Mar garet____ when mor ning____ comes a - round____

25 G⁷ C G⁷ Dm⁷

S. When she____ comes near me____ I____ see the eyes____ of Mar garet I____ see____ the

34 G⁷₃ C C(sus4) C

S. smi - les of Mar garet____ and time____ rolls a - round____

41 F C G⁷ C

S. When dark -ness comes near her, I see a side,____ a pen and a le -tter have fad - ed and died A

W.

50 F C G⁷

S. prom -ise is brok - en, a change in the tide____ some-one is sing - ing her song Ah na

W.

58 C C/E Dm⁷/F Dm G⁷ G⁷/D C C(sus4) C

S. na na____ na na____ na na____ na na na na na Ah na

W.

66 C C/E Dm⁷/F Dm G⁷ G⁷/D C

S. na na____ na na____ na na____ na na na na na

W.

73 C G/B F/A G G Am Bm C G/B F/A G
 Pno.

79 C G⁷
 S. And when she's lo - nely I'll take the hand of Mar garet I'll hold the hand of Mar garet

91 G⁶ C C(sus4) C G⁷ C G⁷
 S. and she'll come a round And when she is trou bled I'll hear the cries of

101 Dm⁷ G⁷ G⁶ C C(sus4) C
 S. Mar garet I'll wipe the eyes of Mar-garet and she al-ways comes a round

[Pluckies only on repeat]
 111 F C G⁷ C F
 S. When dark-ness comes near her, I see a side, a pen and a le-tter have fad-ed and died A prom-ise is
 W.
 T.
 M.

When dark-ness comes near her, I see a side, a pen and a le-tter have fad-ed and died A prom-ise is

[Tutti insts.]
 121 C G⁷ C C/E Dm^{7/F} Dm
 S. brok-en, a change in the tide some-one is sing-ing her song Ah na na na na na na na
 W.
 T.
 M.

brok-en, a change in the tide some-one is sing-ing her song Ah na na na na na na na

132 G⁷ G^{7/D} C C(sus4) C C/E Dm^{7/F} Dm G⁷ G^{7/D} C
 S. na na na na na Ah na
 W.
 T.
 M.

Thora

Words: Fred E. Weatherly Music: Stephen Adams)
(Dedicated to Deaconess Thora Thomas)

$\text{♩} = 85$

Verse 1

MW

E♭ B♭⁷ Cm A♭ Cm G⁷ E♭ A♭ Fm B♭ B♭⁺

I stand in a land of roses, But I dream of a land of snow, Where you and I were happy In the years of long a-

9 E♭ Cm G Cm G Cm B♭⁷

MW

go. Night-in-gales in the branch-es, Stars in the mag - ic skies, But I on - ly hear you

15 E♭ A♭ E♭ B♭ B♭⁷ E♭ G♭^{o7} Gm G^{o7} B♭/F F⁷ B♭⁷

MW

sing-ing, I on - ly see your eyes, I on - ly hear you sing-ing, I on - ly see your eyes.

ad lib. *rall.*

Chorus 1

22 E♭ Gm/D Cm G A♭ Fm B♭⁷ E♭ Cm A♭ G♭^{o7}

MW

con anima

Come! come! come to me, Tho- ra, Come once a- gain and be. Child of my dream, light of my life,

A.

T.

B.

Come! come! come to me, Tho- ra, Come once a- gain and be. Child of my dream, light of my life,

28 Cm G⁷ Cm/E♭ G Cm G⁷ A♭ Cm A♭ E♭/B♭

MW

An - gel of love to me! Child of my dream, light of my life, An - gel of love to me,

A.

T.

B.

An - gel of love to me! An - gel of love to me,

Interlude

34 ad lib.

MW

Fm B♭⁷ E♭ Cm B♭⁷ E♭/G B♭⁷ E♭

a tempo

An - gel of love to me.

Verse 2

40 E_b B_b⁷ C_m A_b C_m G⁷ E_b A_b F_m B_b B_b⁺

MW I stand a-gain in the North land, But in si-lence and in shame; Your grave is my on - ly land-mark, And men have for-got-ten my

48 E_b C_m G C_m G C_m B_b⁷

MW name. 'Tis a tale that is tru-er and old - er Than an - y the sa - gas tell, I lov'd you in life too

54 E_b A_b E_b B_b B_b⁷ E_b G_b^{o7} G_m G^{o7} B_b/F F⁷ B_b⁷

MW lit-tle, I love you in death too well! I lov'd you in life too lit-tle, I love you in death too well.

Chorus 2

61 E_b G/D C_m G A_b F_m B_b⁷ E_b C_m A_b G_b^{o7}

MW *con anima* Speak! speak! speak to me, Tho- ra, Speak from your Heav'n to me; Child of my dream, love of my life,

A. T. B. Speak! speak! speak to me, Tho- ra, Speak from your Heav'n to me; Child of my dream, love of my life,

B. Speak! speak! speak to me, Tho- ra, Speak from your Heav'n to me; Child of my dream, love of my life,

67 C_m G⁷ C_m/E_b G C_m G⁷ A_b C_m A_b E_b/B_b

MW Hope of my world to be! Child of my dream, love of my life, Hope of my world to be!

A. T. B. Hope of my world to be! Hope of my world to be!

rit.

73 F_m B_b⁷ a tempo E_b 2

MW Hope of my world to be.

A. T. B. Hope of my world to be. 2

B. Hope of my world to be. 2

Surfin' USA

Chuck Berry

=150

S. If ev'-ry-bod-y had an ocean route a - cross the U. S. A. we're gon-na take real soon.

A. Ooh Ooh

B. 8 8

Cl.

Sax.

B. Sax.

Bb⁷

Eb

Ab

S. then ev - 'ry-bod-y'd be surf - in' like Cal i-form - i - a. You'd see'em wear-ing their bag - gies,
We're wax-ing down our surf boards, we can't wait for June. We'll all be gone for the sum - mer,

A. 8 8 Ooh Ooh Ooh

B. 8 8

Cl.

Sax.

B. Sax.

12 Eb Bb Ab Eb

S. hua - ra-chi san-dals too. A hush - y, hush - y blonde hair-do, Surf-in' U. S. A.
we're on surf-ar - i to stay. Tell the teach-er we're surf - in', Surf-in' U. S. A.

A. 8 8 Ooh Ooh Ooh

B. 8 8

Cl.

Sax.

B. Sax.

18

S. 2. You'll catch'em surf-in' at Del Mar,- Ven-tu-ra Coun-ty line.. San-ta Cruz and
4. And Hag-ger ties and Swam - ies, Pa - cific Pal - i - sades. San O nofre and

A. In - side, out - side U. S. A.

B. In - side, out - side U. S. A.

Cl.

Sax.

B. Sax.

23

S. Trest - le, Aus-tra-li-a's Nar - ra - been. All o - ver Man - hat - tan,
Sun - set. Re- don - do Beach L. A. All o - ver La Jol - la

A. In - side, out - side U. S. A.

B. In - side, out - side U. S. A.

In - side, out - side U. S. A.

Cl.

Sax.

B. Sax.

28

S. and down Do hen y Way. Ev 'ry bod y's gone surf - in', Sur fin'U. S.A. We'll all be planning out a
at Wa - i - mi-a Bay.

A. U.S. A. In - side, out-side surf - in',

B. surf - in',

Cl.

Sax.

B. Sax.

Instrumental

35 [2.
8va] B_b Eb B_b

F1. Cl. Sax. B. Sax.

Eb (8) Ab Eb

42 F1. Cl. Sax. B. Sax.

47 B_b Ab E_b E_b

S. A. B.

Ev - 'ry-bod-y's gone surf - in',____ Sur-fin' U. S. A.____

surf - in',____

surf - in',____

F1. Cl. Sax. B. Sax.

4. E_b