



[Loosely Woven – Christmas 2016 – Final]

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I heard the bells on Christmas Day

Bernie Herms, Mark Hall, Dale Oliver & trad.

(Arr. Samantha O'Brien, 2016)

L=80

Solo. *mf* A

3 I heard the bells on Christ-mas Day.

6 Solo. Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play. And mild and sweet their songs re -

9 Solo. peat of peace on earth good will to men. And the bells are ring - ing:

13 Solo. Like a choir they're sing - ing: In my heart I hear them:
S. Sam Peace on earth! Peace on earth!

17 Solo. * drum fill leading into steady beat next bar onwards
Sam Peace on earth, good-will to men. 2. And in de - spair I bowed my - Greg
S. Sam Peace on earth!

21 Solo. B head: "There is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong and mocks the
F1.

25 Solo. song of peace on earth, good will to men." But the bells are ring - ing:
F1.

29

Solo - - - - - Like a cho - ir sing-ing: Does an - y - bod - y hear_them?

Jeanette S. Jeanette

Peace on earth! Peace on earth!

F1.

33

Solo - - - - - Peace on earth,____ good will to men._____

Jeanette S.

Peace on earth!

F1.

37 C + choir

Solo - - - - - Then rang the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep.____

S.

Then rang the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep.____

F1.

41

Solo - - - - - The wrong shall fail, the right pre-vail,____ with peace on_ earth,____ good will to men."_____

S.

The wrong shall fail, the right pre-vail,____ with peace on_ earth,____ good will to men."_____

F1.

46

mf

Solo
Sam Then ring-ing, sing-ing on its way, the world re-volved from night to day.

F1.

50

Jeanette, Sam & Greg (unison)

Solo A voice, a chime, a chance sub - lime

F1.

52

f

Solo of peace on earth, good will to men. And the bells, they're ring - ing:

F1.

55

D

Solo Like a choir they're sing - ing: And with our hearts we'll hear them:

S. Peace on earth!

F1.

59

Solo Peace on earth, good will to men. Do you hear the bells? They're ring- ing:

S. Peace on earth!

F1.

63 *f*

Solo
Peace on earth! Like the an - gels sing - ing: Peace on earth! O-pen y_p your heart and hear them.

S.
Peace on earth!

F1.
Peace on earth!

67

Solo
Peace on earth, good will to men.

S.
Peace on earth!

F1.
Peace on earth!

E

71 *Jeanette*
Solo
Peace on earth,

Jeanette
Peace on earth,

Sam
S.
Peace on earth,

Sam
Peace on earth,

75 *+ choir*
pp

Solo
peace on earth, good will to men.

S.
peace on earth, good will to men.

Take these wings

W: Steve Kupferschmid M: Don Besig
(Arr. Maria Dunn, 2016)

58 A/C# Bm D/A G D/F# Em⁷ A^{7(sus4)} A⁷

F1.

65 **D** 2 or 3 voices
Desc. Ooh
S. I found an - oth-er spar-row on the sand, a ti - ny bird whose life had just be - gun.
A. I found an - oth-er spar-row on the sand, a ti - ny bird whose life had just be - gun.
T. P (all men - stagger breathing)
B. Oo
B. P (stagger breathing)
Oo

73 Desc. Ooh "My son,
S. I picked him up and held him in my hand; I smiled at him and said, "My son, Take these
A. I picked him up and held him in my hand; I smiled at him and said, "My son, Take these
T. My son,
B. My son,

81 **E** D F#m Bm D/A G A⁷ D Bm/D F#m/C#
S. wings and learn to fly to the high - est moun-tain in the sky; Take these
A. wings and learn to fly to the high - est moun-tain in the sky; Take these
T. *mf* - f Take these wings and learn to fly to the high - est moun-tain in the sky; Take these
B. *mf* *f* Take these wings and learn to fly to the high - est moun-tain in the sky; Take these

89

Bm E⁷ A E^{7/A} A Bm E^{7(sus4)} E⁷ A(sus4) A⁷

S. eyes and learn to see all the things so dear to me. Take this **f**

A. eyes and learn to see all the things so dear to me. Take this

T. eyes and learn to see all the things so dear to me.

B. eyes and learn to see all the things so dear to me.

97

D F#m Bm D/A G A⁷ D Bm F#m/A

S. song and learn to sing, fill your voice with all the joys of Spring; Take this

A. song and learn to sing, fill your voice with all the joys of Spring; Take this

T. *mf* Take this song and learn to sing, fill your voice with all the joys of Spring; Take this *<f*

B. *mf* Take this song and learn to sing, fill your voice with all the joys of Spring; Take this *<f*

105

G F#7 Bm Em **F**

S. heart and set it free, Let it

A. heart and set it free,

T. *he*art and set it free,

B. *he*art and set it free,

109

// *mf* rit A tempo

Desc. D/F# Bm G Em⁷/A D

S. fly be - yond the sea." _____

A. Let it fly be - yond the sea." _____

T. Let it fly be - yond the sea." _____

B. Let it fly be - yond the sea." _____

F1. rit A tempo D *mf* A/C#

Bm D/A G D/F# Em⁷ A^{7(sus4)} A⁷ D

F1. 115

Overkill

Colin Hay (Arr. Samantha O'Brien, 2016)

A

GT. $\text{♩} = 130$

I can't get to sleep,
I think about the implications
of diving in too deep
and possibly the complications..

Es - pec - ial - ly at night,
I wor - ry o - ver sit - u - a - tions..

I know will be all right,
per-haps it's just i - mag - i - na - tion.

B

Day af - ter day re - ap - pears,

F1.
F2.

21

GT. night af - ter night my heart-beat shows the fear.____

25

GT. Ghosts ap - pear and fade a - way..

F1.
F2.

31

GT. A - lone be-tween the sheets, on - ly brings ex - as - per - a - tion..

S. *pp* ahh

35

GT. It's time to walk the streets, smell the des - per - a - tion...

F1.

39

GT. At least there's pret - ty lights, e-ven though there's lit - tle var - i - a - tion...

S. ah...

43

GT. It null-i - fies the night, from o - ver - kill.

S. ah...

47 D

GT. Day af - ter day re - ap - pears,

F1.

F2.

51

GT. night af - ter night my heart-beat shows the fear.

55 E

GT. Ghosts ap - pear and fade a - way.

S. Ghosts ap - pear and fade a - way.

59

GT. Come back a - noth - er day.

61

F1.

65

F1.

69

F1.

73

F1.

F2.

77

F1.

F2.

81

F1.

F2.

85

GT.

I can't get to sleep,- I think a - bout the im - pli - ca - tions_-

89

GT.

of div - ing in too deep_ and pos - si - bly the com-pli - ca - tions..

93

GT.

es - pecial - ly at night I wor - ry o - ver sit - u - a tions that_-

97

GT.

I know will be all right.. it's just o - ver - kill._

101 H

GT. - B - C - D - E - F - G -
 Day af - ter day re - ap - pears,

F1.
 F2.

105

GT. - B - C - D - E - F - G -
 night af - ter night my heart-beat shows the fear.

109 I

GT. - B - C - D - E - F - G -
 Ghosts ap - pear and fade a - way.

S. - B - C - D - E - F - G -
 Ghosts ap - pear and fade a - way.

113

GT. - B - C - D - E - F - G -
 Ghosts ap - pear and fade a - way.

S. - B - C - D - E - F - G -
 Ghosts ap - pear and fade a - way.

117 J

GT. - B - C - D - E - F - G -
 Ghosts ap - pear and fade a - way.

Blue Bayou

Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson 1961
Arr. Samantha O'Brien, 2016

J = 92

A

KD

1. I feel so bad, I got a wor - ried mind I'm so lone-some all the time
2. Gon-na see my ba - by a - gain Gon-na be with some of my friends

KD

7

since I left my ba - by be - hind on Blue Bay - ou.
May - be I'll feel bet - ter a - gain on Blue Bay - ou.

KD

11

B

Sav - in' nick - els, sav - in' dimes. work - in' till the sun don't shine.

KD

15

look - in' for - ward to hap - pi - er times on Blue Bay - ou.

KD

19

C

I'm go - in' back some - day come what may to Blue Bay - ou; Where the
rpt. only I'm go - in' back some - day come what may to Blue Bay - ou; Where the

KD

24

folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bay - ou; where those
rpt. only folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bay - ou; where those

KD

28

fish - in' boats_ with their sails a - float. If I could on - ly see that fa -
rpt. only fish - in' boats_ with their sails a - float. If I could on - ly see

D

32

KD mil-iar sun-rise_ through slee-py eyes, how hap-py I'd be!_

F1

F2

37

F1

F2

41

KD - - - - -

F1

F2

Oh, that

45

E

KD boy of mine_ by my side,_ the sil - ver moon and the eve-nin' tide!_ Oh,

49

KD some sweet day,_ gon-na take a - way_ this hurt- in' in - side_

Well, I'll

53

F

KD ne-ver be blue my dreams come true_____ on Blue Bay - ou_____

S.

pp

ne-ver be blue my dreams come true_____ on Blue Bay - ou_____

2

Accidentally Kelly Street

Timothy O'Connor (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2016)

(Swung)

$\text{♩} = 153$

Bells. B_\flat B_\flat/A Gm B_\flat/F E_\flat B_\flat/D E_\flat F

[CW] [NG] [FS] [CW]

5 **A** B_\flat B_\flat/A Gm B_\flat/F E_\flat B_\flat/D E_\flat F

Soprano: Here's a door and here's a window, here's a ceiling, here's a floor... The
In the garden birds are singing, the sun is shining, on the path... The

Bells: [CW]

9 B_\flat B_\flat/A Gm B_\flat/F E_\flat B_\flat/D E_\flat F

Soprano: room is lit like a black and white movie, the T-V's on, that's what it's for.
wind is talking to the flow - ers, the dogs and cats all take a bath...

13 E_\flat Gm Cm F

Soprano: And if you walk real slowly, you can feel the planet breathe.
And if you stop that talking, you can hear the traffic sigh.

Bells: [FS] [NG] [CW]

17 E_\flat Gm Cm F

Soprano: There's no need to feel so low - ly now that we've all learned to give.
Throw away those keys, start walking, watch those tiny things go by.

Bells: [FS] [NG] [CW]

B Chorus

1st time: Just women on tune

22 B_\flat B_\flat/A Gm B_\flat/F E_\flat B_\flat/D E_\flat F

Soprano: Acci-dent-ly Kel - ly Street, where friends and strang - ers some-times meet..

Alto: Acci-dent-ly Kel - ly Street, where friends and strang - ers some-times meet..

Tenor: Acci-dent-ly Kel - ly Street, where friends and strang - ers some-times meet..

26 B_b B_b/A Gm B_b/F E_b B_b/D E_b F

S. Ac - ci - dent - ly Kel - ly Street. I nev - er thought_ life could be so

A. Ac - ci - dent - ly Kel - ly Street, I nev - er thought_ life could be so

T. Ac - ci - dent - ly Kel - ly Street. I nev - er thought_ life could be so

Bells

30 1. B_b B_b/A

S. sweet.

A. sweet.

T. sweet.

Bells Gm B_b/F E_b B_b/D E_b F B_b B_b/A

Bells [CW] [NG] [FS] [CW]

35 2. B_b

S. Gm B_b/F E_b B_b/D E_b F sweet.

Bells [NG] [FS] [CW]

C Bridge

40 Cm E_b F B_b Gm

S. It's Sun - day_ ev - 'ry day_ and there's no need to_ rush a - round. In - side of

A. rush a - round.

T. rush a - round.

45 Cm E_b F

S. ev - 'ry - bod - y there's sun and laugh - ter to be found.

A. to be found.

T. to be found.

51 **D** B_b (solo) B_b/A Gm B_b/F E_b B_b/D E_b F

S. It seems that we're on ho - li- days and sleep - ing in is not a sin.

A. (solo) It seems that we're on ho - li- days and sleep - ing in is not a sin.

Bells

55 B_b B_b/A Gm B_b/F E_b B_b/D E_b F

S. All the house-work's done by tea - time, I'm feel-ing good_ a - bout the way I've been..

A. All the house-work's done by tea - time, I'm feel-ing good_ a - bout the way I've been..

59 E_b Gm Cm F

S. Per -haps this op - ti - mis - m will crash on down like a house of cards.

Bells

63 E_b Gm Cm F

S. I know that my de - ci - sion to change my life was not that hard.

A. not that hard.

Bells

68 **E** B_b (all sophs) B_b/A Gm B_b/F E_b B_b/D E_b F

S. Ac - ci - dent -'ly Kel - ly Street, where friends and strang - ers some-times meet..

A. (all altos) Ac - ci - dent -'ly Kel - ly Street, where friends and strang - ers some-times meet..

T. 8/8 Ac - ci - dent -'ly Kel - ly Street, where friends and strang - ers some-times meet..

Bells

72

B_b B_b/A Gm B_b/F E_b B_b/D E_b F

S. Ac - ci - dent -'ly Kel - ly Street. I nev - er thought - life could be so

A. Ac - ci - dent -'ly Kel - ly Street, where nev - er thought - life could be so

T. Ac - ci - dent -'ly Kel - ly Street, where nev - er thought - life could be so

Bells

76

B_b B_b/A Gm B_b/F E_b B_b/D E_b F

S. sweet. Ac - ci - dent -'ly Kel - ly Street, where friends and strang - ers some-times meet..

A. sweet. Ac - ci - dent -'ly Kel - ly Street, where friends and strang - ers some-times meet..

T. sweet. Ac - ci - dent -'ly Kel - ly Street, where friends and strang - ers some-times meet..

Bells

80

F B_b solo B_b/A Gm B_b/F E_b B_b/D E_b F B_b B_b/A

S. Ac-ci-dent-'ly Kel - ly Street. I nev - er thought life - could be so - sweet.

Bells

Coda

85

Gm B_b/F E_b solo B_b/D E_b F B_b B_b/A

S. Ac - ci - dent -'ly, Ac - ci - dent -'ly Ac - ci - dent -'ly Kel

Bells

89

Gm B_b/F E_b B_b/D E_b F B_b

S. - ly Street. I nev - er thought life - could be so - sweet.

Bells

Dark as a Dungeon

Merle Travis (Arr. based on recording by The Fagans)

V1: Wayne & Noni --> Chorus (Wayne & Noni)
 V2: Women --> Chorus (tutti)
 V3: Men --> Chorus (tutti)
 Instrumental Verse
 V4: Tutti --> Chorus (tutti) --> Chorus (a capella)



Verse 1

4 WR G C D G C G

S. Come and lis ten_ you fel lers, so young and so fine_ and seek not your for-tune in the dark drear-y mine. It'll

A. ND

S. Come and lis ten_ you fel lers, so young and so fine_ and seek not your for-tune in the dark drear-y mine. It'll

15 G C D/A G C G

S. form as a ha-bit and seep in your soul_ till the stream of your blood is as black as_ the coal.

A.

S. form as a ha-bit and seep in your soul_ till the stream of your blood is as black as_ the coal.

Chorus

25 D/A C G D/A D C G

S. It's dark as a dun-geon and damp as the dew, where dan-ger is dou ble_ and pleas-ures are few. Where the

A.

S. It's dark as a dun-geon and damp as the dew, where dan-ger is dou ble_ and pleas-ures are few. Where the

M.

S. It's dark as a dun-geon and damp as the dew, where dan-ger is dou ble_ and pleas-ures are few. Where the

34 C D/A G C G Fine

S. rain ne-ver falls_ and the sun ne-ver shines, it's dark as a dun-geon way down in the mine.

A.

S. rain ne-ver falls_ and the sun ne-ver shines, it's dark as a dun-geon way down in the mine.

M.

S. rain ne-ver falls_ and the sun ne-ver shines, it's dark as a dun-geon way down in the mine.

Finish: Repeat Chorus sans rhythm insts. with rall

Verse 2

44 G C D G C G

S. It's a man-y a man I've seen in my day who lived just to la-bor his whole life a - way.
 A. It's a man-y a man I've seen in my day who lived just to la-bor his whole life a - way.

54 G C D/A G C G (to chorus)

S. Like a fiend with his dope or a drunk-ard his wine, a man will have lust for the lure of the mines.
 A. Like a fiend with his dope or a drunk-ard his wine, a man will have lust for the lure of the mines.

Verse 3

65 G C D G C G

S. The mid-night the morn-ing or the mid dle_ of day is the same to the mi-ner who la-bours a - way.
 A. The mid-night the morn-ing or the mid dle_ of day is the same to the mi-ner who la-bours a - way.

75 G C D/A G C G (to chorus)

S. Where the de-mons of death of-ten come by sur-prise. One fall of the slate and your bur ied_ a - live.
 A. Where the de-mons of death of-ten come by sur-prise. One fall of the slate and your bur ied_ a - live.

Verse 4 N.B. Instrumental verse BEFORE this one!

86 G C D G C G

S. I hope when I'm gone and the ag-es shall roll, my bo-dy will black-en and turn in - to coal.
 A. I hope when I'm gone and the ag-es shall roll, my bo-dy will black-en and turn in - to coal.

96 G C D/A G C G (to chorus x2)

S. I'll look from the door of my heav-en ly home, and pi-ty the min - er a dig- gin' my bones.
 A. I'll look from the door of my heav-en ly home, and pi-ty the min - er a dig- gin' my bones.

See a Baby

Valmai Harris (from 'No Room in the Inn')
Instrumental Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2016

Gtr. *=80*

5 **A** *Chorus* **p** **solo**

S. See a ba - by ly-ing in a man - ger, wrapped in swadd - ling bands.

9

S. See the hope of ev'-ry gen-er-at - ion in His out - stretched hands.

13 **B** *Verse 1 soloists*

S. See the moth - er gaz-ing down up - on Him. Love and fear com-bined.

F1. **p**

F2.

17

S. For the pres - ence of this ti - ny be - ing is from God a sign.

F1.

F2.

21 **C** **Soloists**

S. See a ba - by ly-ing in a man - ger, wrapped in swadd - ling bands.

25

S. See the hope of ev'-ry gen-er-at - ion in His out - stretched hands.

29 **D** *Verse 2*

S. See the shep - herds kneel-ing down in ter - ror at the blind - ing light.

F1.

F2.

33

S. Hear the an - gels tell - ing them to 'Fear not' as they fill the night.

F1.

F2.

E Chorus

37

S. See a ba - by ly-ing in a man - ger; wrapped in swadd - ling bands.

41

S. See the hope of ev'-ry gen-er - at - ion in His out - stretched hands.

F Verse 3 [a capella]

45

S. See the Ma - gi, men of spe - cial know - ledge, kneel-ing by His stall.

49

S. See them lay their prec-ious gifts a - round Him, the great - est gift of all.

G Chorus

53

S. See a ba - by ly-ing in a man - ger; wrapped in swadd - ling bands.

F1.

F2.

57

S. See the hope of ev'-ry gen-er - at - ion in His out - stretched hands.

F1.

F2.

61

S. **pp** rall.

See the hope of ev'-ry gen-er - at - ion in His out - stretched hands.

I just don't look good naked anymore

Sheb Wooley & Dick Feller

Verse 3 (Sandra)

56 E B⁷ E
went to the doc - tor he made me poke_ my tongue out. Stand-ing

60 A E
there in the nude, the Doc, he let out_ a shout! I think,

64 A E Frank
"What is it Doc, is it a fa - tal dis- ease?", I've got to know the score. He said, "You

68 B⁷ E B⁷ E
just don't look good na-ked, an-y more!" She just don't look good na ked, an-y more! I went

Verse 4 (Jan)

76 E B⁷ E
down to the nude beach to have me some sea - side fun. Stretched

80 A E
out in me birth - day suit soak-ing up some sun. Then

84 A E
some-bo - dy said "There's a big fat whale,_ washed up on the shore._ No I

88 B⁷ E B⁷ E
just don't look good na-ked, an-y more! She just don't look good na ked, an-y more! Me

Coda A

96 E Noni
arch-es have dropped, me waist gone to pot, and me butt, is drag -ging the floor. I

100 B⁷ E Noema B⁷ E Christine
just don't look good na-ked, an-y more! I just don't look good na-ked, an-y more! I

108 B⁷ E Sandra B⁷ E Jan
just don't look good na-ked, an-y more! I just don't look good na-ked, an-y more! I

116 B⁷ E B⁷ E A EB⁷E
just don't look good na-ked, an-y more! We just don't look good na ked, an-y more!

Fairytales Of New York

Shane MacGowan & Jem Finer (Arr. Maria Dunn)

$\text{♩} = 52$

BS. 

It was Christ-mas Eve_ babe____ in the drunk tank_ an old man said to me_ won't see an-
luck-y one_came in eight-een to one_ I've got a feel - ing_ this year's for

6

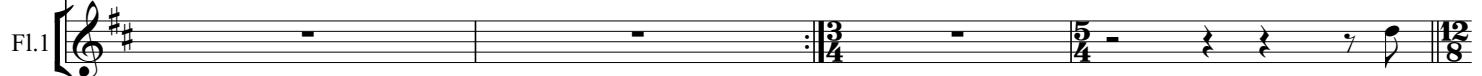
BS. 

o - ther one and then he sang a song_ "The rare old moun - tain dew"__ and I turned my
me and you So ha - ppy Christ - mas_ I love you ba - by_ I can see a

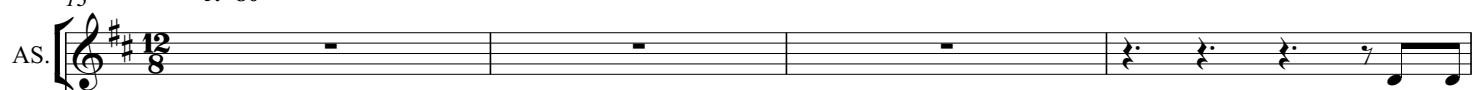
9

BS. 

face a - way_ and dreameda - bout_ you Got on a dreams come true.
be - tter time_ when all our

Fl.1 

13 

AS. 

They've got

Fl.1 

Fl.2 

17 

AS. 

cars big as bars they've got ri-vers of gold but the wind goes right through you it's no place for the old When you

19

AS. 

first took my hand on a cold Christ-mas eve_ you prom-ised me Broad-way was wait - ing for me You were

21 **D**

AS. hand-some
bum you're a____ punk when the band fin-shed play-ing they howled out for more Sin
You

BS. you were pre - tty queen of New York ci - ty when the band fin-shed play-ing they howled out for more Sin -
you're an old slut on junk_ ly - ing there al-most dead on a drip on that bed

Fl.1

23

AS. a - tra was_swing - ing all the drunks theyweresing - ing we__ kissed on a corn-er a ... danced through the night the
scum - bag you_ ma - ggot you cheap lou sy fa - ggot Ha - py Christ-mas your arse_ I pray God it's our last

BS. a - tra was_swing - ing all the drunks theyweresing - ing we__ kissed on a corn-er then danced through the night the

S.

Fl.1 (on repeat only)

25

S. boys of the N Y P D choir were sing-ing Gal - way Bay and the bells were ring-ing out for Christ - mas

A. boys of the N Y P D choir were sing-ing Gal - way Bay and the bells were ring-ing out for Christ - mas

Fl.1

Fl.2

28 [1.]

S. day

A. day

Fl.1

Fl.2

32 [E] 2.

BS. - - - - - I could have

S. day

A. day

Fl.1 - - - - -

36 AS. well so could an - y-one you took my dreams from me when I first

BS. been some-one

39 AS. found you

BS. I kept them with me babe_ I put them with my own can't make it all a-lone I built my dreams a-round

43 BS. you

S. the boys of the N Y P D choir were sing-ing Gal-way Bay and the bells were ring-ing out for Christ-mas

Fl.1 - - - - -

Fl.2 - - - - -

47 S. day the boys of the N Y P D choir were

Fl.1 - - - - -

Fl.2 - - - - -

49 S. sing-ing Gal - way Bay and the bells were ring - ing out for Christ-mas day

Sing 3 times

Fl.1 - - - - -

Fl.2 - - - - -

The Rare Old Mountain Dew

Erev Ba

Traditional Israeli Song (Arr. Wayne Richmond & Samantha O'Brien, 2016)

V1: Gial --> C: (women tune)
 V2&3: All --> C: (all)
 Dance: Play 3 times

A

C Dm **G⁷** **C**

S. 1. Shuv ha' - e - der no - her, bim - vo' - ot ha - k'far
 2. Shuv ha' - ru - ach lo - chesh, bein gid - rot ga - nim
 3. Shuv ha' - ve - red cho - lem, cha - lo - mot ba - lat

A. 1. Shuv ha' - e - der no - her, bim - vo' - ot ha - k' -
 2. Shuv ha' - ru - ach lo - chesh, bein gid - rot ga -
 3. Shuv ha' - ve - red cho - lem, cha - lo - mot ba -

T. 1. Shuv ha' - e - der no - her, bim - vo' - ot ha - k' -
 2. Shuv ha' - ru - ach lo - chesh, bein gid - rot ga -
 3. Shuv ha' - ve - red cho - lem, cha - lo - mot ba -

B. 1. Shuv ha' - e - der no - her, bim - vo' - ot ha - k'far
 2. Shuv ha' - ru - ach lo - chesh, bein gid - rot ga - nim
 3. Shuv ha' - ve - red cho - lem, cha - lo - mot ba - lat

Fl.

Vln.

Conc.

Db.

5 **C** Dm **G⁷** **E⁷**

S. Ve - o - leh ha - a - vak, mish - vi - lei a - far
 Uv - tza - me - ret ha - brosh, kvar na - mot yo - nim
 U - for - chim ko - cha - vim, ba - ma - rom at at

A. far Ve - o - leh ha - a - vak, vi - lei a - far
 nim Uv - tza - meret ha - brosh, na - mot yo - nim
 -lat U - for - chim ko - cha - vim, ba - ma - rom at at

T. far Ve - o - leh ha - a - vak, vi - lei a - far
 nim Uv - tza - meret ha - brosh, na - mot yo - nim
 -lat U - for - chim ko - cha - vim, ba - ma - rom at at

B. far Ve - o - leh ha - a - vak, mish - vi - lei a - far
 nim Uv - tza - me - ret ha - brosh, kvar na - mot yo - nim
 -lat U - for - chim ko - cha - vim, ba - ma - rom at at

Fl.

Vln.

Conc.

Db.

B 1st time: only women on tune

9

S. F Dm G⁷ E⁷

Ve - har - hek od tze - med in - ba - lim Me - la - ve et me-schech ha - tsla - lim
 Ve - har - hek al ke - tef ha - gva - ot Od nosh - kot kar - na - yim ach - ro - not
 Ve - har - hek ba - em - ek ha - a - fel Me - la - ve ha - tan et bo - ha - lel

A. Ve - har - hek od tze - med in - ba - lim Me - la - ve et me - schech ha - tsla - lim
 Ve - har - hek al ke - tef ha - gva - ot Od nosh - kot kar - na - yim ach - ro - not
 Ve - har - hek ba - em - ek ha - a - fel Me - la - ve ha - tan et bo - ha - lel

T. Ve - har - hek od tze - med in - ba - lim Me - la - ve et me-schech ha - tsla - lim
 Ve - har - hek al ke - tef ha - gva - ot Od nosh - kot kar - na - yim ach - ro - not
 Ve - har - hek ba - em - ek ha - a - fel Me - la - ve ha - tan et bo - ha - lel

B. Ve - har - hek od tze - med in - ba - lim Me - la - ve et me-schech ha - tsla - lim
 Ve - har - hek al ke - tef ha - gva - ot Od nosh - kot kar - na - yim ach - ro - not
 Ve - har - hek ba - em - ek ha - a - fel Me - la - ve ha - tan et bo - ha - lel

Fl.

Vln.

Conc.

Db.

*

13 Am Dm G⁷ C F C

S. E - rev ba, E - rev ba,
 E - rev ba, E - rev ba,
 La - yil rad, La - yil rad,

A. E - - rev ba, E - rev ba,
 E - - rev ba, E - rev ba,
 La - - yil rad, La - - yil rad,

T. E - rev ba, E - rev ba,
 E - rev ba, E - rev ba,
 La - yil rad, La - yil rad,

B. E - rev ba, E - rev ba,
 E - rev ba, E - rev ba,
 La - yil rad, La - yil rad,

Fl.

Vln.

Conc.

Db.

3

Isle of Innisfree

Richard Farrelly (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2016)

Verse 1

A

Solo: - - - - Solo1 (KM) I've met some folks who say that I'm a dream-er, — And I've no doubt there's truth in what they say.

S. Mmmm

Solo: 11 But, sure a bod - y's bound to be a dream-er, when all the things she loves are far a - way. And pre-cious

S. 20 things are dreams un-to an ex-ile, They take her to the land a-cross the sea. Espec'y

S. 28 when it hap-pens she's in ex-ile from that dear land the Isle of In - nes-free.

Rec.2: - - - -

B Solo 2 & 3 (JL & RM)

Solo: 35 And when the moon - light peeps a-cross the roof-tops of this great ci - ty, won-drous though it

Rec.1: - - - -

Rec.2: - - - -

Solo: 42 be. I scarce - ly feel its won-der or its laugh - ter,

Rec.1: - - - -

Rec.2: - - - -

Solo: 47 add guitar I'm once a - gain back home in In - nis - free.

Rec.1: - - - -

Rec.2: - - - -

Verse 2

52 S. - - - - 8 I hear the birds make mu sic And watch the riv - ers laugh-ing as they

D Chorus 1 Stop 69 tacet all instruments

Solo And when the moon - light peeps a-cross the roof-tops, of this great ci - ty,____ won-drous though it be.

S. flow. And when the moon - light peeps a-cross the roof-tops, of this great ci - ty,____ won-drous though it be.

77 S. - - - - Mmm

85 Rec.1 E Rec.2

93 Rec.1 Rec.2

101 F Chorus 2

Solo But dreams don't last, though dreams are not for - got-ten, and soon I'm back to stern re-al - i - ty.

Rec.1 Rec.2

109 Solo But though they pave____the foot-ways here with gold dust, I still would choose the Isle of In-nis - free.

Rec.1 Rec.2

117 G Solo I still would choose the Isle of In-nis - free. 2 128

Rec.1 Rec.2 2 128

124

Vln.

A musical score for strings. The first staff shows a violin (Vln.) playing eighth-note patterns. The second staff is blank. The key signature is one sharp, and the time signature is common time (indicated by '8'). Measure number 124 is shown above the first staff.

128

Fl.

Fl.

A musical score for two flutes (Fl.). The top flute has a single eighth note followed by a sixteenth-note rest. The bottom flute has a dotted half note followed by a sixteenth-note rest. Measure number 128 is shown above the first flute staff.

132

Fl.

Fl.

A musical score for two flutes (Fl.). Both flutes play eighth-note patterns. The top flute has a continuous eighth-note pattern, while the bottom flute has a dotted half note followed by an eighth-note pattern. Measure number 132 is shown above the first flute staff.

136

H

Fl.

Fl.

A musical score for two flutes (Fl.). The top flute plays eighth-note patterns, and the bottom flute has a dotted half note followed by an eighth-note rest. A red box labeled 'H' is placed above the top flute's staff. Measure number 136 is shown above the first flute staff.

140

Fl.

Fl.

A musical score for two flutes (Fl.). Both flutes play eighth-note patterns. The top flute has a continuous eighth-note pattern, and the bottom flute has a dotted half note followed by an eighth-note pattern. Measure number 140 is shown above the first flute staff.

144

I

Fl.

Fl.

A musical score for two flutes (Fl.). The top flute plays eighth-note patterns with grace notes. The bottom flute has a dotted half note followed by an eighth-note pattern. A red box labeled 'I' is placed above the top flute's staff. Measure number 144 is shown above the first flute staff.

148

Fl.

Fl.

A musical score for two flutes (Fl.). The top flute plays eighth-note patterns with grace notes. The bottom flute has a dotted half note followed by an eighth-note pattern. Measure number 148 is shown above the first flute staff.

152 **J**

Fl.

Fl.

156

Fl.

Fl.

This musical score page features two staves for Flute (Fl.). The top staff begins with a sustained note followed by eighth-note pairs. The bottom staff begins with eighth-note pairs followed by sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 152 is marked with a red box containing the letter 'J'. Measure 156 follows directly after. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measures 152 and 156 consist of eight measures each.

54 G Drum fill then rock beat Am

JE. fif-teen feet of pu-re white snow. Is there a - ny-bo-dy out there please?

60

JE. It's too qui-et in here and I'm be - gin-ning to freeze. I've got i -

66 G Drum fill then rock beat Am

JE. ci - cles hang-ing from my knees un-der fif-teen feet of pu-re white snow. Is there

71 G Am

JE. any bo - dy who feels this low un-der fif - teen feet of pu - re white snow.

76 C G

JE. Raise your hands up to the sky — Raise your hands up to the sky —

80

JE. Raise your hands up to the sky — Is it a - ny won - der? Oh my

84 Am F

JE. Lord Oh my Lord Oh my

S. na na na na etc

A. na na na na etc

T. na na na na etc

88 Am

JE. Lord Oh my—
F Lord

S.

A.

T.

D Am Back to rim shots

92 6 6 6 6

JE.

S.

A.

T.

102

JE. Doc-tor, doc-tor I'm go-ing mad— This is the worst day I've e-ver had—

109 G Drum fill then rock beat Am

JE. I can't re-mem-ber e-ver feel-ing this bad, un-der fif-teen feet of pu-re white snow.

E G

115 JE. Raise your hands up to the sky— Raise your hands up to the sky—

S. Raise your hands up to the sky— Raise your hands up to the sky—

A. Raise your hands up to the sky— Raise your hands up to the sky—

T. Raise your hands up to the sky— Raise your hands up to the sky—

119

JE. Raise your hands up to the sky— Is it a - ny won - der? Oh my

S. Raise your hands up to the sky— Is it a - ny won - der?

A. Raise your hands up to the sky— Is it a - ny won - der?

T. Raise your hands up to the sky— Is it a - ny won - der?

123 **F** Am *Judie ad lib on repeats*

F

JE. Lord Oh my— Lord Oh my—

S. na na na na— etc—

A. na na na na— etc—

T. na na na na— etc—

127 Am

F

1-2 | 3.

G Am

JE. Lord Oh my— Lord

S. na na na na— etc—

A. na na na na— etc—

T. na na na na— etc—

Love can build a bridge

Paul Overstreet, John Jarvis & Naomi Judd
(Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2016)

CY *I'd glad - ly*

S. *Ooh*

5 Verse 1

CY walka-cross the desert with no shoes^{up} on my feet to share with you the last bite of bread I had to eat. I would

CY swim out to save you in your sea of bro-kendreams. When all you hope are sinking, let me show you what love means.

Chorus

CY *Love can build a bridge, be - tween your heart and mine. Love can build a*

CY **A** *bridge, don't you think it's time? Don't you think it's time? I would*

S. *Ooh*

24 Verse 2

CY whisper love so loudly, ev'ry heart would under stand that love and on - ly love can join in the tribes of man. I would

CY give my heart to the sire so that you might see. The first step is to re - alize that it all begins with you and me.

B Chorus + sops

CY *Love can build a bridge, be - tween your heart and mine.*

CY *Love can build a bridge, don't you think it's time? Don't you think it's time?*

47 **D** *Bridge* (solo)

CY When we stand to-gether, _____ it's our fin - est hour._____ We can do_____

F1.

F2.

49

CY an - y thing, an - y - thing, if we keep be - liev - in' in the pow - er. __

S.

Ooh

F1.

F2.

51 **E** *Chorus*
+sops

CY Love can build a bridge, between your heart and mine. — Love can build a
 F1.
 F2.

56

CY bridge, don't you think it's time?_ Don't you think it's time?_

F1.

F2.

1.

V.S.

2.

59

CY **F**

S. *p*

time. Aah Don't you think it's time? Aah Aah

66

CY Love and on - ly love. Love and on - ly love. Aah Aah

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for 'CY' and the bottom staff is for 'S.'. Measure 59 starts with a rest followed by a forte dynamic (F) and a piano dynamic (p). The lyrics 'time.' are followed by three 'Aah' vocalizations. Measure 66 begins with a rest, followed by a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics 'Love and on - ly love.' are repeated twice, each time followed by an 'Aah' vocalization. The music is in common time, and the vocal parts are primarily in soprano range.

Fannie Mae

Buster Brown (Arr. Samantha O'Brien, 2016)

Sax.

3

A.M. B.M.

9

A.M. B.M.

15 A

FS. want some - bo - dy To tell me what's wrong with me _____ I want

A.M. B.M.

19

FS. — some - bo - dy To tell me what's wrong with me _____ You know I

A.M. B.M.

23

FS. ain't been mis-be-havin' to bring me such mis - er - y Fan - nie

A.M. B.M.

27 B

FS. Mae oh, ba - by won't you please come home? Oh, Fan - nie

A.M. B.M.

31

FS. Mae ba - by won't you please come home? I ain't a -

A.M. B.M.

35

FS. have no real good lo - vers since you've been gone. I can

A.M.

B.M.

39

FS. hear your name a-ring - in' All down the line— I can

A.M.

B.M.

43

FS. hear your name a-ring - in' All down the line— I wan - na

A.M.

B.M.

47

FS. know do you love me— or am I was - tin' my time?— I

A.M.

B.M.

51

FS. know— Whoa, whoa,— oh poor me

A.M.

B.M.

55

FS. ain't a bunch of trou - ble— come back to mi - se - ry—

A.M.

B.M.

This is my wish

Tim & Angela Lauer (inspired by Voctave's performance)

Arr. Maria Dunn, 2016

Solo 1 *KD* *80* *Solo freely*

3
This is my wish, my wish for the world: That peace would find its way to ev'-ry boy and girl.

Solo 1 *KD* *10* **A** *(in time)*
This is the time, the time for har-mo-ny. Let love be the song that ev'-ry-bo - dy sings

Solo 2 *S.* *18*
air with joy-ful noise; ring the bells and raise your voice. Let there be peace on earth! Let there be peace on earth! Lift your
Aah peace on earth! peace on earth!

Solo 2 *S.* *26*
Light, and let it shine. Let it shine, shine! Let ev'-ry voice be heard, Let there be peace on earth!
Aah shine, shine, shine! Aah Ooo peace on earth!

F1. *F2.*

B
F1. *F2.* *34* **C**

F1. *F2.* *43*

D *(add piano block chords and guitar rhythm)*
(all sophs)
Aah peace on earth! peace on earth!

Solo 1 *Solo 2* *(all altos)*
air with joy-ful noise; ring the bells and raise your voice. Let there be peace on earth! Let there be peace on earth!

61

Solo.1 Aah _____ shine, shine,.. shine! Aah Ooo _____

Solo.2 Lift your Light, and let it shine._____ Let it shine, shine,.. shine!_____ Let ev -'ry voice be heard,

67

Solo.1 peace on earth! **p** Ooo _____ peace on

Solo.2 Let there be peace on earth! Let ev -'ry voice be heard, Let there be peace on

74 **E** **mf**

Solo.2 Let there be peace on earth, and let it be - gin with me;

F1.

F2.

82 **mf**

Solo.1 Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be. With

F1.

F2.

90

Solo.1 God as our Fa - ther____ bro - thers all are we.

F1.

F2.

98

Solo.1 Let me walk with my bro - ther____ in per - fect har - mo - ny.

F1.

F2.

F

(add guitar with rhythm - block chords harp & piano)

106
(all sophs)

Solo.1

Aah

peace on earth!

Solo.2

(all altos)

air with joy-ful noise; ring the bells and raise your voice. Let there be peace on earth! Lift your

114

Solo.1

Aah

shine, shine, shine!

let it shine, shine, shine!

Solo.2

Light, and let it shine.

Let it shine, shine, shine!

Let ev-ry

F1.

F2.

(tacet all instruments)

123

Slower

p

Solo.1

Ooo

peace on earth!

Ooo

peace on

earth!

Solo.2

p

voice be heard,

Let there be peace on earth!

Let ev-ry voice be heard,

Let there be peace on

earth!

The Christmas Song Mel Torme & Robert Wells (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2016)

♩=60

F1.

F2.

KD **A**

5 Chest - nuts_ roast-ing on an o-pen fire,___ Jack Frost nip-ping at your nose.____

KD

9 Yule - tide_ ca-rols___ be-ing sung by a choir,___ and folks dressed up like Es-ki-mos. Ev'-ry

S.

Ooh_____ Ooh_____

KD **B**

13 bod-y knows_ a tur-key and some mis-tle-toe___ help to make the sea-son bright.____

KD

17 Ti - ny tots,___ with their eyes_ all a-glow__ will find it hard to sleep__ to-night.____ They

S.

Ooh_____ Ooh_____

21 C

KD — know that San-ta—— is on his way; he's load-ed lots of toys and good-ies on his sleigh. And ev

F1.

F2.

25

KD - 'ry moth-er's child is going to spy to see if rein-deer real-ly know how to fly. And

S.

Ev - 'ry moth-er's child Ooh

F1.

F2.

29 D

KD so I'm—— of-fer - ing this sim-ple phrase to kids from one—— to nine-ty two..

33

KD Al - though it's been said man - y times, man - y ways,

S. Ooh

rit.

35

KD Mer - ry, Mer - ry Christ - mas, to all of you.

S. Ooh

Gentle Arms of Eden

Dave Carter 2001

T. G F C G F C G F C F C F C G

1.On a

T. 6 G F C G F C

SO slee - py end - less o - cean when the world lay in a dream, there was
GT one shone bright and roun - der till the one turned in - to two, And the
RM all the sky was buz - zing and the ground was car - pet green
smoke a - cross the har - bour and there's fac - tries on the shore, And the
and the and the and the
2nd verse only

Vln.

T. 8 F C F C Dm F

rhy - thm in the splash and roll, but not a voice to sing; But the
two in - to ten thou - sand things, and old things in - to new; And
wa - ry chil - dren of the woods, went dan - cing in bet - ween; And the
world is ill with greed and will and en - ter - prise of war; but

Vln.

T. 10 G F C G F C

moon shone on the brea - kers and the mor - ning warmed the waves, till a
on some vir - gin beach - head lone - some crit - ter crawled, and he
peo - ple sang re - joi - cing when the fields were glad with grain This
I will lay my bur - dens in the cra - dle of your grace, and the

Vln.

T. 12 F C F C Dm F Chorus

sin - gle cell did jump and hum for joy as though to say: This is my
looked a - bout and shou - ted out his most a - ston - ished drawl
song of cel - e - bra - tion from their ci - ties on the plain
shi - ning bea - ches of your love, the sea of your em - brace

H.

This is my

Vln.

14 C F C F Am G

T. home, this is my on - ly home. This is the on - ly sa cred ground that I have e- ver known; Should I

H. home, this is my on - ly home. This is the on - ly sa cred ground that I have e- ver known; Should I

18 C F G Am F C Am F G C To Coda
(last time) ♩

T. stray, in the dark night a-lone. Rock me go-dess in the gen-tle arms of E-den. 2. Then the
H. stray, in the dark night a-lone. Rock me go-dess in the gen-tle arms of E-den. 4. Now there's

22 G F C G F C F C F C Dm F G F C

Vln.

27 D.S. al Coda

T. G F C F C F C Dm F G C C 3. Then

Vln.

32 ♩CODA C F C F Am

T. E-den. This is my home, this is my on - ly home. This is the on - ly sa cred ground that I have

H. E-den. This is my home, this is my on - ly home. This is the on - ly sa cred ground that I have

36 G C F G Am F C Am F G C F Sam solo

T. e- ver known; Should I stray, in the dark night a-lone. Rock me go-dess in the gen-tle arms of E-den Rock me

H. e- ver known; Should I stray, in the dark night a-lone. Rock me go-dess in the gen-tle arms of E-den. Rock me Rina solo

41 C Am F G C

T. go-dess in the gen-tle arms of E - den

H. go-dess in the gen-tle arms of E - den.

You raise me up

Rol Lovland & Brendan Graham

(Arr. Maria Dunn incorporating a Teena Chinn piano arr, 2015)

=60 staggered breathing

S. Mmmm
A. Mmmm
Fl.1

DW

Solo
When I am

S.
A.
Fl.1

14 A

DW down, and oh, my soul, so wea-ry, when trou-bles come and my heart bur-dened

S.
A.

17

DW be, then I am still and wait here in the si - lence, un-til you come and sit a - while with

S.
A.

21

DW me. You raise me up so I can stand on moun-tains, You raise-me up to walk on storm-y seas. I am

S. Aah

A. Aah

26

DW strong when I am on your shoul - ders You raise me up to more than I can be.

S. Mmm

A. Mmm

Fl.1

30 **B**

F1.1

F1.2

34 **C**

DW

S. You raise me

A. You raise me

Fl.1

Fl.2

38

DW up so I can stand on moun-tains, You raise - me up to walk on storm-y seas. I am

S. up You raise me up I am

42 C F/A C/G C/E F C/G G⁷sus C *Harp & piano tacet beat 4)*

DW strong when I am on your shoul - ders You raise me up to more than I can be.

S. strong when I am on your shoul - ders You raise me up

Fl.1

Fl.2

46 D add all instruments (incl. piano crotchet beats)

Fl.1

Fl.2

50

DW - - - - You raise me

Fl.1

Fl.2

54

DW up so I can stand on moun-tains, You raise - me up to walk on storm-y seas. I am

F1.1

F1.2

(Harp & piano stop)

Slower

DW DW

strong when I am on your shoul - ders You raise me up to more than I can be. I am

Slower

F1.1

F1.2

62 **F**

DW. strong when I am on your shoul - ders You raise me up to more than I can be.

Touch The Sky

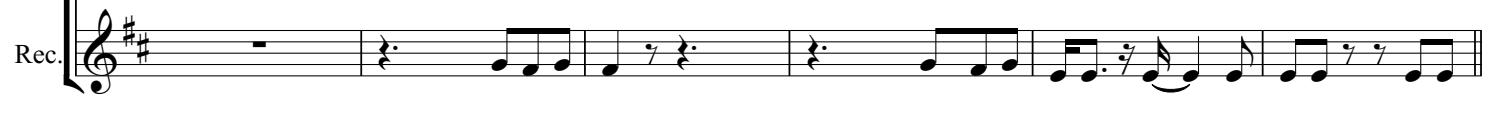
Alex Mandel & Mark Andrews (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2016)
(from 'Brave')

L. = 160

Hp. 

9 Whs. 

13 Whs. 

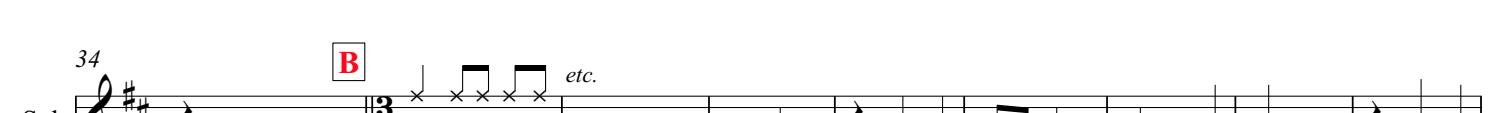
Rec. 

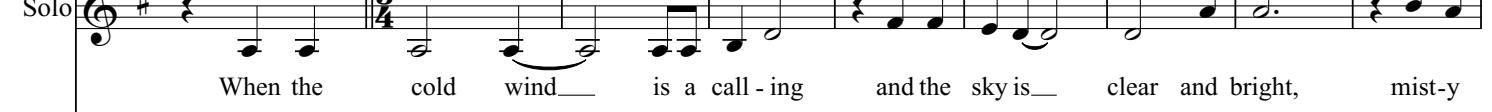
19 Whs. 

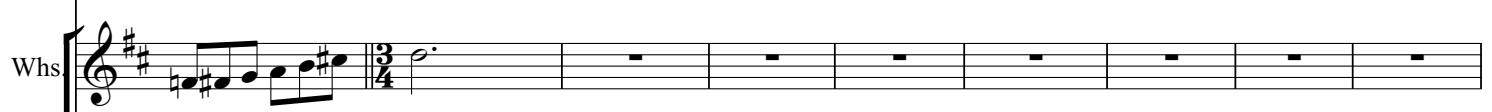
Rec. 

27 Whs. 

Rec. 

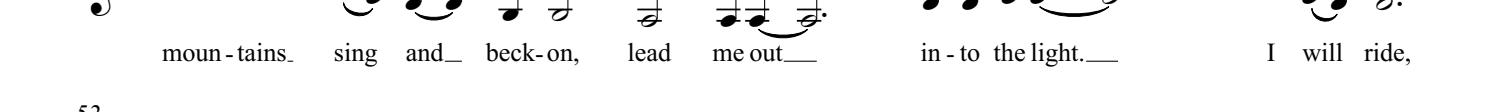
34 Solo 

Whs. 

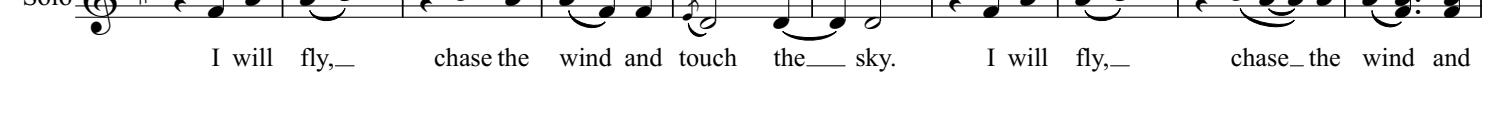
Rec. 

43 Solo 

Whs. 

Rec. 

52 Solo 

Whs. 

Rec. 

62

Solo: touch the sky

S. + piano: La la

Whs.

Rec.

C

71

S. la la

Whs.

Rec.

Stop.

79

Bar. Downstrum on beat. Where

Whs.

Rec.

87 **D** guitar resume strum

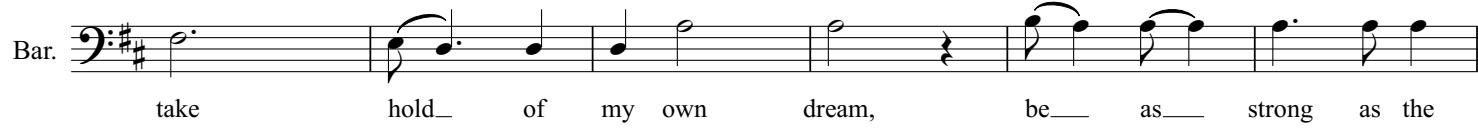
Bar. dark - ness hides se-crets and moun-tains are fierce and bold, deep wa - ters -

Whs.

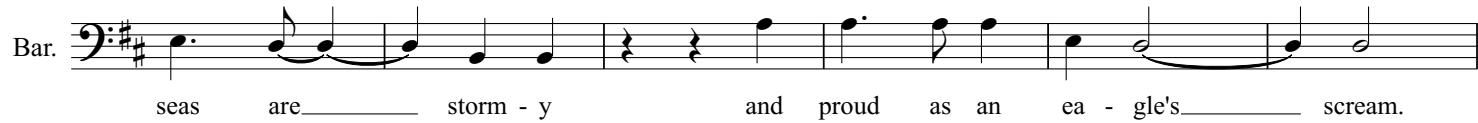
Rec.

96

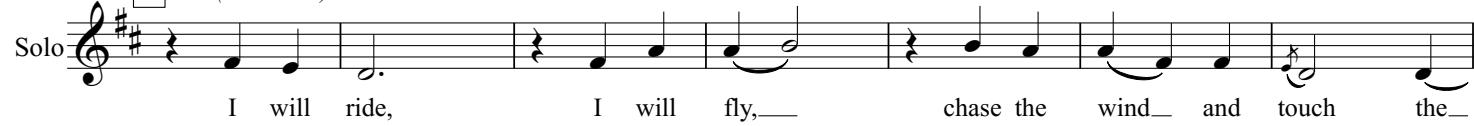
Bar. hold re - flec - tions of times lost long a-go. I will hear their ev - 'ry sto - ry, V.S.

Bar. 

take hold of my own dream, be as strong as the

Bar. 

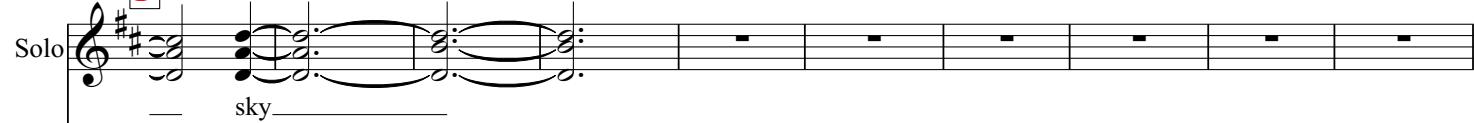
seas are stormy and proud as an eagle's scream.

Solo 

I will ride, I will fly, chase the wind and touch the

Solo 

— sky. I will fly, chase the wind and touch the

Solo 

— sky

S. 

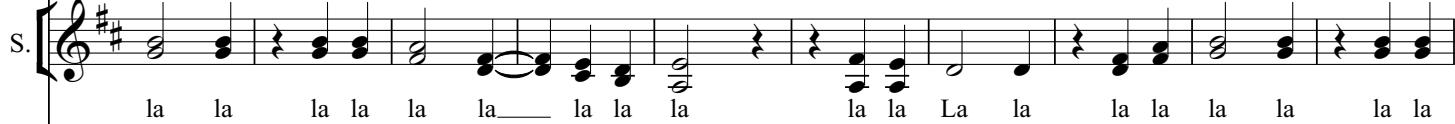
La la

Whs. 

Rec. 

Solo 

And touch the sky,

S. 

la la

Whs. 

Rec. 

151

Solo

chase the wind, chase the wind,

S.

la la

Whs.

Rec.

161

Solo

touch the sky.

S.

la la

Whs.

Rec.

171

G*Drum, harp,
piano stop*

Whs.

Rec.

Stop

177

Whs.

Rec.