

Written for the 150th anniversary of St. Luke's School, Isle of Dogs

St. Luke's Shipwreck

Music and libretto (after Acts 27) by Jonathan Pease

PROLOGUE

Misterioso ♩ = 52
Bass clarinet

poco rit.

Tempo primo ♩ = 52

B. Cl. *f* *mp* *pp* *ffz*

Bsn. *dim. subito* *f* *mp* *espress.* *mp* *pp* *mp* *ffz* *mf*

Tpt. *Straight mute* *ff* *mp*

Perc. *Ride cymbal* *Vibraphone sticks* *mp* *Glockenspiel* *mp* *Small tam-tam* *mf* *p*

E. Gtr. *Electric guitar* *Jazz sound (no distortion)* *f* *f* *mp* *pp* *ff* *mf* *Add distortion*

Db. *pizz.* *f* *f* *arco* *(arco)* *mp* *delicato* *mp* *pp* *ff* *mf*

9 Più mosso ♩ = 74 accel. Più mosso (swashbuckling!) ♩ = 96

B. Cl. *f* *mf* *fz* *f*

Bsn. *f* *mf* *fz* *f*

Tpt. *f* *mf* *fz* *f*

Perc. Tom-toms *mf* Snare drum *p*

E. Gtr. Minus distortion ② ③ *p m* 6 *simile* *f* *mp* 6 6 6 *fz* 6 *mf* *fz* *f*

Db. *f* *mf* *fz* *f*

14

poco accel. Subito meno mosso rit. $\text{♩} = 74$

B. Cl. *ff* *pp subito* *ff* *ff* *mp* *p* *pp* *p*

Bsn. *ff* *pp subito* *ff* *ff* *mp* *p* *ppp* *pp* vib.

Tpt. *ff* *pp subito* *ff* *mp* *p* *ppp*

Perc. *mf* *p* *f* *choke* *Low tom-tom*

Hairdryer *Hairdryer* Depending on the volume of the hairdryer, this could be extended to the end of this bar, or may need to finish on the previous barline.

E. Gtr. *ff* *pp subito* *fff* *ff* *p* *pp* *mp* *Minus distortion* *Add distortion*

Db. *ff* *pp subito* *ff* *ffp* *ppp*

THE AUTHOR'S LAMENT

22

Bluesy and lazy ♩ = 64

B. Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir B

Perc.

E. Gtr.

Db.

pp

a niente

mp

p (ie. *mf* but muted)

p

ritmico (bluesy pulse)

mp

pizz.

mf espress.

mp

Solotone mute or quiet jazz mute of choice
quasi improvisando

They call it "St. Paul's ship-wreck" Could

Ride cymbal

Bm⁶ F^{#7}

29

B. Cl. *mp* *p* *mp* *mp*

Bsn. *p* *mp* *p jazzy* *mf*

Tpt. *gliss.* *fl.*

Choir B
 life be more un-fair?_ Don't they know that when a le-gend's made_ You need two_ peo-ple there?_ One to do the he-ro's work. And win the world's re-nown___ And me to fol-low with the pen And

Perc.

E. Gtr. *Bm⁶* *F^{#7}* *Em⁶* *Bm⁶* *C^{#7}(b5)* *G⁹* *F^{#9}* *Bm⁶* *F^{#7}* *Bm⁶* *F^{#7}* *Em⁶* *Bm⁶*

Db.

Romantic $\text{♩} = 72$
($\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ but poco più mosso) *espress.* **rit.** **Tempo primo** $\text{♩} = 64$

35

B. Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir B

write the sto-ry down_ We ne-ver left each o-ther's side Our paths were just the same Yet ev-'ry time the tale is told It's done in St. Paul's name Would it be__ too much to ask That

Perc.

Low tom

Glockenspiel

Ride cymbal

Triangle

E. Gtr.

Db.

$C\#7(b5)$ $F\#7+$ Bm^9 Am^6 D^{13} G^A C^{A9} $F\#m^9(b5)$ Am^9 B^7 Em^9 Em^6 $F\#^9$ Bm^6 $F\#^7$

mp *espress.* *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *mf* *mp*

non arpegg.

Greetings, friends.
My name is St. Luke.

9

41

B. Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir B

Perc.

E. Gtr.

Db.

just for once we read_____ The sca-ry, hai-ry sto - ry__ Of St. Luke's ship-wreck in - stead?_____

Snare drum
Low tom tom

Cym. Snare drum

Bm⁶ F^{#7} Em⁶ Bm⁹ E⁹ G⁷ C^{#7(b5)} Bm^{7(b5)} F^{#9} Bm⁶ F^{#7}

mf

mp

pp

arco

pizz.

2

2

3

vib.

ppp

p

mp

pp

mf

p

2

2

I'm a historian, a doctor, an artist... and I wrote a few bits of the Bible as well. One of the stories I told was the great shipwreck at Malta. You might have heard of it? 'St. Paul's Shipwreck', as it's commonly known – as if I didn't suffer as well! Ho hum: I guess the author never gets any credit.

47

B. Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir B

Perc.

E. Gtr.

Db.

mp

mp

mp

We

Suspended cymbal
Vibraphone sticks

pp

Bm⁶ F^{#7} Em⁶ Bm⁶ C^{#7}(b5) G⁹ F^{#9} Bm⁶ F^{#7} Bm⁶ F^{#7} Em⁶ Bm⁶ C^{#7}(b5) F^{#7}+ Bm⁹ Em⁶

p

54 Romantic $\text{♩} = 72$ *espress.* rit. Tempo primo $\text{♩} = 64$

B. Cl. *mf* *mp* *p*

Bsn. *mp espress.* *p*

Tpt. *p* *p*

Choir B
ne-ver left each o-ther's side Our paths were just the same Yet ev-ry time the tale is told It's done in St. Paul's name Would it be too much to ask That just for once we read The

Perc. Glockenspiel *p* Ride cymbal *p*

Triangle *mp*

E. Gtr. *mp* *non arpegg.* *mp*

Db. *mf* *mp*

Am⁶ D¹³ G^A C^{A9} F^{#m9(b5)} Am⁹ B⁷ Em⁹ Em⁶ F^{#9} Bm⁶ F^{#7} Bm⁶ F^{#7}

But if you promise not to forget me as well,
I guess I could share the story one more time.

It all begins in Israel,
at the great port city
of Caesarea.

Toy fanfare ♩ = 106

60

B. Cl. *mf* *p* *mp*

Bsn. *mf* *p* *mp*

Tpt. *mp* *mp* *mp* Cup mute

Choir B
sca-ry, hai-ry sto-ry Of St. Luke's ship-wreck in - stead?

Perc.
Snare drum Low tom-tom *ppp*
Cym. Snare drum *p*
Drum sticks High tom-tom *mp*
Ride cymbal *pp*
Wood block *mp*

E. Gtr. *mf* *p*

Db. *mf* *pp* arco pizz.

Em⁶ Bm⁹ E⁹ G⁷ C^{#7(b5)} Bm^{7(b5)} F^{#9}

Guarded by some very nasty soldiers, three hundred prisoners are boarding an enormous ship bound for Italy, where they will be tried by the Emperor Caesar. You might well ask how I got to see all this. Well, the centurion, Julius, wasn't a very fierce centurion – a bit too nice for his own good, you might say. He had a special liking for St. Paul, and said he could take a friend on board with him: hardly standard practice for criminals in solitary confinement!

13

69 Clarinet in B \flat

Cl. *pp*

Bsn. *ppp*

E. Gtr. *ppp*

78 But the rest of the prisoners were treated horribly. They were crammed like animals into a goods ship and made to sail for weeks on end. Conditions on board were dreadful; and the weather was even worse.

Cl. Clarinet in E \flat *ff* 7

Bsn. *pp*

Perc. Tom-toms *tr*

E. Gtr. *ppp*

Db. *ppp* arco

Feroce! ♩ = 122

[illegible]

94 Clarinet in B \flat

Cl. *mp* *mf* *mf* *f* *mp* *ff* *f*

Bsn. *mf* *mf* *f* *mp* *ff* *f*

Tpt. Straight mute *mp* *mp* *mf* *f* *mp* *ff* *f*

Choir A *with anger*

1. Chained in rows, tired and cold Coun-ting the days on this trea-che-rous trip Three hun-dred cap - tives stuffed in the hold Of Em-pe-ror Cae - sar's pri-son ship

2. Dressed in sacks, beards grown long Fea - ring the crack of the slave-dri-ver's whip Three hun-dred peo-ple who've done some-thing wrong On Em-pe-ror Cae - sar's pri-son ship

Choir B *with anger*

1. Chained in rows, tired and cold Coun-ting the days on this trea-che-rous trip Three hun-dred cap - tives stuffed in the hold Of Em-pe-ror Cae - sar's pri-son ship

2. Dressed in sacks, beards grown long Fea - ring the crack of the slave-dri-ver's whip Three hun-dred peo-ple who've done some-thing wrong On Em-pe-ror Cae - sar's pri-son ship

Perc. *pp* *mp* *Small tam-tam* *mf*

E. Gtr. Minus distortion *mp* *mf* *f* *mp* *ff* *f*

Db. *mf* *mp* *ff*

Dm A7(b9) E7(b9) A7

102

Cl. *mp* *mf* *tr*

Bsn. *mp* *mf*

Tpt. *mp* *mf*

Choir A

Rain beats down, hands turn numb No-thing to eat and no wa - ter to sip All draw - ing lots for a bot - tle of rum On
Miles from home, trapped at sea Sol-diers to mock them and tease them and gloat Three hun - dred cap-tives would love to break free From

Choir B

Rain beats down, hands turn numb No-thing to eat and no wa - ter to sip All draw - ing lots for a bot - tle of rum On
Miles from home, trapped at sea Sol-diers to mock them and tease them and gloat Three hun - dred cap-tives would love to break free From

Perc. *pp* *tr*

E. Gtr. *mp* *mf* *Dm* *A7(b9)* *E7(b9)* *A7*

Db. *mp* *mf* *pizz.* *mf*

109

Cl. *f* *mp* *ff* *f* *mp* *f* *mf pomposo*

Bsn. *f* *mp* *ff* *f* *mp* *mp* *f* *mf pomposo*

Tpt. *f* *mp* *ff* *f* *ff* *mf pomposo*

Choir A
Em-pe - ror Cae - sar's pri-son ship
Em-per-ror Cae - sar's pri-son boat

Choir B
Em-pe - ror Cae - sar's pri-son ship Scrub-bing the decks 'til their fin - gers turn blue Clear-ing the rud - der of lit - ter and weeds Pay - ing the debt that so -
Em-per-ror Cae - sar's pri-son boat Peel - ing po - ta - toes to feed to the crew Plan-ning the case they'll e - ven-tual - ly plead Pay - ing the debt that so -

Perc. *mp* *mf* *p*

E. Gtr. *f* *p* *E7(b5) A7+* *Dm6*

Db. *mp* *ff* *mp*

First time only

Second time only
Play right through mute - may be played *δva* if necessary

jazzy

tr

116

Cl. *mp* *fff* *ff* *f* *mf* *f* *mf*

Bsn. *mp* *fff* *f* *mf* *f*

Tpt. *ff* *f* *mf* *f*

Choir A

(1.) This man here was steal-ing from the mar-ket This man here has
(2.) This girl here was tal-king in as-sem-bly This boy here is

Choir B

ci-e-ty's due For com-mit-ting their sense-less and ter-ri-ble deeds
ci-e-ty's due For com-mit-ting their sense-less and ter-ri-ble deeds

On repeat only:
Shameful!

Perc.

Sus. cymbal
Vibraphone stick *mp*

Snare drum *pp* *f*

First time
Tom-toms *f*

Second time
Whip *f*

E. Gtr. *ff* *f* *mf* *f*

Db. *fff* *f* *mf* *f*

arco

break into trill

123 **molto rall.** **Tempo primo** ♩ = 122

Cl. *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *ff* *pp* *marcato* *3*

Bsn. *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *ff* *pp* *marcato* *3*

Tpt. *mf* *f* *ff* *mf* *f* *ff*

Choir A
 no res - pect for rank This man here re - fused to join the ar - my This man here tried to hold up the bank
 al-ways play'ng the fool This girl here was run-ning in the cor-ri-dor This boy here wore the wrong shoes to school

Choir B
On repeat only: *Disgusting!* **On repeat only:** *Outrageous!* **(See note on lyrics)**
 This man here has com - mit - ted crimes That no
 (This man here dis - o - beyed the law And it's

Perc. *f* *mf* *pp*
Both times *mf* *ff* *p*
 Sus. cymbal *tr* *tr* *tr*
 Tom-toms *tr* *tr* *tr* *3*

E. Gtr. *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *ff* *pp*

Db. *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *ff* *p* *marcato* *3*

poco rit. accel. Tempo primo
♩ = 122

21

138

Cl. *p espress.* *mp* *mf*

Bsn. *p espress.* *mp* *mf*

Tpt. *p leggiero* *mp*

Choir A
Still we work hard with no time for a kip Three hun-dred cap-tives are sick of the sight Of Em-pe-ror Cae-sar's pri-son ship Those who slack soon get caught
stronger, as before

Choir B
Still we work hard with no time for a kip Three hun-dred cap-tives are sick of the sight Of Em-pe-ror Cae-sar's pri-son ship Those who slack soon get caught
stronger, as before

Perc. *p*
Glockenspiel *p*
Triangle *mp* *p*

E. Gtr. *p* *mp* *p* *mf*

Db. *mp* *pizz.* *p* *arco* *pizz.* *mf*

[illegible]

The journey from Israel to Italy was very long, and the ship had to stop many times along the way. Their first stop was at Lebanon.

23

poco accel.

Misterioso ♩ = 65

Repeat under narration

Cl. *fff* *ppp*

Bsn. *fff* *ppp*

Tpt. *fff*

Perc. *fff* *ppp* (gradually fade out)

E. Gtr. *p* trem. *pp* (gradually fade out)

Db. *fff* *pp* (gradually fade out)

Sus. cymbal - wire brushes *tr*

Plectrum

pizz.

Ever the favourite, St. Paul was allowed to hop off, have a bite to eat and visit some friends. Julius really hadn't got the hang of this prison lark – but at least St. Paul promised not to escape.

From Lebanon, it was so windy that the ship had to make a detour and sail along the coast of Cyprus: the weather was far too awful to brave the open seas. Conditions were so dangerous that the ship couldn't travel at speed.

163

Cl. *pp* *ppp* *pp*

Bsn. *pp* *pp* *ppp*

Tpt. *ppp* Cup mute

Perc. *ppp* Glockenspiel - rubber mallets *ppp*

E. Gtr. *pp* *p*

Db. *pp* arco

THE STORM SONG

Progress was slow and difficult: everybody could see that a mighty storm was on its way.

With a hint of Klezmer

169

Repeat under narration

Cl. *p molto espress.*

Bsn. *mf* *p molto espress.*

Tpt. *mp* *mf* *f*

Choir A
Clouds swell in dark-ness o-ver-head Sil-ver mist be-gins to spread Still the air is thick and warm

Choir B
Clouds swell in dark-ness o-ver-head Sil-ver mist be-gins to spread Still the air is thick and warm

Perc. *f* *p* *mf* *High tom tr*

E. Gtr. *p* *mp* *mf* *mp*

Db. *f* *mp*

Ebm Cb Ebm^A Fm^{7(b5)} Bb^{7(b5)} Ebm Cb⁷ Fm^{7(b5)} Bb⁷⁺ Ebm Bb⁷ Ebm⁹ Bb⁷

177

Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir A

Choir B

Perc.

E. Gtr.

Db.

mf

fz

mf

mf

mf

mp

mf

Rain starts to tum-ble splash by splash Waves be-neath us moan and crash We are head-ing for a storm Con - di-tions could hard-ly be grim-mer I

Rain starts to tum - ble splash by splash Waves be - neath us moan and crash We are head - ing for a storm Con - di - tions could hard - ly be grim - mer I

Tambourine

mf

mf

mp

mf

Ebm Cb Ebm^Δ Fm^{7(b5)} Bb^{7(b5)} Ebm Cb⁷ Fm^{7(b5)} Bb⁷⁺ Ebm Bb⁷ Ebm Eb⁷

182

Cl. *flt.* *f* *mf* *poco rit.* *mp* *mf* *Tempo primo* *p* *mf* *poco rit.* *pp* *mp*

Bsn. *f* *mp* *mf* *p* *mf* *pp* *mp*

Tpt. *flt. (dirty)* *fz* *mf* *mp* *vib.* *p*

Choir A
hope you're a ca-pa-ble swim-mer Or else the rocks will catch your fee-ble form Sleet turns the dis-tance in-to grey There's no sun to light our way We are head-ing for a

Choir B
hope you're a ca-pa-ble swim-mer Or else the rocks will catch your fee-ble form Sleet turns the dis-tance in-to grey There's no sun to light our way We are head-ing for a

Perc. *High tom* *tr* *pp* *Sus. cymbal* *Scrape with triangle beater* *p*

E. Gtr. *G#7(b9)* *A^Δ* *F#m6* *B7* *G#sus4* *G#m* *Bb7* *Em* *Am7* *G* *A7* *C* *B7* *mf* *mp*

Db. *mf* *mp* *mf* *mp*

188

Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir A

Choir B

Perc.

E. Gtr.

Db.

The ship struggled on to Lycia.

Toy fanfare ♩ = 106

Here, the prisoners had to change ship. The centurion found a merchant who transported goods and food all over the world. He was planning to sail a huge cargo ship to Italy. The merchant would do anything for a few Denarii, and the Centurion had no trouble persuading him to take the prisoners with him.

27

storm

storm

Vibraphone sticks

Drum sticks

High tom

Ride cymbal

pp

mp

Wood block

pp

pp

pizz.

p

p possible

However, there was no sign of a change in the weather, and the journey to Italy was a scary prospect. Eventually St. Paul piped up: "This voyage is going to be disastrous, and bring great loss to this ship and its cargo – and to our lives as well!" But for once, Julius didn't listen to St. Paul. "Now, now, St. Paul," he said, "Normally I'm open to discussion, but we today really must crack on." The merchant started to lose patience. "Look, St. Paul, I don't have time for this. I've got luxury goods from all over the world on this boat, and crates of the finest food and wine. If I don't deliver them on time, my clients will be furious. And do you know what that means? No money!"

197

Choir A

Tango
♩ = 106 "Do you know your problem? You have no bravery, no ambition! Well, let me tell you something: moping around and whining all day never got anybody anywhere."

Tango
♩ = 106

A bit faster ♩ = 120

Musical score for "The Rose Tree" (March, 12/8 time). The score includes parts for Clarinet (Cl.), Bassoon (Bsn.), Trumpet (Tpt.), Choir B, Percussion (Perc.), Acoustic guitar (A. Gtr.), and Double Bass (Db.).

The score is divided into two systems. The first system includes parts for Cl., Bsn., Tpt., and Choir B. The second system includes parts for Perc., A. Gtr., and Db.

Key musical elements and dynamics include:

- Cl.:** Dynamics of *p*, *ff*, *mp*, and *f*. Includes a crescendo and decrescendo marking.
- Bsn.:** Dynamics of *pp*, *p*, *ff*, *mp*, and *f*. Includes a crescendo and decrescendo marking.
- Tpt.:** Dynamics of *ff*. Includes a "Harmon mute - stem out" instruction.
- Choir B:** Lyrics: "When a".
- Perc.:** Includes parts for Castanets, Triangle, and Snare drum. Dynamics include *pp* and *f*.
- A. Gtr.:** Dynamics of *pp*. Includes a crescendo and decrescendo marking.
- Db.:** Dynamics of *pp*, *ff*, and *pizz.* Includes an *arco* instruction.

206

Cl. *mf* *mp* *mf* *f* *mp* *mf*

Bsn. *mp* *mf* *f* *mp* *mf*

Tpt. *mf* *mp* *mf* *f* *mf*

Choir B
 glad-i - a - tor strides through the cir - cus And the big hun - gry lion is re - leased Does he suck his lit - tle thumb, read a let - ter from his Mum And go run - ning like a ba - by from the

Perc. *p* *mf* *mp* *mp*

A. Gtr. *f* *mp* *mf*

Db. *mf* *f* *mp* *pp* *mf*

stem in

p mocking

Sus. cymbal *tr*

Glockenspiel - rubber mallets

Cym. Low tom

arco

pizz.

213

Cl. *f* *ff* *mf* *mp* *fff* *mp* any idiomatic gliss.

Bsn. *ff* *mp* *mf* *mp* *ff*

Tpt. *ffp* *ff* *mf* *mp* *mp* *ff* *mp* any idiomatic gliss.

Choir B
beast? When the sol-dier locks eyes with the sa-vage While they haunt him and taunt him with spears Do his *p*

Perc. Snare drum - snares off Cymbal *p* *mp* *mf* Cym. *tr* Small tam-tam

A. Gtr. *f*

Db. *f* *ff* *mf* *f* arco pizz. arco

220

Cl. *mp* *poco rit.* *p* *mf* *A tempo, determined* ($\text{♩} = 120$)

Bsn. *mp* *p* *mf*

Tpt. *mp* *p* *mf*

Choir B

knees be-gin to knock? Does he stam-mer from the shock And pro-duce a pa-per towel to dry his tears? And when a (1.) bus - 'ness-man meets with a cli - ent Who says the re-turns will be
2. bus - 'ness-man meets with a bu - yer Who'll make use of his ser - vice for

Perc. *Glockenspiel* - rubber mallets *mp* *p* *Triangle* *Glockenspiel* *p* *Snare drum* *Snares on* *tr* *mp*

A. Gtr. *mf* *f*

Db. *mp* *p* *arco* *mf*

227

Cl. *f* *mp* *mf* *f* *fz* *mf* *f*

Bsn. *f* *mp* *f* *ff* *mf* *vib.*

Tpt. *f* *mp* *f* *mp* *stem out* *flt. over-espress. (dance band style)*

Choir B
 gi - ant Does he weigh down the an - chor and take down the mast And say he's a - fraid of the wea-ther fore - cast? Not a bit! In this world, my friends We must
 hi - re Should he lis - ten to those who po - lite - ly be-seech That we put on our sun-cream and head for the beach? Not a bit! In this world, my friends Peo - ple

S. Dr. *mf* *mf* *mp* *Triangle* *Splash cym. Tambourine* *Snare drum - snares off*

A. Gtr. *mf* *f*

Db. *f* *mp* *mf* *f* *mf* *pizz. arco* *pizz.*

234

Cl. *mp* *mf* *p* *ff* *p* *ff* *mf* *f*

Bsn. *f* *mp* *p* *ff* *p* *ff* *mf* *f*

Tpt. *mf* *mp* *ff* *mf* stem in

Choir A

1. No bo-dy e-ver got rich by be-ing scared But Cap-tain, Cap-tain Could - n't we just pause for thought?
 2. No - bo-dy e-ver got rich by be-ing scared But Cap-tain, Cap-tain Though I'm sure you need the dosh

Choir B

stick to our course un - im - paired No bo-dy e-ver got rich by be-ing scared
 on - ly suc-ceed once they've dared No - bo-dy e-ver got rich by be-ing scared

Perc. *fz* *ff* *mf* *mp* Tom-toms Wood block Shaker

A. Gtr. *f* *p* *ff* *mf*

Db. *fz* *f* *p* *ff* *arco* *pizz.* *mf*

240

Cl. *mp* *f* *mf* *mp* *f* *ff*

Bsn. *mp* *f* *mf* *mp* *mf* *f*

Tpt. *mf* *ff* *mp* *mf* *f*

Choir A

This is not a wa-ter-sport that I'm in - clined to play Cap-tain, Cap-tain Won't this thing be hard to steer? Don't you think the skies should clear be - fore we sail a-way?
 I've al-rea-dy had a wash and that should last a week Cap-tain, Cap-tain Much as I res-pect your view You'll end up in trou - ble too if

Perc.

(Shaker) *mf* *mp* *p* *mf*

Snare drum cross stick *mf* *mp*

Shaker *mp*

Snare drum *p* *mf*

Low tom

Triangle *mp* *mp*

A. Gtr. *f*

Db. *arco* *pizz.* *arco* *pizz.* *f* *arco*

246

Cl. *mf* *mp*

Bsn. *mf* *mp* *pp*

Tpt. *mf* *mp* *mp*

Solo (Merchant):

When the watch-man looks out at the ci-ty And dis-or-der ap-pears on the street Does he

Perc. *mf* *mp* *pp*

A. Gtr. *mf* *p*

Db. *mf* *mp* *p*

pizz. *arco* *pizz.*

Castanets *Snare drum (snares still off)* *Castanets*

Tambourine

254

Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Solo (Merchant)

Glockenspiel - rubber mallets

Perc.

A. Gtr.

Db.

pp

mp

ff

mf

p

stem out

ff

3

3

tell his watch-man friend that his shift is at an end And it's some-one el-se's turn to walk the beat? When a doc-tor ex-a-mines his

Suspended cymbal

f

(Tambourine)

p

tr

f

tr

pp

Cm Dm7(b5) G7 Cm Dm7(b5) G7

pp

p

ff

p

p

arco

pizz.

arco

pizz.

pp

p

ff

p

268

Cl. *f* *ff* *mf* *laboured* *mp*

Bsn. *mf* *f* *mf* *laboured* *mp*

Tpt. *mf* *f* *mf* *quasi-Tijuana brass!* *vib.* *pp* *mf*

Choir A
this thing springs a leak

Choir B
You folk can sit a - round_ and hear the love-ly sound Of St. Paul talk-ing non-sense all day But as a Cap-tain of In-dus-try, mag-nate at sea There's

Perc. *Snare drum* *p* *mf* *Splash cymbal* *Tambourine* *mp* *p*

A. Gtr. *f* *mf* *mp* *aggressive strum - quasi-Flamenco*

Db. *arco* *f* *mf* *mp*

The captain felt a gentle south wind and decided to sail first to Crete. He didn't get very far.

Just as everybody had predicted, a storm of hurricane force swept down.

41

289

Cl. *ff* *p* *fff* *Misterioso, come prima* ♩ = 52 *pp* *pp* *pp* *espress.* *poco rit.*

Bsn. *ff* *p* *fff*

Tpt. *ff* *fff* Cup mute *pp*

Choir A No-bo-dy e-ver got rich by be-ing scared

Choir B No-bo-dy e-ver got rich by be-ing scared

Perc. *fz* Tom-toms *fff* Splash cym. *pp* Ride cymbal - wire brushes *ppp*

A. Gtr. *f* *p* *fff* *p* *pp*

Db. *f* *p* *fff* *arco* *pizz.* *pp* *pizz.* *ppp*

It was so dreadful that the crew couldn't steer any longer, and were thrown in all directions by the wind. The crew dropped the anchors to try and slow the ship down...

298 **A tempo** ♩ = 52 **Più mosso** ♩ = 72

Cl. *ppp* *p*

Bsn. *ppp* *p*

Perc. *Glockenspiel - back of sticks* *ppp*

A. Gtr. *ppp*

Db. *arco* *ppp* *pizz.* *p*

... and even passed thick ropes under the ship to stop it from falling apart completely! The captain eventually ordered the cargo to be thrown overboard.

"My beautiful cargo!" he wept, "My spices, my wine, my fine fabrics and silks! Look at all that lovely money floating away."

304 **Meno mosso** ♩ = 74 **rit.**

Cl. *pp* *mf* *mp* *pp*

Bsn. *pp* *mf* *pp*

Tpt. *p* *pp*

Glock. *Suspended cymbal - brushes* *p* *mp* *Low tom* *mp*

A. Gtr. *Electric guitar - with distortion* *Minus distortion* *mf* *p*

Db. *pp* *mp*

The prisoners gave up all hope of making it to Italy alive. And when things go wrong, you can always rely on St. Paul to pipe up. "Friends, you should have taken my advice and not sailed in these dreadful conditions! Look at all this damage and loss." What a know-it-all! But St. Paul had more to say. He said that during the night, he'd been visited by an angel. God had sent [him/her] down to say that everything would be OK and that the boat and the prisoners were being watched over.

"And you, my friends, must have the same faith," he said.

SOMEBODY'S WATCHING

Pop song ♩ = 92

310

Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

E. Gtr.

espress.

mp

p

pp

Reduce amplification greatly - accompaniment for one child singer

316

Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Solo (Angel):

When the waves are crash-ing round__ When you're miles from so-lid ground__ And the on-ly thing that's cer-tain is the rain When you on-ly see the stars__ From be

Glockenspiel - rubber mallets

Perc.

E. Gtr.

Db.

pp

Accompany soloist

pp

p

con sord.
pizz.

p

sub-tone

ppp

(Still cup mute)

327

Cl. *ppp*

Solo (Angel)
hind your pri-son bars___ And your sail-ing could be a-ny-thing_ but plain_____ Some-bo-dy's watch-ing; some-bo-dy's list - 'ning Some-bo-dy's loo - king af - ter you___

Perc. Ride cymbal - brushes *p*

E. Gtr. *pp* *p*

Db. *pp* *p*

337

Solo (Angel)
Some-bo-dy some-where knows___ you're lost___ Some-bo-dy has___ their fin - gers crossed___ Some-bo-dy's ho - ping; some-bo-dy's feel - ing Some-bo-dy sees_ your point___ of view_

Perc.

E. Gtr. *Gm7(b5)* *C7* *Fm* *Fm7(b5)* *Bb7* *Ebm* *F7sus4* *Dbsus2* *Db9*

Db.

345

Cl. *mf espress.* *mf* *poco accel.* *Moving on ♩ = 108*

Bsn. *mf espress.*

Tpt. (Still cup mute) *mf espress.*

Solo (Angel)
Some-bo-dy's help-ing; some-one will see_ you through

Choir A When your head is in your hands_ When you

Choir B When your head is in your hands_ When you

Perc. Drum sticks
Suspended cymbal *pp* *mf* *mp* (Ride cymbal) *tr* *mp* *Sus./ride cymbals* *Snare drum* (Mini-drum kit) *mp* Cross stick
Mark tree *mp*

E. Gtr. *Gb^Δ* *Ab⁹* Normal amplification level *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *Ab^Δ* *Bb⁷* *Abus⁴* *Ab*

Db. *mf* *mf* *senza sord.*

353

espress.

Cl.

Bsn.

mp

Tpt.

mf

f (croon!) 3

Choir A

walk on shift-ing sands___ When your mind is full of thoughts you need to share When you bear a hea-vy load___ When you walk a sto-ny road___ And it

Choir B

walk on shift-ing sands___ When your mind is full of thoughts you need to share When you bear a hea-vy load___ When you walk a sto-ny road___ And it

Perc.

E. Gtr.

Fm⁷ B^b B^b9 Eb^{sus}2 Eb Cm⁹ Eb⁶ Eb^Δ Ab^Δ B^b7 Absus⁴ Ab Fm⁷ B^b B^b9 Eb^{sus}2 Eb G⁷

Db.

Quiet, intimate

363

Cl. *rit.* *subito p* *pp con amore*

Bsn. *subito p* *pp con amore*

Tpt. *subito p* *mf* *p*

Choir A
feels as if there's no-one left to care. Some-bo-dy's watch - ing; some-bo-dy's list - 'ning Some-bo-dy's look - ing af - ter you.

Choir B
feels as if there's no-one left to care. Some - bo - dy's watch - ing; some - bo - dy's list - 'ning Some - bo - dy's look - ing af - ter you.

Perc. *Glockenspiel* (four mallets) *subito p* *pp delicato* *mp*

E. Gtr. Cm^9 Eb^7 $\text{Ab}^{\Delta 9}$ Bb^9 Eb^7 *subito p* *pp*

Db. *subito p* *pp*

371

Cl. *mp*

Bsn. *mp* *p*

Tpt. *mp* *p* vib. *espress.*

Choir A
Some - bo - dy some - where knows__ you're lost__ Some - bo - dy has__ their fin - gers crossed__ Some - bo - dy's ho - ping; some - bo - dy's fee - ling

Choir B
Some - bo - dy some - where knows__ you're lost__ Some - bo - dy has__ their fin - gers crossed__ Some - bo - dy's ho - ping; some - bo - dy's fee - ling

Perc. *p*

E. Gtr. *mp* *p*

Db. *mp* *p*

Gm⁷(b5) C⁷ Fm Fm⁷(b5) Bb⁷ Ebm F⁷sus⁴

377

Cl. *mf* *pp* *p* *pp* *rit.*

Bsn. *mf* *pp* *mf*

Tpt. *mf* *pp* *p* *mf* *ppp*

Solo (Angel) Some-bo-dy's help - ing;

Choir A Some-bo - dy sees__ your point__ of view__ Some-bo-dy's help - ing; some-one will see__ you through...

Choir B Some - bo - dy sees__ your point__ of view__ Some - bo - dy's help - ing; some - one will see__ you through...

Perc. *mf* *pp* *pp* *mf* *pp*

E. Gtr. *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp*

Db. *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp*

Chords: $D\flat sus^2$, $D\flat^9$, $G\flat^{\Delta}$

Meno mosso ♩ = 69

“Keep up your courage!” St. Paul said, “Have faith in God! Because he will spare your lives, and none of you will be lost – not one!” But, whatever God had in mind, there was still no sign of a change in the weather.

384

espress.

mp

p dim.

pp

rit.

Bsn.

Tpt.

mp

pp

Solo (Angel)

some-one will see__ you through_____

Perc.

Ride cymbal

mp

ppp

Sus. cymbal

ppp

E. Gtr.

mp

p

pp

Db.

mp

p

pp

The storm continued to pelt the boat, and a gale still blew in all directions.

51

391 **Misterioso** ♩ = 90

With a hint of Klezmer, slightly faster than the first time ♩ = 78

Cl. *pp* *p* *mf*

Bsn. *pp* *p* *mf*

Tpt. (Still cup mute) *p* *mf*

Dr. Wire brushes *ppp* Glockenspiel - rubber mallets *ppp*

E. Gtr. *pp* *mf* trem.

Db. *p* arco *mf*

THE STORM SONG (reprise)

396

Cl. *p molto espress.*

Bsn. *mp* *p molto espress.*

Choir A Skies shake with thun-der loud and deep Hail-drops pelt us while we sleep Sharp and an-gry like a swarm

Choir B Skies shake with thun-der loud and deep Hail-drops pelt us while we sleep Sharp and an-gry like a swarm

Glock. High tom *mf*

E. Gtr. *mp* *mp* $E\flat m$ $C\flat$ $E\flat m^{\Delta}$ $Fm^7(b5)$ $B\flat^7(b5)$ $E\flat m$ $C\flat^7$ $Fm^7(b5)$ $B\flat^7+$ $E\flat m$ $B\flat^7$ $E\flat m^9$ $B\flat^7$

Db. *mp*

403

Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir A

Choir B

Perc.

E. Gtr.

Db.

mf

fz

mf

mf

mf

mp

mf

Cruel win - ter winds be - gin to bite Crew steers left but boat turns right We are head - ing for a storm I know that you'll tell me I'm gloo - my And if

Cruel win - ter winds be - gin to bite Crew steers left but boat turns right We are head - ing for a storm I know that you'll tell me I'm gloo - my And if

Tambourine

Ebm Cb Ebm^Δ Fm7(b5) Bb7(b5) Ebm Cb7 Fm7(b5) Bb7+ Ebm Bb7 Ebm Eb7

408

Cl. *flt.* *f* *mf* *mp* *mf* *p* *mf* *pp* *mp* *poco rit.*

Bsn. *f* *mp* *mp* *mf* *p* *mf* *pp* *mp*

Tpt. *flt. (dirty)* *fz* *mf* *mp* *p* *vib.*

Choir A
you've got a prob-lem, then sue me But rain like this is far out - side the norm What can we do but sit and wait While the clouds de-cide our fate? We are head-ing for a

Choir B
you've got a prob - lem, then sue me But rain like this is far out - side the norm What can we do but sit and wait While the clouds de - cide our fate? We are head - ing for a

Perc. *High tom* *pp* *Sus. cymbal* *p* *Scape with triangle beater*

E. Gtr. *G#7(b9)* *A^Δ* *F#m⁶* *B⁷* *G#sus⁴* *G#m* *Bb⁷* *Em* *Am⁷* *G* *A⁷* *C* *B⁷* *mf* *mp*

Db. *mf* *mp* *mf* *mp*

poco rit. *♩ = 78*

Among the ship's crew were three seasoned sailors. They knew exactly what was going to happen. They used their expertise to take soundings, and worked out that they were getting closer and closer to the land. "Let's wake everybody up and tell them!" one said, "We're heading for disaster!" But another sailor told him to be quiet. "If you wake everybody up, they'll all panic and want to escape. There are just a couple of rickety old lifeboats on this thing. Let's just keep this to ourselves, shall we?" In the end, the sailors decided to take the lifeboats for themselves and sail to safety. Pretending that they were going to lower the anchors and protect the other people on board, they made for the decks alone and planned their escape.

TRAITORS

1920s style ♩ = 90



Clarinet in E \flat

For maximum effect, slides/embellishments may be added on repeat

414

Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir A

Choir B

Perc.

E. Gtr.

Db.

storm

storm

Cymbal
Soft sticks
tr

pp

Splash cymbal
Open and mute with hand - quasi hi-hats

mf

p

p possible

Straight mute

mf

mf

pizz.

f

421

E♭ Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir B

Perc.

E. Gtr.

Db.

f *3* *fz* *mp* *fz* *mp*

mf *ff* *mf* *mp* *fz* *mp*

fz *mp* *fz* *mp*

First time:

1. We're head-ing_ for col-li - sion There's pa-nic a-mong the crew__

On repeat:

2. Our na - tion would be thwar - ted__ With - out our an-cient craft__

Low tom

Wood block

3 *fz* *mp* *p* *3*

fz *mp*

fz *mf* *mp*

430

E♭ Cl. *mp* *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *gliss. 57*

Bsn. *mp* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

Tpt. *mp* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

Choir B

Sure - ly now's the mo - ment to de - part____ There's on - ly one de - ci - sion: The life - boats are too few____

Think of all the vi - tal things we'd lose____ Our food left un - im - por - ted Our Na - vy un - der - staffed____ And
(And
(The

Perc. *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

3 *3* *3* *3* *3* *3*

mf *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

mf *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

E. Gtr. *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

Db. *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

mf *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

438

E♭ Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir B

Perc.

E. Gtr.

Db.

mp *mf* *p*

Which of us__ de-serve__ a - no - ther start?__ Cri-mi-nals go a-round break-ing laws__ Sol-diers go a-round start-ing wars__

(See note on lyrics)

Fa - ther Tom would miss his sum-mer cruise__ We'll blub-ber as you make your graves_ Be - neath the dark and dread-ful waves__ I

Mis - sus "X" - her) el - der-ly__ their)

Splash cymbal
Snare drum
Low tom

Suspended cymbal

Triangle

mp *pp* *pp*

Am⁶ B⁷ Em Gm⁶ A⁷ Dm D⁷

mp *mf* *p* *p* *mf*

f *p* *mf*

446

E♭ Cl. *mf* *mp* *mf* *p* *mp cresc.*

Bsn. *mf* *mp* *mf* *p* *mp cresc.*

Tpt. *mf* *mf* *p* *mp cresc.*

Choir B
 Bus-'ness-men are eas - i - ly re - placed _____ Sai - lors, on the o - ther hand_ Are a fine, up-stand-ing and ho - nest band_ Though it ne - ver
 hope it helps to know we feel your pain _____ But friends, I think it's un-der - stood_ That this is for the grea-ter good_ May you rest in

Perc. *p* *p* *mp*
 Suspended cymbal Cowbell Triangle

E. Gtr. *mp* *mf* *p* *mp cresc.*
 G G^A Em⁶ F^{#7} B⁷ A♭m⁶ B⁷ E♭m F^{#m}⁶ G⁷ C^{#m} B^{7(b9)}

Db. *mp* *mf* *p* *mp cresc.*

455

E♭ Cl. *f fz ff 3 fz f 3*

Bsn. *f fz ff 3 fz f*

Tpt. *f fz ff fz f mf*

Choir A

Trai - tors! Trai - tors! How can you a -

Choir B

does to boast_ Per - haps it's us that mat-ter most_ Have fun swim-ming with the al - li - ga - tors

pa-ra - dise_ For this most wor - thy sac - ri - fice_ We'll look be - hind us and shout out: la - ters!

Perc. *mf f fz mf mp*

Splash cymbal
Snare drum
Low tom

Wood block

Rim click

Sus.

E. Gtr. *ff fz f mf*

Db. *f ff fz f mf*

C#m G#7 C#7 F# F#m6

463

E♭ Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir A

Choir B

Perc.

E. Gtr.

Db.

mf *ff* *fz* *f* *mf*

mf *ff* *fz* *f* *mf*

f *ff* *fz* *f* *mf*

ban - don us_ in this, our time of need?__ Trai - tors! Trai - tors! Don't you guys feel a - ny shame_ in

Just keep go - ing and ig - nore the "ha - ters"

No point stay - ing on a sink - ing freigh - ter

Cross stick Rim click

f *fz* *mf* *mp*

ff *fz* *f* *mf*

ff *fz* *f* *mf*

C#m G#7 C#7 F# F#m6

472

E♭ Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir A

Perc.

E. Gtr.

Db.

mp

mp

p

f

mp

p

f

mp

p

mp

f

mf

p

mp

f

mf

mp

f

this dis - play of greed?__ You know we'll ne - ver tame the seas__ With - out your skill and ex - per-tise__ At the risk of sound-ing cling-y, Don't you dare get in-

Ride cymbal

Triangle

Suspended cymbal
High tom
Snare drum
Low tom

F#m6 D#7(b5) G#7

481

E♭ Cl. *ff* *fz* *f* *f* *mf* *3*

Bsn. *ff* *fz* *f* *mf* *3*

Tpt. *ff* *fz* *f* *mf* *f*

Choir A
- to that din-ghy! Trai - tors! Trai - tors! How can you a - ban - don us in this, our time of need?__

Choir B
If you don't like it, you can tell your ma - ters

Perc. *mf* *f* *fz* *mf* *mp* *Sus.* *Cross stick*

E. Gtr. *ff* *fz* *f* *mf*

Db. *ff* *fz* *f* *mf*

C#m *G#7* *C#7* *F#* *F#m6*

490

E♭ Cl. *ff* 3 *fz* *f* *f* 3 *mf* *fp* *mf* 3

Bsn. *ff* 3 *fz* *f* *mf* *fp*

Tpt. *ff* *fz* *f* *mf* *fp*

Choir A
Trai - tors! Trai - tors! Don't you guys feel a - ny shame_ in this dis - play of greed? Oh,

Choir B
Please say "hi" from me to your cre-a - tors!

Perc. Rim click *f* *fz* *mf* *mp* Ride *mp*

E. Gtr. *ff* *fz* *f* *mf* *fp* *mp*

Db. *ff* *fz* *f* *mf* *f*

C#m *G#7* *C#7* *F#* *F#m6* *C#m6* *D#7(b5)* *G#7*

508

senza rit.

E♭ Cl. *fz mp ff mf 3 ffz mf*

Bsn. *fz mp ff mf f mp*

Tpt. *fz mp ff mf mf ff mp*

Choir A
 trai - tors Nas - ty, sche - ming cal - cu - la - tors Get back here and help us back to shore

Perc. *p mf mp f mf f mp*
Sus. cymbal
Choke
Splash cymbal
Cross stick
Ride cym.

E. Gtr. *fz mp mf ff mp*
C#7 F# F#m6 AΔ AΔ G#7 C#m6/9

Db. *fz mf f ff mp*

But St. Paul soon put a stop to their plan. He warned the centurion and the soldiers: "If these sailors escape from the ship, we'll never get out of here alive." So the soldiers cut the lifeboat from its ropes and let it sail away into the sea. As dawn came up, St. Paul urged everybody on board to eat. "For the last fourteen days, you have been in constant suspense and have gone without food. Now I urge you to eat some bread: you will need it to survive. I promise you that nobody will lose even a single hair from their heads."

517

Cl. *fz*

ST. PAUL'S PRAYER

Giocoso ♩ = 112 (straight quavers)

Clarinet in B \flat

518

Cl. *mp* *mp* *mf* *mp* *f*

Bsn. *mp* *mp* *mf* *mp* *f* *mp*

Tpt. (Still straight mute) *mp* *mp* *mf* *mp* *f*

Choir A **Second time only**
Praise to God who sends the sun That

Choir B **First time only**
Praise to God who sends the rains That

Perc. Glockenspiel *mp* *mp* *mf*

Triangle *mp*

E. Gtr. Acoustic guitar *f* *mf* *mp* (String crossing effect to end of song) ③ ④ ⑤

Db. arco *mf* *f* *mp* *f* pizz. *mp*

529 Clarinet in E \flat

Cl. *mf* *mp* *mf*

Bsn. *mp* *mp* *mf*

Choir A
makes the hap - less pris-on-er thirst. Day - light through the clouds will burst And life a - new is soon be-gun. Light the grate - ful earth re-ceives To ri-pen the crops and

Choir B
bat-ter our ship from east to west. These ar - rive at his be - hest To fall to earth and feed the grains. Kiss-ing the ground, be-dew-ing the soil Where farm - ers' hands have

A. Gtr. *mf*

Db. *mf*

538

E♭ Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir A

Choir B

Perc.

A. Gtr.

Db.

Both times

swell the sheaves— Yours the glo-ry, Yours the praise, Fa-ther un-til the end of days— days—

made their toil— Yours the glo-ry, Yours the praise, Fa-ther un-til the end of days— days— Praise to God who

Suspended cymbal
Vibraphone stick

arco

pizz.

pizz.

f *mp* *mp* *mf* *mp*

549

E♭ Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir B

A. Gtr.

Db.

whets the blade That sol - diers use to threa-ten our lives_____ Crafts-men yet may hold these knives And see our dai - ly bread is made_____ Reap-ing the wheat from fields with care

mf

mf

mf

mf

558

E♭ Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir A

Choir B

Perc.

A. Gtr.

Db.

f *f* *mf* *mp* *espress.* *f* *fz* *f* *mf* *leggiero*

f *f* *mf* *mp* *espress.* *f* *fz* *f* *mf* *leggiero*

Yours the glo-ry, Yours the praise, Fa-ther un-til the end of days. So praise to God who

Cut-ting the loaf for all to share. Yours the glo-ry, Yours the praise, Fa-ther un-til the end of days. So praise to God who

Glockenspiel Cymbal Snare drum Bodhrán (or similar)

f *mf* *mp*

f *mf*

arco pizz. *f* *mf*

568

E♭ Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir A

Choir B

Perc.

A. Gtr.

Db.

gave us breath For, though we pris-'ners seems the least____ He shares with us his ho - ly feast And keeps us safe this day from death____ E - ven as the tem - pests near With Him, there is no

f

mp

mp

mp

mf

mp

mf

578

on board, there was enough bread for them all – and still enough left over that they had to throw the remnants into the sea to lighten the boat!

73

poco rit.

E♭ Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir A

Choir B

Perc.

A. Gtr.

Db.

need to fear____ Yours the glo-ry, Yours the praise, Fa-ther un-til the end of days_____

need to fear____ Yours the glo-ry, Yours the praise, Fa-ther un-til the end of days_____

Cymbal

Snare drum

Triangle

arco

pizz.

Where permission to perform I, the Lord of Sea and Sky has been secured, and where the cantata ends with a performance of this, this hummed passage should be included. Otherwise, it should be omitted.

Eventually, dawn turned into daylight, and they saw a sandy beach in the distance. They cut loose the anchors, hoisted the sail and let the ship blow into the coast. They hit the beach with such force that the ship's nose got caught and would not move, and the body of the boat was smashed to piece by the pounding waves. The soldiers had planned to kill the prisoners to stop them from escaping before they could face trial... That's rough justice! But the Centurion wanted to spare his friend Paul's life and stopped the soldiers from carrying out their plan. Those who could swim got to the land first, and those who couldn't grabbed planks of wood from the broken ship and used them as floats. Everybody arrived safely on the beach, on a Southern European island known... as Malta.

*Either of these two bars,
at conductor's discretion:*

589

1. 2.

E♭ Cl. *mp* *poco rit.* *pp*

Bsn. *mf* *p*

Tpt. *mp* *pp*

Choir A *hmm* *hmm* *hmm* It's It's

Choir B *hmm* *hmm* *hmm*

Perc. *Glockenspiel* *pp* *Cowbell* *back of Glock stick* *mp*

A. Gtr.

Perusal only

SAFE AT LAST

75

604

Bsn. *mf*

Tpt. *mf*

Choir A
been a long and bum-py ride_____ The wea-ther was-n't on our side_____ We met a wind of dread-ful force_____ We set a slow and sca-ry course_____

A. Gtr. *mp* Strum
Gm⁹ F^Δ Gm⁹ F^Δ Bbm^Δ F⁶ Gm⁹

Db. *mf*

611

Getting a bit annoyed...

Cl. *f marcato* *sfz mf* *ff mp*

Bsn. *f marcato* *sfz mf* *ff mp*

Tpt. Straight mute *f marcato marcato* *sfz mf* *ff mp*

Choir A
We tried to say this boat would sink But no - one cares what pri-so-ners think So through the waves and through the sleet This ship of fools went sail-ing to

Perc. *f* *mp* *f* *p*
Suspended cymbal *tr*
Low tom

A. Gtr. F^Δ *f*

Db. *f* *mp* *mf* *mp* *f* *p* *ff* *mp*
arco

620

Cl. *fz* *mf* *mp* *f* *mf*

Bsn. *fz* *mf* *mp* *f* *mf*

Tpt. *fz* *mp* *mf* *f*

Choir A
Crete Fa-cing winds, crawl-ing round the coast Ev-'ry-bo-dy thought that we were toast But now we're safe at last We've had ad - ven - tures_ ga-lore but now we're

Choir B
But now we're safe at last We've had ad - ven - tures_ ga-lore but now we're

Perc. *f* *mf* *p* *f* *mp*
Snare drum *tr* *Bongos*

A. Gtr. *mf* *mp* *f* *mf*
G^{A9} E⁷ D⁹ Bm⁹ G⁹

Db. *mf* *f* *mf* *pizz.*

627

Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir A

Choir B

Perc.

A. Gtr.

Db.

Open

mp < *mf* *p*

mp

back on__ the shore Now we're safe at last It was-n't quite as__ we planned but now we're here on__ the sand

back on__ the shore Now we're safe at last It was-n't quite as__ we planned but now we're here on__ the sand Things were look-ing real-ly bleak We were real-ly up the creek

tr

Triangle

mp

mp (Less syncopated)

mp

Em11(b5) A7sus4 D9 Bm9 G9 Em11(b5) A7sus4 Bbm4 F#

634

Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir A

Choir B

Perc.

A. Gtr.

Db.

mp

mf

Cup mute

mp

mf

It's

Bare-ly thought we'd last the week As thun - der filled the sky Ev-'ry-one on board as-sumed We were ab-so-lute-ly doomed Luck-i - ly, when dan-ger loomed An an-gel heard our cry

Suspended cymbal
Any combination of drums

mp

(Triangle)

$B\flat m^{\Delta}$

$B\flat m^{\Delta}$

F^{Δ}

$B\flat m^{\Delta}$

$A^9_{sus^4}$

A^9

mf

mf

640

B. Cl. *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Tpt. *mf*

Choir A

been a long and ti - ring trek _____ Our faith - ful ship is now a wreck _____ Our sai-lors thought we'd hit the bay _____ And

Perc.

(Triangle) *mf*

Glockenspiel *f*

A. Gtr. *mf*

Db. *mf*

Perusal Only

Chord progression: Gm^9 , F^Δ , Gm^9 , F^Δ , Bbm^Δ , F^6

646

Bad-tempered again!

tr *ff* *mp* *mf* *f* *p* *mf*

B. Cl.

Bsn.

f marcato *ff* *mf*

Tpt.

f marcato *ff* *mf*

Choir A

prompt-ly tried to run a - way _____

And when you think you've seen it all An an - gel comes to vi-sit St. Paul Three hun - dred mouths were glad - ly

marcato

Perc.

Suspended cymbal
Low tom

tr *f* *mp* *mf* *p* *mf* *pp*

A. Gtr.

Gm⁹ F^Δ

f marcato *ff*

Db.

(pizz.)

mp *f marcato* *ff* *mp*

arco

tr

654

B. Cl. *tr* *ff* *p* *ff* *mp* *ffz* *mf* *f* *mf* *mp* *mf*

Bsn. *ff* *mp* *ffz* *mf* *f* *mf* *mp* *mf*

Tpt. *ff* *mp* *ffz* *mf* *f* *mf* *ff* 3 3 3 3

Choir A fed With just some stale old pie-ces of bread God on High came to save the crook This would make a real - ly cra-zy book! But now we're safe at

Choir B But now we're safe at

Perc. *Snare drum* *mp* *f* *mp* *fz* *Ride cymbal - vibraphone sticks* *p* *mf* *pp* *Drum sticks* *mf* *tr* *tr* *mp* *f* *Bongos* *mp*

A. Gtr. *f* *quasi arpa* *mf* *f* *G^{Δ9}* *E⁷* *D⁹* *mf*

Db. *ff* *mp* *ffz* *mf* *3* *3* *mp* *f* *pizz.* *mf*

Clarinet in Bb

661

B. Cl. *mf* *f* *mf*

Bsn. *f* *mf*

Tpt. *mf* *f* *mf*

Open
nobilmente

Choir A
last We've had ad - ven - tures ga - lore, but now we're back on__ the shore Now we're safe at last It was-n't quite as__ we planned, but now we're here on__ the sand

Choir B
last We've had ad - ven - tures ga - lore, but now we're back on__ the shore Now we're safe at last It was-n't quite as__ we planned, but now we're here on__ the sand

Perc. *tr*

A. Gtr. *Bm⁹* *G⁹* *Em¹¹(b5)* *A⁷sus⁴* *D⁹* *Bm⁹* *G⁹* *Em¹¹(b5)* *A⁷sus⁴*

Db.

668

Cl. *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Tpt. *mf*

Choir B
 We were down and in the dumps Now we've real-ly come up trumps Life has al ways got its bumps but faith must per - se - vere Look-ing at the roar-ing tide We all thought our fish was fried

Perc.
Shaker *mp*
Cowbell *mp* *>*
Suspended cymbal
Any combination of drums *mp*
Shaker *mp*

A. Gtr. *mp* (Less syncopated) *mf* *mp*

Db. *mp* *mf* *mp*

Bbm^Δ *F^Δ* *Bbm^Δ* *Bbm^Δ* *F^Δ*

Joyful!

674

Cl. *f* *ff* *mf*

Bsn. *mf* *f* *mf*

Tpt. *mf* *f* *mf*

Choir A
And now we're safe at last We've had ad - ven - tures_ ga - lore, but now we're back on_ the shore Now we're

Choir B
Luc-ky we had God to guide and find us re - fuge here And now we're safe at last

Perc. Snare drum *p* *mf* Bongos *mf* Cowbell *mf*

A. Gtr. Bbm^{Δ} $A^{\circ}sus^4$ A° D° Bm° G° $Em^{11}(b5)$ A^7sus^4

Db. *mf* pizz.

680

Cl. *p* *f* *fz* *mf* *mp*

Bsn. *p* *f* *mf* *mp*

Tpt. *p* *f* *fz* *f* *mp*

Choir A
safe at last It was-n't quite as_ we planned, but now we're here on_ the sand

Choir B
And now we're safe_ at last How

Perc.

A. Gtr. *D*⁹ *Bm*⁹ *G*⁹ *Em*^{11(b5)} *A*^{7sus4} *mf*

Db.

688 **Instant hymn!**

Cl. *religioso*

Bsn. *religioso*

Tpt. *religioso*

Choir B

strange - ly God his bles-sings strews For the best part of this tale Is we all thought we'd end our cruise By fa - cing time in jail But the cruel storm blocked our

Db. *arco mp*

p

697 *poco rit.* *Slower, with grandeur* ♩ = 95

Cl. *mf* *f* *ff* *f*

Bsn. *mf* *f* *ff* *f*

Tpt. *mf* *f* *ff* *f*

Choir B

way to Rome And saved us all from Cae - sar Now we've found a bet - ter home: Je suis un Mal - te - ser Je suis un Mal - te - ser

Perc. *Snare drum* *Suspended cymbal*

Db. *mf* *f* *ff* *f* *mf*

p *f* *p* *mf*

706

Cl. *mp* *p* *f* *mf*

Bsn. *mp* *p* *f* *mf*

Tpt. *mp* *p* *f* *mf*

Choir A And now we're safe at last We've had ad -

Choir B Je suis un Mal - te - - - - - ser And now we're safe at last We've had ad -

Perc. *mp* *pp* *f* *fz* *mf*

Suspended cymbal - vibraphone sticks

Snare drum

Bongos

Cowbell

Triangle

A. Gtr. *f* *D⁹* *Bm⁹*

Db. *mp* *p* *f* *pizz.*

Party time! ♩ = 130

713

Cl.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Choir A

Choir B

Perc.

A. Gtr.

Db.

ven - tures_ ga - lore, but now we're back on_ the shore Now we're safe at last It was-n't quite as_ we planned, but now we're here on_ the sand

p *f* *fz* *tr* *pp*

p *f* *mf* *fz*

G⁹ Em¹¹(b5) A⁷sus⁴ D⁹ Bm⁹ G⁹ Em¹¹(b5) A⁷sus⁴

For the time being the island proved a safe place for the prisoners. The residents showed them great kindness and hospitality: they say that “islanders” are a friendly bunch. St. Paul did his usual thing, showing off and performing miracles, until eventually we found another ship and carried on our journey under better conditions. God showed great mercy that day: to his servant Paul, to the Centurion, to humble prisoners, to a not very pleasant bunch of sailors, and – oh yes! I nearly forgot – even to your author.

719 **Repeat under narration**

Bsn. *ppp*

Perc. *ppp* **Shaker**

A. Gtr. *ppp* **D⁹ Bm⁹ G⁹ Em¹¹(b5) A¹³ D⁹ Bm⁹ G⁹**

Db. *ppp*

726 **rit. Meno mosso, calmer**

Cl. *mf* *ff* *mf* *f* *mf*

Bsn. *f* *mf* *f* *mp < mf*

Tpt. *f* *mf* *f* *mp sub.*

Perc. *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *pp* *mp* **Glockenspiel** **Cymbal**

A. Gtr. *f* *mf* *f* *mp sub.* **Em¹¹(b5) A⁷sus⁴ Bm⁹ Em⁶ A⁹ D^A G⁹ Em⁶ Bm⁷ Em⁶ A⁹**

Db. *f* *mf* *f* *mp sub.* **arco**

732 *molto rit.* Warm ♩ = 64 The End.

Cl. *mf* *f* *mp* *mf* *mp* *mp* *f*

Bsn. *mf* *f* *mp* *mf* *mp* *p* *pp* *f*

Tpt. *f* *mp* *espress.* *mp* *p* *pp* *f*

Perc. Glockenspiel *mp* *f* *mp* *p* Glockenspiel *f*

A. Gtr. *mf* *f* *mp* *p* *mp*

Db. *mf* *f* *mp* *p* *pp* *f* *mf* pizz.

Em7 D7 G6 A11 A9

Sus. cymbal
Tom-toms
Snare drum (snares off) *Ride cymbal*