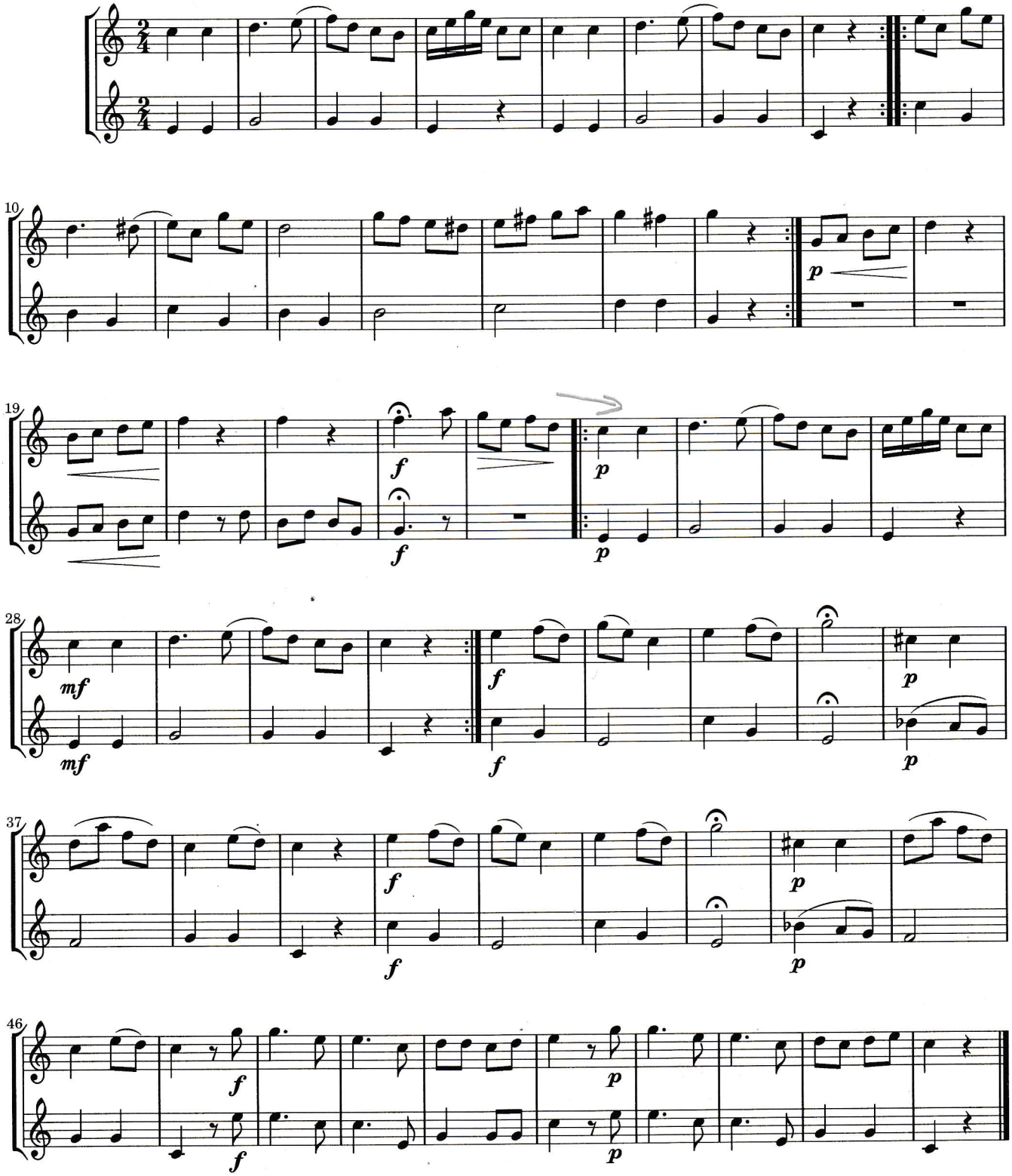
www.flutetunes.com

№ 8

from *12 Horn Duos*

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–1791)
K. 487

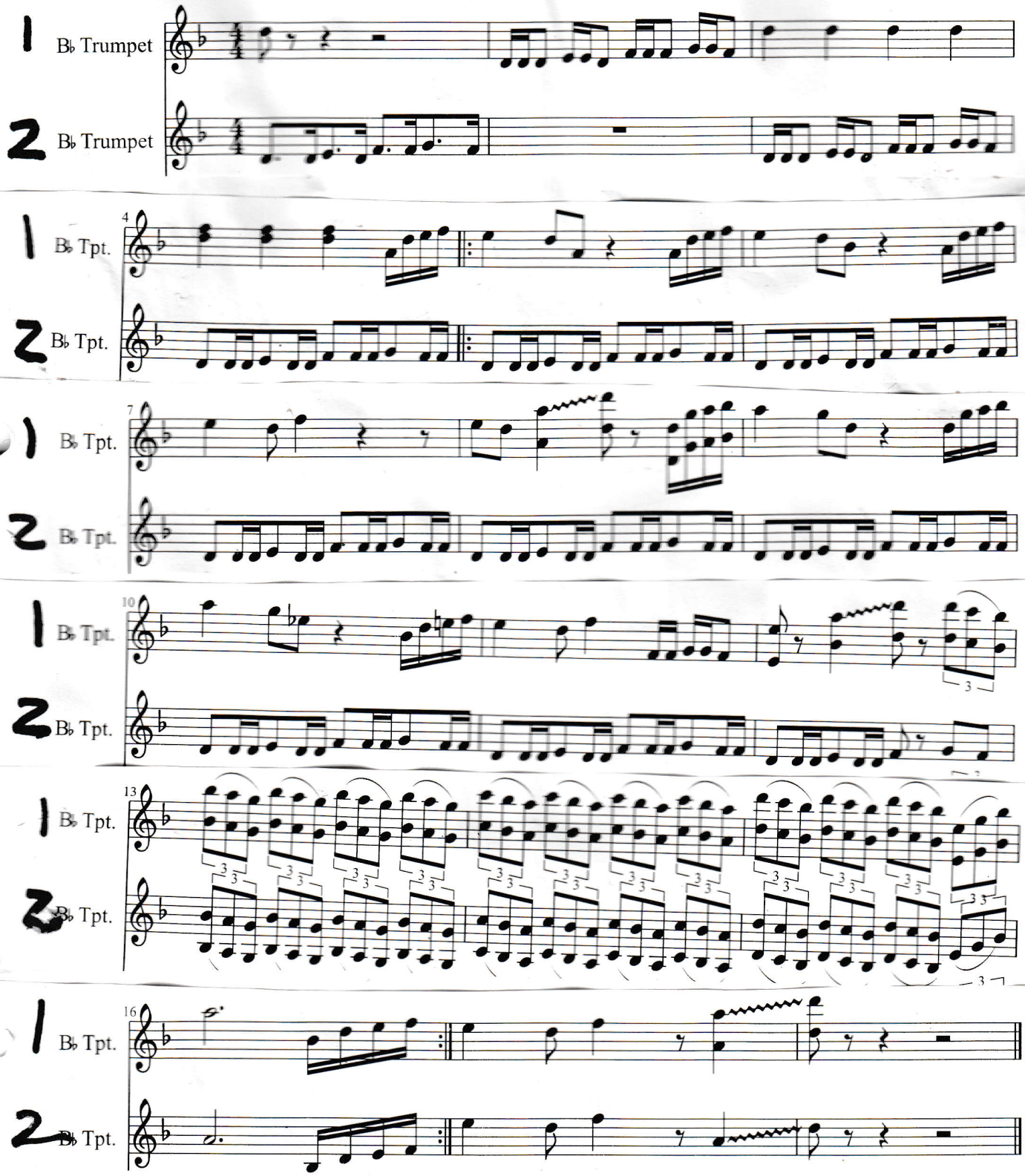
Allegro (♩ = 132)



90's X-Men

arr. Andy Oppenheimer

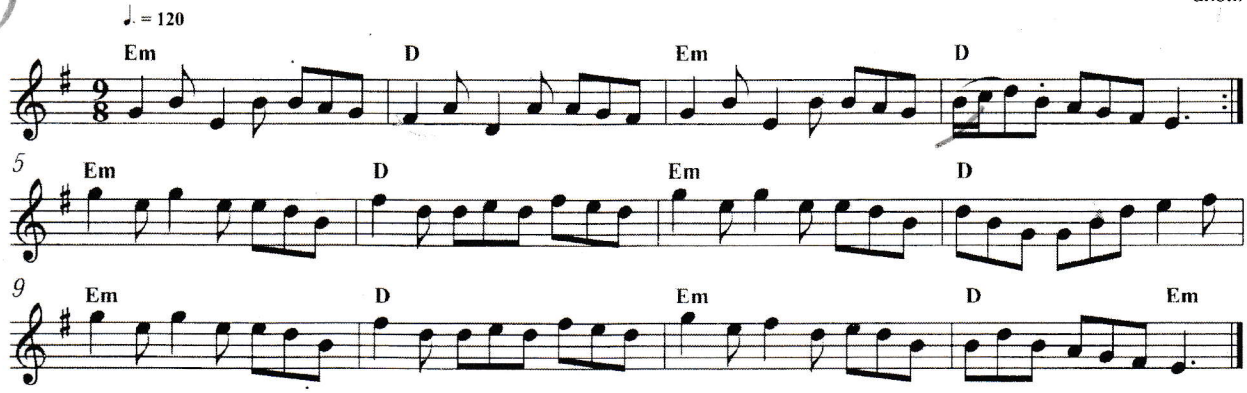
Allegretto



3

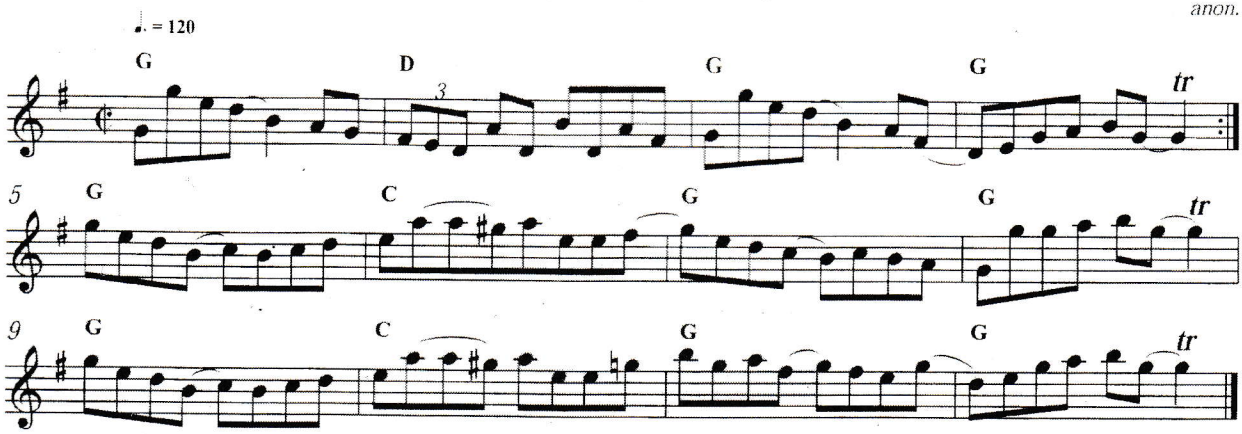
A Fig For A Kiss

anon.



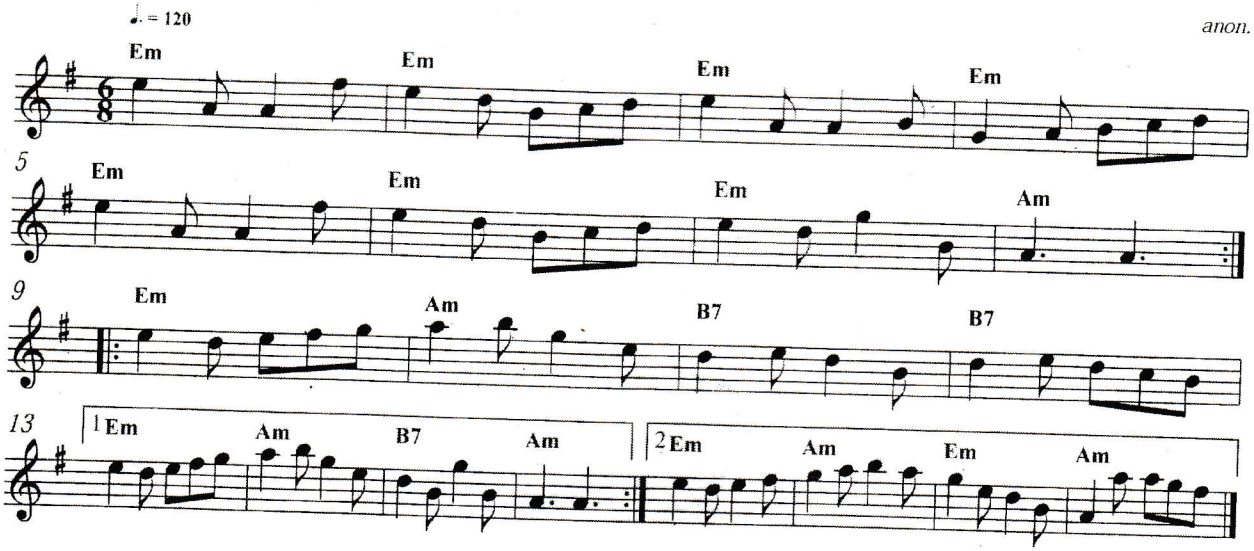
A Bright May Morning

anon.



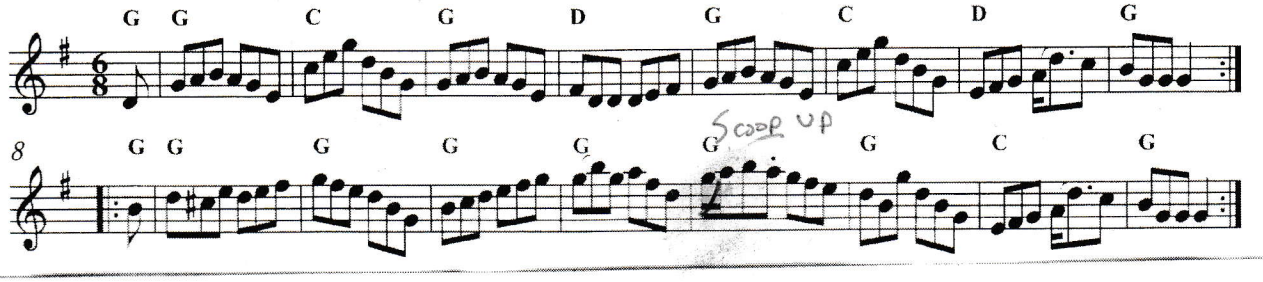
Barrack Hill

anon.



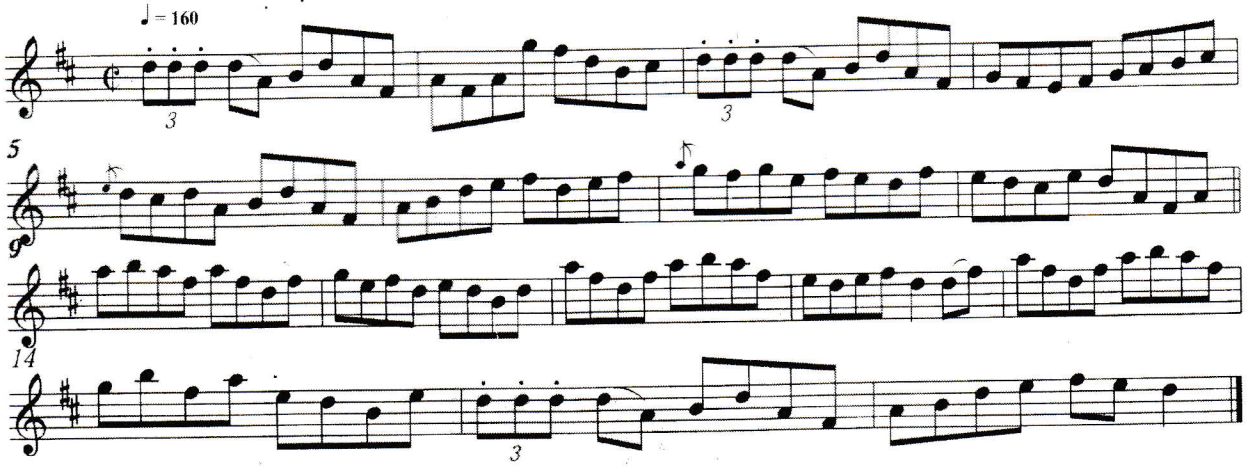
A Merry Christmas

anon. (Ireland)



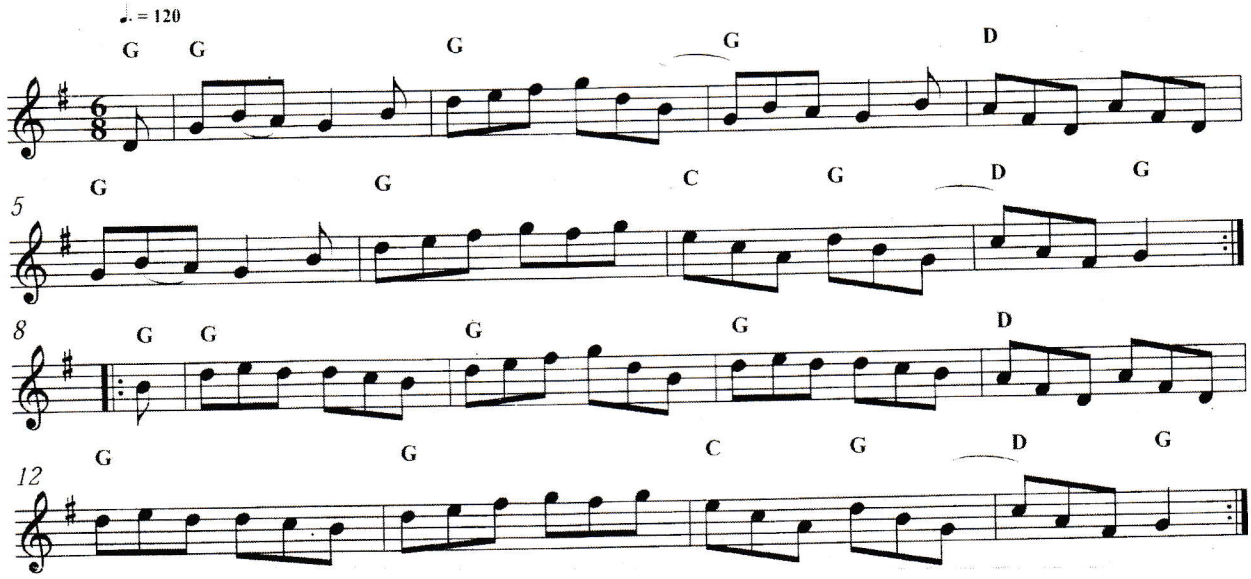
A Cloudy Morning

anon.



A Draught of Ale

anon. (Ireland)



(5)

E5 Angry Dreams of Revenge E5/D# 6

E5/D E5/C#

E5 E5/D# E5/D E5/C# E5 E5/D#

E5/D E5/C# E5 D.C.

E5 Chromatic descending

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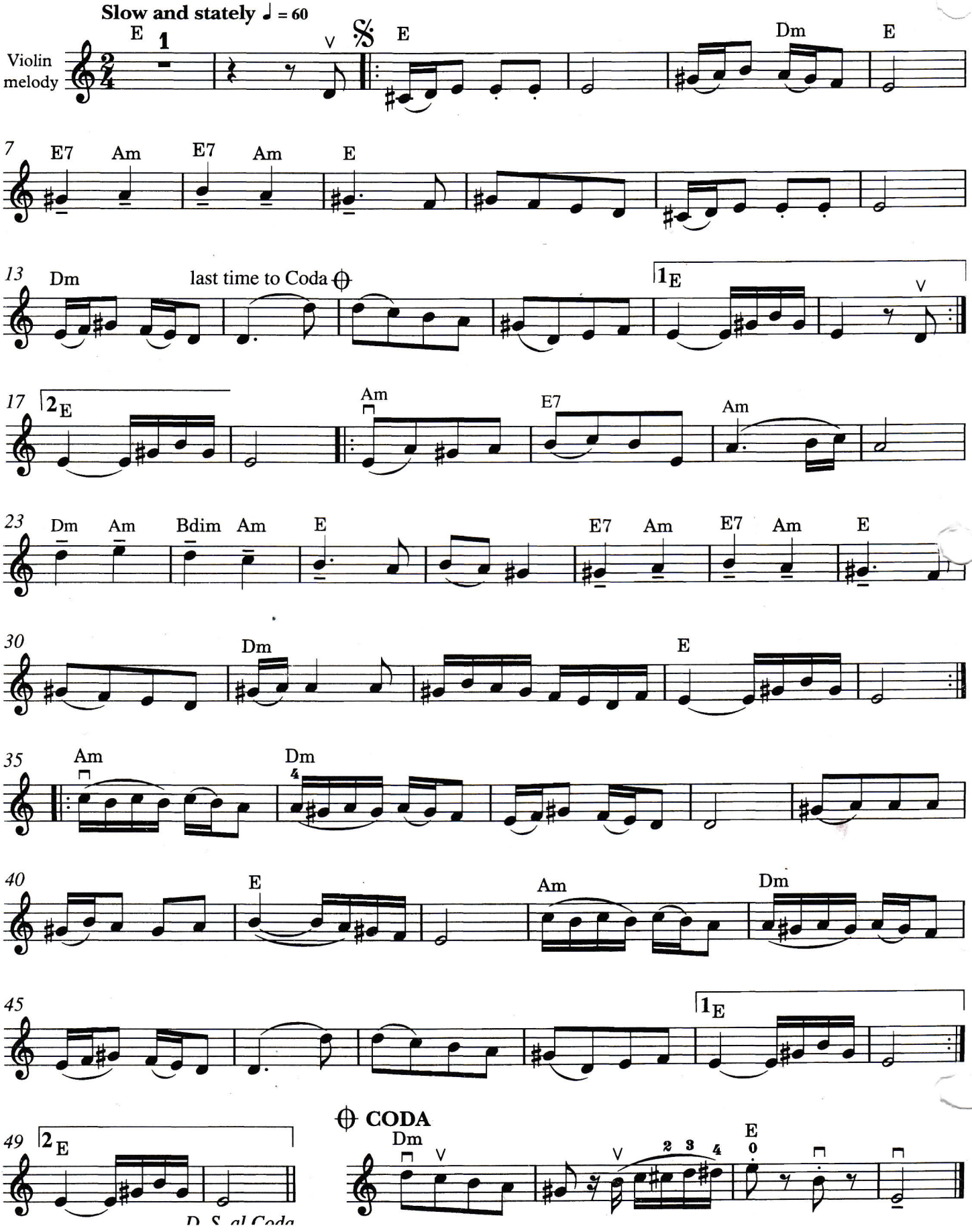
At the Rabbi's Feast

Baym rebns sude • בײַם רעבנס סעודה



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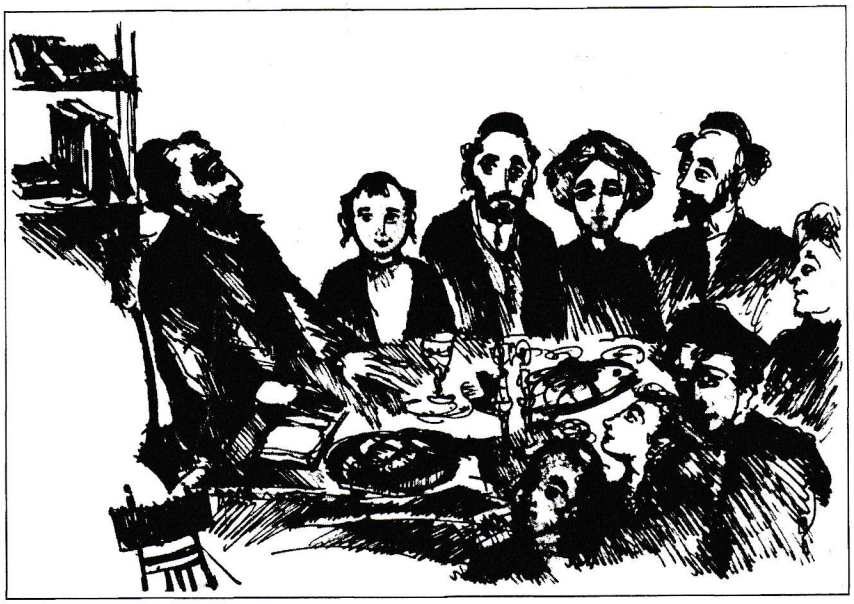


Rabbi's Feast p. 2

Slow and stately ♩ = 60

Easy violin

2 𝄋

9 last time to Coda ⊕

16 1 2

22

30

37

44 1

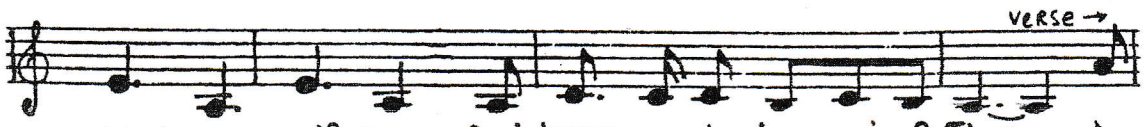
49 2

⊕ **CODA**

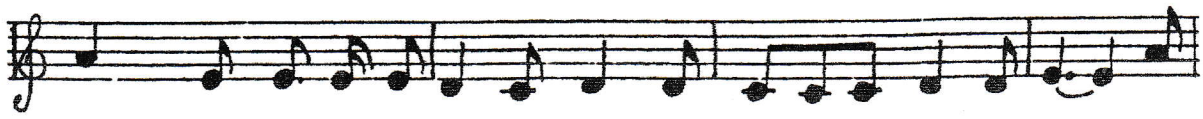
Axe Time

by Thorgeirr Eikenskyaldi, the Thirsty

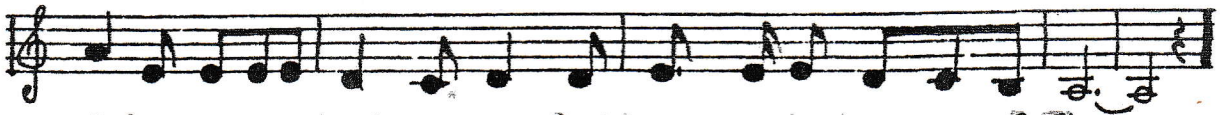
Axe time, sword time Bend your back to the oar



Wind time, wolf time And here's to the ham-mer of Thor



searched the world for the per-fect brew Let's wal-low in blood and gore Now



all I've got is a drunk-en crew And here's to the ham-mer of Thor.

HERE'S TO THE HOUSE OF OAKENSHIELD
LET'S WALLOW IN BLOOD AND GORE,
THEY'LL FIGHT TO THE DEATH AND NEVER YIELD
SO HERE'S TO THE HAMMER OF THOR.

WE'LL FILL OUR DAYS WITH SONG AND DEED
AND FILL OUR NIGHTS WITH MAID AND MEAD

A MAIDEN STOOD BY THE COLD SEA AND CRIED
HER LOVE WILL NOT RETURN ON THE TIDE
THORGEIRR

*****

THORGEIRR CAPTAINED A MOTLEY HORDE
ONE MORNING HE FOUND HIMSELF OVERBOARD
O'GUIN

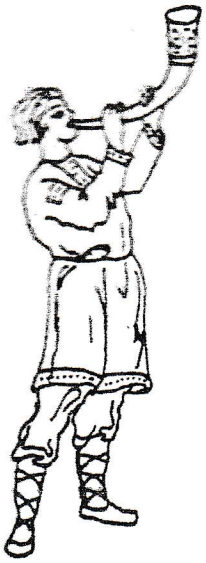
*****

I'VE SEARCHED THE WORLD FOR A MAID TO KEEP
BUT ALL I'VE GOT IS A STINKY OLD SHEEP
JANET OF ARDEN

*****

THE FOOD'S ON THE TABLE, THE BEER'S KEEPING COOL
WE'LL BOW TO THE KING AND LAUGH AT THE FOOL

THE FOOD'S IN OUR BELLIES, THE BEER IS ALL GONE
WE'LL SING OF OUR KING, THO HE'S NO PARAGON



I TRAVELLED AROUND ON THIS WORLD SINCE ITS DAWN
AND THE SADDEST OF TIMES IS WHEN THE LIQUOR'S ALL GONE.

GATHER YE ROUND, I'VE A TALE FOR TO TELL
OF THORGEIRR THE THIRSTY, WHO FIGHTS PRETTY WELL.

LET'S SING NOW IN PRAISE OF AN OVER-FULL GLASS,
THE MAN AT THE BAR, AND A PINCHABLE LASS.

MY LIFE IS ONE OF WAR AND DEATH
FROM THE FIRST TASTE OF SALT TO MY DYING BREATH.

I GO TO THE TOURNEYS AND FIGHT IN THE LISTS
BUT I NEVER WIN AND THAT'S WHY I GET PISSED.

I'LL SING YE A SONG OF JOHN THE BARD.
WHEN HE DRINKS ALE, 'TIS BY THE YARD.

OUR BARD WILL WRITE VERSES ABOUT ANYTHING
BUT HE'LL BE MUCH BETTER IF HE LEARNS TO SING.

HERE'S TO GANDHARVA, HIS PRAISES WE'LL SING
IF WE PRAY HARD ENOUGH, HE MAY BREAK A STRING.

IMPERIUM COMPOUND IS QUITE A DRINK
ONE GLASS AND YOU'RE <u>SURE</u> THE KING IS A FINK.

AAROND THE GRAY NEVER CHANGES HIS SHIRT
HIS CLOTHING IS WHITE, BUT YOU ONLY SEE DIRT.

I'LL SING YE A VERSE OF OUR MAN-MOUNTAIN STONE
HE'S TOO BIG TO ROLL, SO WE'LL LEAVE HIM ALONE.

GANDHARVA CHANDRA

*****

I'VE SEARCHED THE WORLD FOR A PERFECT BREW
BUT ALL I'VE GOT IS A DRUNKEN CREW.

I SEARCHED THE WORLD FOR A MAID TO KEEP
BUT ALL I'VE GOT IS A MANGY SHEEP.

I HOPE THAT I'LL IN BATTLE FALL
AND JOIN THE HEROES IN ODIN'S HALL.

BUT WITH MY LUCK I'LL DIE IN BED
AND BE FORGOTTEN WHEN I'M DEAD.

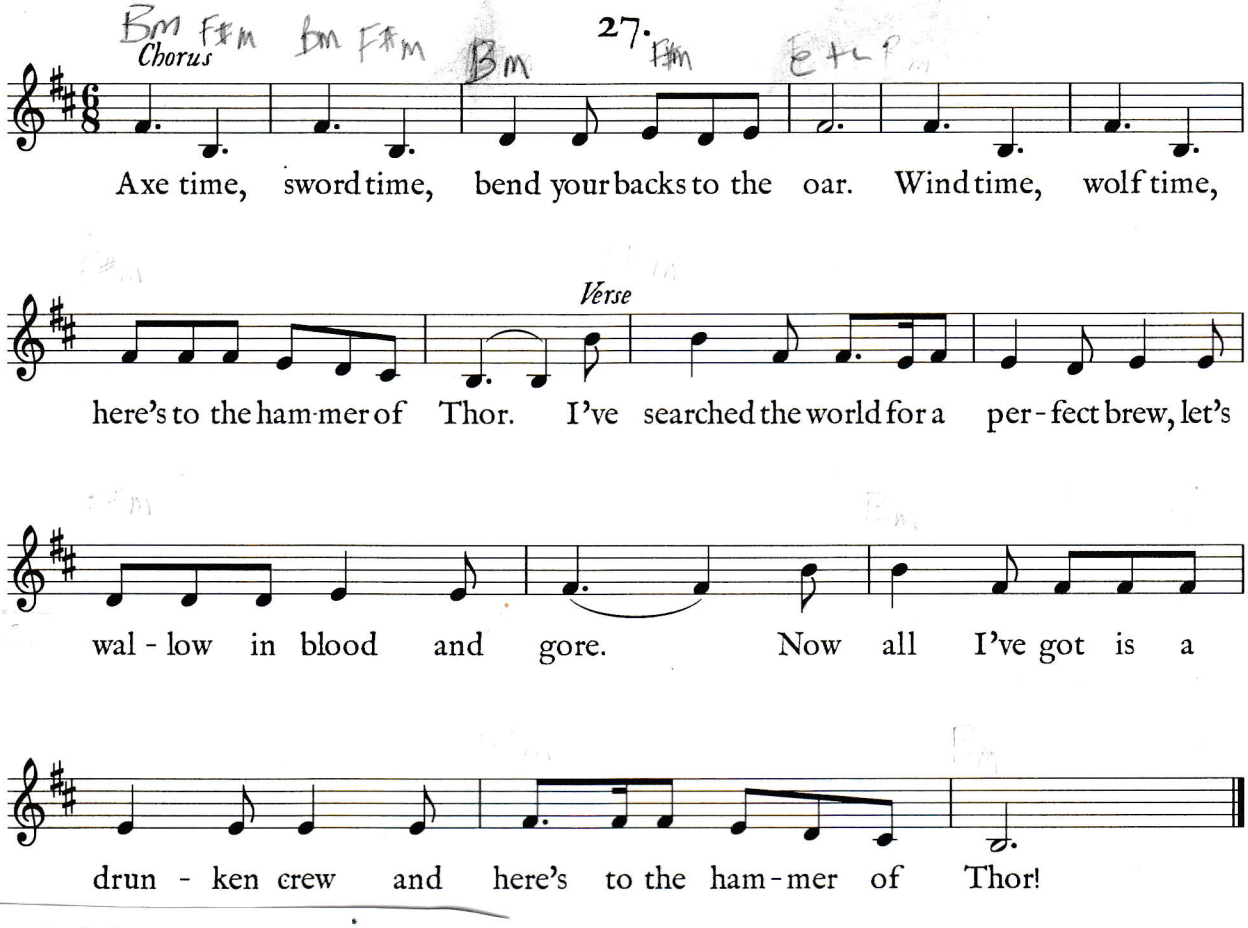
LET'S DRINK A TOAST TO COMMON FOLK,
MAY THEY ALL PERISH IN RAGNAROK.

AND HERE'S A TOAST TO ALL MY FRIENDS,
MAY THEY ALL MEET APPROPRIATE ENDS.

JANET OF ARDEN

Hammer of Thor

Thorgeirr Eikenskjald the Thirsty & Janet of Arden



I've searched the world for a maid to keep
Let's wallow in blood and gore!
But all I've got is a mangy sheep
Here's to the hammer of Thor!

Male voices:
We Vikings love our wives do dear...
That's why we leave home for half the year...

Female voices:
The men are gone for half the year...
But that's alright, the Smith's still here...

I hope that I will in battle fall...
And spend my time in Odin's hall...

But with my luck I'll die in bed...
And be forgotten when I'm dead...

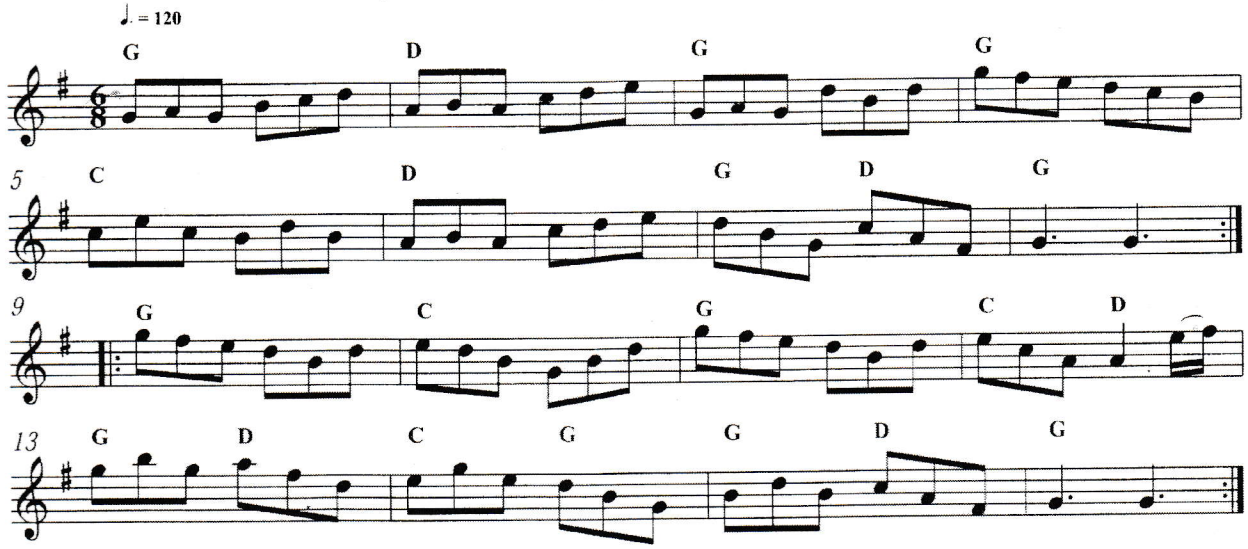
Let's drink a toast to all my friends...
May they all meet appropriate ends...

Let's drink a toast to the common flock...
May they all perish in Ragnarök...

12

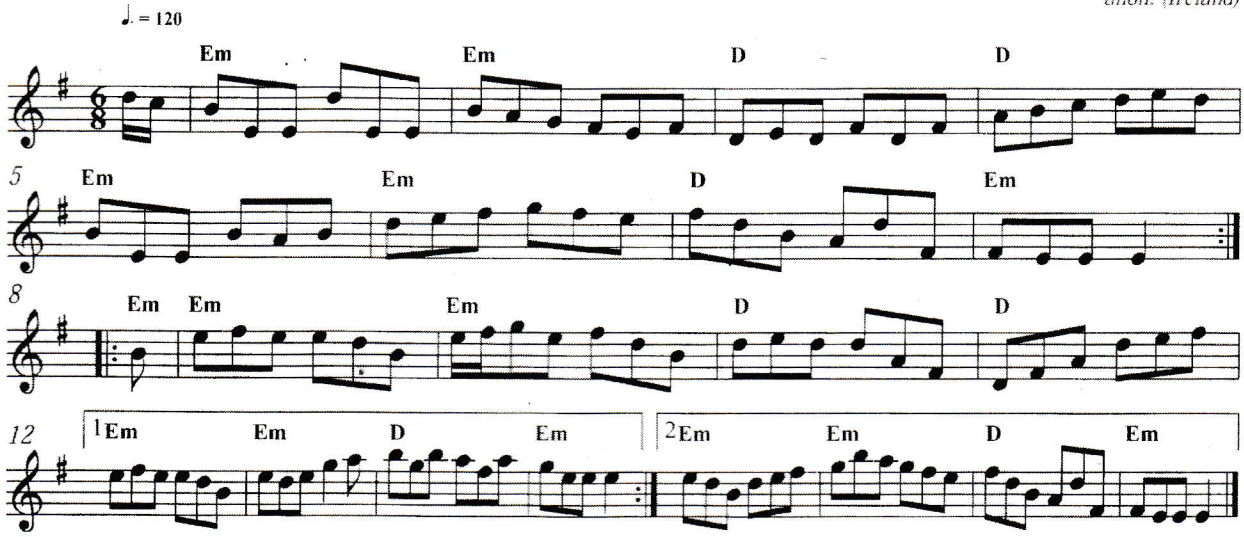
Ballyhooley

anon. (Ireland)



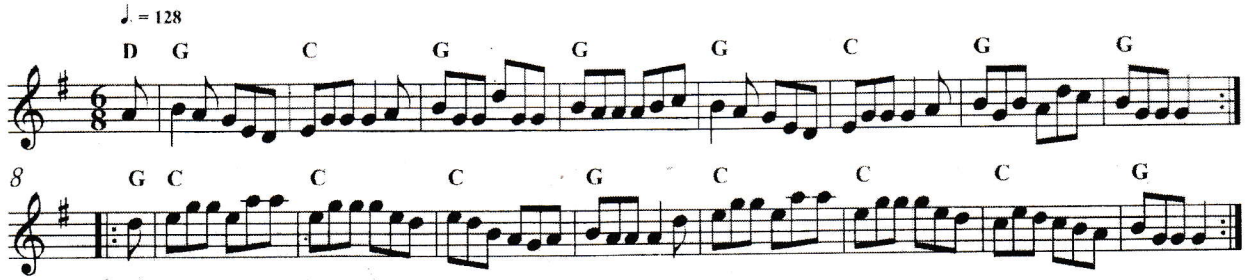
Apples in Winter

anon. (Ireland)



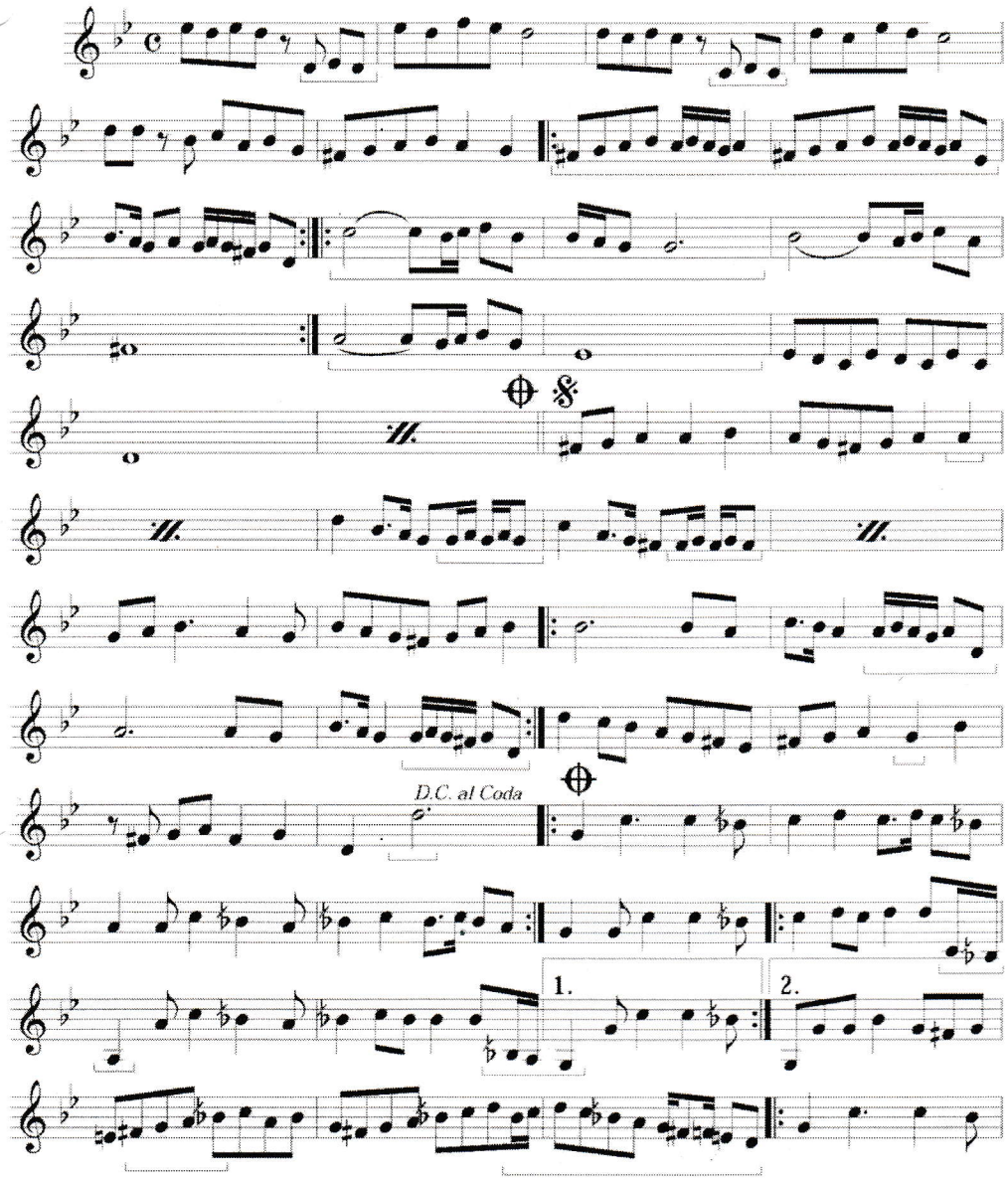
A night at the fair

(Ireland)

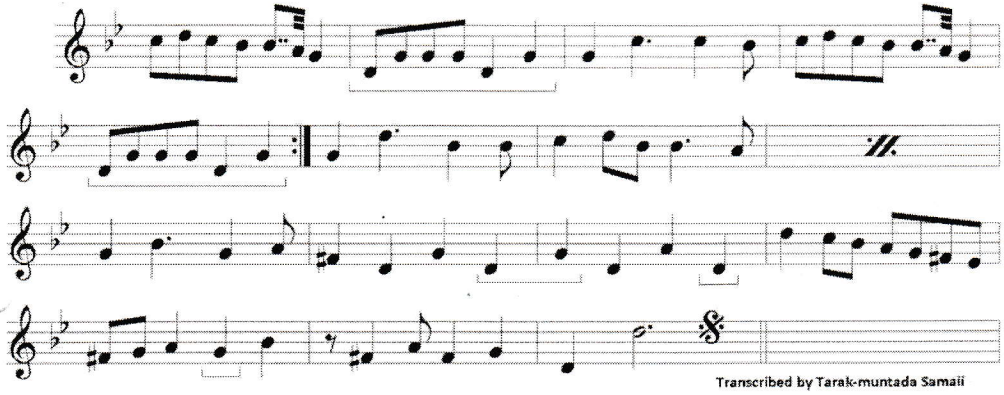


بياع الهوى راح فين

Bayyaa el-Hawa Rah Fain



Bayyaa el-Hawa Rah Fain -2



Transcribed by Tarak-muntada Samaii

14

Black Hole Sun

Chris Cornell

Intro

Asus Cadd9 G(no3) F#(no3)

(Guitar)

Fsus E(no3) Verse A C

In my eyes In - dis - posed in dis -

G F#m Fsus Esus

guise as no - one knows hides the face lies the snake in the sun

A G B♭ (Break) A C

- in my dis - grace boil - ing heat sum - mer stench 'neath the

G F#m Fsus Esus

black the sky looks dead call my name thru the cream and I'll hear

A G B♭ (Break) Chorus 1. Fsus Esus

- you scream a - gain Black hole sun won't you come and

A G Cadd9 Fsus Esus

wash a - way the rain black hole sun won't you come won't you come

D E (Break) 2. Chorus 2 Fsus Esus

- won't you come Stut - ter - ing won't you come and

A G Cadd9 Fsus Esus

wash a - way the rain black hole sun won't you come won't you come

D C 1. E(sus) D C E(sus) (3x)

(Black hole sun) won't you come won't you come

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Morris Dances

These colorful English dances are most associated with the coming of spring and May Day. The morris is not a social dance, but a ceremonial one, performed by a team or *side* with great precision and flair.

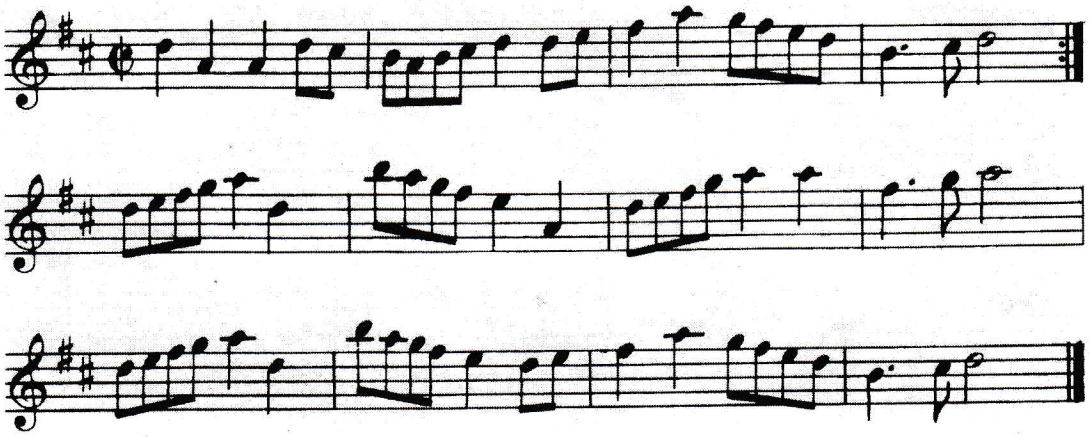
Comic characters such as the fool and hobby horse cavort and play pranks on dancers and spectators alike as dancers leap high into the air in what are called *capers*. Each dancer wears dozens of tiny bells sewn to a sort of legging. The effect of hundreds of these bells all jingling in time to the music can be very striking.

A favorite accompaniment for the morris was the pipe and tabor, a three-hole flute and drum combination (see p. 47). When this tradition waned, instruments such as the fiddle and melodeon became popular. Tin whistles accompanied by side drums are known to have been used on occasion.

Morris music is played quite slowly but with a strong rhythm.

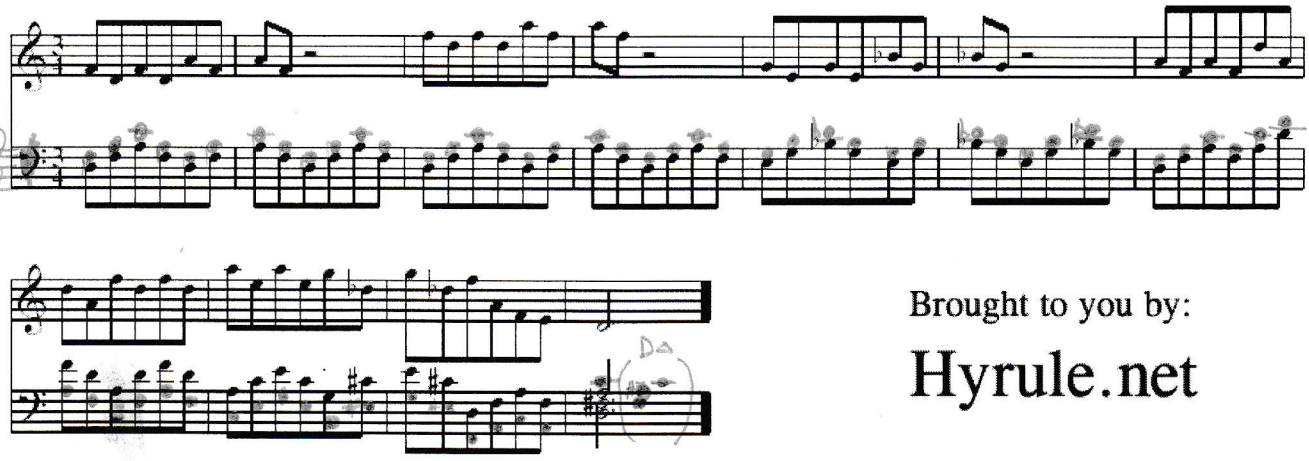
THE BLUE-EYED STRANGER

morris dance **English**



Hyrule Symphony

Ocarina of Time: Bolero of Fire



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Hyrule.net

Reels

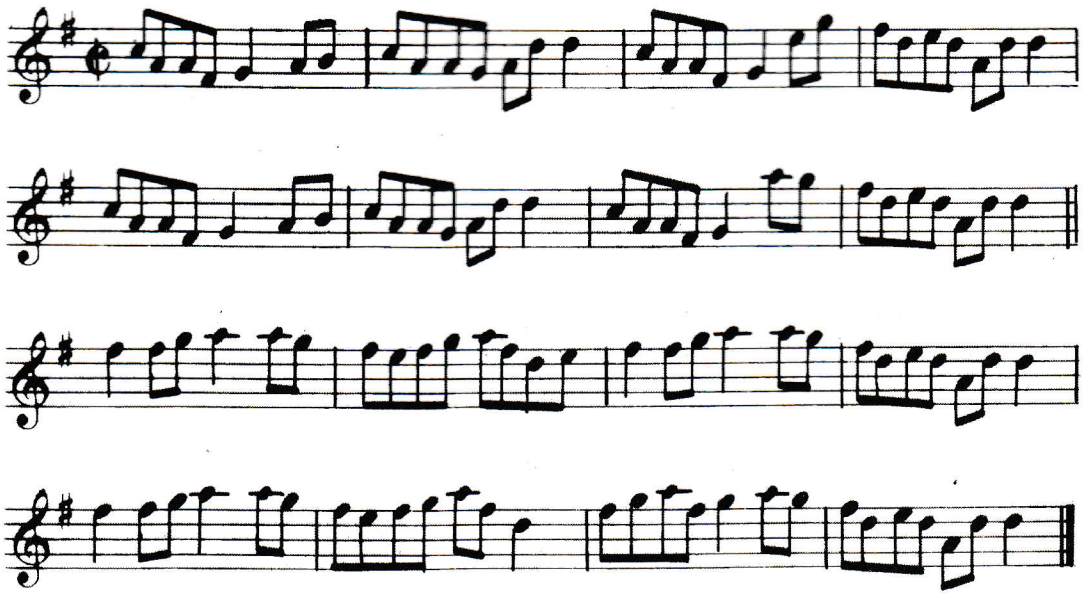
The reel originated in Scotland sometime in the 18th century. This type of tune eventually became a mainstay of the Irish repertoire, surpassing all other forms of dance music in popularity.

Reels are played in cut time with two strong accents per measure. The tempo can be quite fast, although this is not always the case. Before going on to a more complex reel with ornaments here are two simpler examples for you to try.

The Boys Of 25

reel

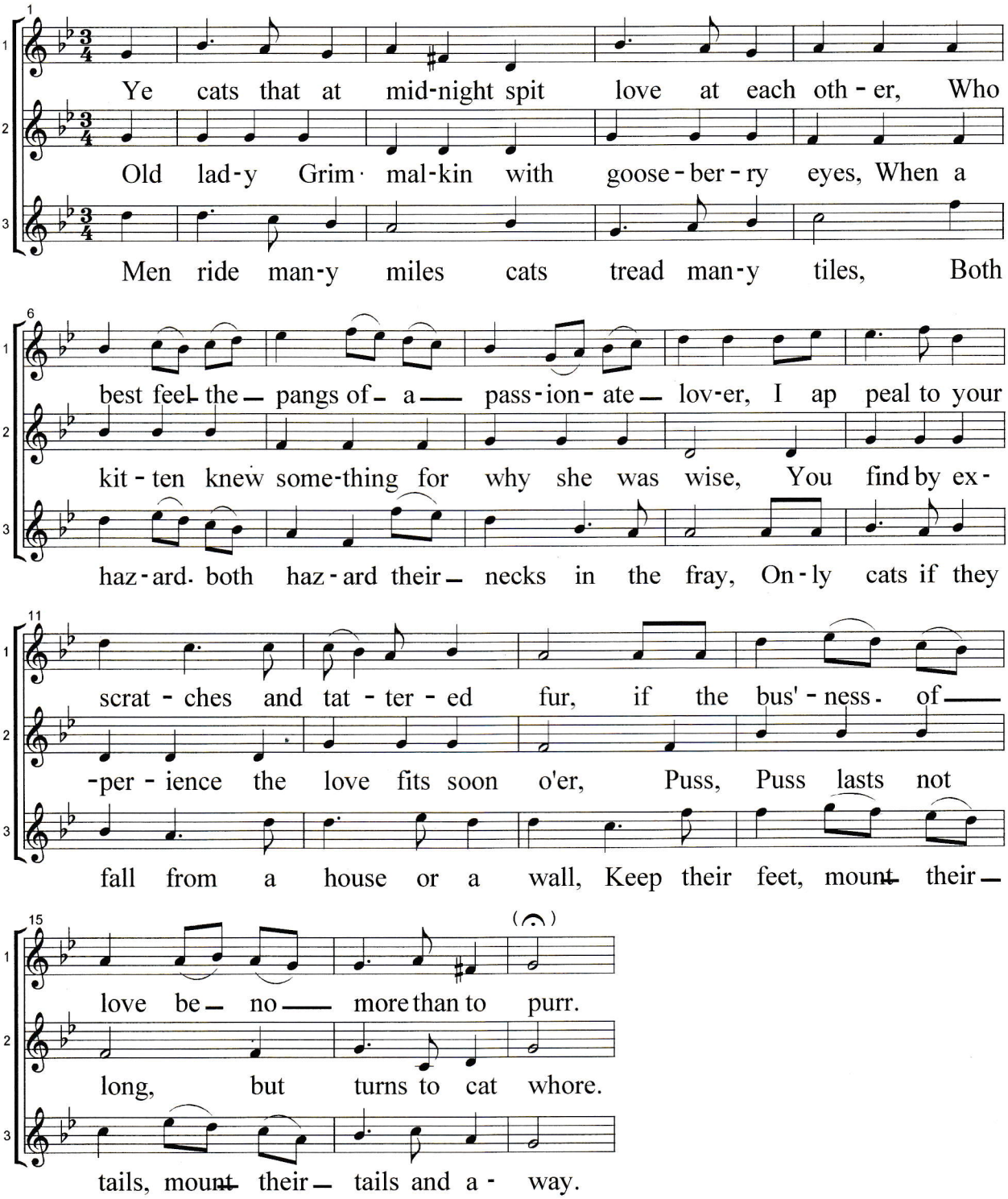
Irish



A Catch on the Midnight Cats

Michael Wise (c. 1648-87)

Catch for 3 voices

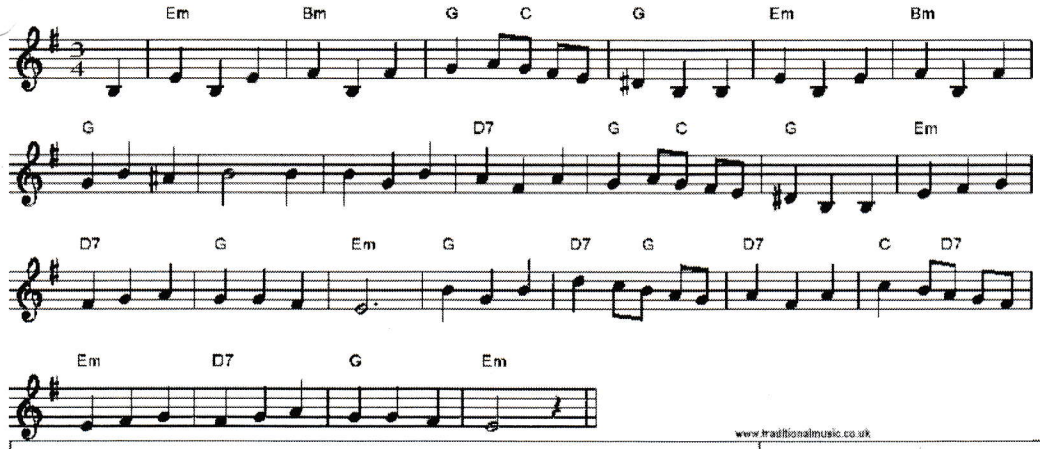


The Chastity Belt

TML # 001837

Click Play Speed	Slow 1/4=115	Medium 1/4=145	Fast 1/4=165

TML #001837 Key G Major



www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Oh say, gentle maiden, may I be your lover
Condemn me no longer to moan and to weep
Struck down like a hawk, I lie wounded and bleeding
Oh let down your drawbridge, I'll enter your keep
Enter your keep nonie nonie, enter your keep nonie nonie
Let down your drawbridge, I'll enter your keep

Alas gentle errant, I am not a maiden
I'm married to Sir Oswald, that cunning old Celt
He's gone to wars for twelve months or longer
And he's taken the key to my chastity belt
Chastity belt nonie nonie, chastity belt nonie nonie
Taken the key to my chastity belt

Fear not gentle lady for I know a locksmith
To his shop we will go, on his door we will knock
And try to avail us of his technical knowledge
And see if he's able to unpick your lock
Unpick your lock nonie nonie, unpick your lock nonie nonie
See if he's able to unpick your lock

Alas sir and madam, to help I'm unable
My technical knowledge is to no avail
I can't find the secret to your combination
For the cunning old bastard has fitted a Yale
Fitted a Yale nonie nonie, fitted a Yale nonie none
The cunning old bastard has fitted a Yale

I come from the wars with dire news of disaster
A terrible mishap I have to confide
As my ship was a passing the Straits of Gibraltar
I carelessly dropped the key over the side
Over the side nonie nonie, over the side nonie nonie
Carelessly dropped the key over the side

Alas and alack I am locked up forever
Then up spoke the page boy "Leave it to me"
If you will allow me to enter your chamber
I'll open it up with me duplicate key
Duplicate key nonie nonie, duplicate key nonie nonie
Open it up with me duplicate key

60-85 BPM

XPose

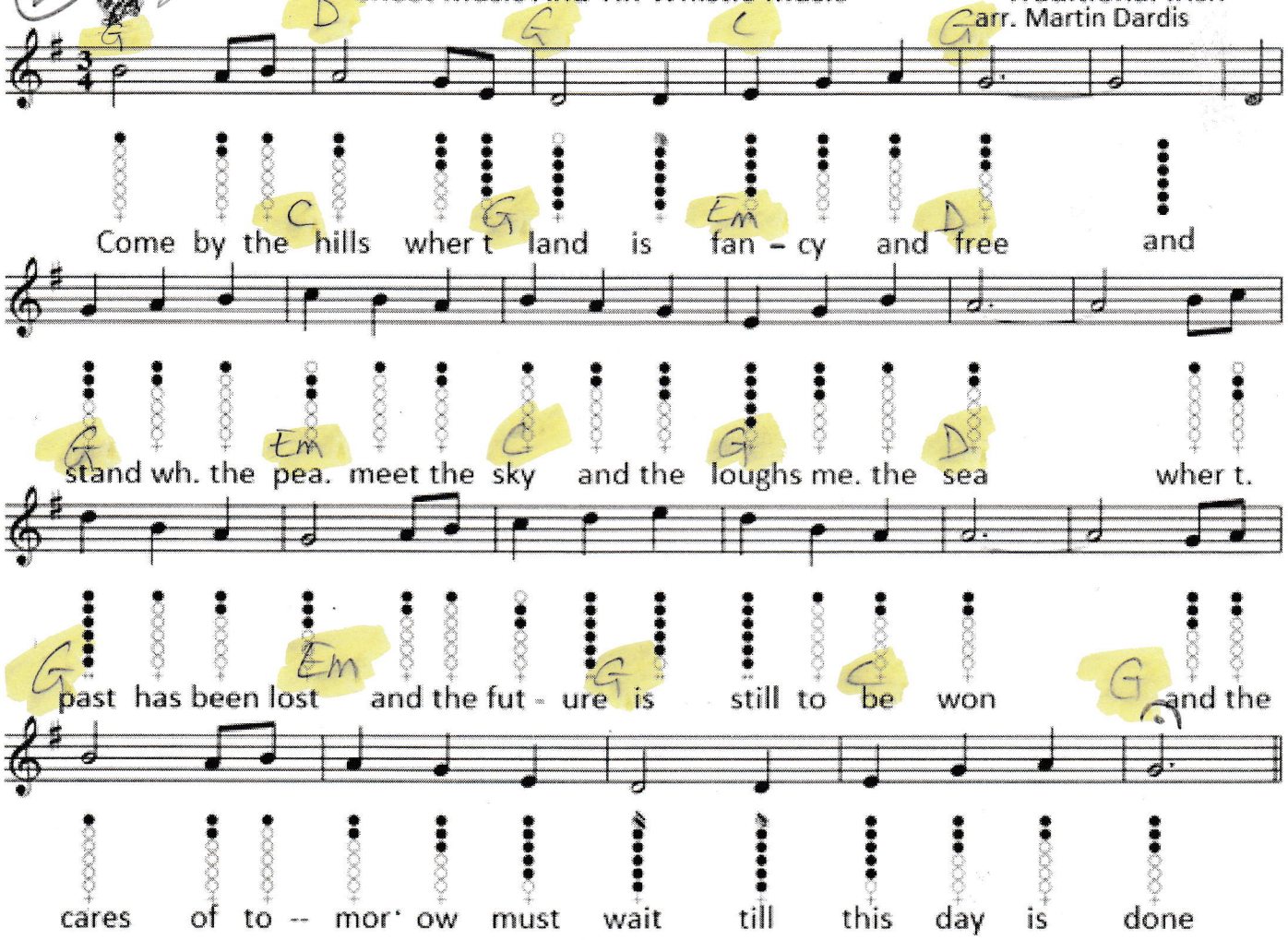
First Note - C

20

Come by the Hills

Sheet Music And Tin Whistle Music

Traditional Irish
arr. Martin Dardis


G D G C G
Come by the hills wher t land is fan - cy and free and
C G Em D
G Em C G D
stand wh. the pea. meet the sky and the loughs me. the sea wher t.
G Em G C G
past has been lost and the fut - ure is still to be won and the
cares of to -- mor' ow must wait till this day is done

GOLD STAR Both Parts

#15 (21)

Dance of Displeasure - COPIOUS SOLOS

Broyges tants • ברוגז טאַנץ

With a lilt ♩ = 116

Violin melody

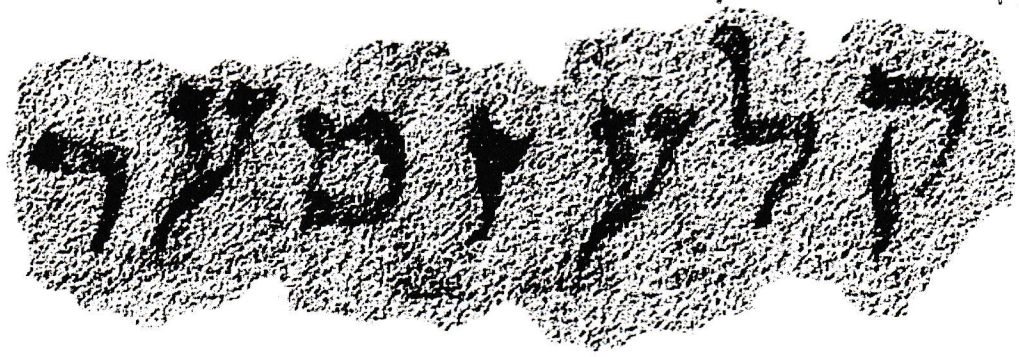
Dm Dm A7 Dm

7 A7 Dm

11 Dm A7 Dm

15 A7 Dm

KAVALIER & CLAY - CHABON



With a lilt ♩ = 116

Easy violin

Dm A7 Dm

8 A7 Dm Dm

13 A7 Dm A7 Dm

22

GOLD STAR SONG

23

www.flutetunes.com

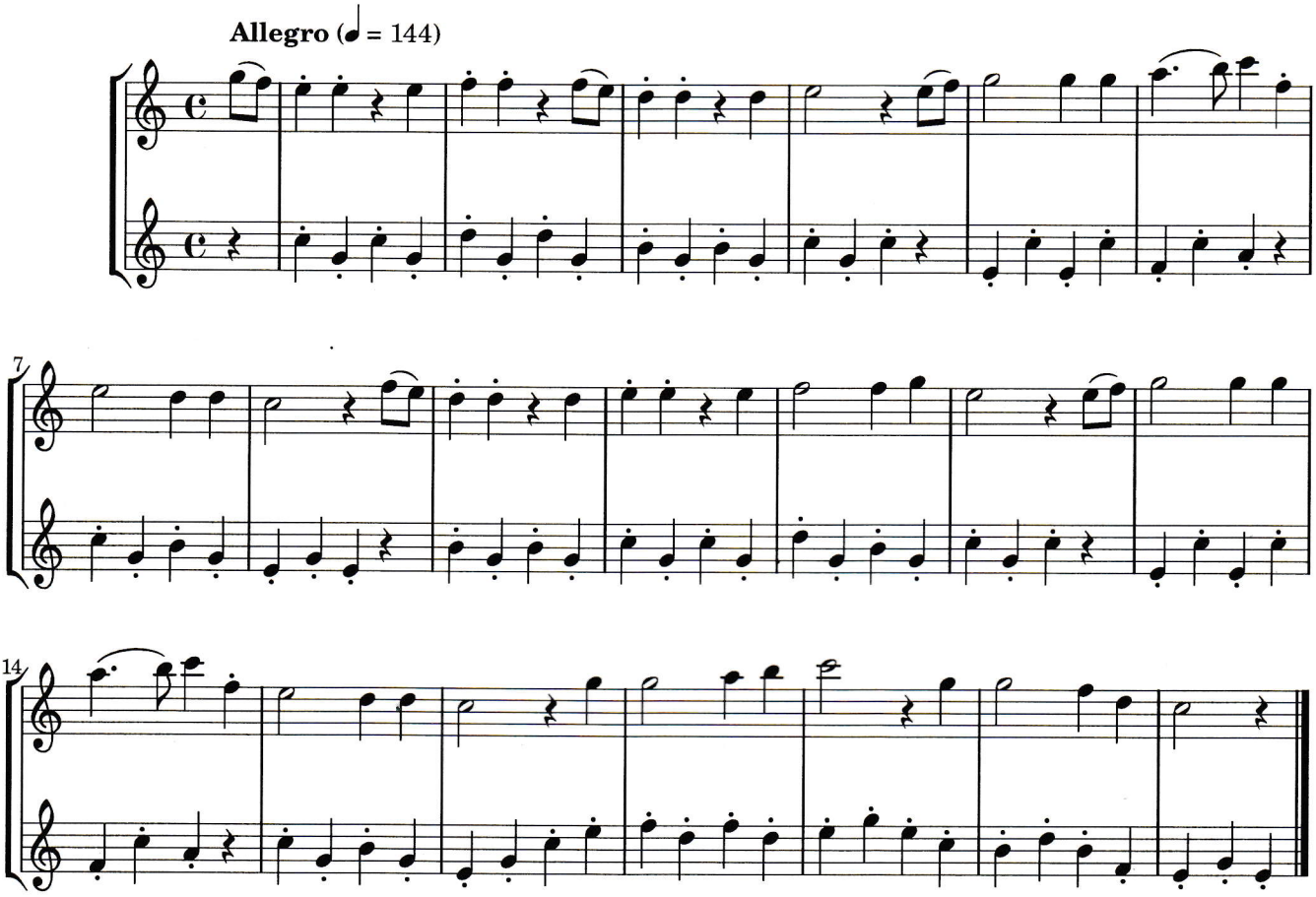
Das klinget so herrlich

from *Die Zauberflöte*

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–1791)

Wilhelm Popp (1828–1903)

K. 620

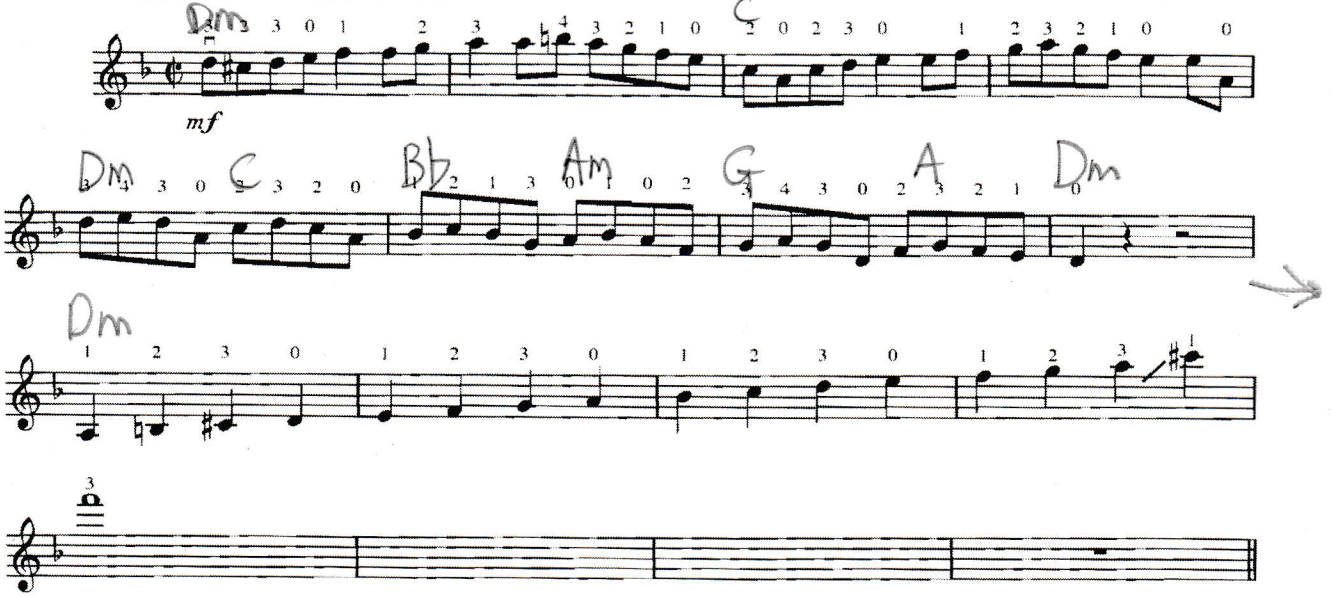


(24) far left

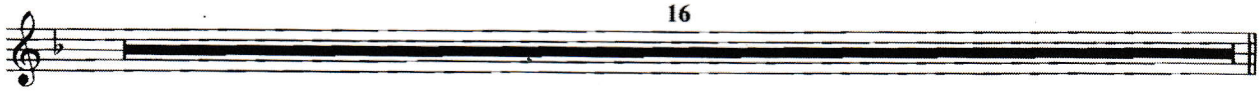
THE DEVIL WENT DOWN TO GEORGIA

Music by
CHARLIE DANIELS, JOHN THOMAS CRAIN, JR.,
WILLIAM JOEL DiGREGORIO, FRED LAROY EDWARDS,
CHARLES FRED HAYWARD and JAMES WAINWRIGHT MARSHALL

Fast hoedown two-beat ♩ = 132



17 *Verse 1:*



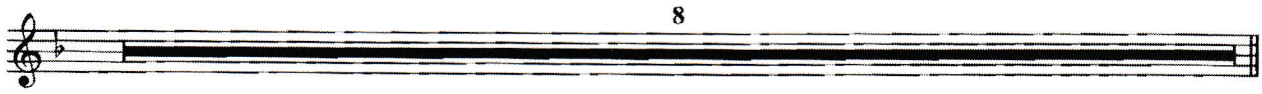
The devil went down to Georgia. He was lookin' for a soul to steal. He was in a bind 'cause he was way behind, and he was willin' to make a deal, when he came across this young man sawin' on a fiddle and playin' it hot. And the devil jumped up on a hickory stump and said, "Boy, let me tell you what."

A C D ← ADD TENSION

33 *Verse 2:*

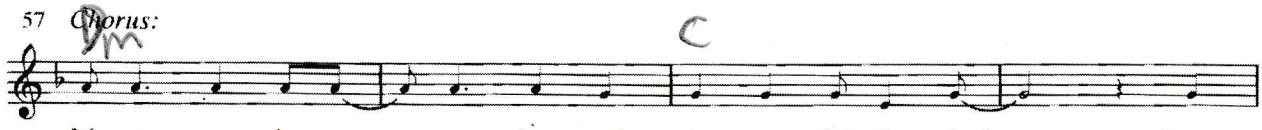
And the devil jumped up on a hickory stump and said, "Boy, let me tell you what."
Now, you play pretty good fiddle, boy, but give the devil his due. I'll bet a fiddle of gold against your soul, 'cause I think I'm better than you."

49 *Verse 3:*



The boy said, "My name's Johnny, and it might be a sin, but I'll take your bet, you're gonna regret, 'cause I'm the best that's ever been."

57 *Chorus:*



John-ny, ros - in up ___ your bow and play your fid - dle hard, ___ 'cause

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Violin

25 middle left

2

Gm Dm

hell's broke loose in Geor - gia and the dev - il deals the cards. And

Gm

if you win, you get this shin - y fid - dle made of gold. But

A7

if you lose, the dev - il gets your soul.

F Tape

Dm

73 *Solo:*

C

Dm C Bb A G A Dm

81 *Verse 4:*

16

The devil opened up his case and he said, "I'll start this show." and fire flew from his fingertips as he rosined up his bow. And he pulled the bow across the strings and it made an evil hiss. Then a band of demons joined in and it sounded somethin' like this:

97 *Interlude:* D F E Eb ← PLAY I V Aggressively

8

(Rhy. Gtr. Enters)

109

4

(Bass Gtr. Enters)

109

1.2.

Dm F/D Em/D Dm

(Violin solo ad lib...

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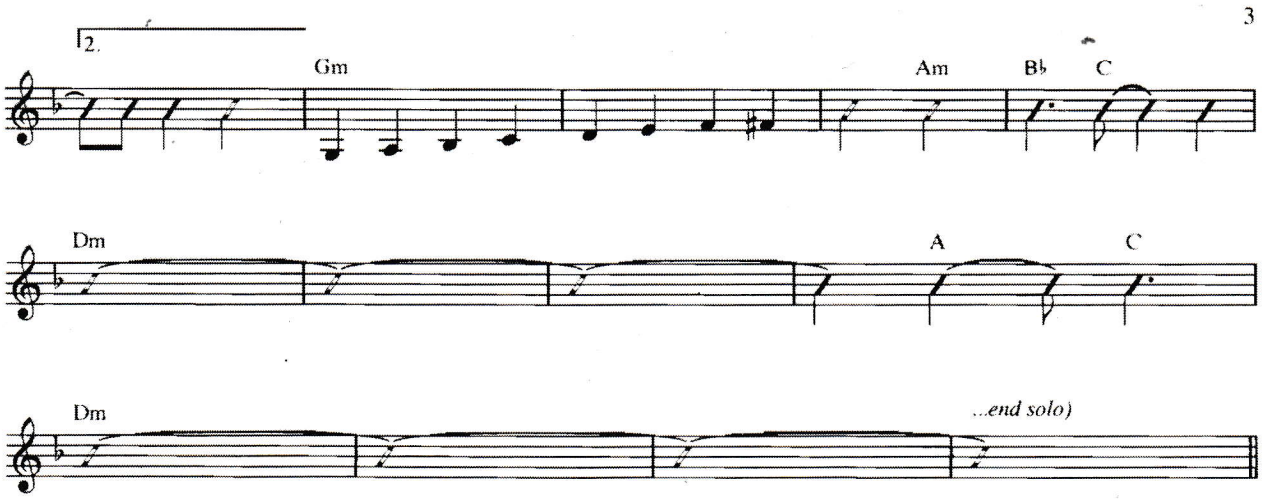
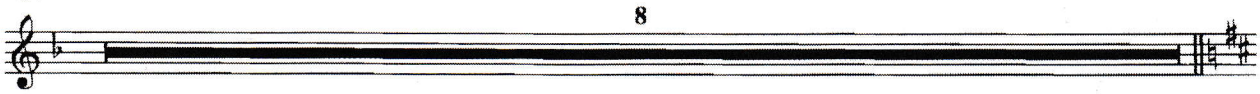
middle right

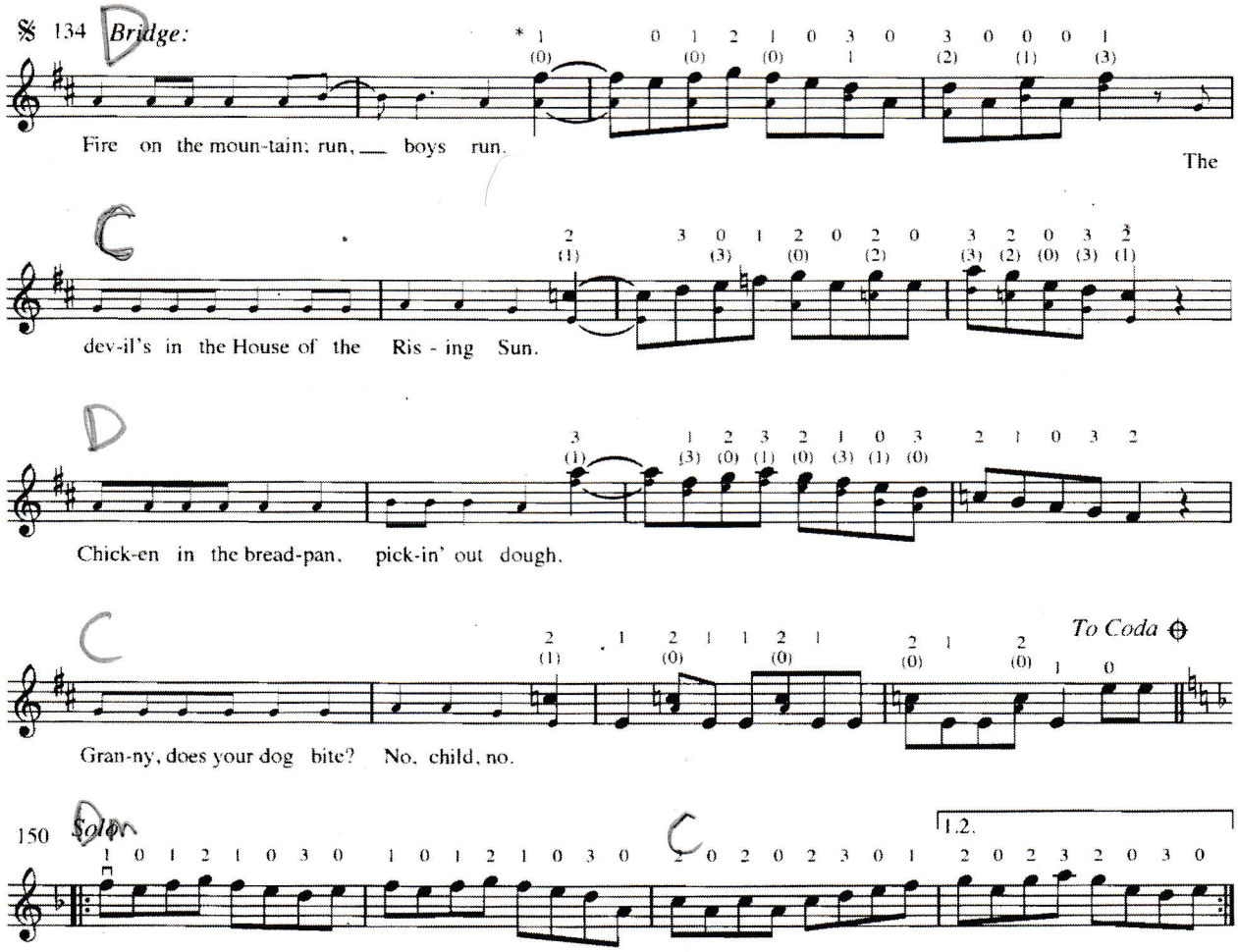
26



126 *Verse 5:*



When the devil finished, Johnny said, "Well, you're pretty good, old son,
but sit down in that chair right there and let me show you how it's done"



*Cue notes for 2nd Violin.

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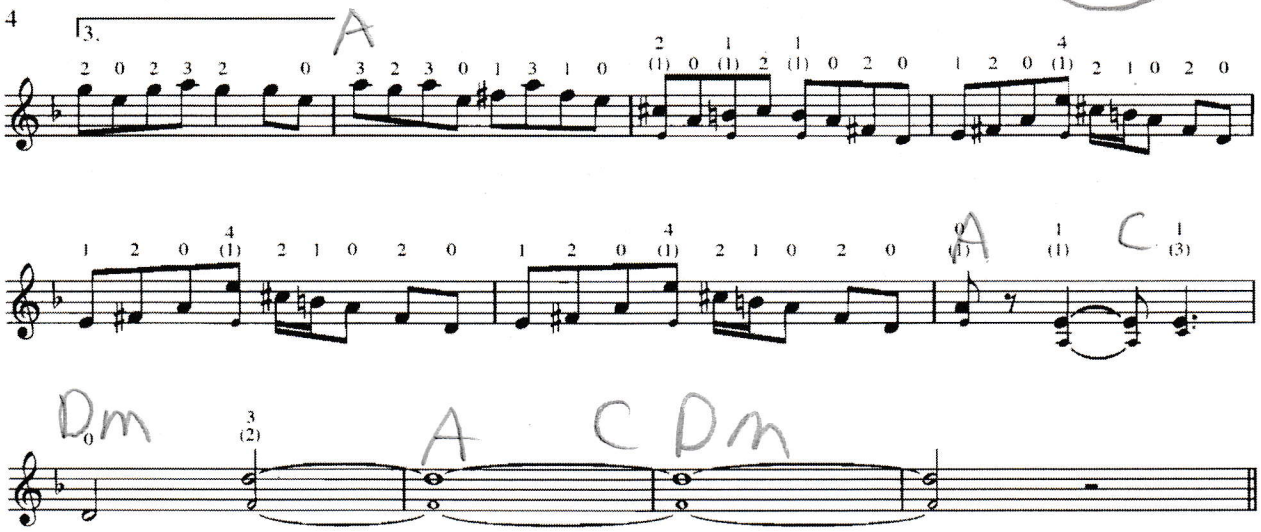
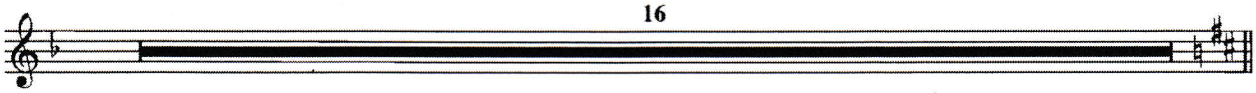
far right

27

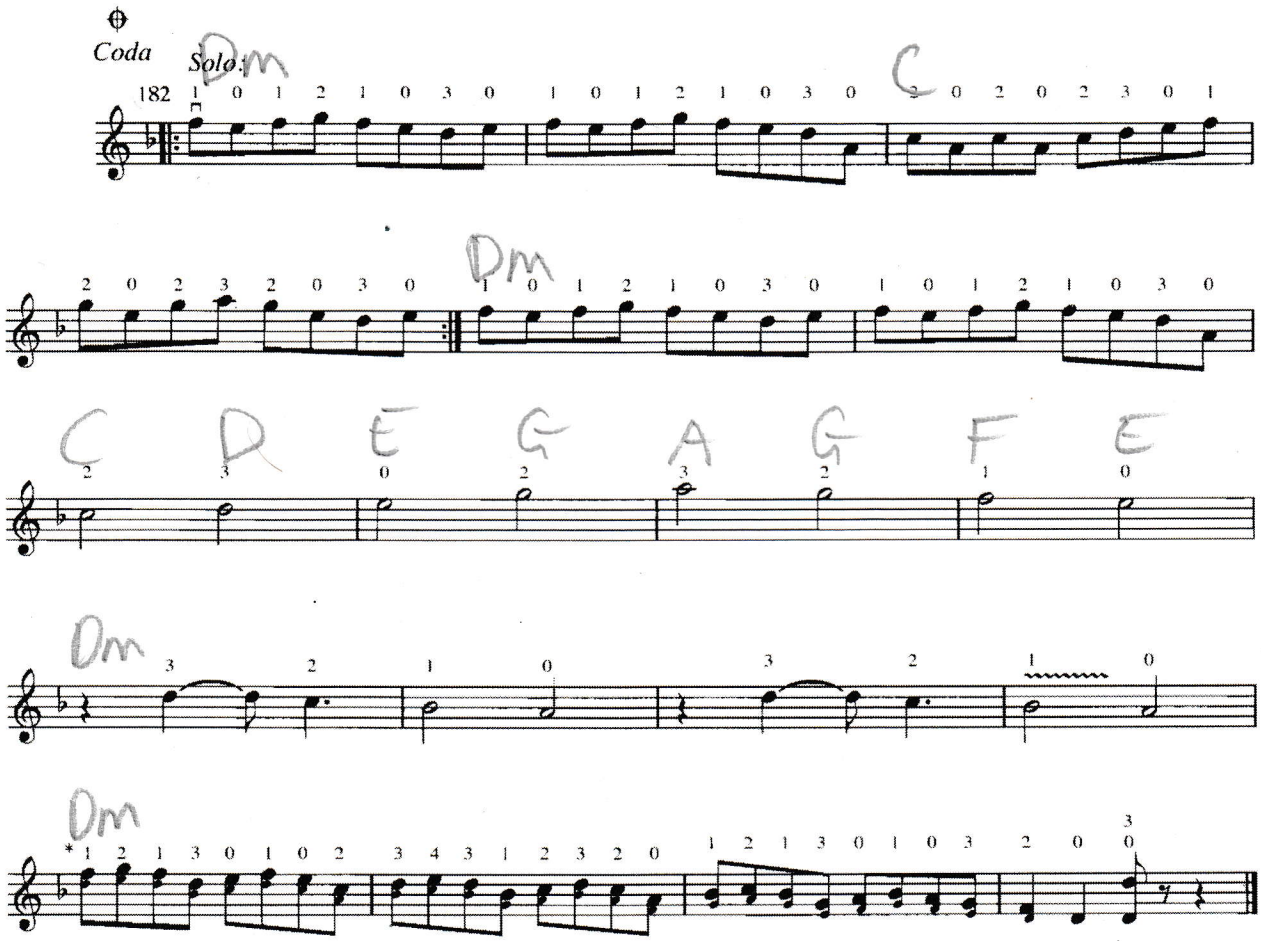


D.𝄋 al Coda

16



The devil bowed his head because he knew that he'd been beat. And he laid that golden fiddle on the ground at Johnny's feet. Johnny said, "Devil, just come on back if you ever want to try again. 'Cause I told you once, you son-of-a-gun, I'm the best that's ever been. He played:



*Cue notes for 2nd Violin.

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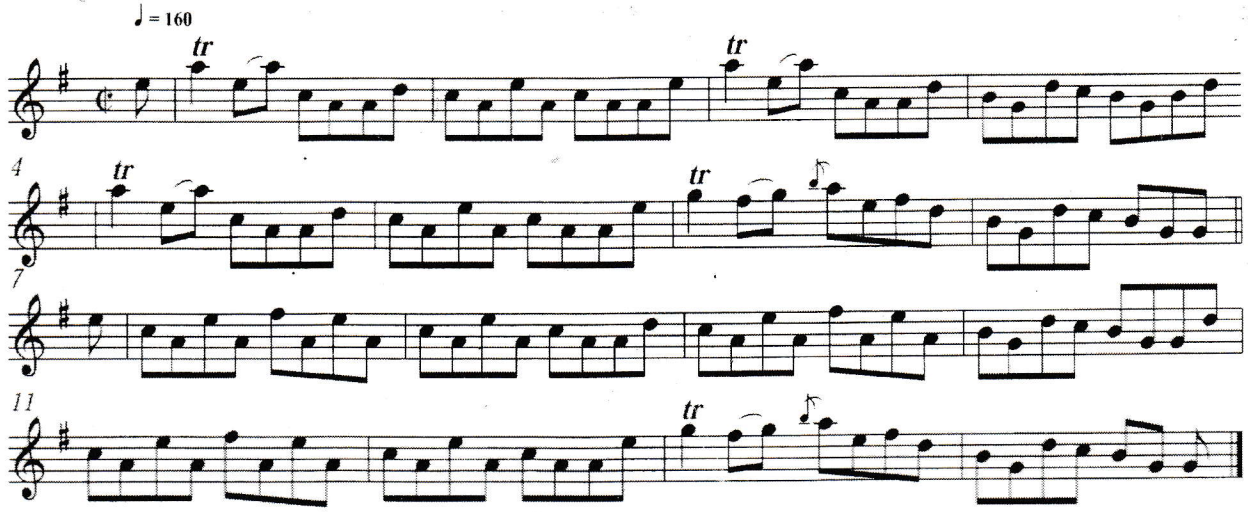
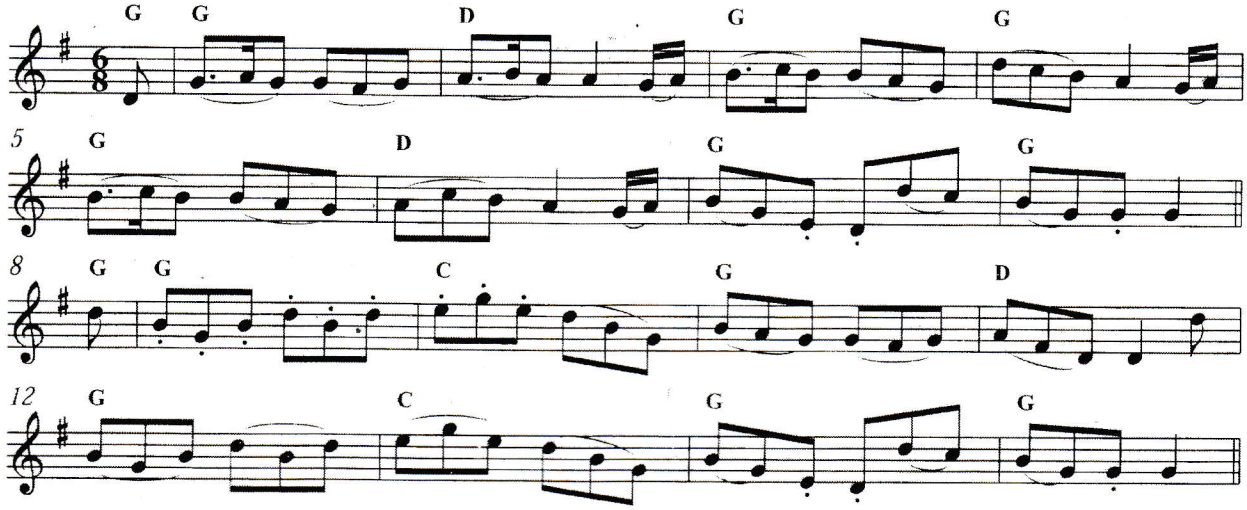
Duffy The Dancer

anon.



Kathleen O'Moore



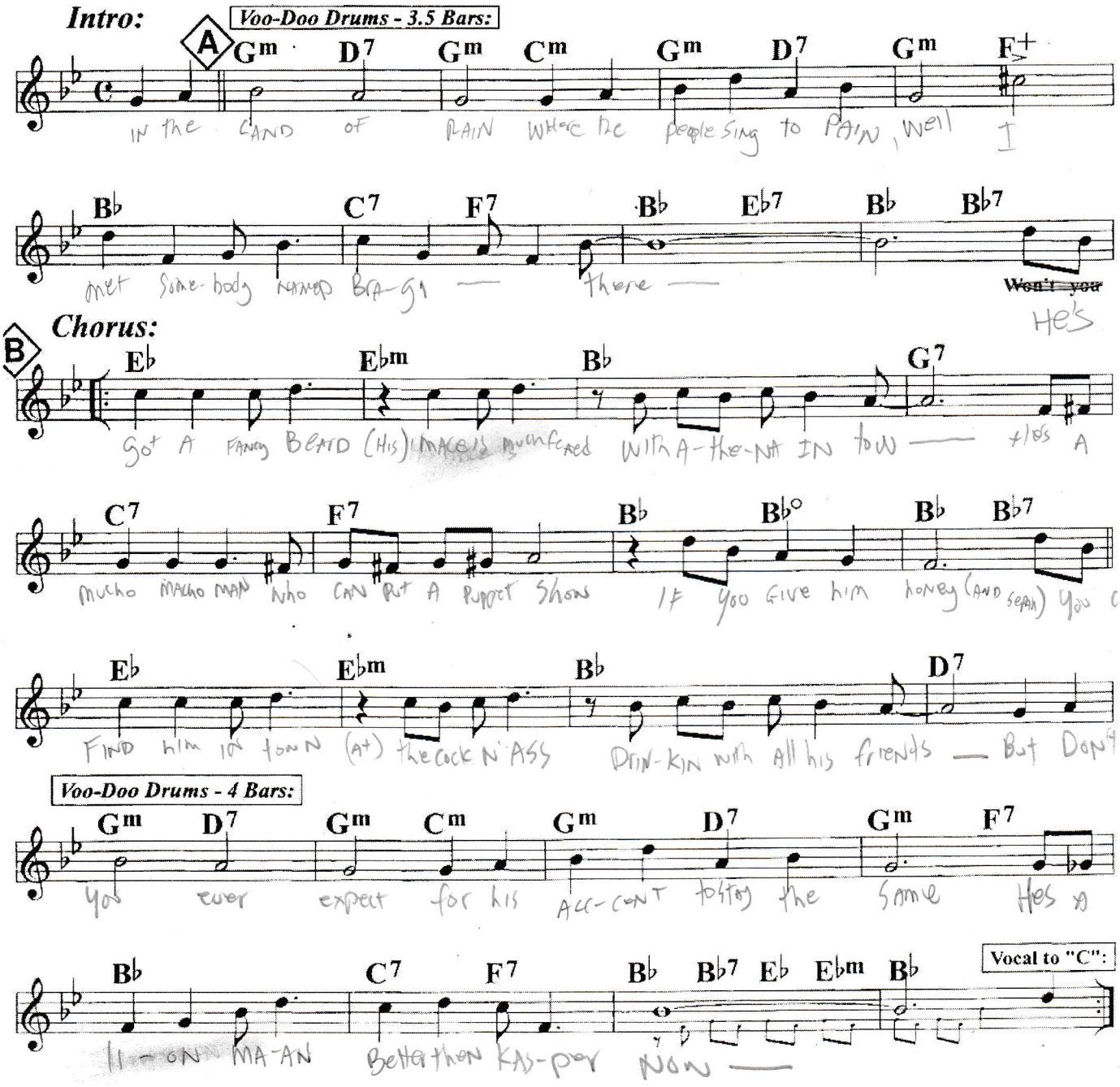
(for Bragg)

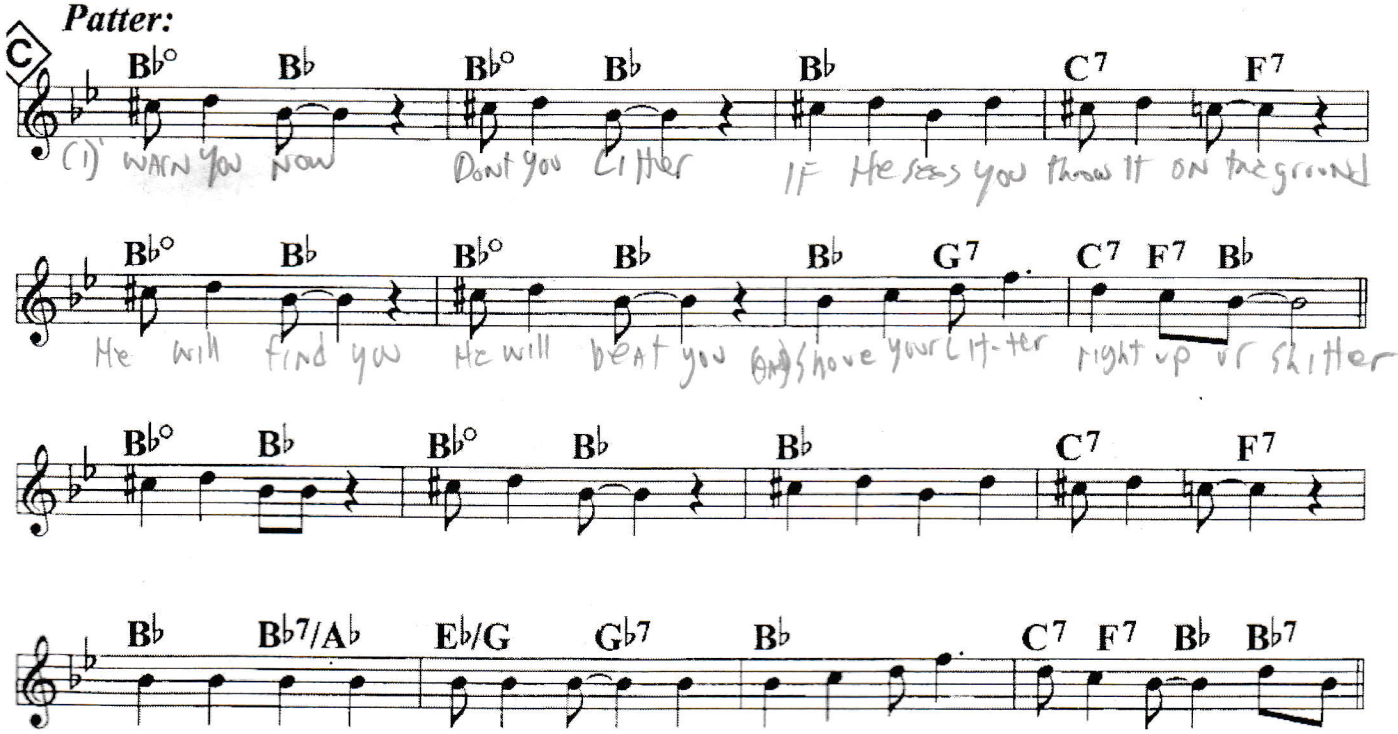
Turner Layton & Henry Creamer - 1921

Concert Pitch

"Strut Miss Lizzie"

30

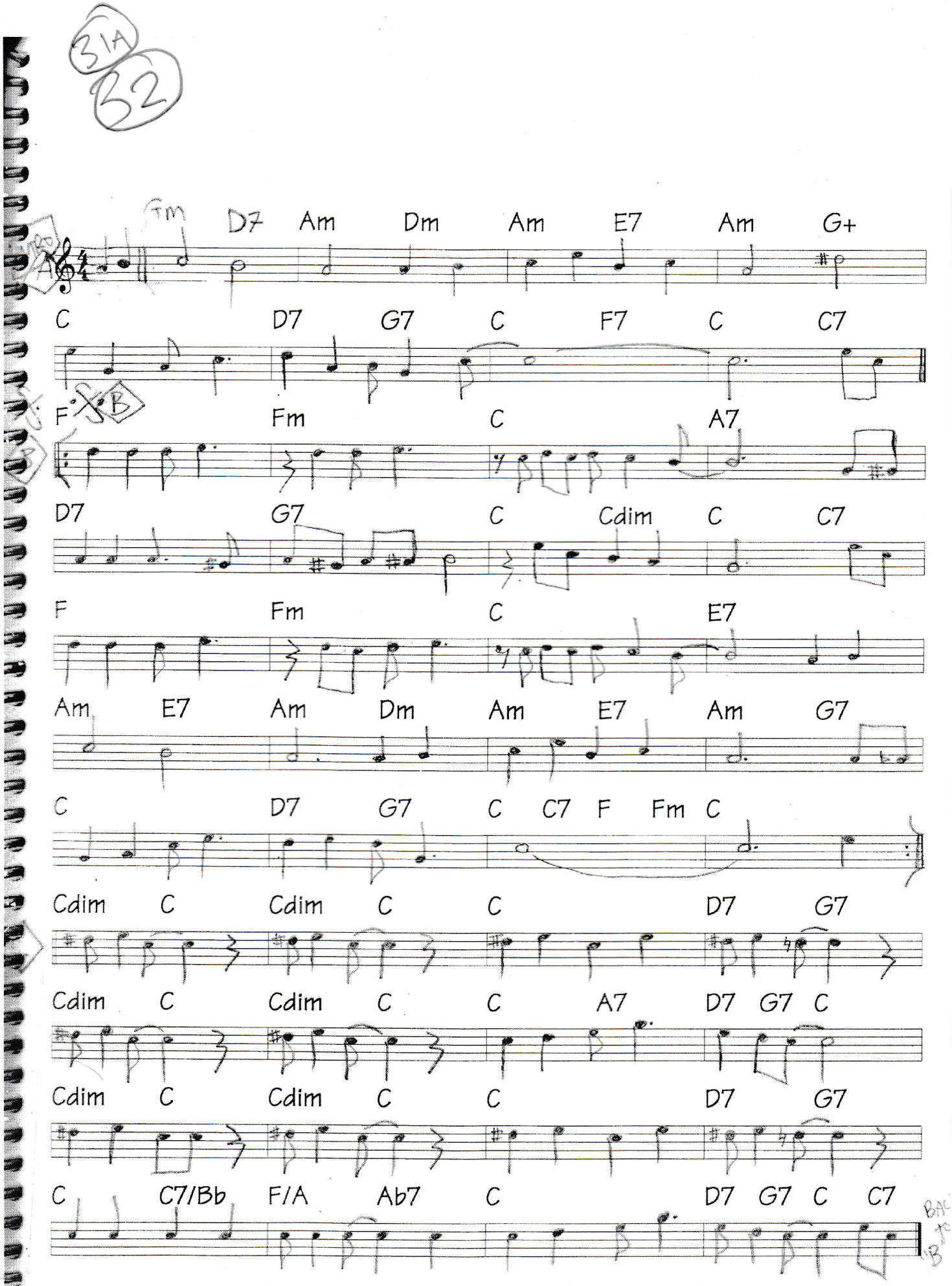




In the land of rain where the people sing to pain,
well i met some-body name bragi--- there--

(hes) got a fancy beard, (his) mace is much feared,
with athena in tow----
(he's a) mucho macho man who can put a puppet show, if you give him some honey
(and sepah)
(you can) find him in town, (at) the cock n ass,
drinking with all his friends,
(but don't) You ever expect for his accent to stay the same
(he's a) li-on man better then kas-per now -------

(chorus)
(I) warn you now, don't you litter, if he sees you throw it on the ground,
he will find you, he will beat you, (and) shove your litter right up ur shitter
(I) warn you now, don't you litter, if he sees you throw it on the ground,
he will find you, he will beat you, (and) shove your litter right up ur shitter


31A
32
A
Fm D7 Am Dm Am E7 Am G+
C D7 G7 C F7 C C7
B
F Fm C A7
D7 G7 C Cdim C C7
F Fm C E7
Am E7 Am Dm Am E7 Am G7
C D7 G7 C C7 F Fm C
Cdim C Cdim C C D7 G7
Cdim C Cdim C C A7 D7 G7 C
Cdim C Cdim C C D7 G7
C C7/Bb F/A Ab7 C D7 G7 C C7
BAC TO B

33 GOLD STAR CLARINET 1st PART

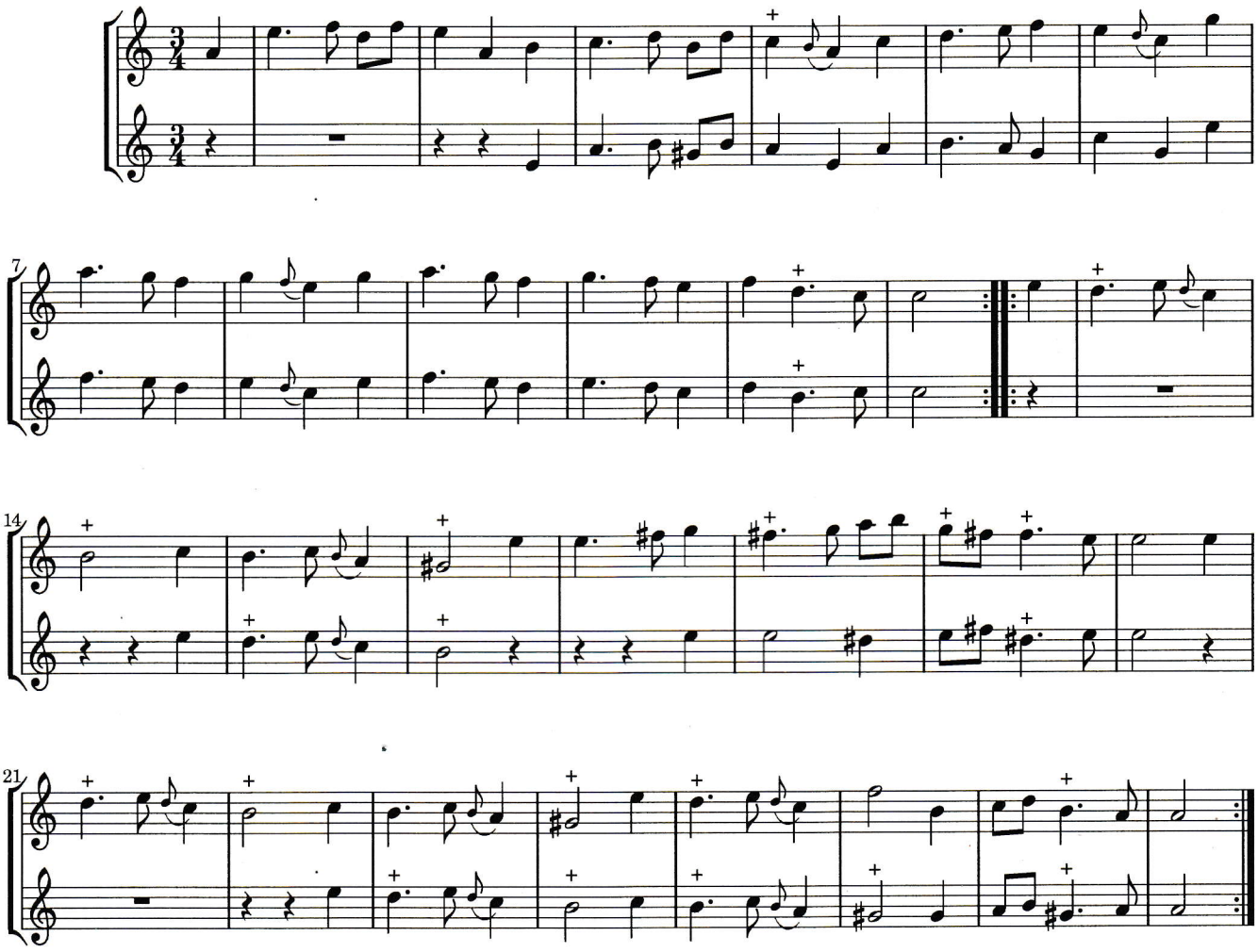
www.flutetunes.com

Gracieusement

from *Petites sonates à deux Flûtes Traversières*, No. 3

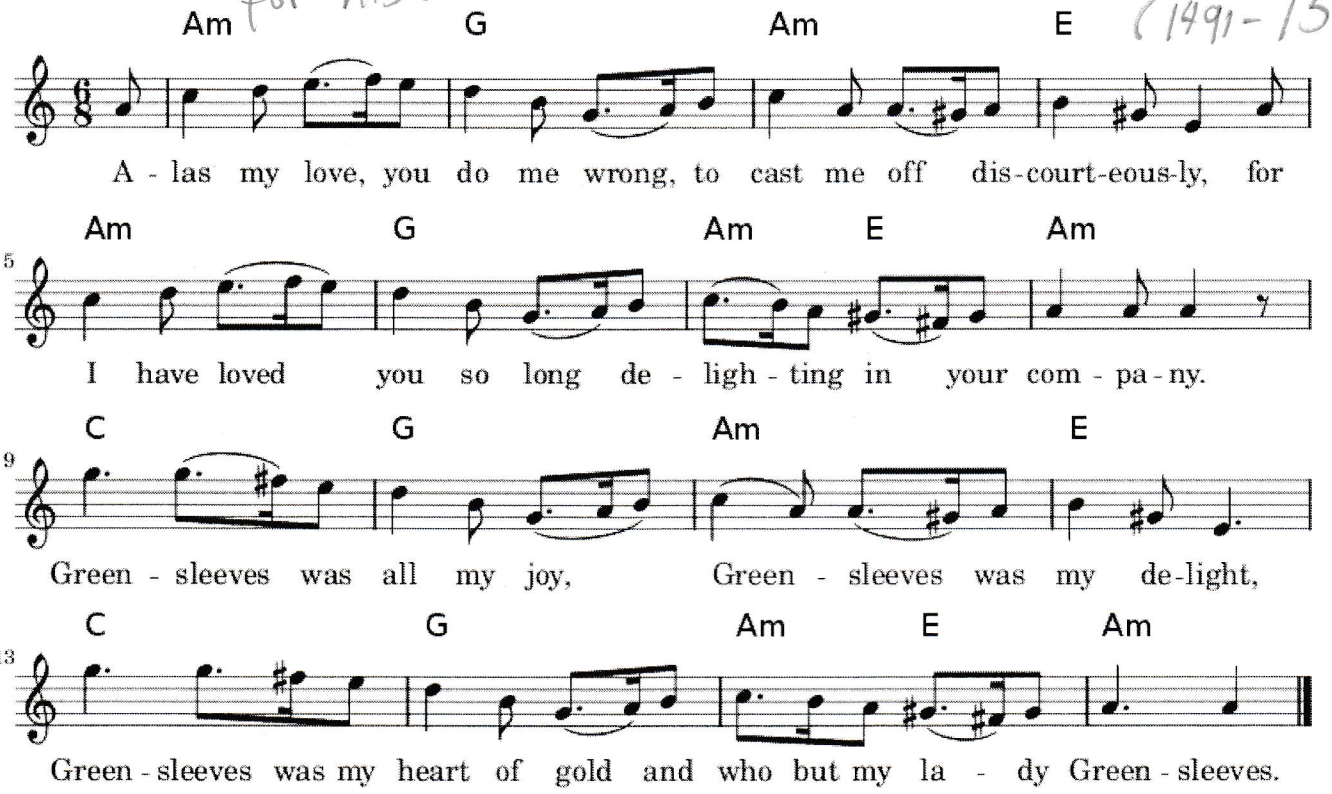
Joseph Bodin de Boismortier (1689–1755)
Op. 13, No. 3

Gracieusement (♩ = 100)



Believed to be Composed by KING Henry VIII of ENGLAND for his Lover + future QUEEN CONSORT ANNE Boley (1491-1547)

Greensleeves — Englisches Volkslied (16. Jhdt.)



Passamezzo Antico
" . Romanesca

Passamezzi are chord Progressions which were agreed upon

Green Sleeves: referring to grass stains on a prostitutes clothes

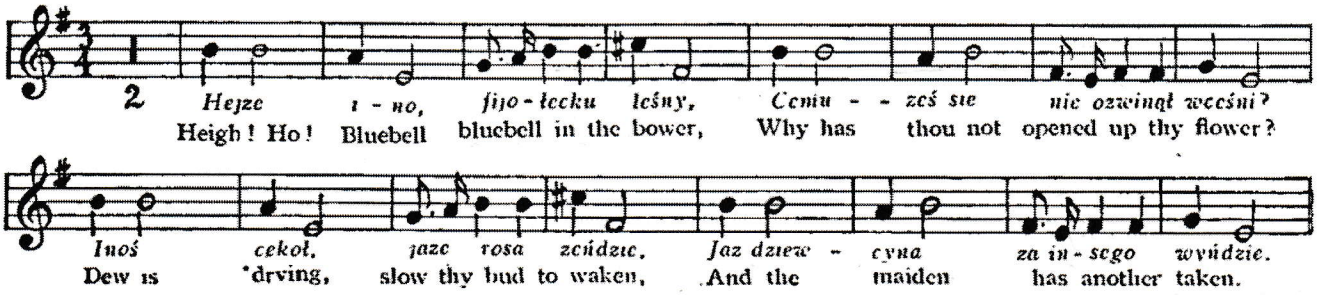
Polish

36

IX.

HEJZE INO, FIJOŁECKU LEŚNY

HEIGH HO, BLUEBELL



Hejze ino, fijołecku leśny,
Cemuześ sie nie ozwinął wcześni?
Inóś cekoł, jaze rosa zeńdzie,
Jaz dziewcyna za insego wyńdzie.

Hejze ino, Jasiu mój kochany,
Wodzili cie, od bramy do bramy,
Targali cie za sukmanke ludzie,
A dziewcyna za inksego pódzie.

Hejze ino, fijołecku leśny,
Cemuześ sie nie ozwinął wcześni?
Bedzies cekoł, jaze rosa spadnie,
Jaz listecek uśnienty opadnie.

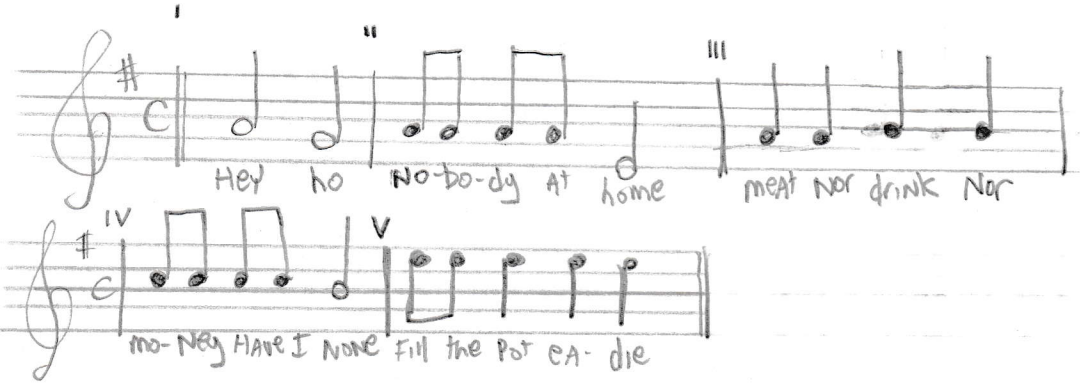
Heigh! Ho! Bluebell, bluebell in the bower.
Why hast thou not opened up thy flower?
Dew is drying, slow thy bud to waken,
And the maiden has another taken.

Heigh! Ho! Johnny, Johnny, my dear lover,
They have dragged thee all the village over,
Charmed thee, lured thee. Ah, why hast thou tarried,
And thy lassie has another married.

Heigh! Ho! Bluebell, bluebell in the bower,
Why has thou not opened up thy flower?
Thou wouldst linger till the dew was drying,
And thy petals, poor and pale, were dying.

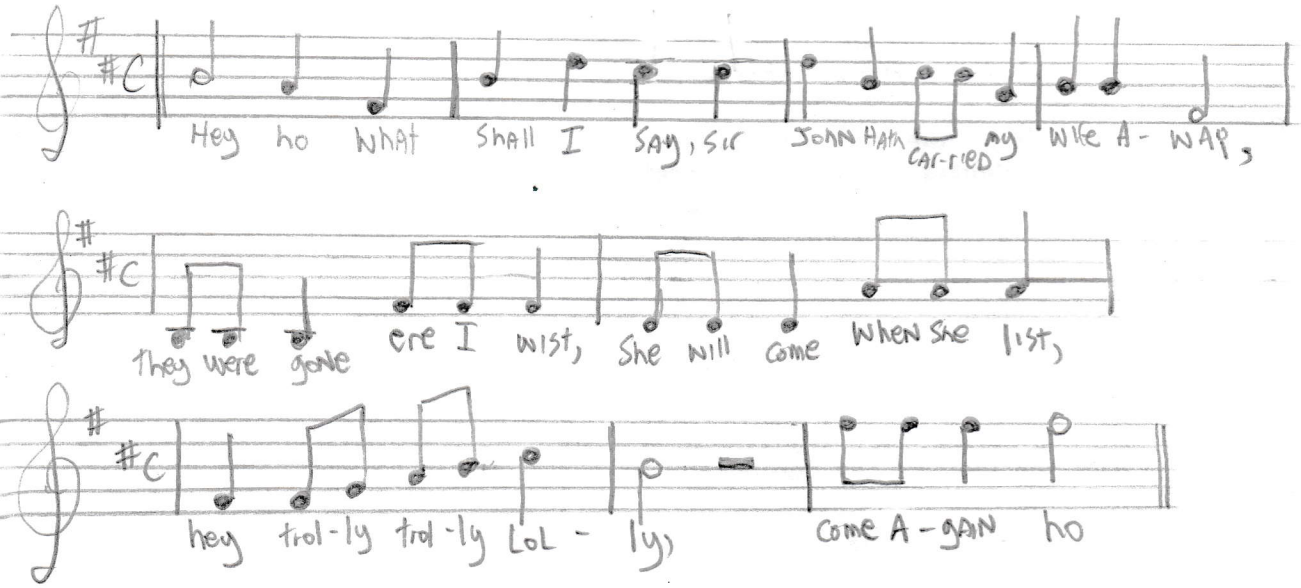
Hey Ho Nobody at Home

RAVENSCROFT, PAMMELIA 1609 85



Hey Ho What Shall I Say

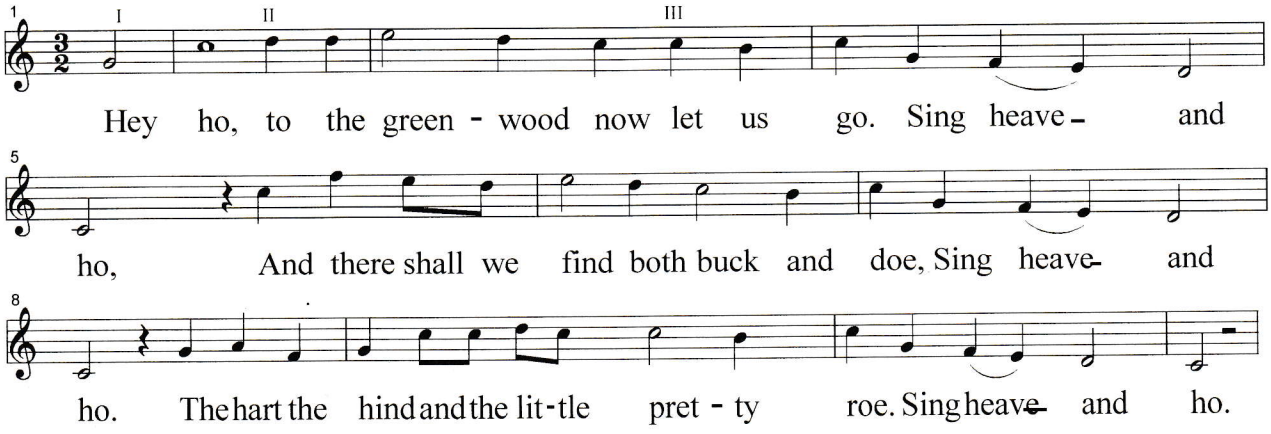
RAVENSCROFT, PAMELLIA 1609, 99



Hey Ho to the Greenwood

Ravenscroft, Pammelia 1609 1, music William Byrd (1540-1623)

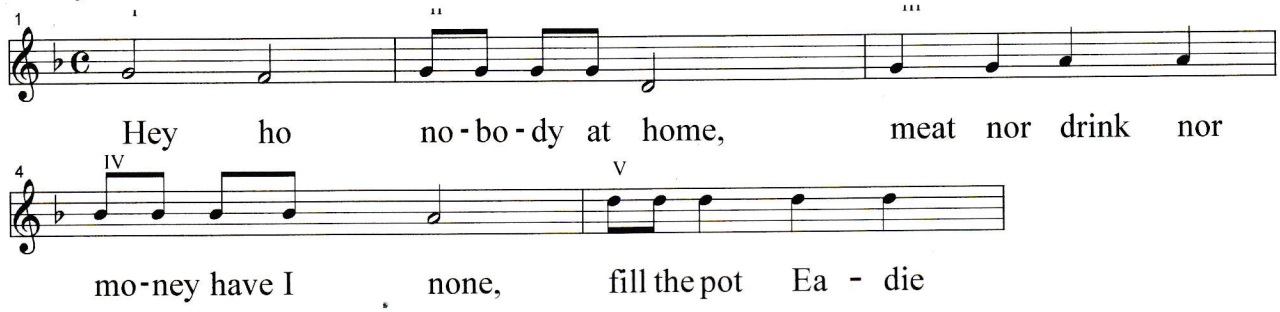
Round for 3 voices



Hey Ho Nobody at Home

Ravenscroft, Pammelia 1609 85

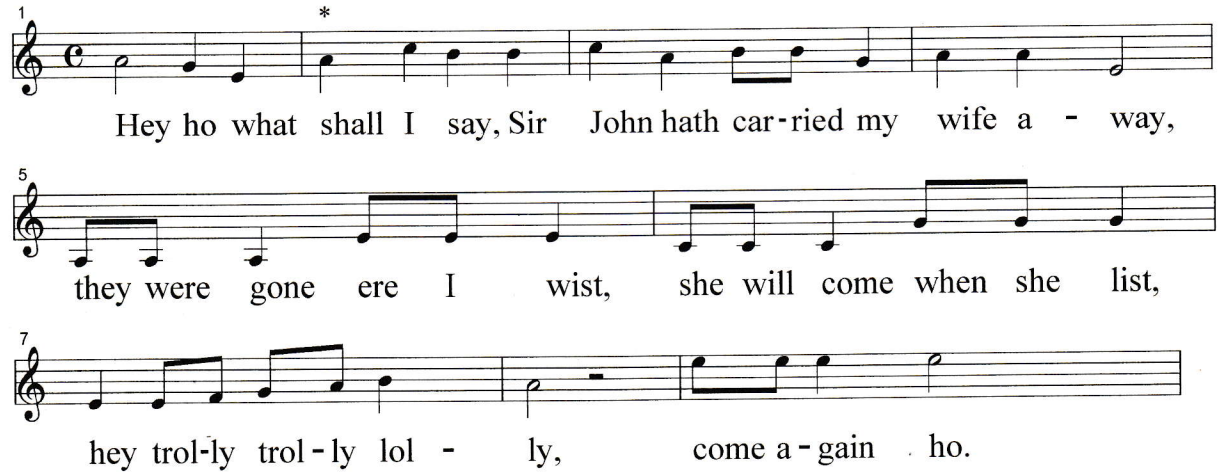
Round for 5 voices



Hey Ho What Shall I Say

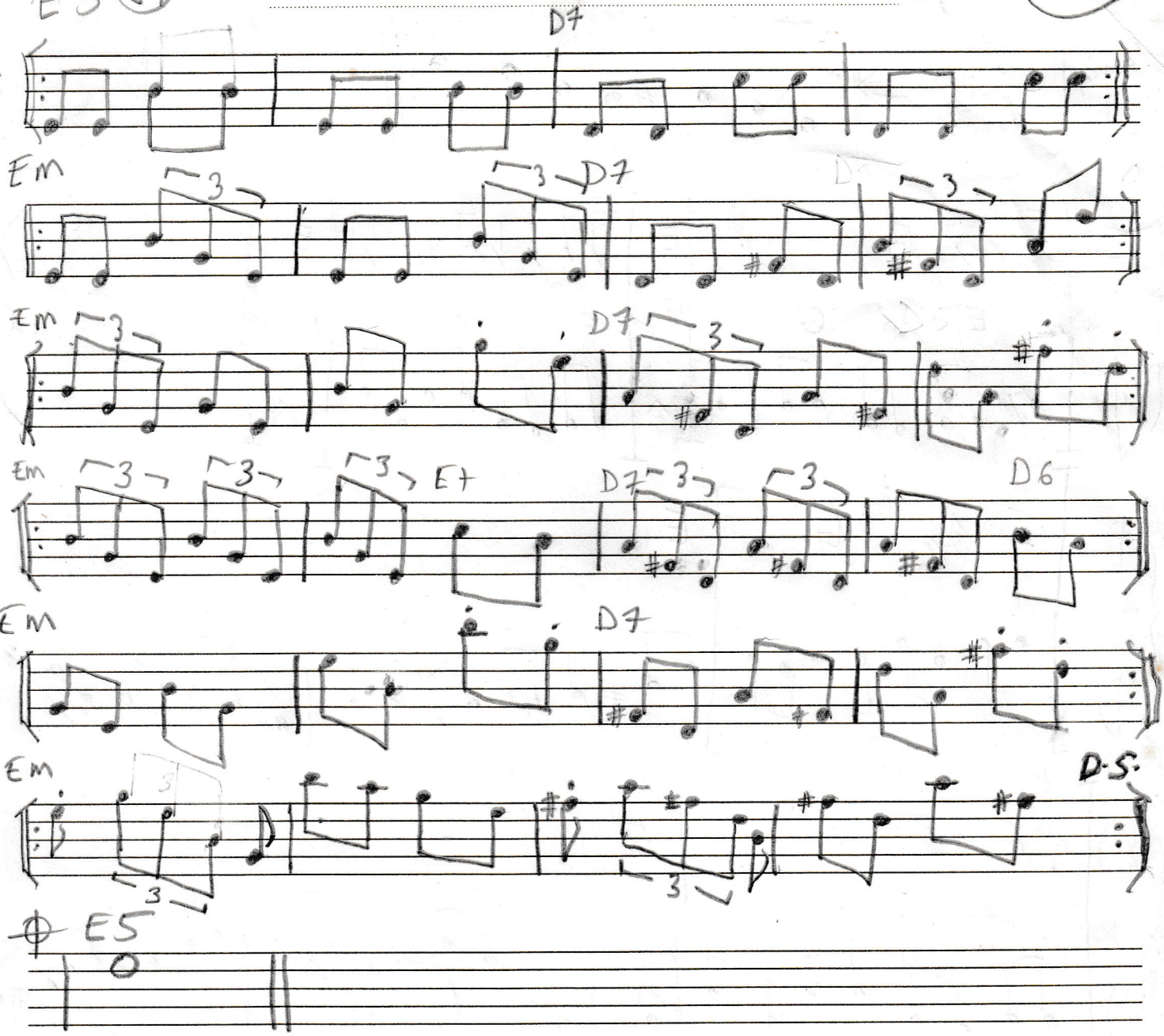
Ravenscroft, Pammelia 1609 99

Round for 9 voices



JAN 1, 2016
written etc. by
E5 (J.T.)

"Hope on the Horizon"



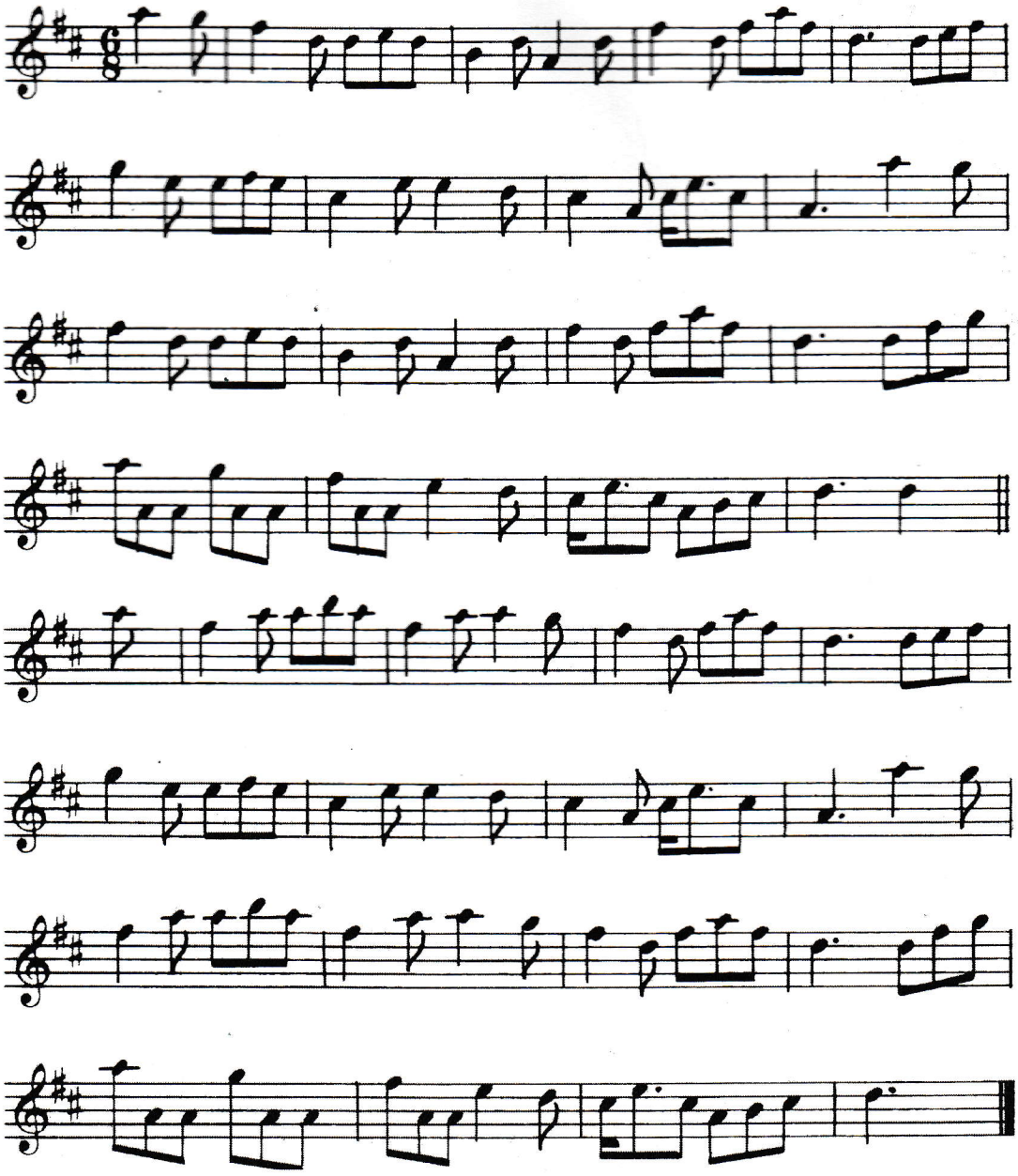
10 STAVE WIDE LINE PMPWL Recyclable

41

HOT PUNCH

march/jig

Scottish



42

Hunting the Devil

Graham Pratt c1980 (SCA version)

As we were out a-hunting
One morning in the Spring,
Both the hounds and the were horses running well
Made the hills and valleys ring.

But to our great misfortune
No fox there could be found
The huntsmen cursed and swore, but still
No fox moved over the ground.

Then up spoke our master huntsman,
At the head of hounds rode he,
"Well we have ridden for a full three hours
But no fox have we seen".

"And there is strength still in me
And I shall have my chase
And if only the Devil himself come by
I'd run him such a race".

Then up there sprang like lightning
A fox from out his hole
His fur was the colour of a starless night
His eyes like burning coal.

They chased him over the valley.
They chased him over the field.
They chased him down to the river bank,
But still he would not yield.

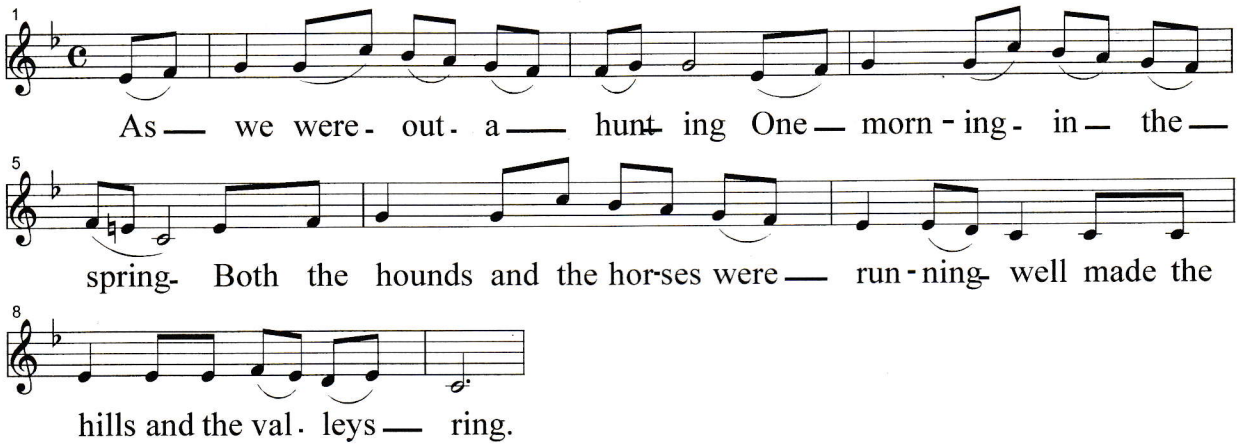
And he's jumped into the water
And he's swum to the other side.
He's crawled up on the other bank
Then he's turned to the huntsmen and he's cried.

"Ride on!, ye gallant huntsmen.
When must I come again?
Just call on me and you shall have
The best of a sport and a game."

Then the men looked up in wonder,
And the hounds ran back to hide,
For the fox had changed to the Devil himself
Where he stood at the other side.

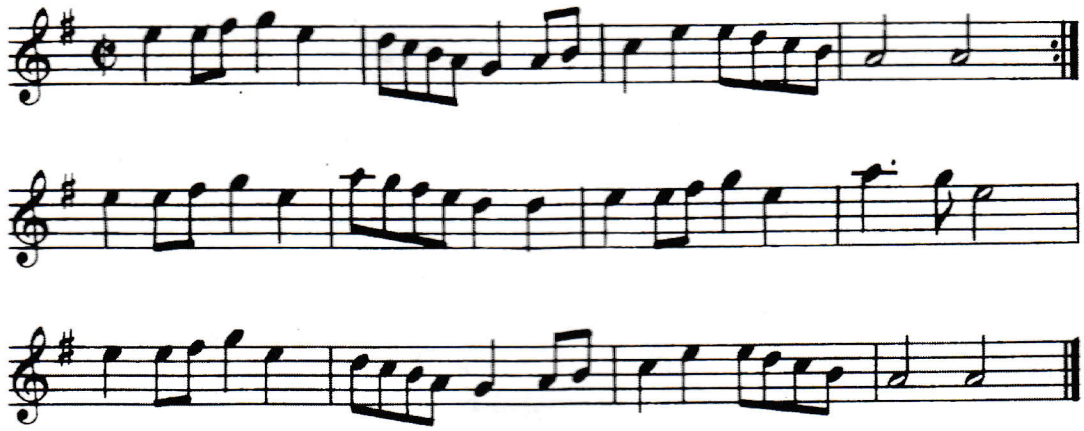
Then the men, the hounds, the horses
Went flying back to town
And hard on their heels came a little black fox,
A-laughing as he ran.

"Ride on!, ye gallant huntsmen.
When must I come again?
Just a-call on me and you shall have
The best of a sport and a game."



IDBURY HILL

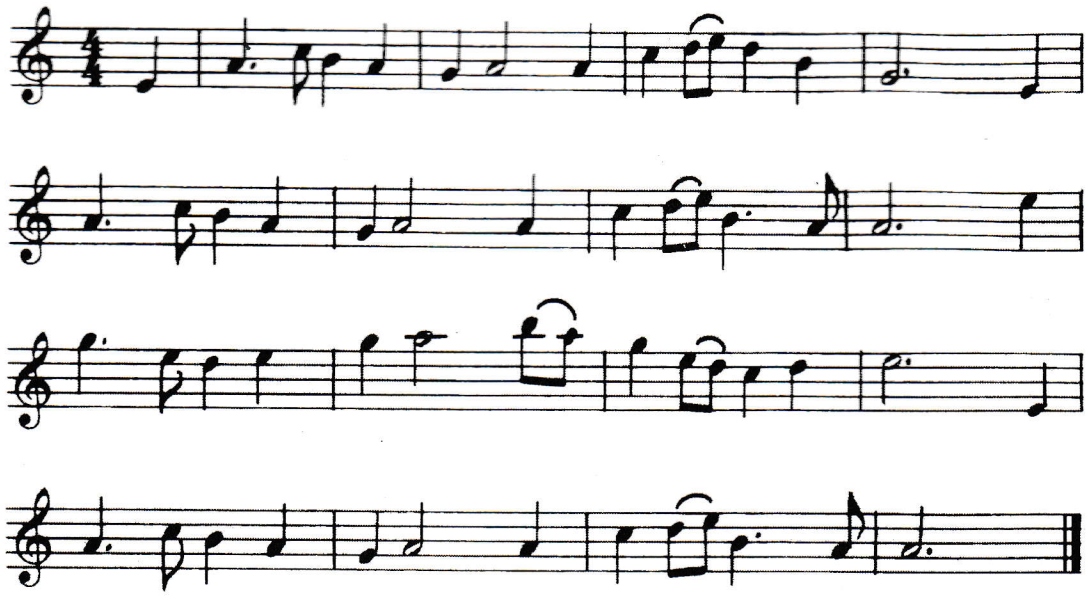
morris dance — English



41

DON OÍCHE ÚD I MBEITHIL
(That Night in Bethlehem)

Christmas carol — Irish



Congratulations on completing the lessons. These simple tunes have given you the building blocks that the more complex pieces are made of.

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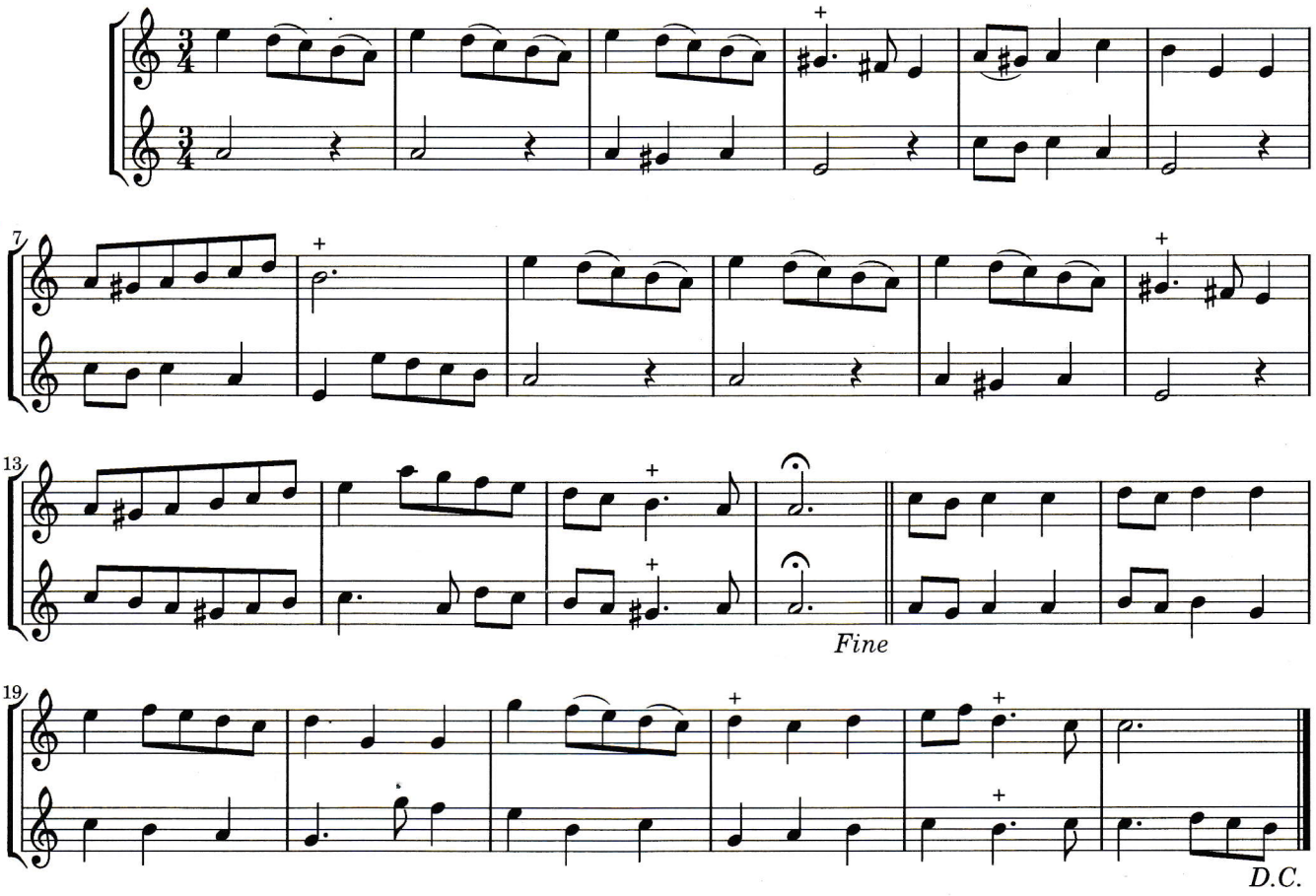
L'Importun

from *55 Easy Pieces*

Joseph Bodin de Boismortier (1689–1755)
Op. 22, No. 46

Menuet en Rondeau (♩ = 138)



45
80

c. 1685-1750

JESU, JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING

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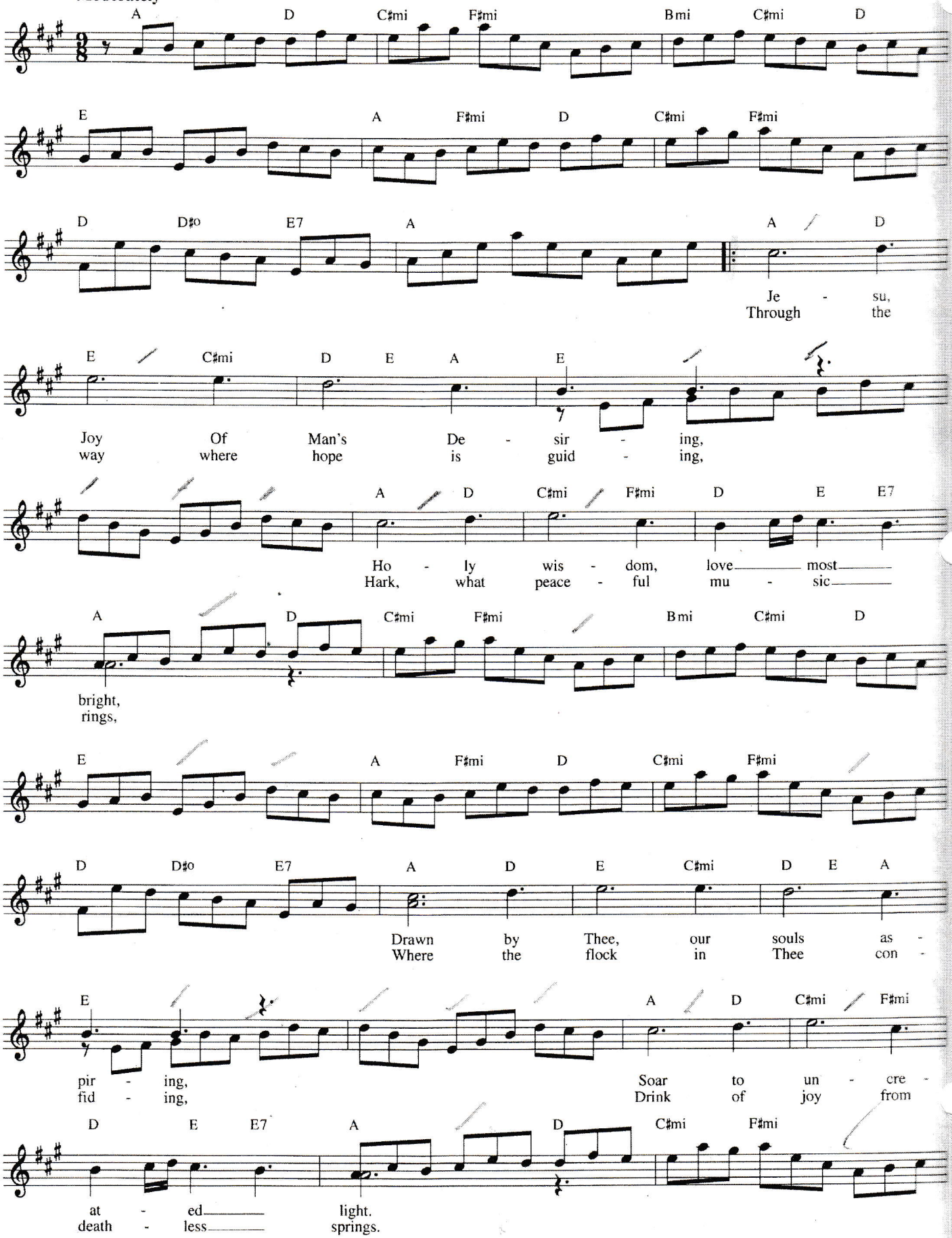
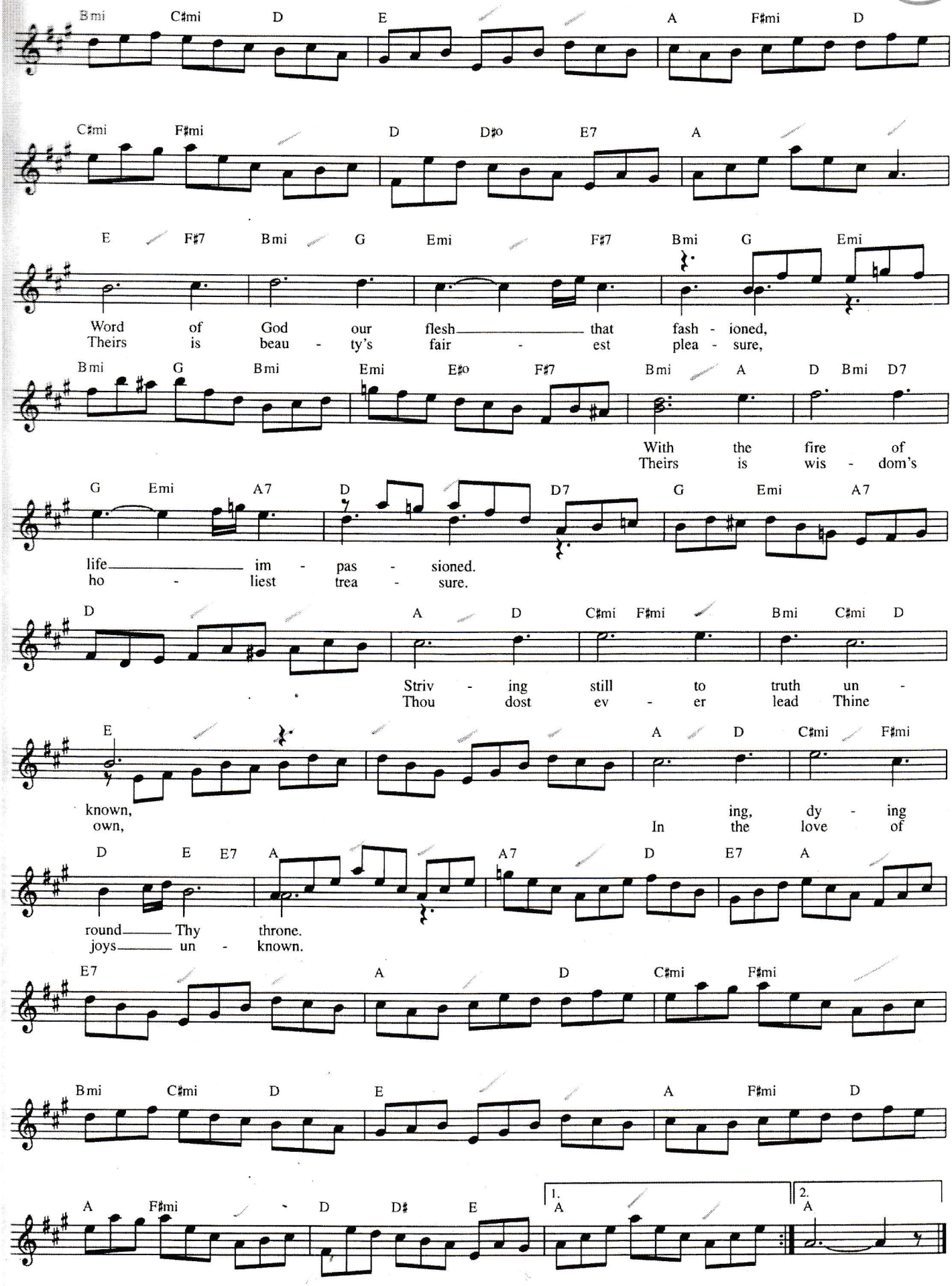
Moderately

By Johann Sebastain Bac

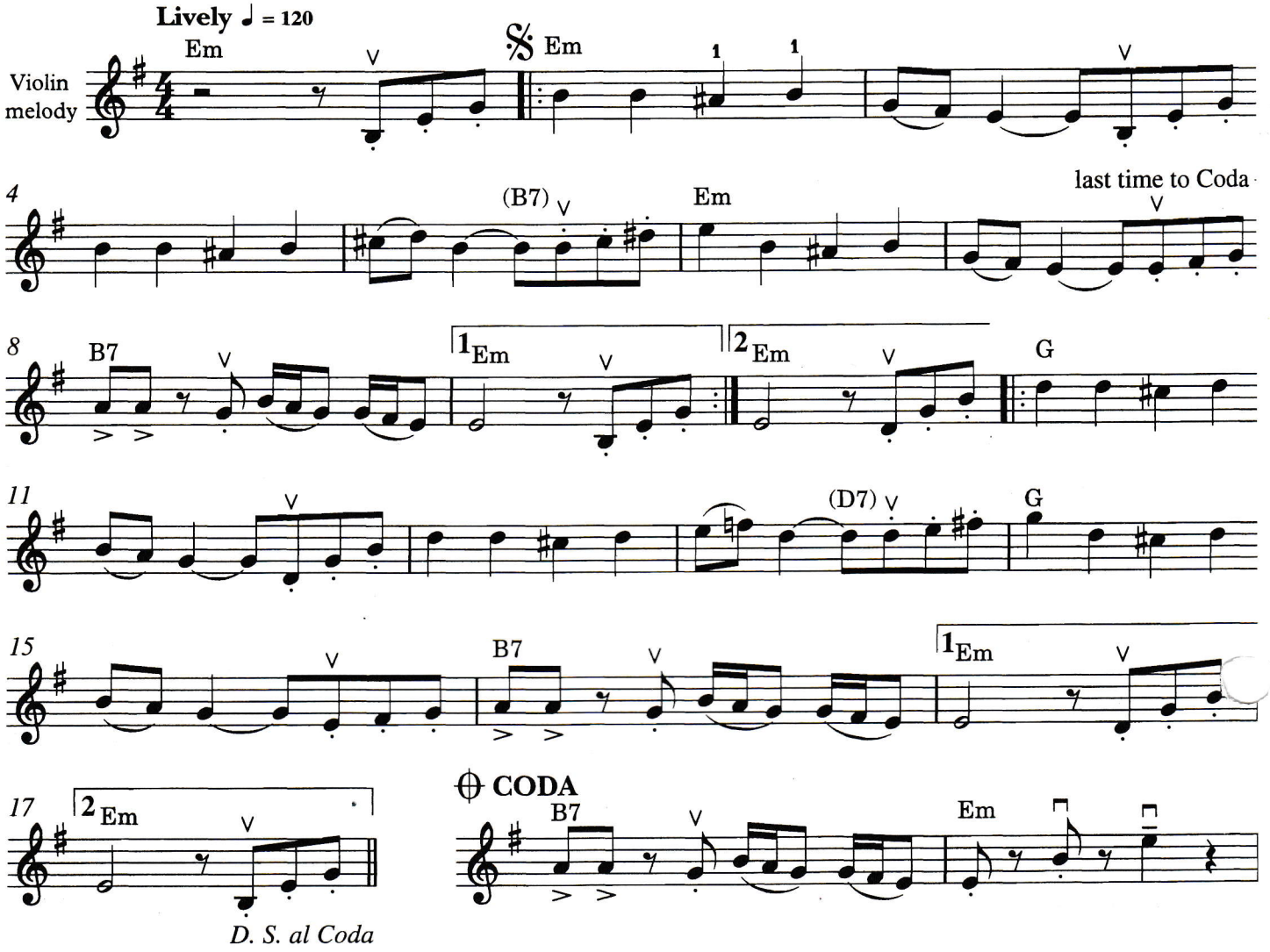


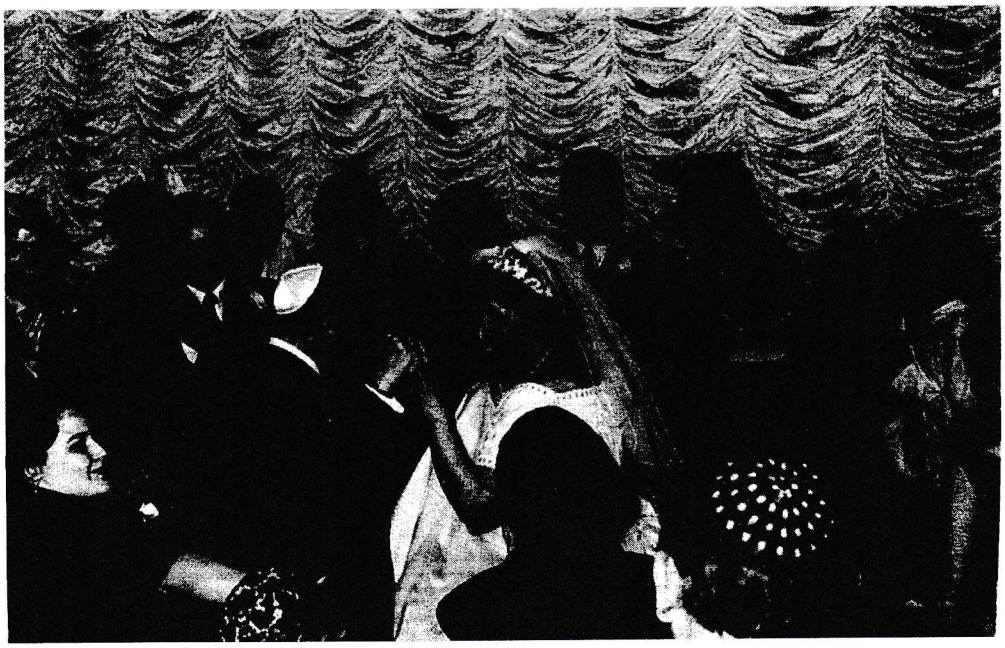

Bmi C♯mi D E A F♯mi D
C♯mi F♯mi D D♯o E7 A
E F♯7 Bmi G Emi F♯7 Bmi G Emi
Word of God our flesh that fash - ioned,
Theirs is beau - ty's fair - est plea - sure,
Bmi G Bmi Emi E♯o F♯7 Bmi A D Bmi D7
With the fire of
Theirs is wis - dom's
G Emi A7 D D7 G Emi A7
life im - pas - sioned.
ho - liest trea - sure.
D A D C♯mi F♯mi Bmi C♯mi D
Striv - ing still to truth un -
Thou dost ev - er lead Thine
E A D C♯mi F♯mi
known, ing, dy - ing
own, In the love of
D E E7 A A7 D E7 A
round Thy throne.
joys un - known.
E7 A D C♯mi F♯mi
Bmi C♯mi D E A F♯mi D
A F♯mi D D♯ E 1. A 2. A

47

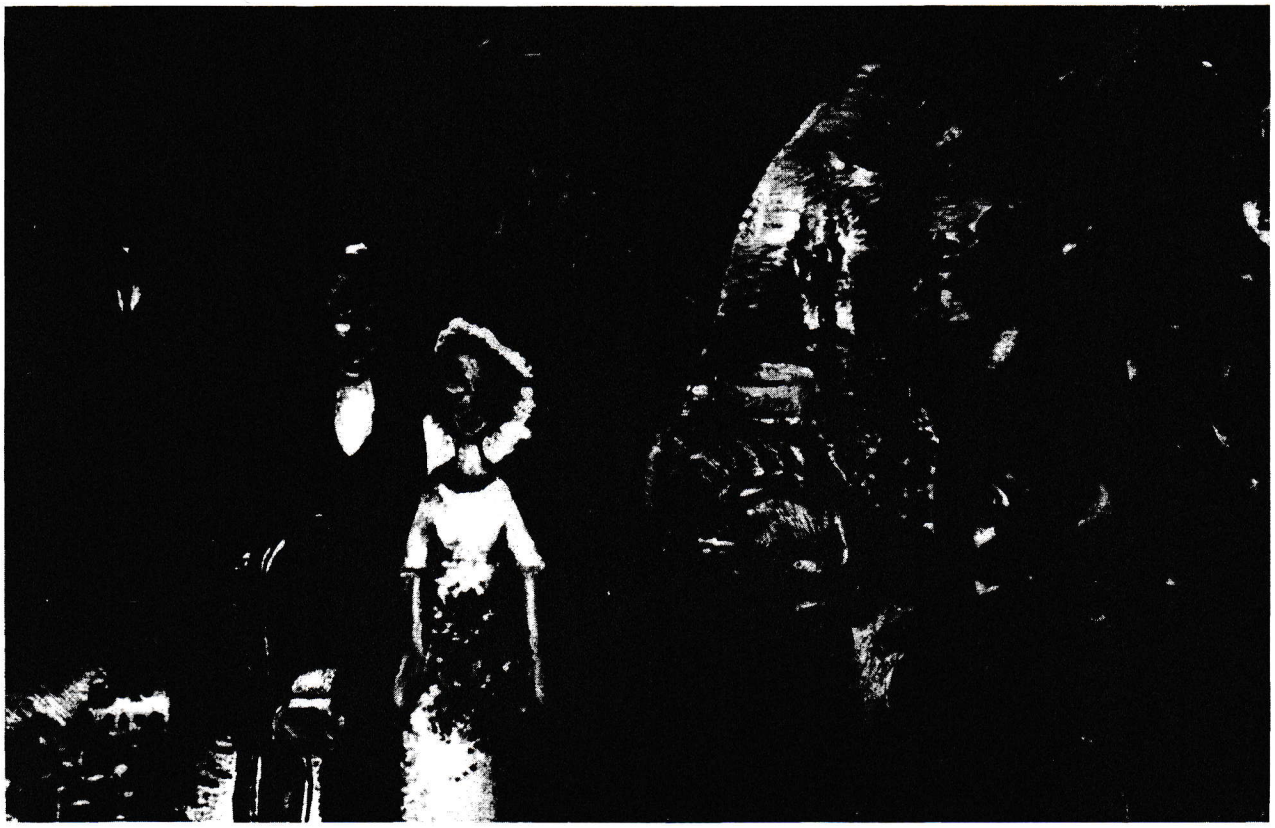
Jewish Wedding Song

Khosn kale mazl tov • חתן כלה מזל טוב





48



Jewish WEDDING Song
p. 2

Lively ♩ = 120

Easy violin

1 𝄋

7 last time to Coda ⊕

11

1 2

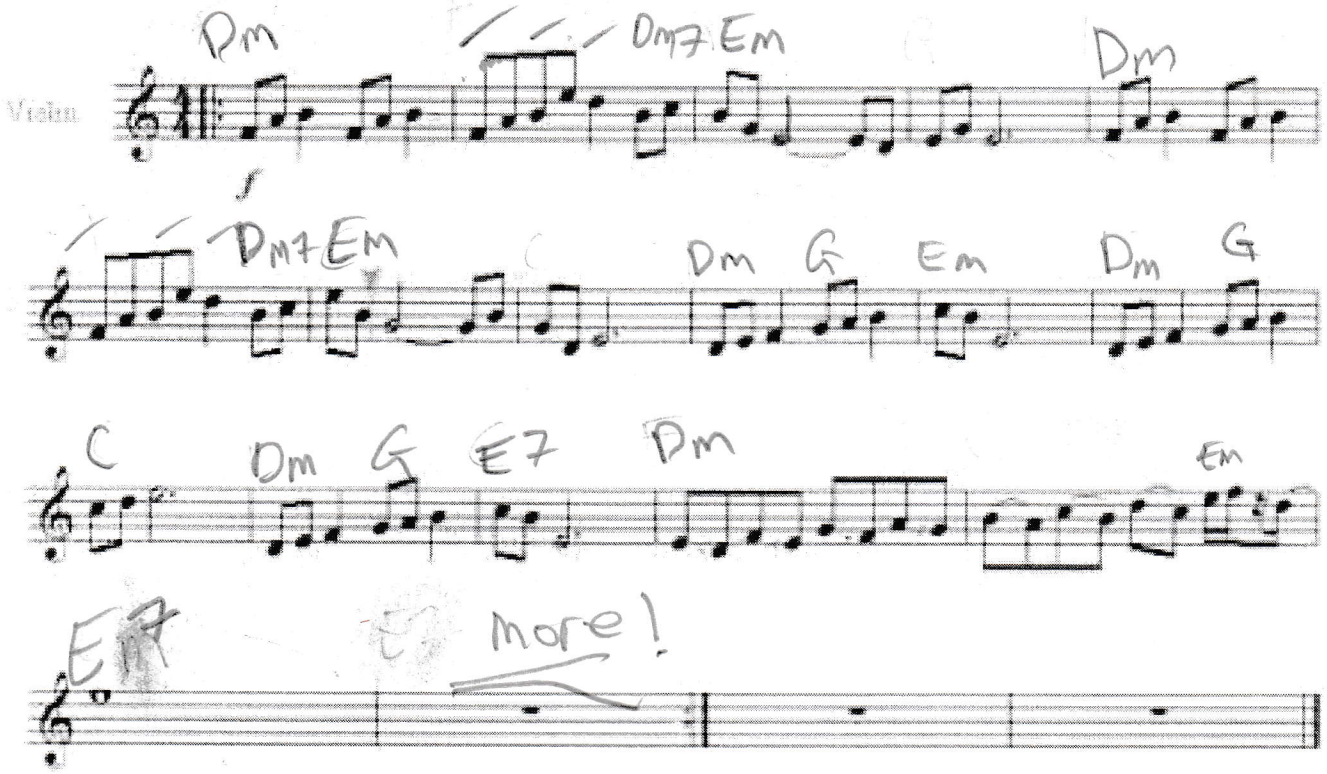
D. S. al Coda

⊕ **CODA**

The Legend of Zelda: Lost Woods

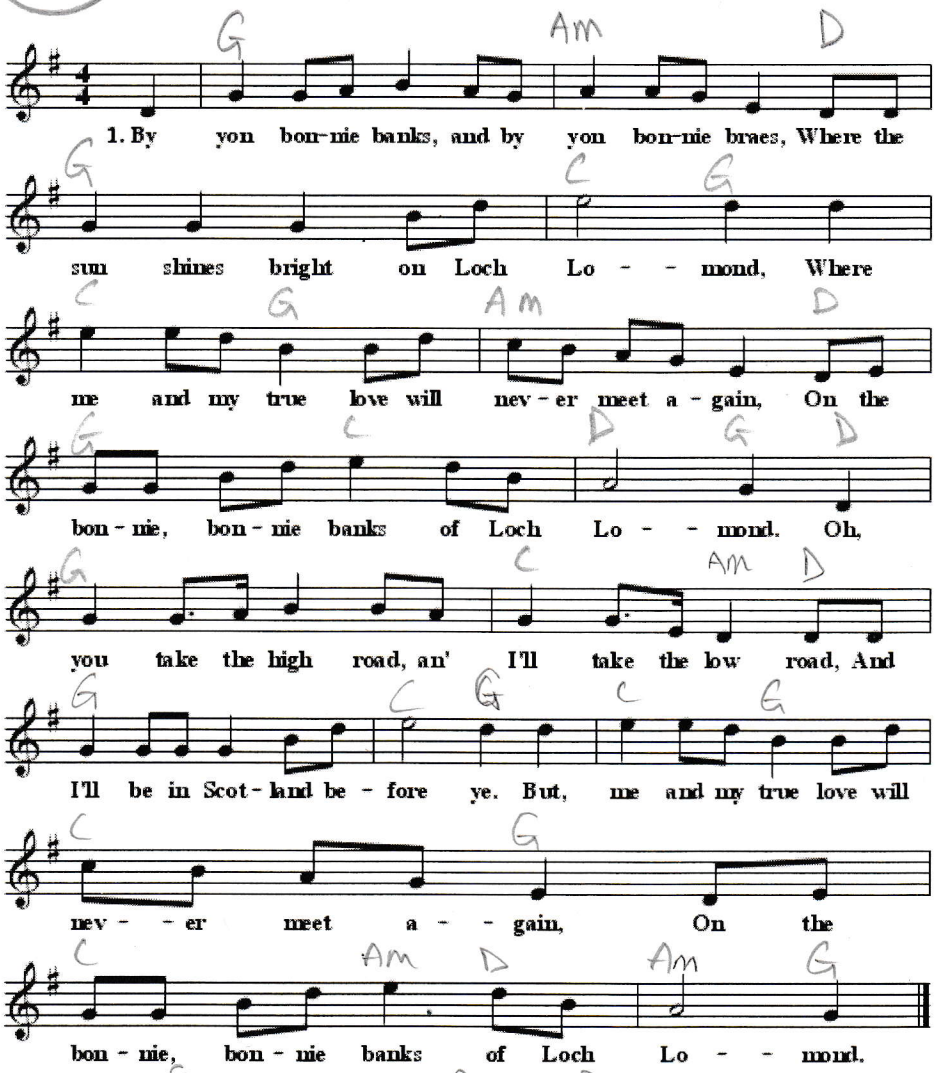
50

Koji Kondo



51

Loch Lomond



2. We'll meet where we parted in yon shady glen,
On the steep steep side o' Ben Lomond,
When in purple hue the highland hills we view
And the moon coming over the gloamin.
(Chorus)

3. Still fair is the scene, but, ah, how changed
Are the hopes that we fondly cherished.
Like a wat'ry gleam, like a morning dream,
On Culloden's field they hae perished.
(Chorus)

4. The wild flowers spring, and the wee birdies sing,
And in sunshine the waters are sleepin'.
But, the broken heart it knows no second spring,
An' resigned we may be tho' we're greetin'.
(Chorus)

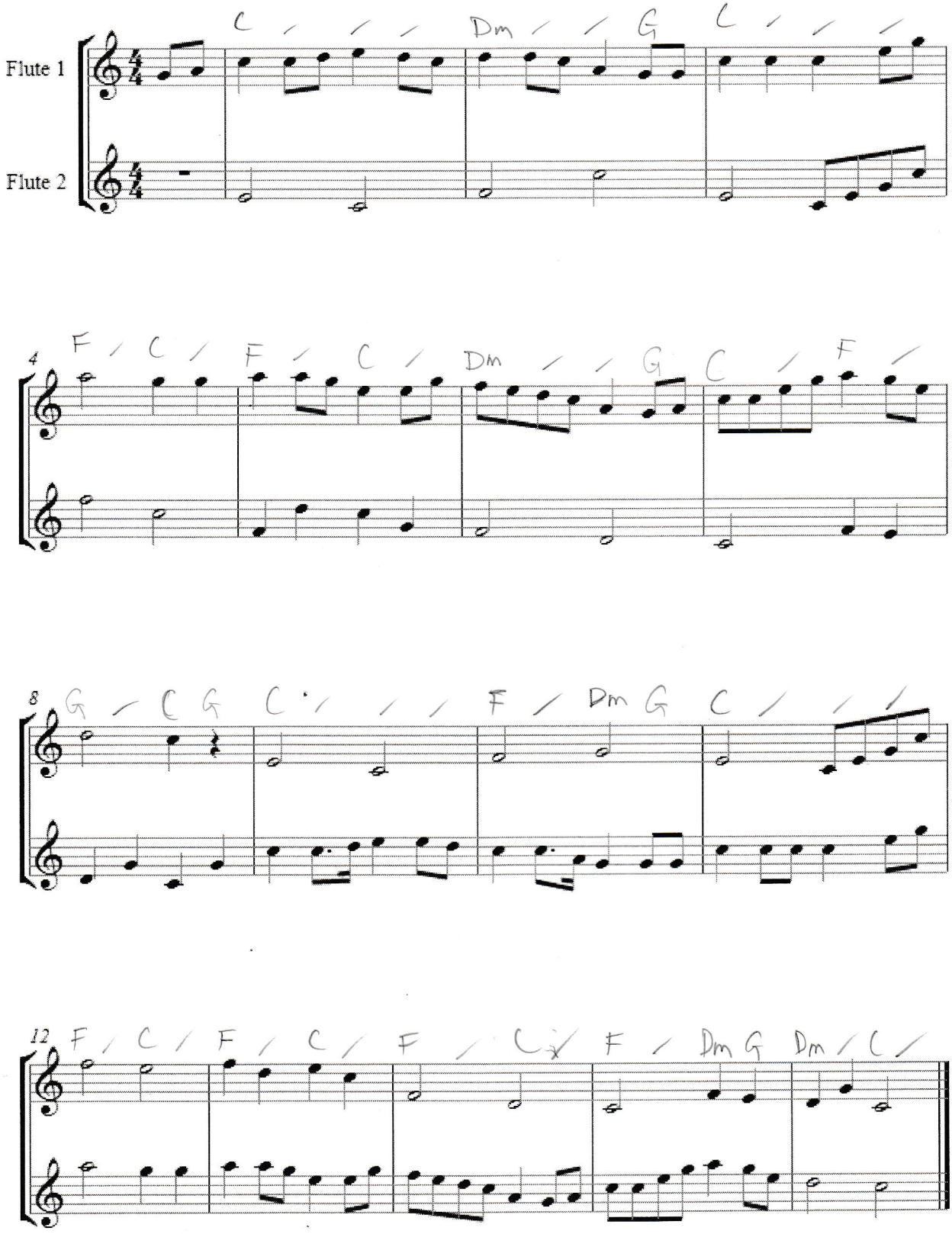
Chorus:
Oh you take the high road, an' I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland before ye.
But, me and my true love will never meet a-gain,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

www.abcnotation.com/tunes

Better key for JAZZY

52

Loch Lomond



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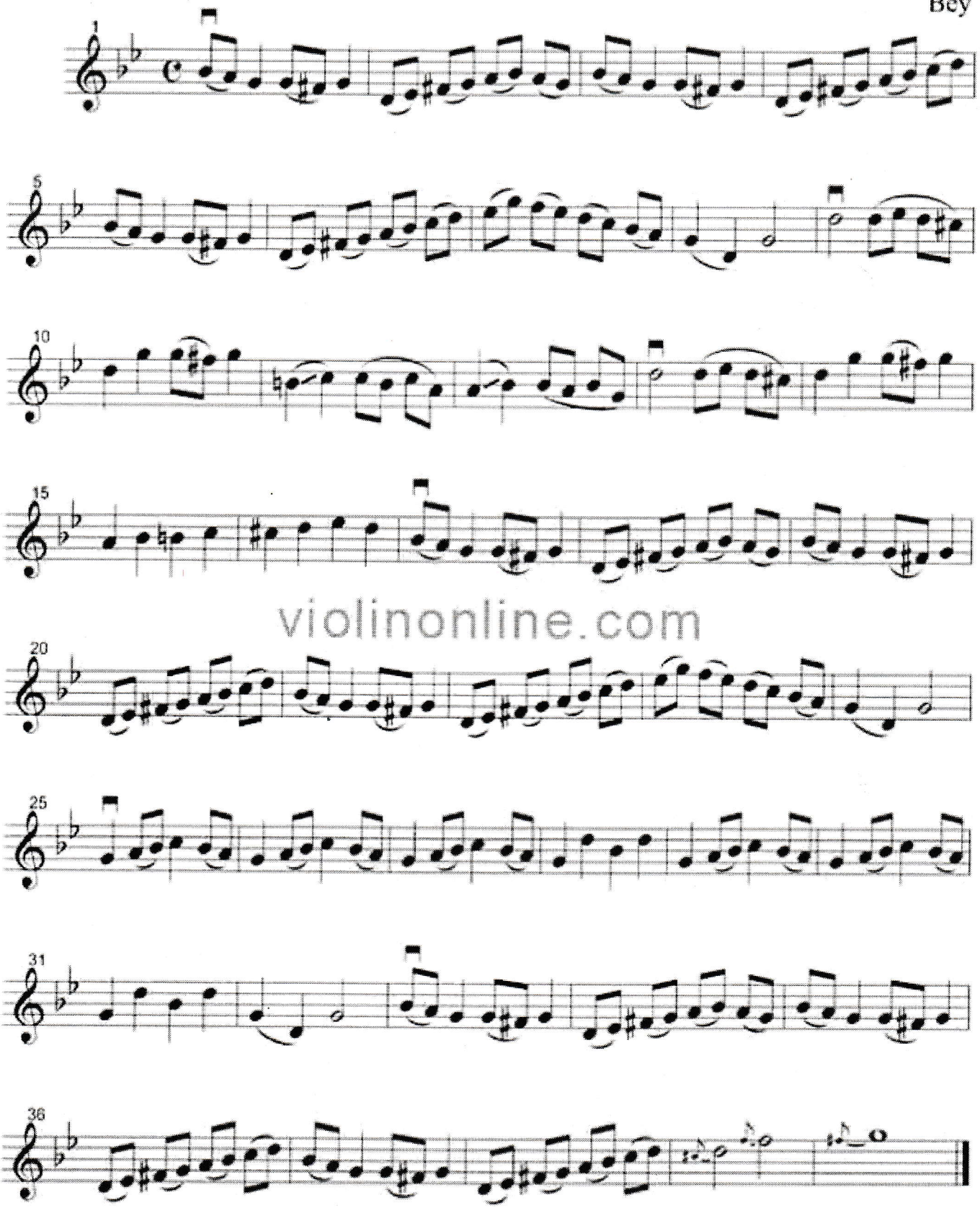
53

Longa Nahawand

Bey



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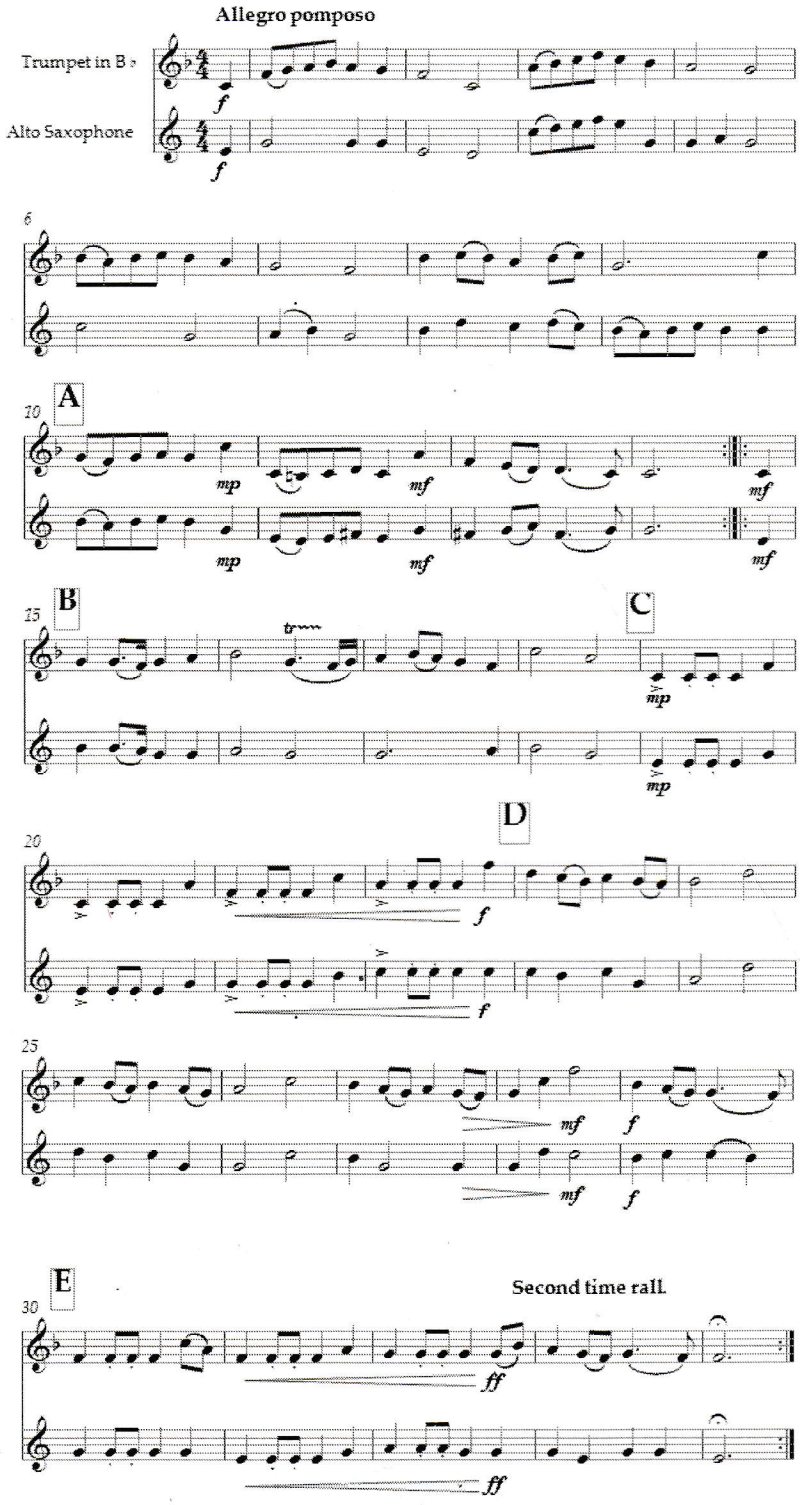
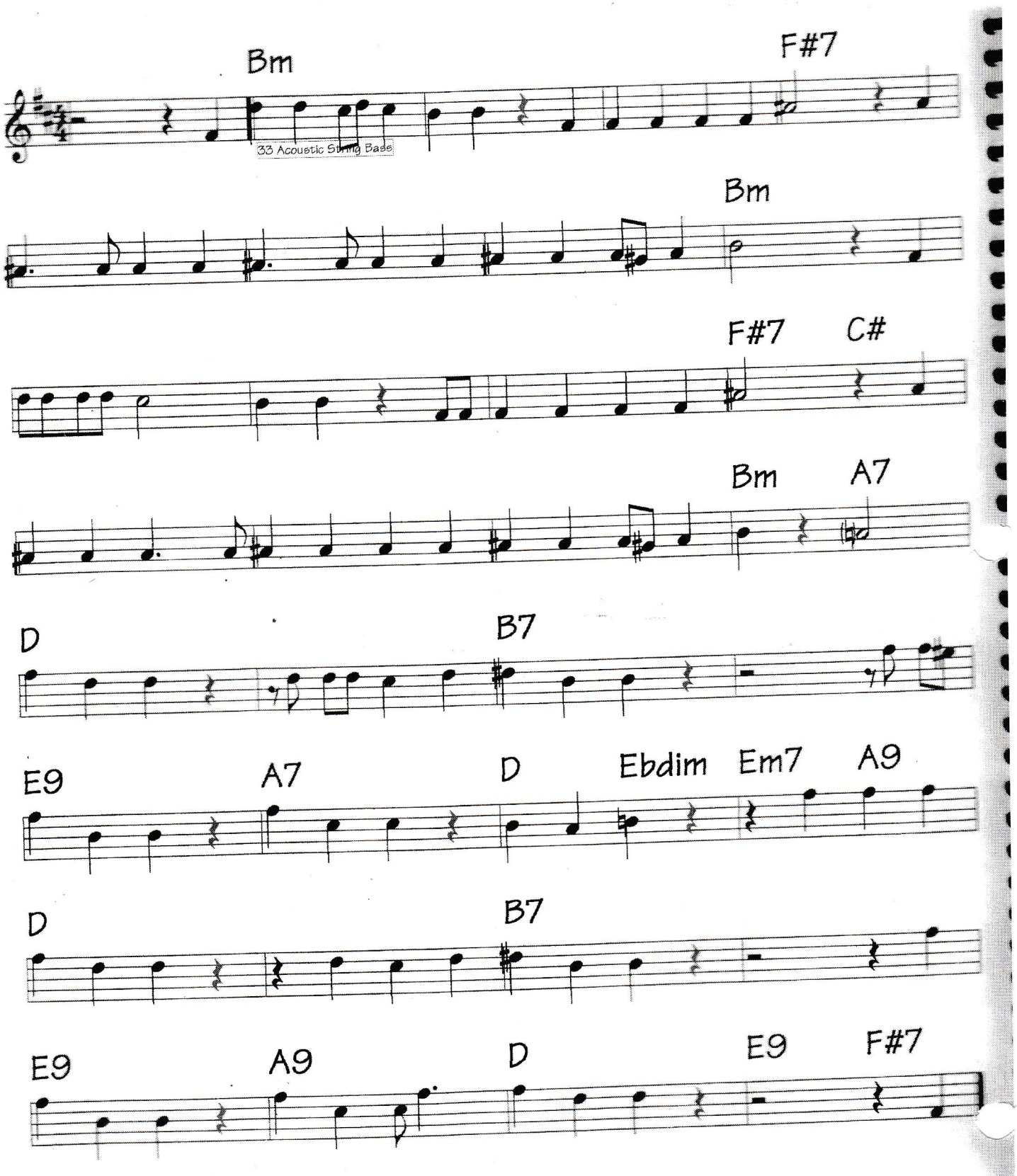
54

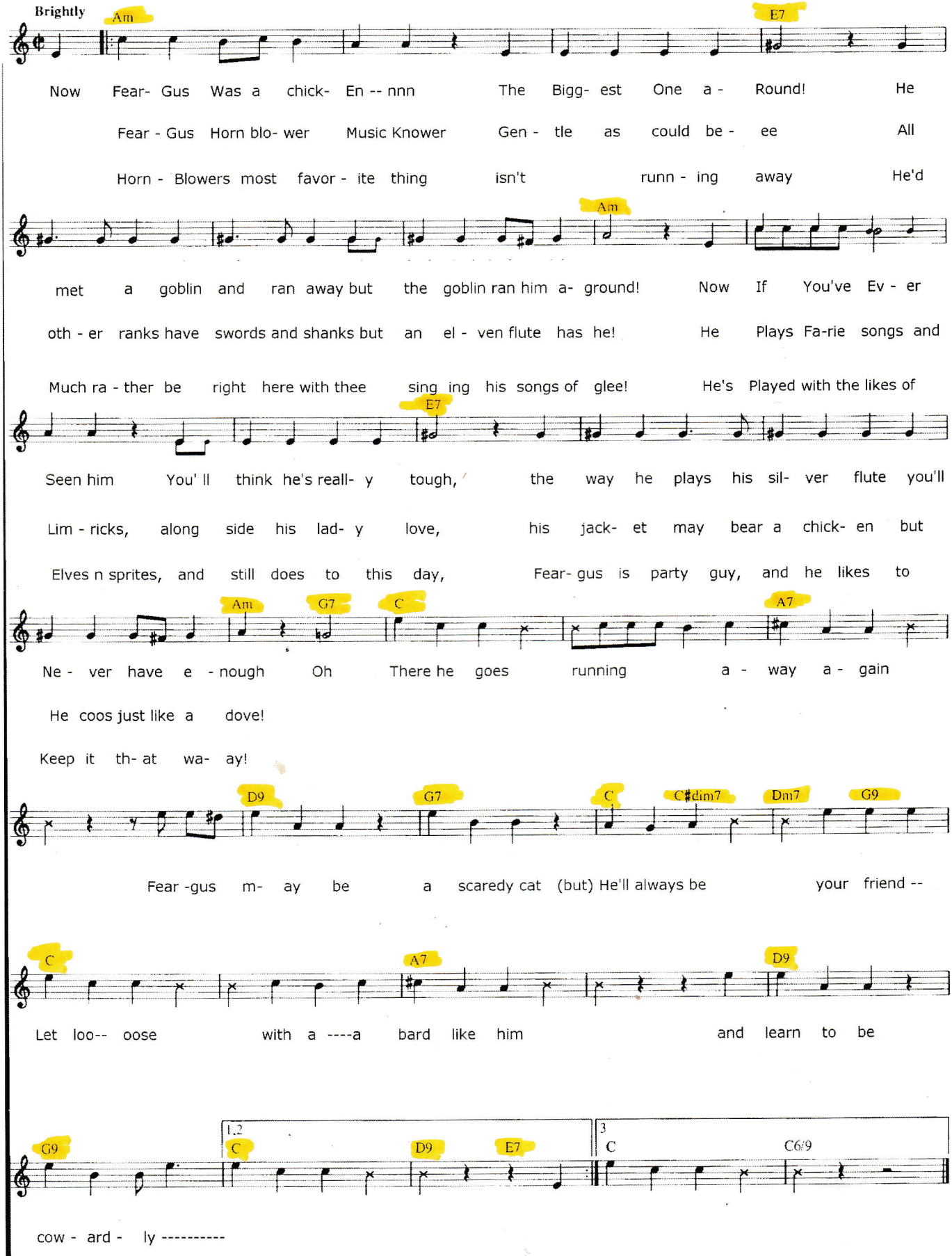
March from Occasional Oratorio G.F.HANDEL




Bm
F#7
33 Acoustic String Bass
Bm
F#7
C#
Bm
A7
D
B7
E9
A7
D
Ebdim
Em7
A9
D
B7
E9
A9
D
E9
F#7

Ode To Feargus Hornblower, Chicken Show'r

Words by Justin Tanguay
and Sara Ewen
Music by RICHARD M. SHERMAN
and ROBERT B. SHERMAN

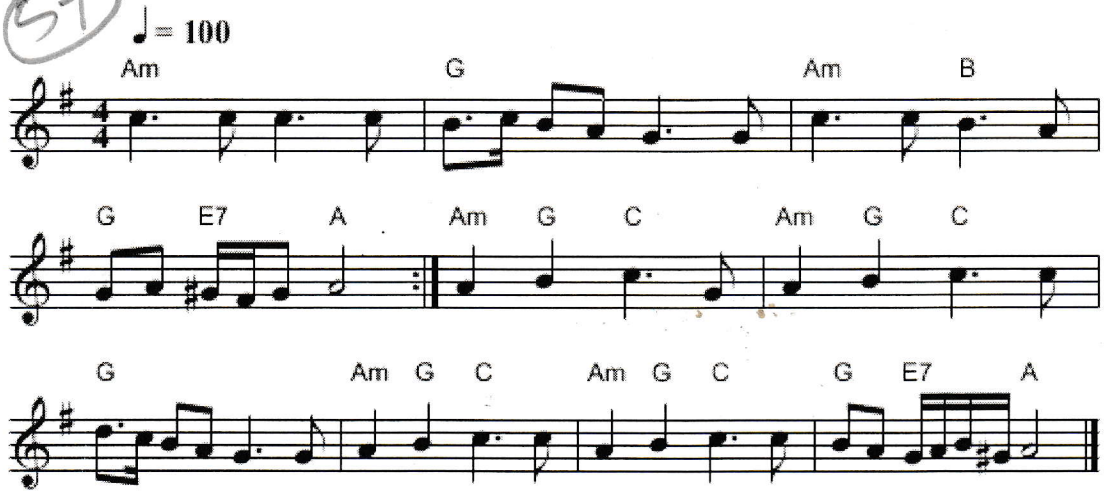


G→F = 2↓

57

Pastime With Good Company

Henry VIII, around 1513 (England)



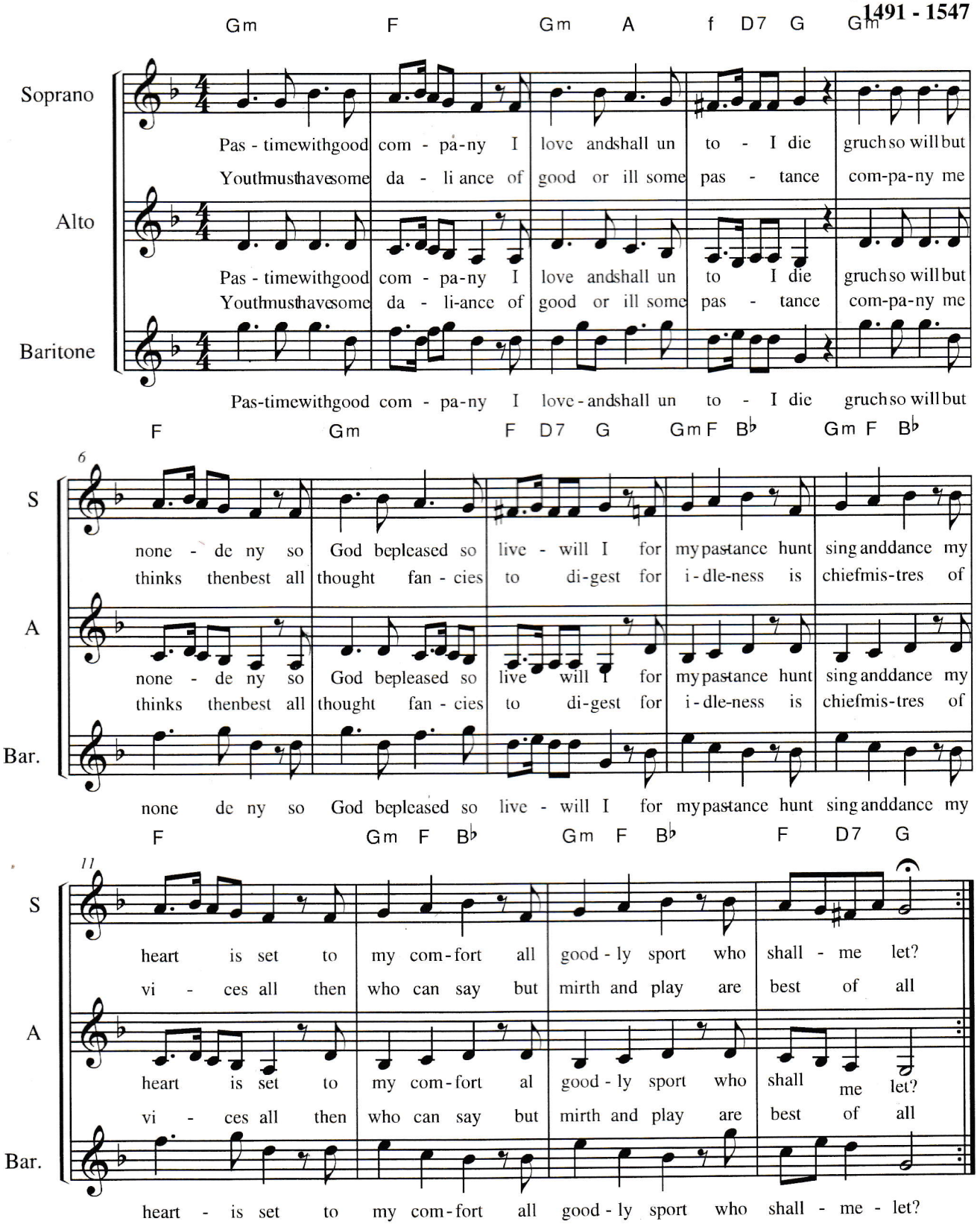
www.abcnotation.com/tunes

GOLD STAR
P.1 1, 2, 3, 1
P.2 2, 3, 1, 2

58

Pastime with good company

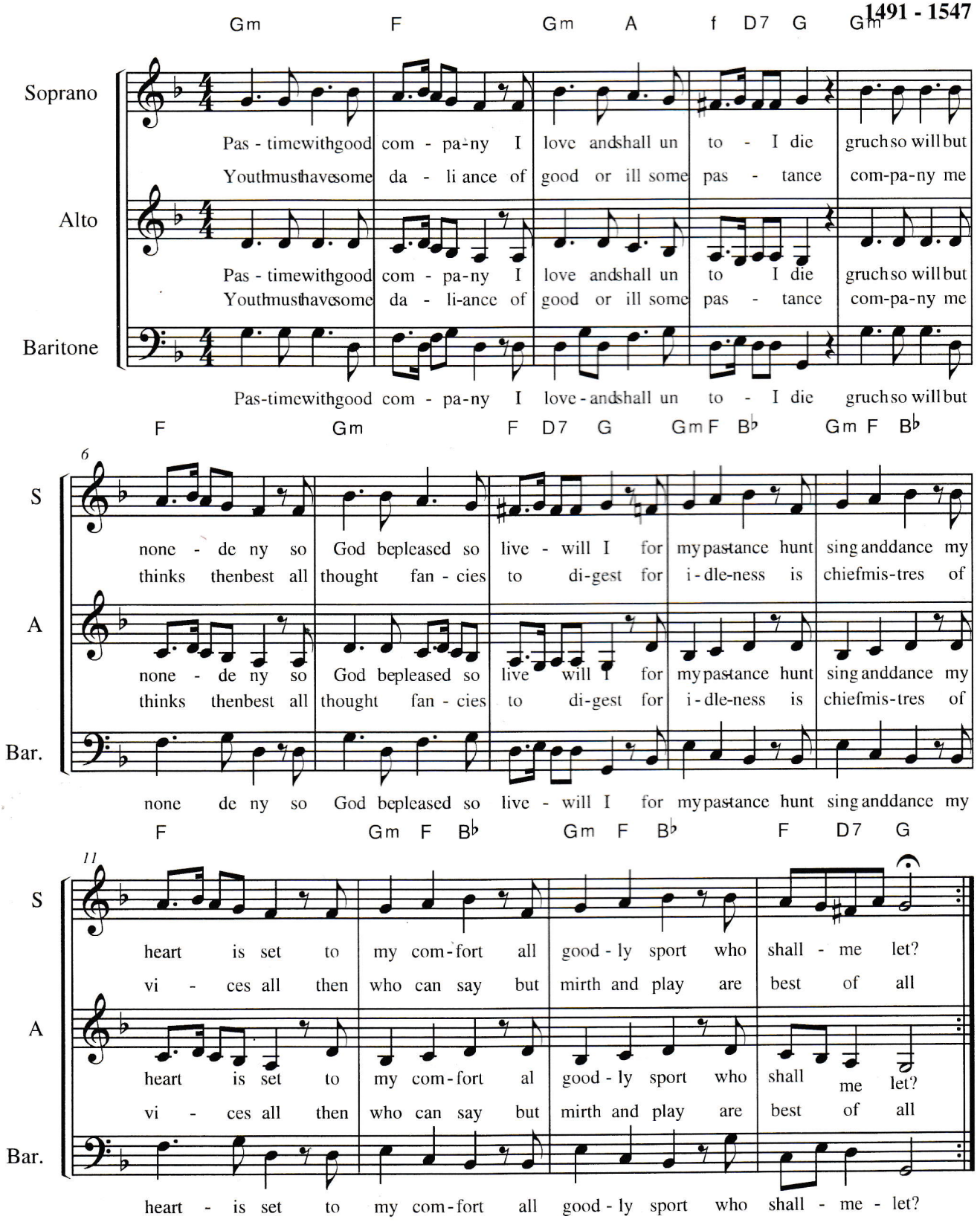
Henry VIII
King of England
1491 - 1547



59

Pastime with good company

Henry VIII
King of England
1491 - 1547



PINK ELEPHANTS ON PARADE

from Walt Disney's DUMBO

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Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by OLIVER WALLACE

Briskly

Am F Am F Am F Am F7

Look out! Look out! Pink El - e - phants On Pa - rade,
Look out! Look out! They're walk - ing a - round the bed,

Am F7 Am F7 Am F Am F

Here they come! Hip - pe - ty hop - pe - ty, they're here and there, Pink
on their head, Clip - pe - ty clop - pe - ty, ar - rayed in braid, Pink

Am F7 1 Am 2 Am E7

el - e - phants ev - 'ry - where.
El - e - phants On Pa - rade! What - 'll I do?

What - 'll I do? What an un - u - su - al view! Am G

I can stand the
I am not the

F E Am G F E Am G

sight of worms, and look at mi - cro - scop - ic germs. But tech - ni - col - or
type to faint when things are odd, or things are quaint. But see - ing things you

F E Am F7 1 Am 2 Am F

pach - y - derms is real - ly too much for me.
know that ain't can cer - tain - ly give you an aw - ful fright!

Am F Am F7 Am F7 Am F7

What a sight! Chase 'em a - way! Chase 'em a - way! I'm a - fraid

Am F7 Am G

need your aid, Pink El - e - phants On Pa - rade!

F E Am G F E Repeat and Fade

Pink el - e - phants! Pink

PUSSYCAT POLKA

from Walt Disney's THE MICKEY MOUSE CLUB

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Words and Music by
JIMMIE DODD

Moderately Bright

C G7

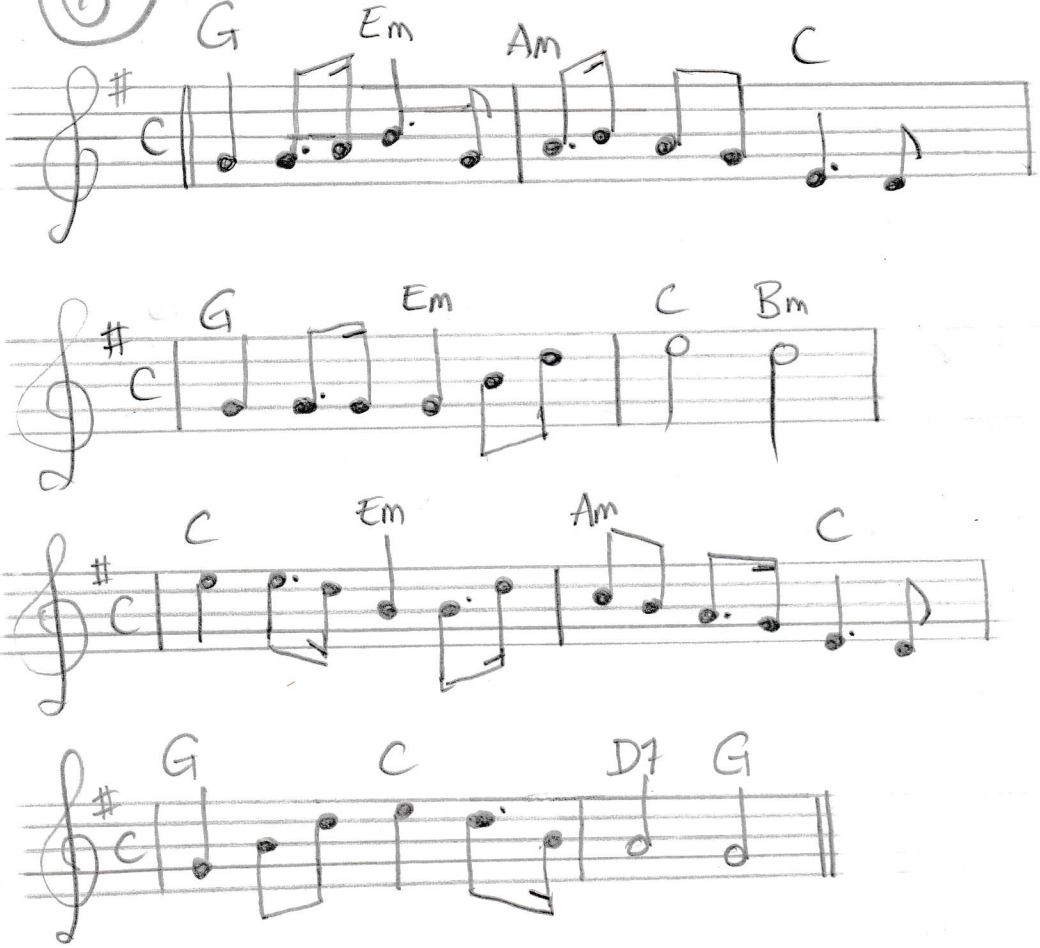
Have you ev - er seen a ro - mance that was as in - tense as that be - tween a

C

boy cat and a girl cat on a fence? They sing a song and do a cat dance

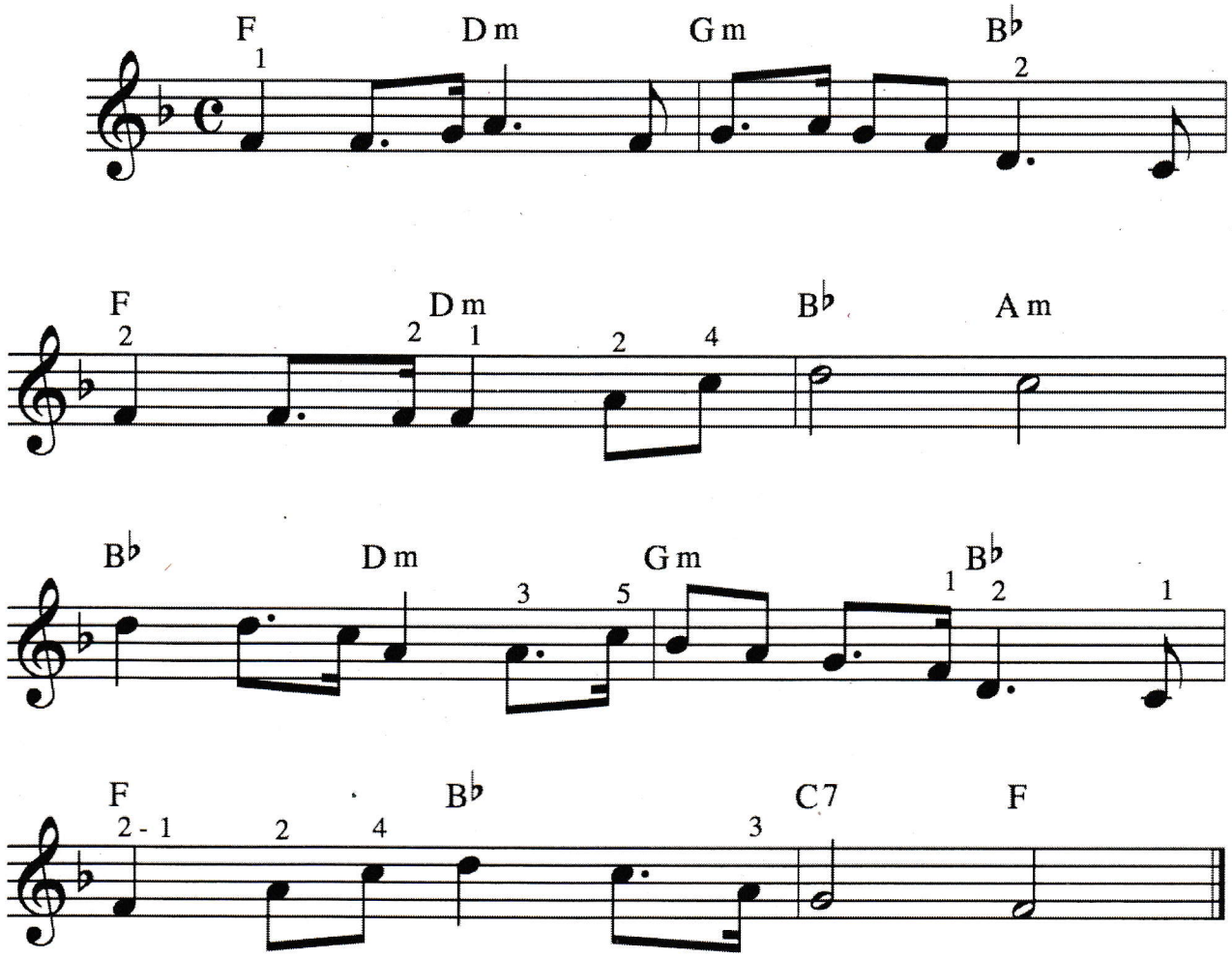
61

Red Is The Rose



Red Is The Rose

Irish Folk Song



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F#

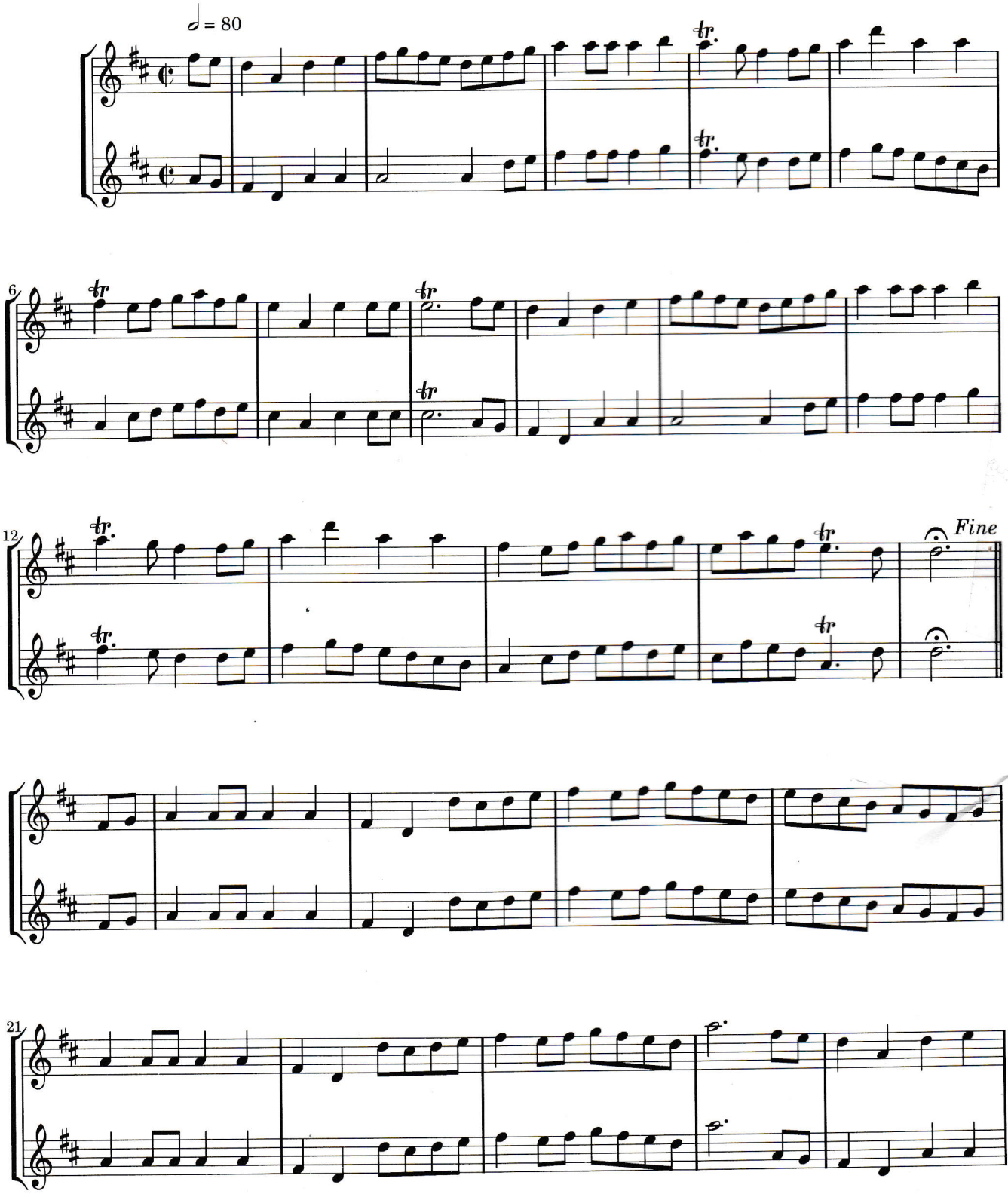
(63) ☆ GOLD STAR

www.flutetunes.com

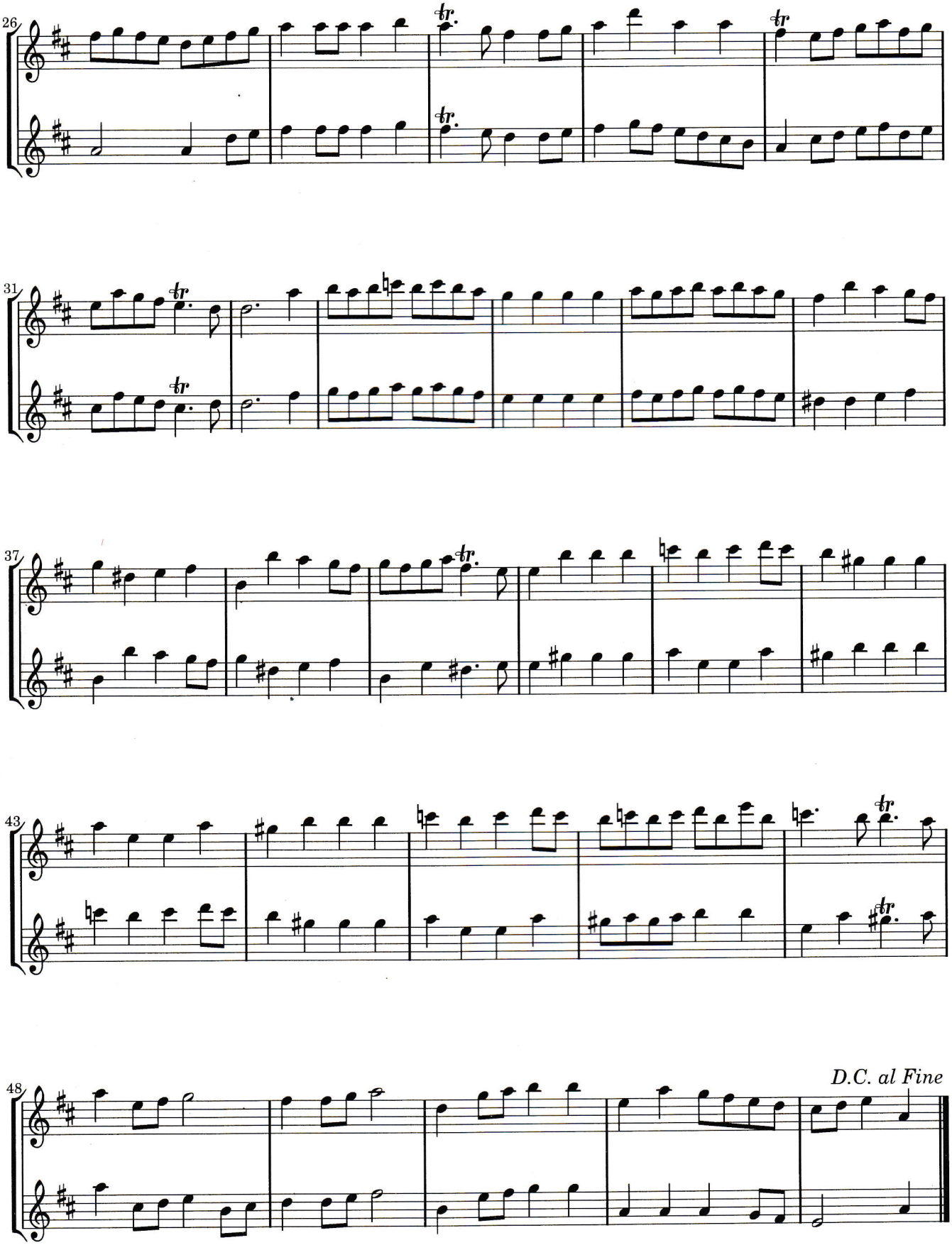
Rondeau

from *Fanfares pour des trompettes, timbales, violons et hautbois*

Jean-Joseph Mouret (1682–1738)

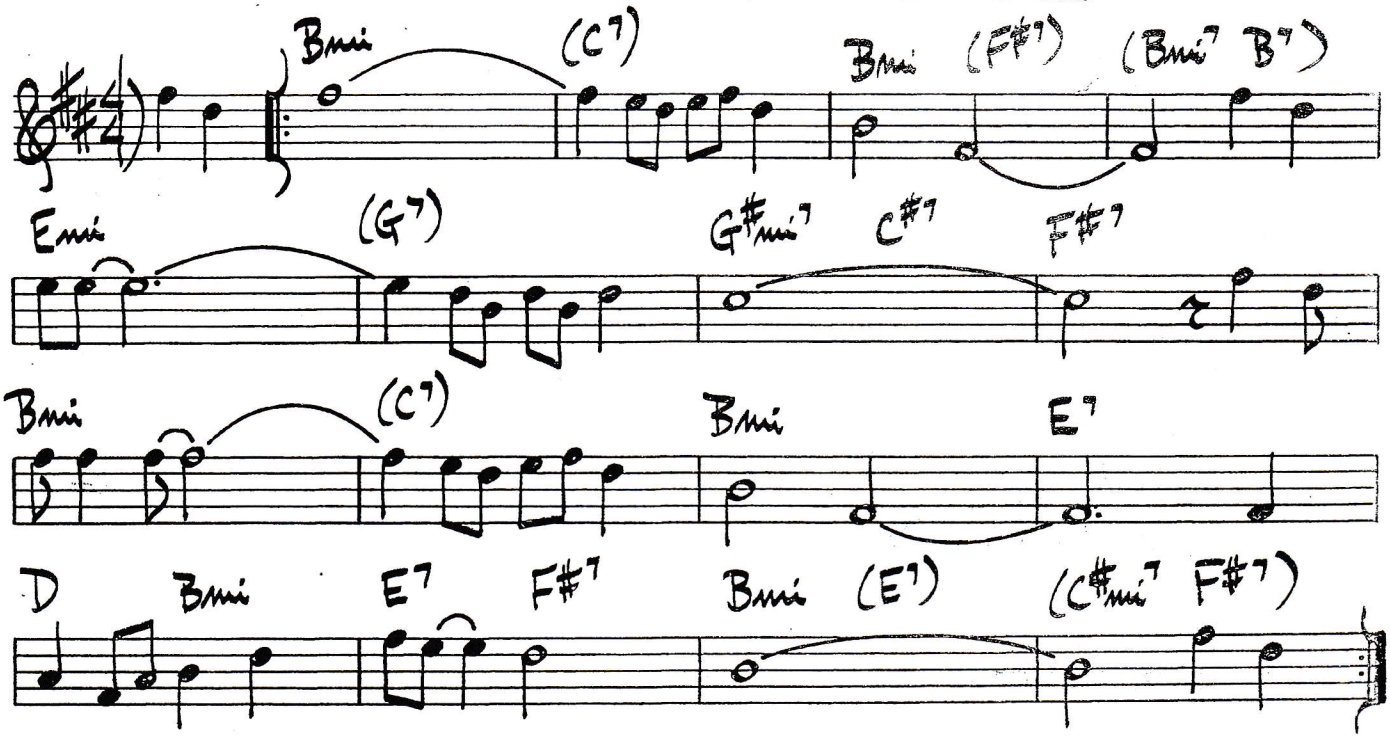


64



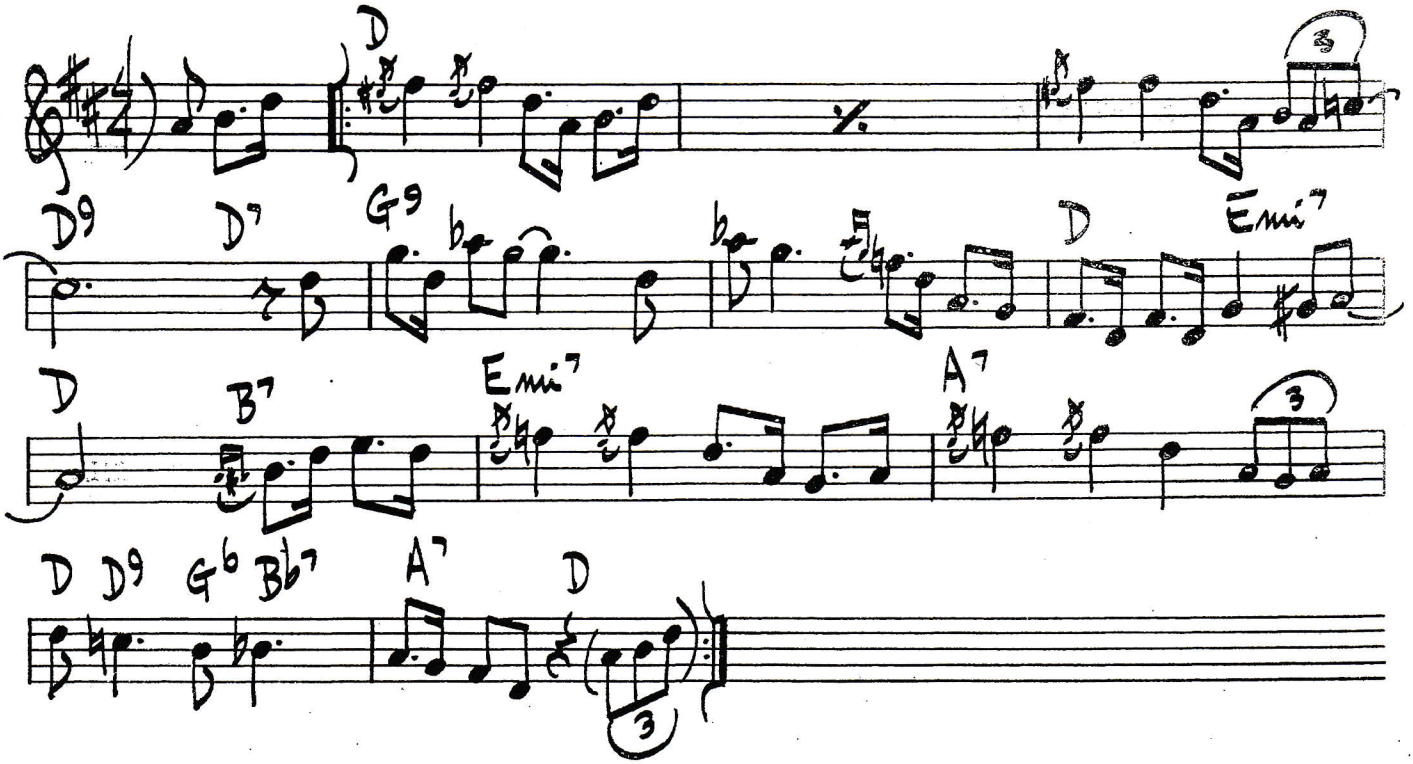
SUMMERTIME

G. GERSHWIN



(SLOW) SWINGIN' SHEPHERD BLUES

MOE KOFFMAN



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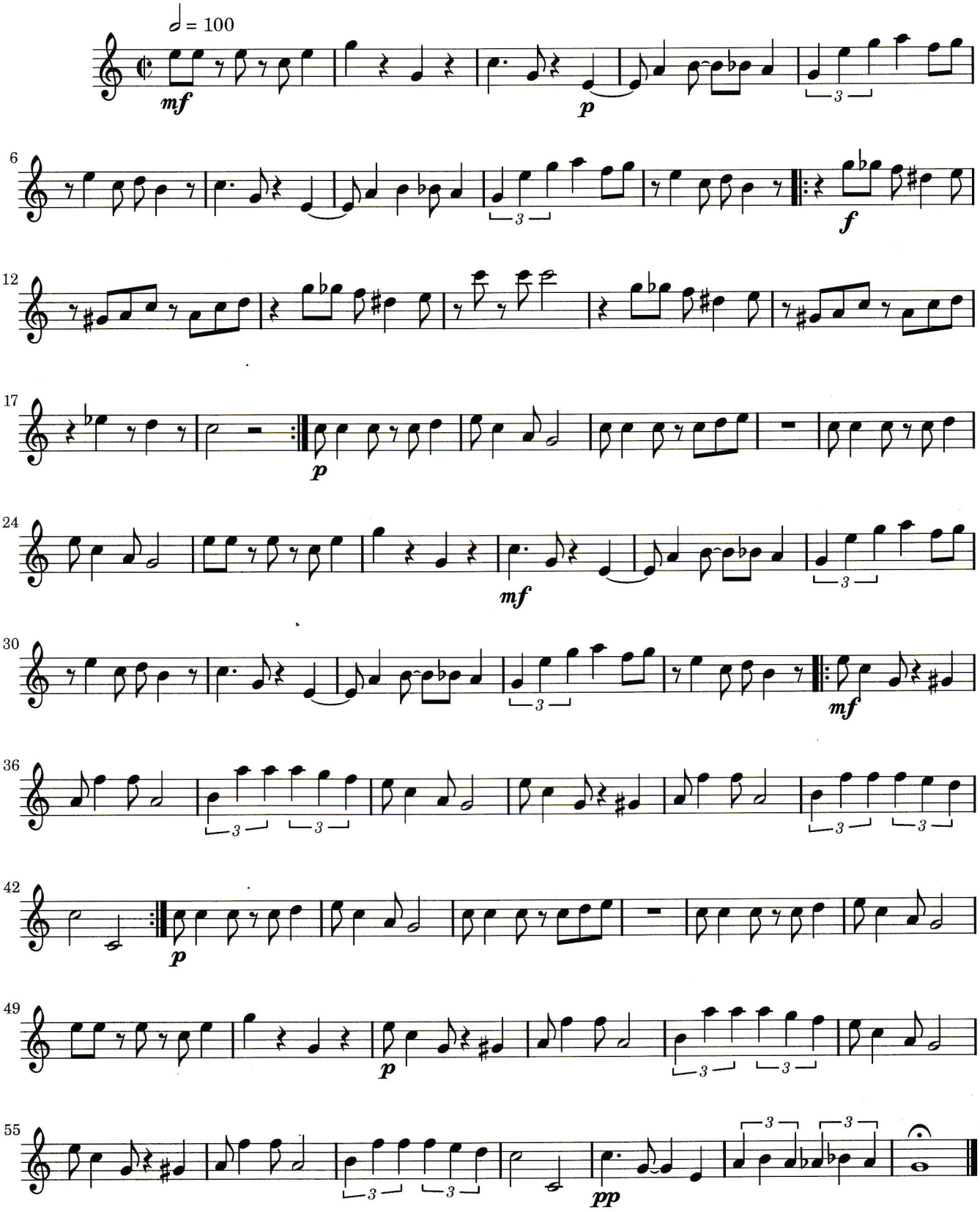
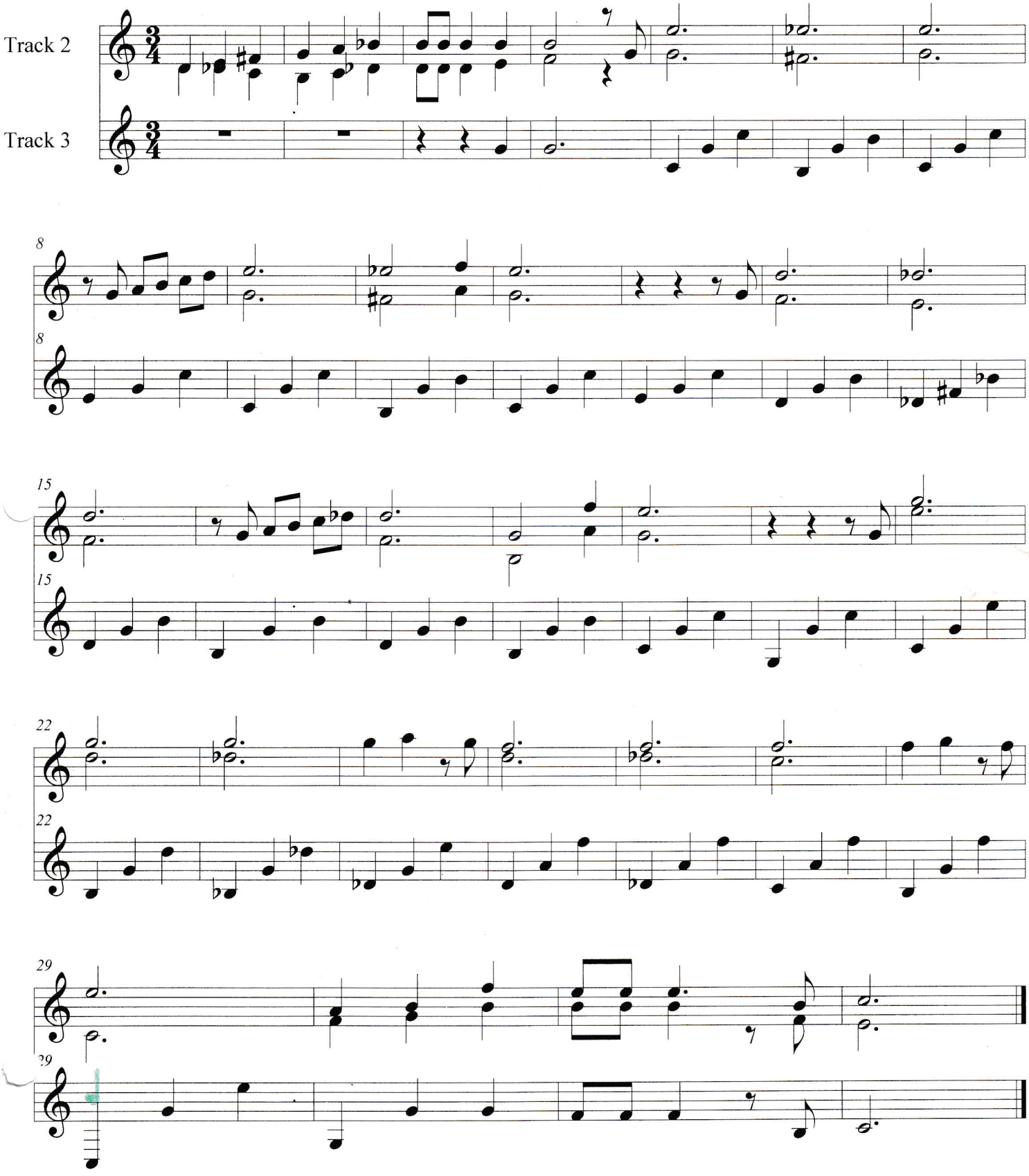
Super Mario Bros. Theme

Kōji Kondō (1960—)



SMB Water World

Arranged by Justin Tanguay

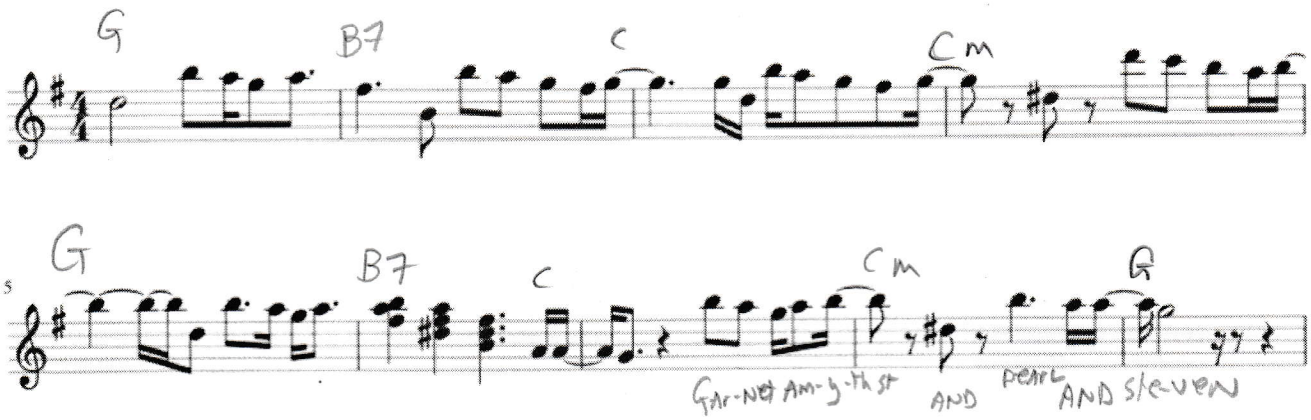


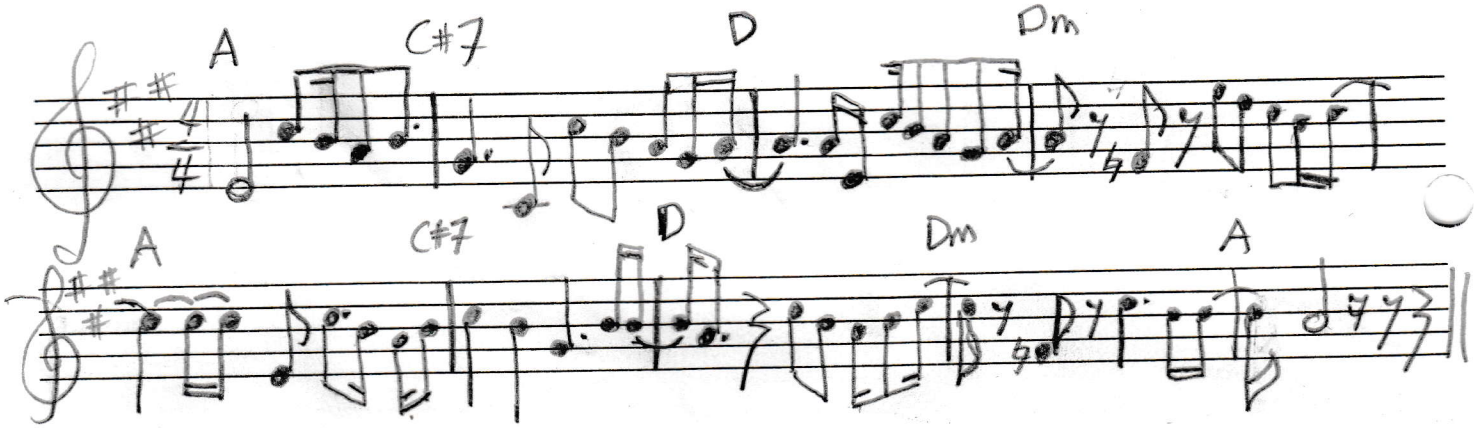
69

Steven Universe

Main Theme

Rebecca Sugar
arr. Inês G.





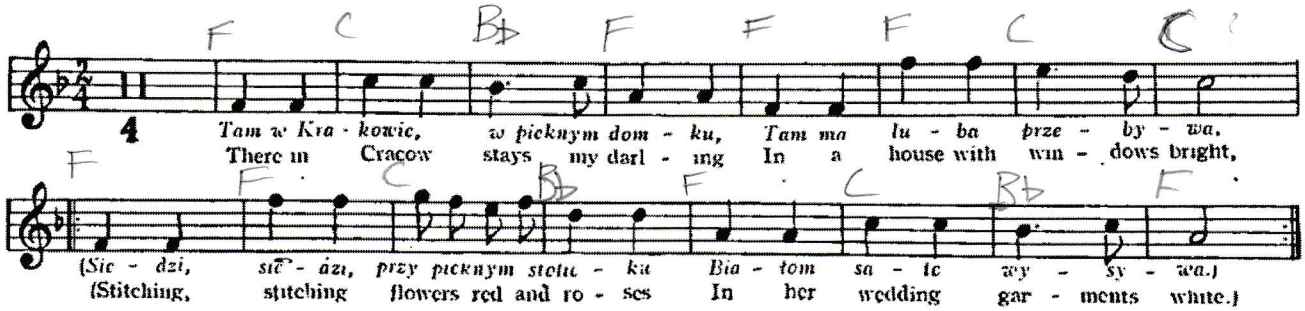
Polish

40

IV.

TAM W KRAKOWIE, W PIEKNYM DOMKU

THERE IN CRACOW STAYS MY DARLING



Tam w Krakowie, w pięknym domku,
Tam ma luba przebywa,
(Siedzi, siedzi, przy pięknym stolicku
Białom sate wysywa.)

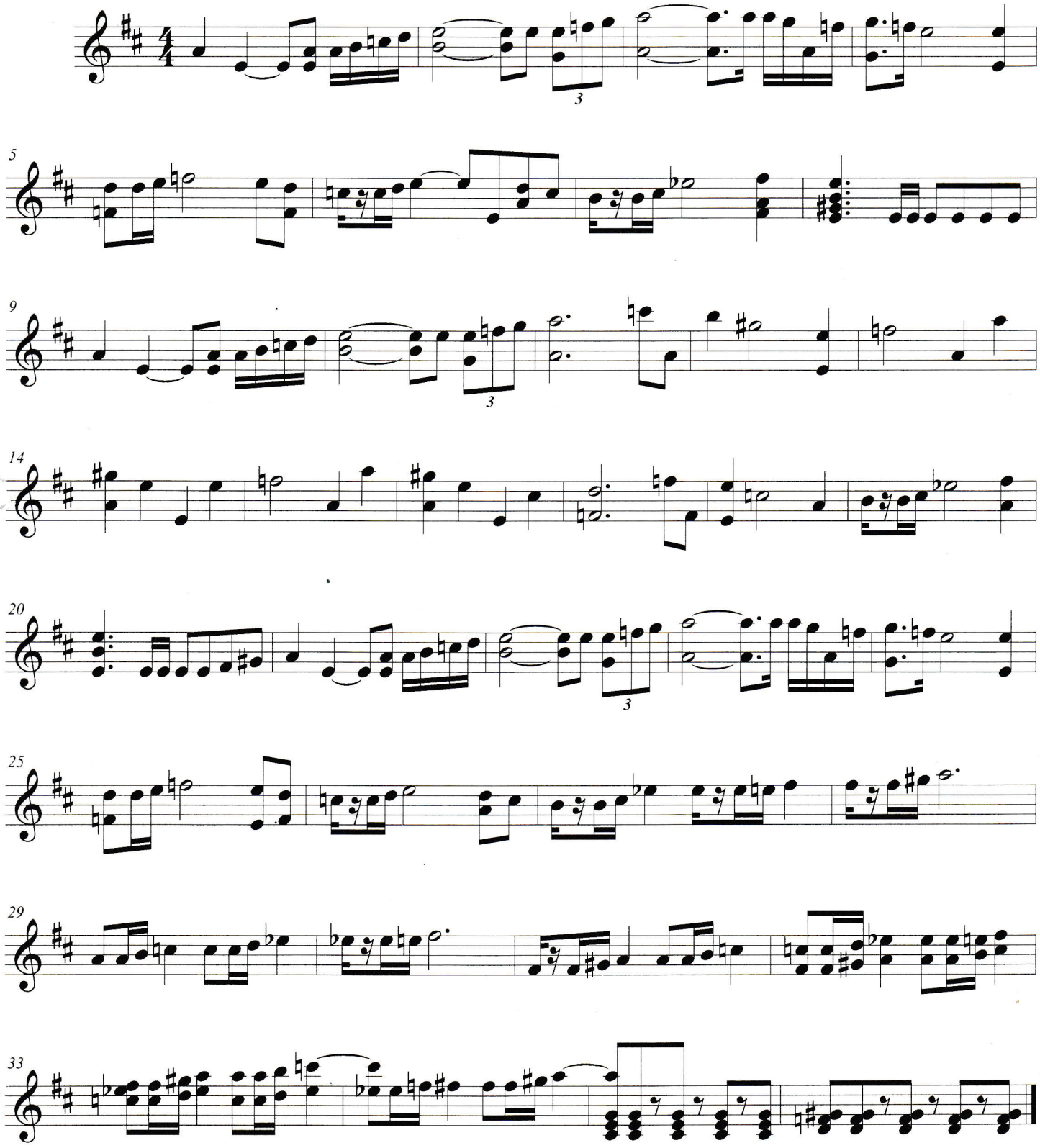
Nie bedzies ty, moja miła,
Bioły saty wysywać,
(Bo juz jutro, rano, raniusieńko,
Muse ostro w glidzie stać.)

There in Cracow stays my darling
In a house with windows bright,
(Stitching, stitching flowers red and roses
In her wedding garments white.)

Put aside the wedding garments,
Darling, rest thy eager hand,
(For to-morrow, early in the morning,
In the ranks I'll have to stand.)

There IN Dagger Deep Stays Brusjet
IN A fort with WINDOWS Bright
Blood runs RED, RED, His foes are All gone-gone
Brusjet, Brusjet, Mighty, Mighty Strong

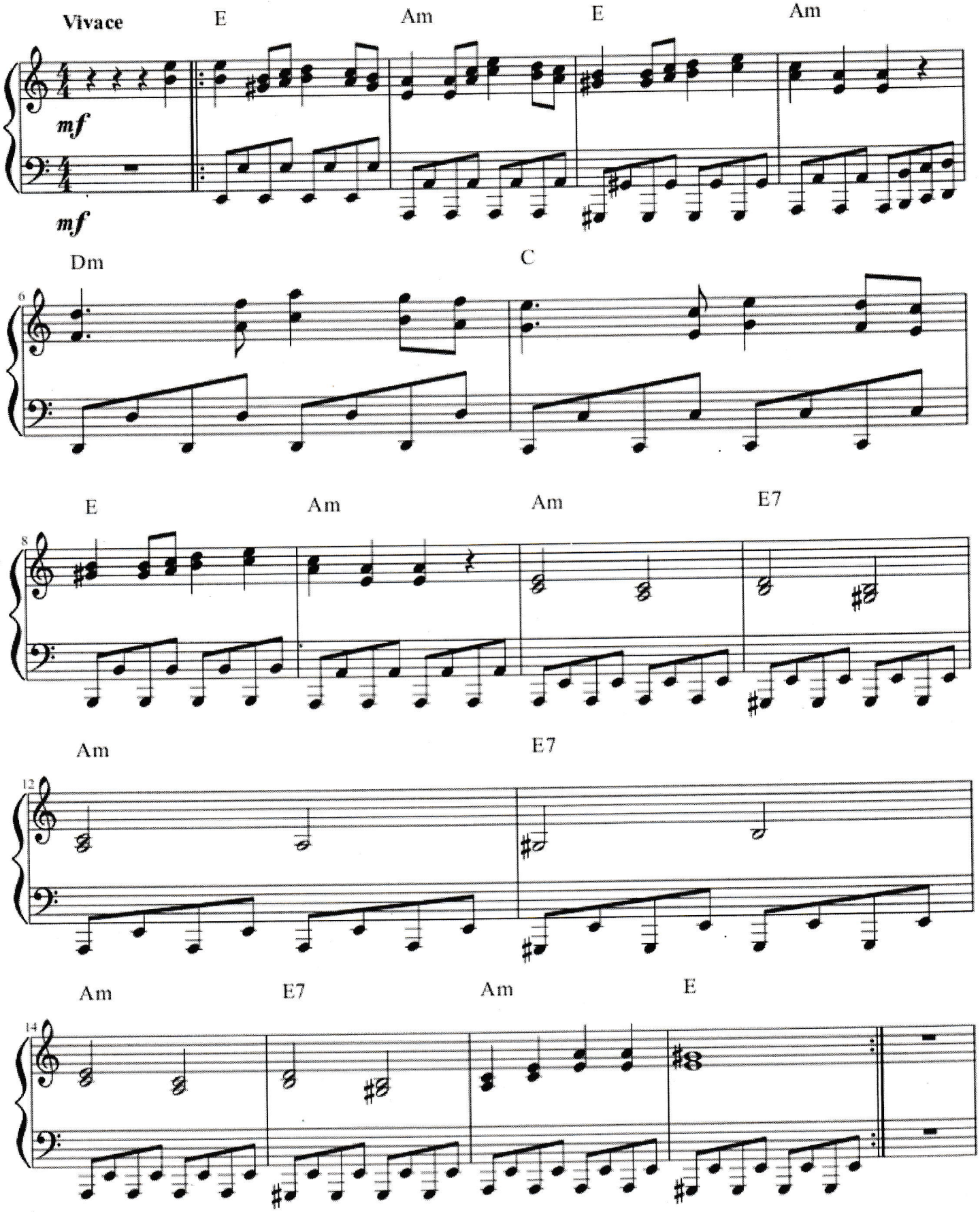
Termina Field
Majora's Mask



Tetris

Korobeiniki

72



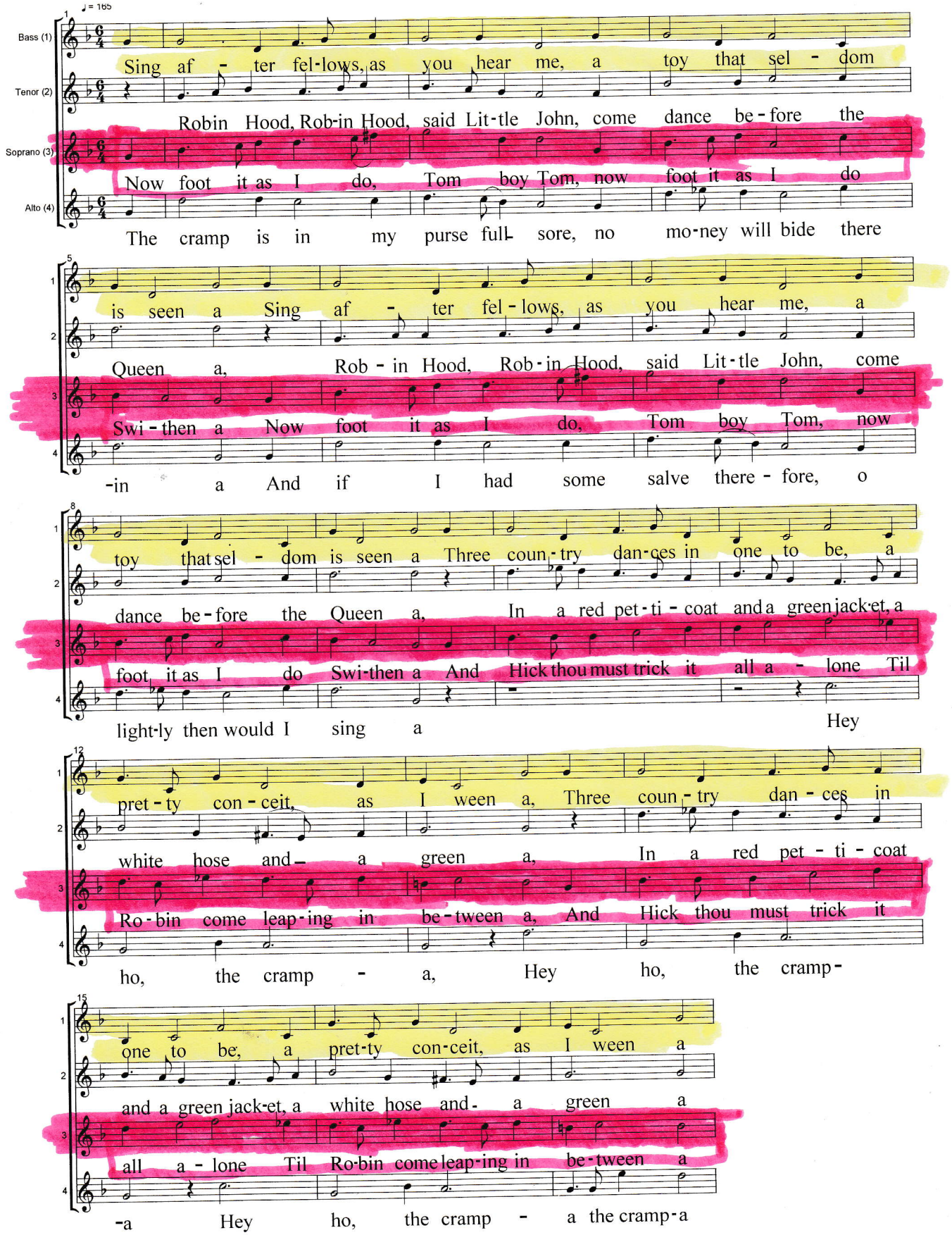
73

74

Three Country Dances

Ravenscroft, Pammelia 1609 74

Canon for 4 voices

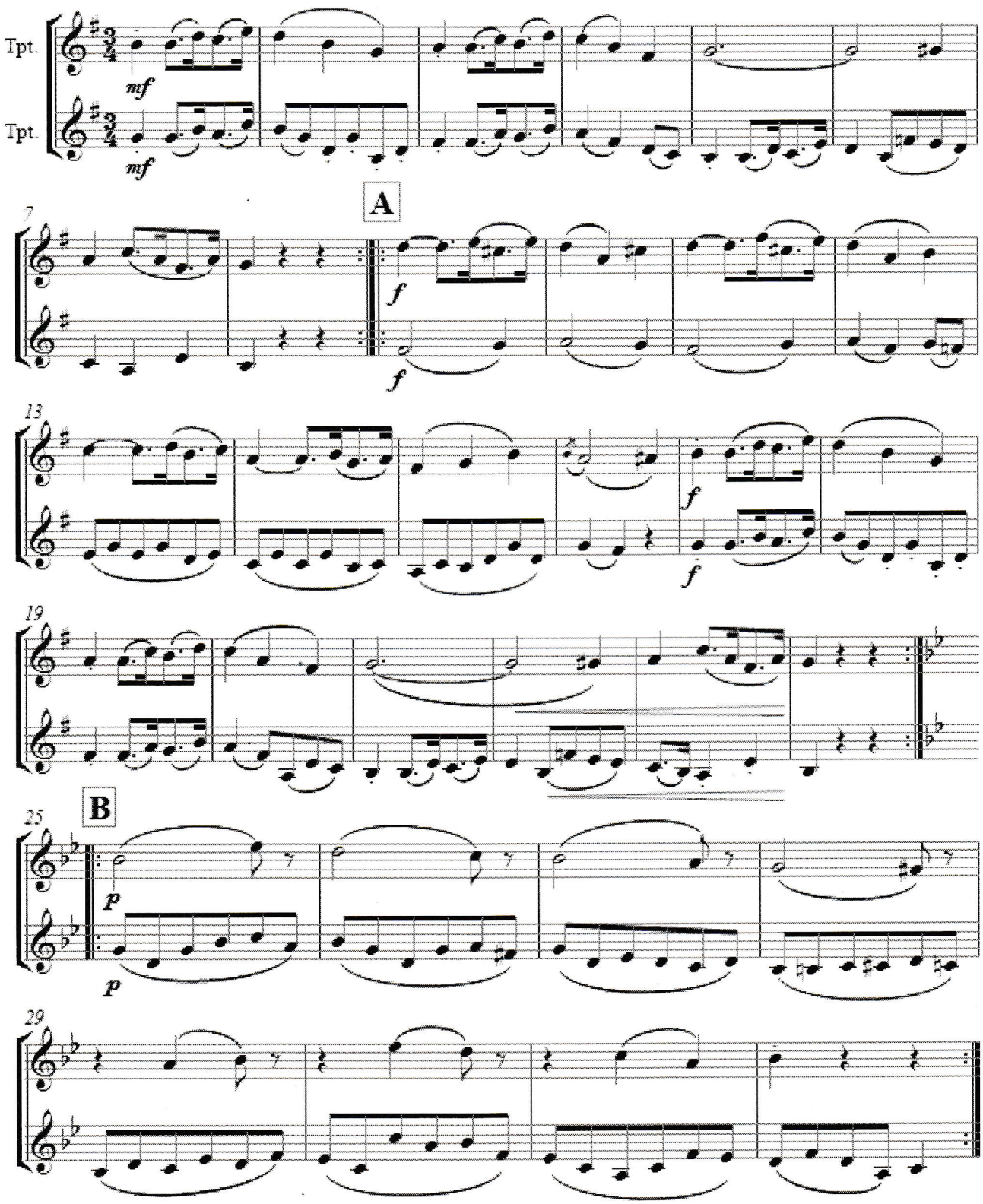


Three Duets

Menuetto 1

Joseph Haydn

Scherzando ♩ = c. 124



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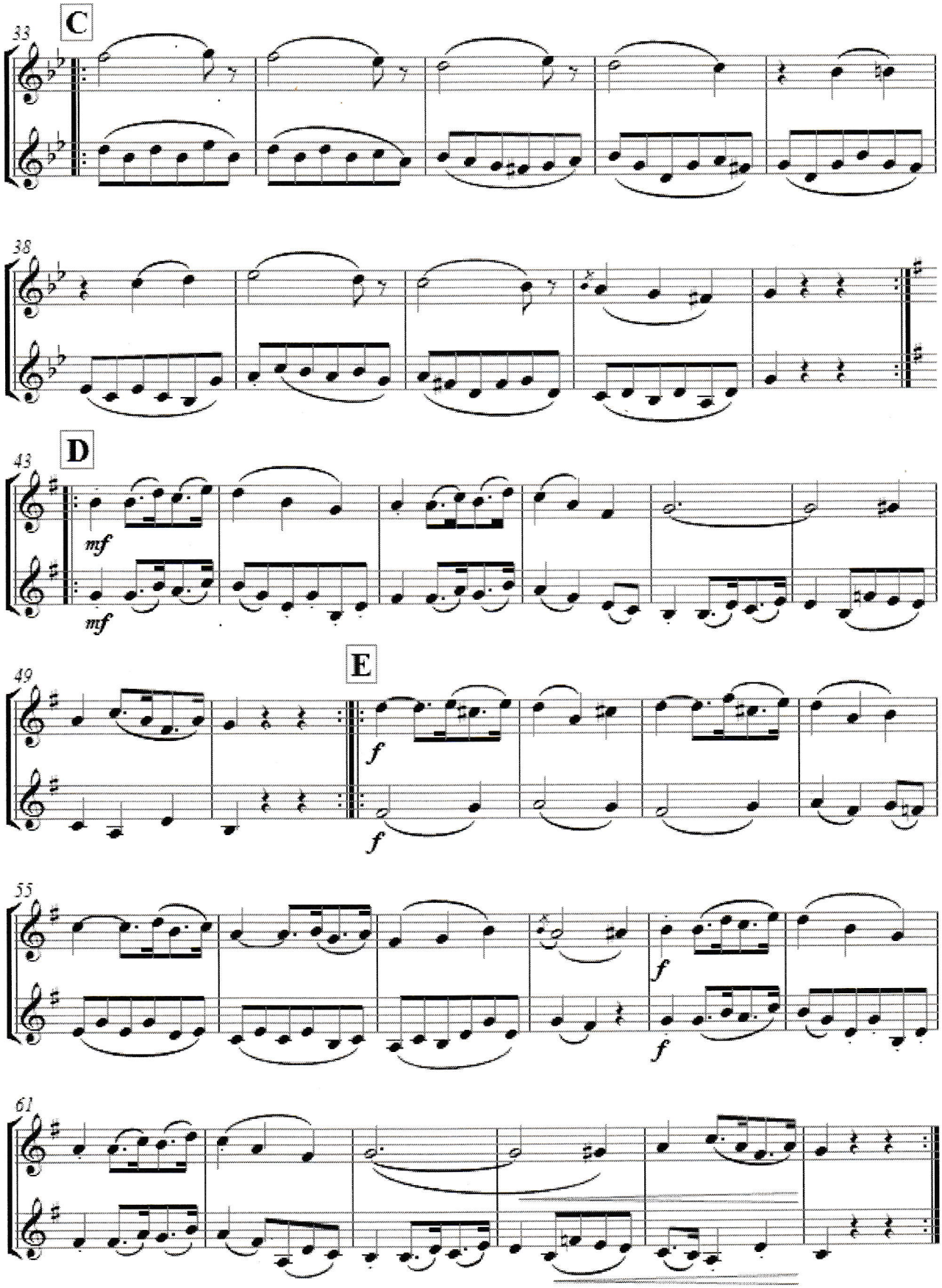
3 Duets

76



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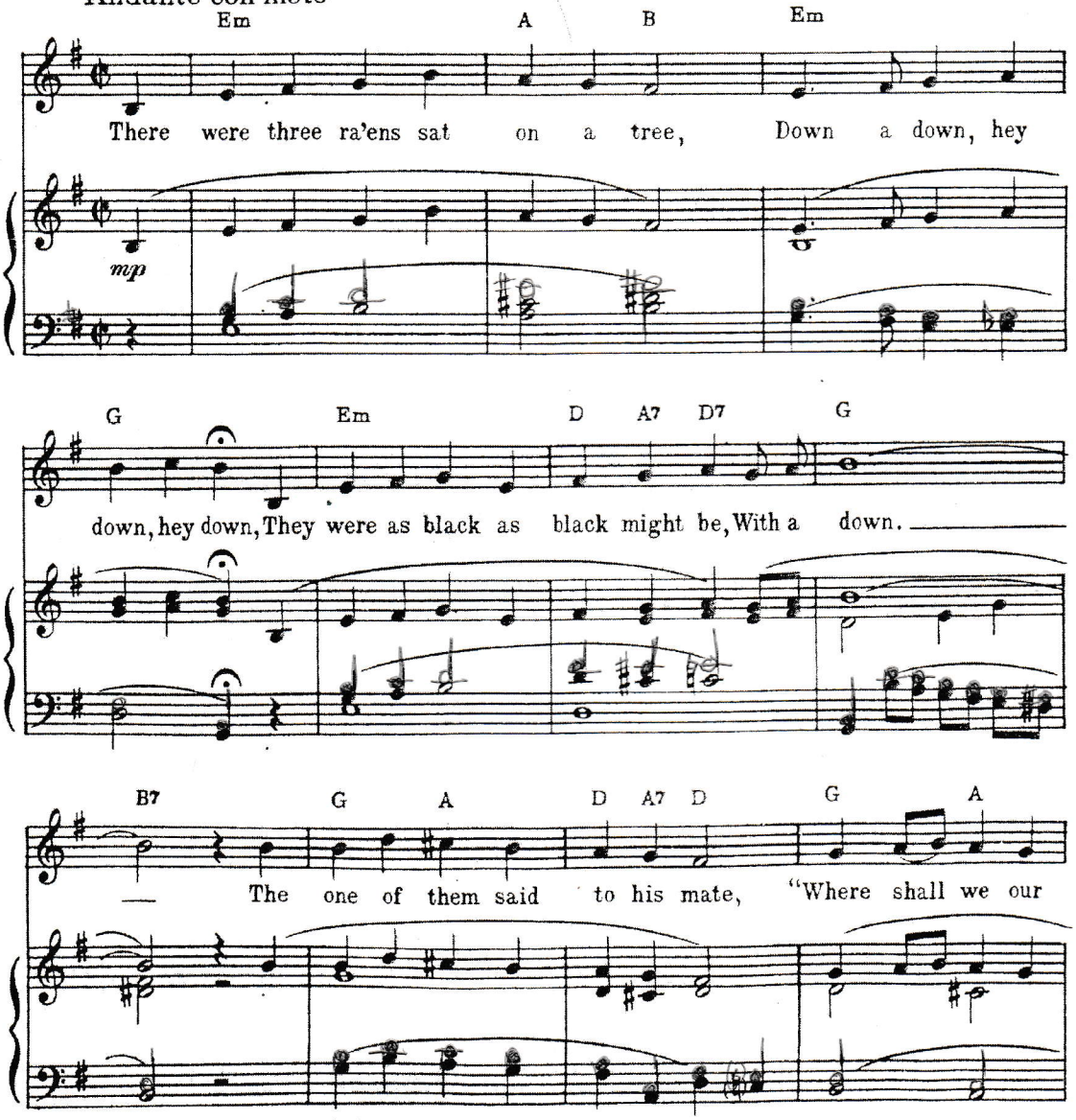
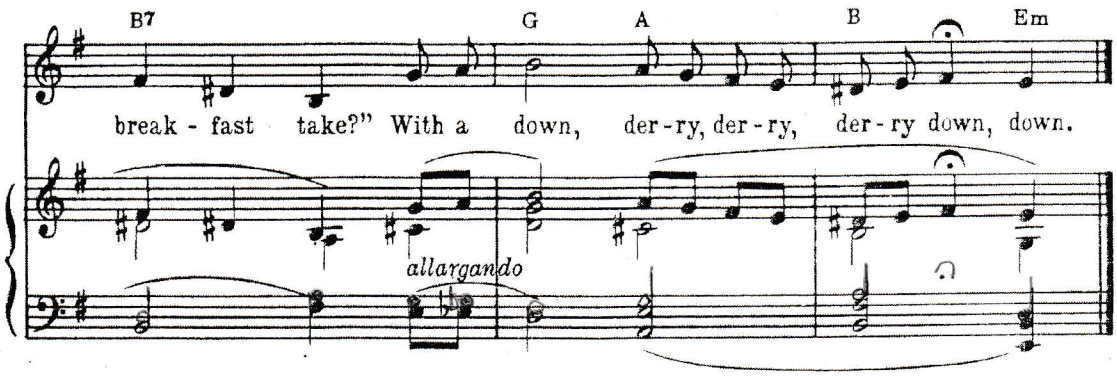
The Three Ravens

One of the ballads collected by Francis James Child (#26), this haunting song dates back to at least 1611. It is also known as "The Twa Corbies." There is a jocular version of it which begins, "There were three crows sat on a tree,/ O Billy McGee, McGaw." "Leman" is an archaic word meaning "sweetheart or mistress." Any doubts about whether the pronunciation, in the first line, should be "ravens" or "ra'ens" will be cleared up by listening to Richard Dyer-Bennett's rendition of the song.





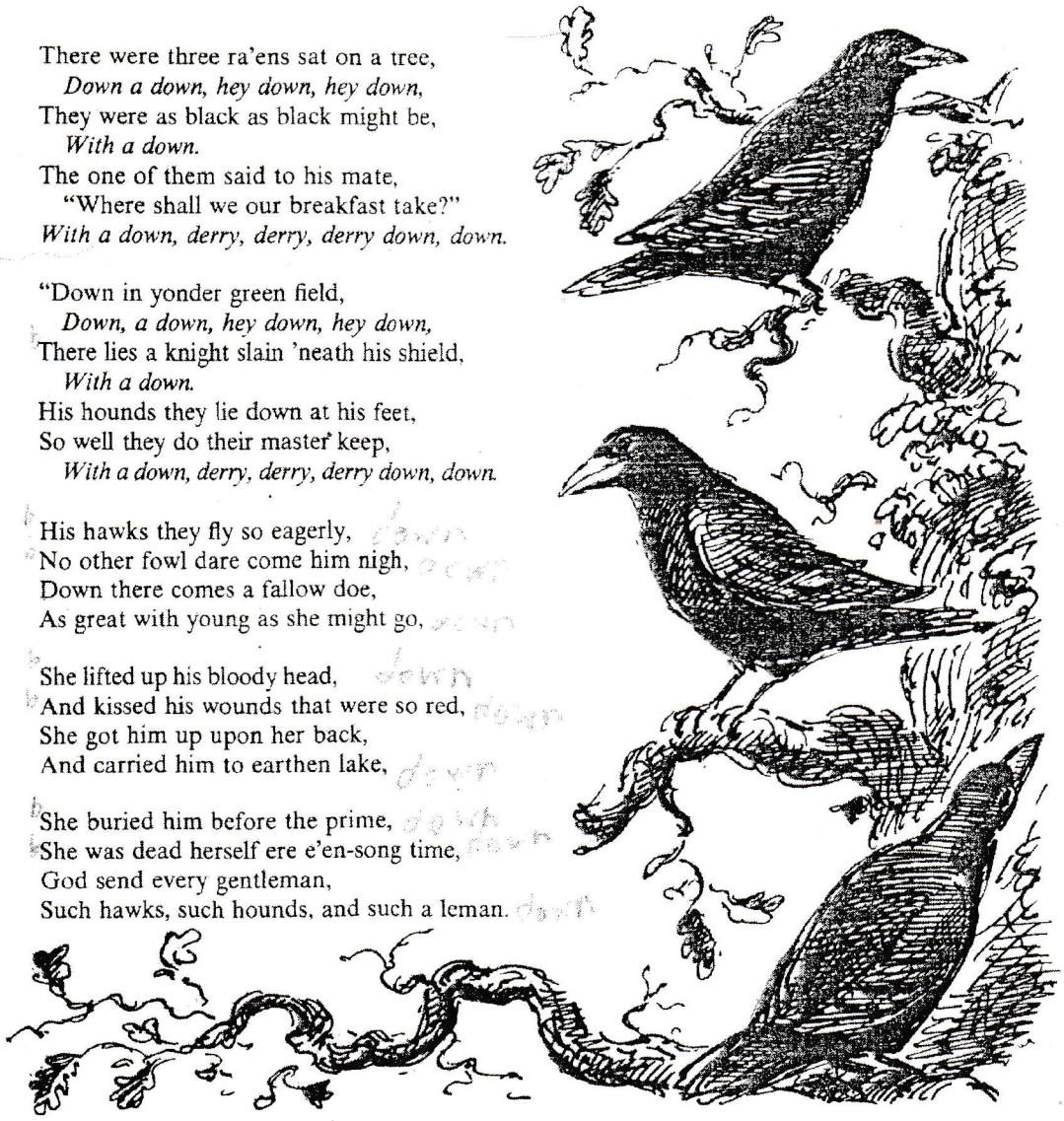
There were three ra'ens sat on a tree,
Down a down, hey down, hey down,
They were as black as black might be,
With a down.
The one of them said to his mate,
"Where shall we our breakfast take?"
With a down, derry, derry, derry down, down.

"Down in yonder green field,
Down, a down, hey down, hey down,
There lies a knight slain 'neath his shield,
With a down.
His hounds they lie down at his feet,
So well they do their master keep,
With a down, derry, derry, derry down, down.

His hawks they fly so eagerly,
No other fowl dare come him nigh,
Down there comes a fallow doe,
As great with young as she might go,

She lifted up his bloody head,
And kissed his wounds that were so red,
She got him up upon her back,
And carried him to earthen lake,

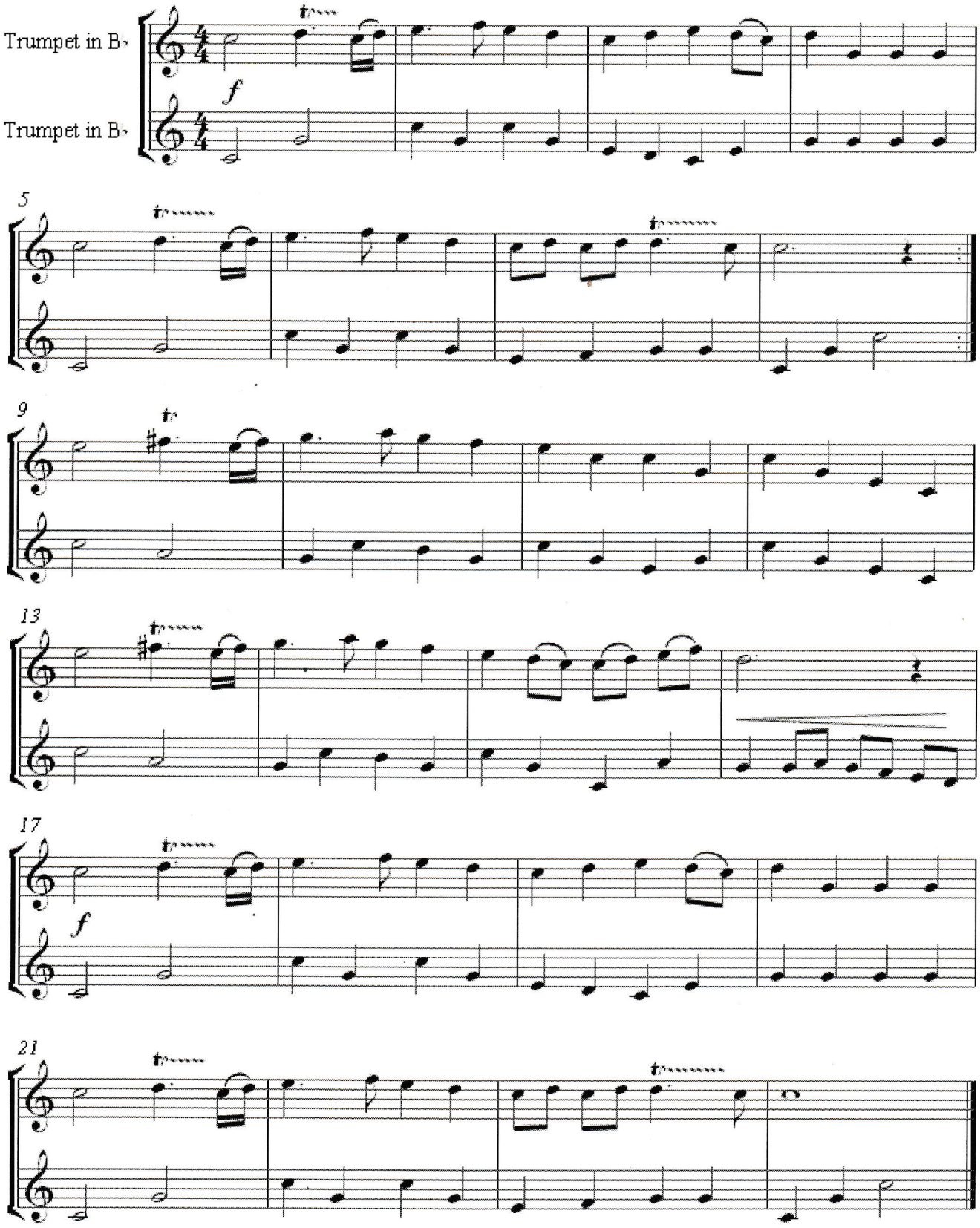
She buried him before the prime,
She was dead herself ere e'en-song time,
God send every gentleman,
Such hawks, such hounds, and such a leman.



Trumpet Voluntary

Andante

Jeremy Clark (1670-1707)



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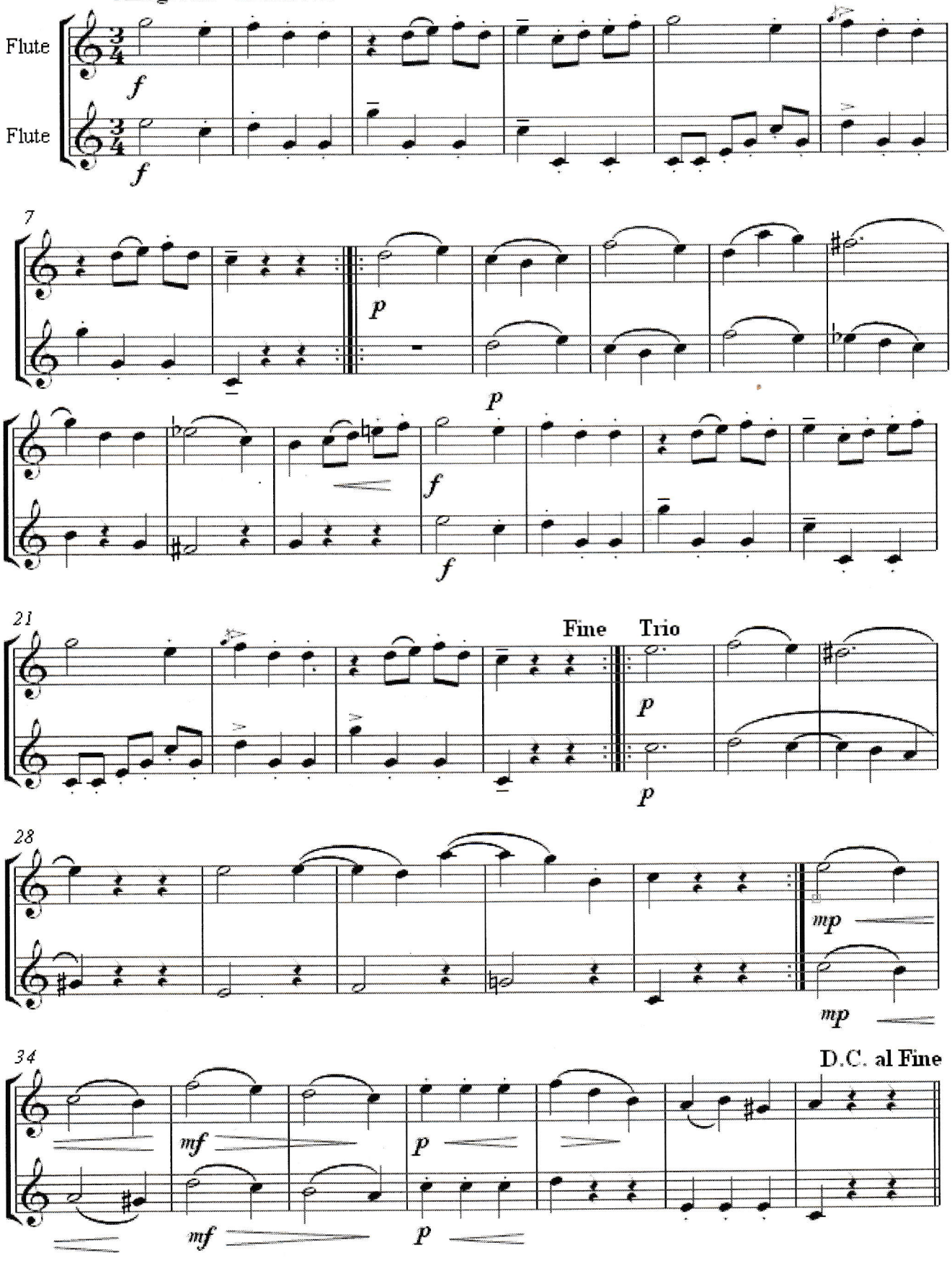
Twelve Duets k.487
No.2

W.A.Mozart

Allegretto - Menuetto

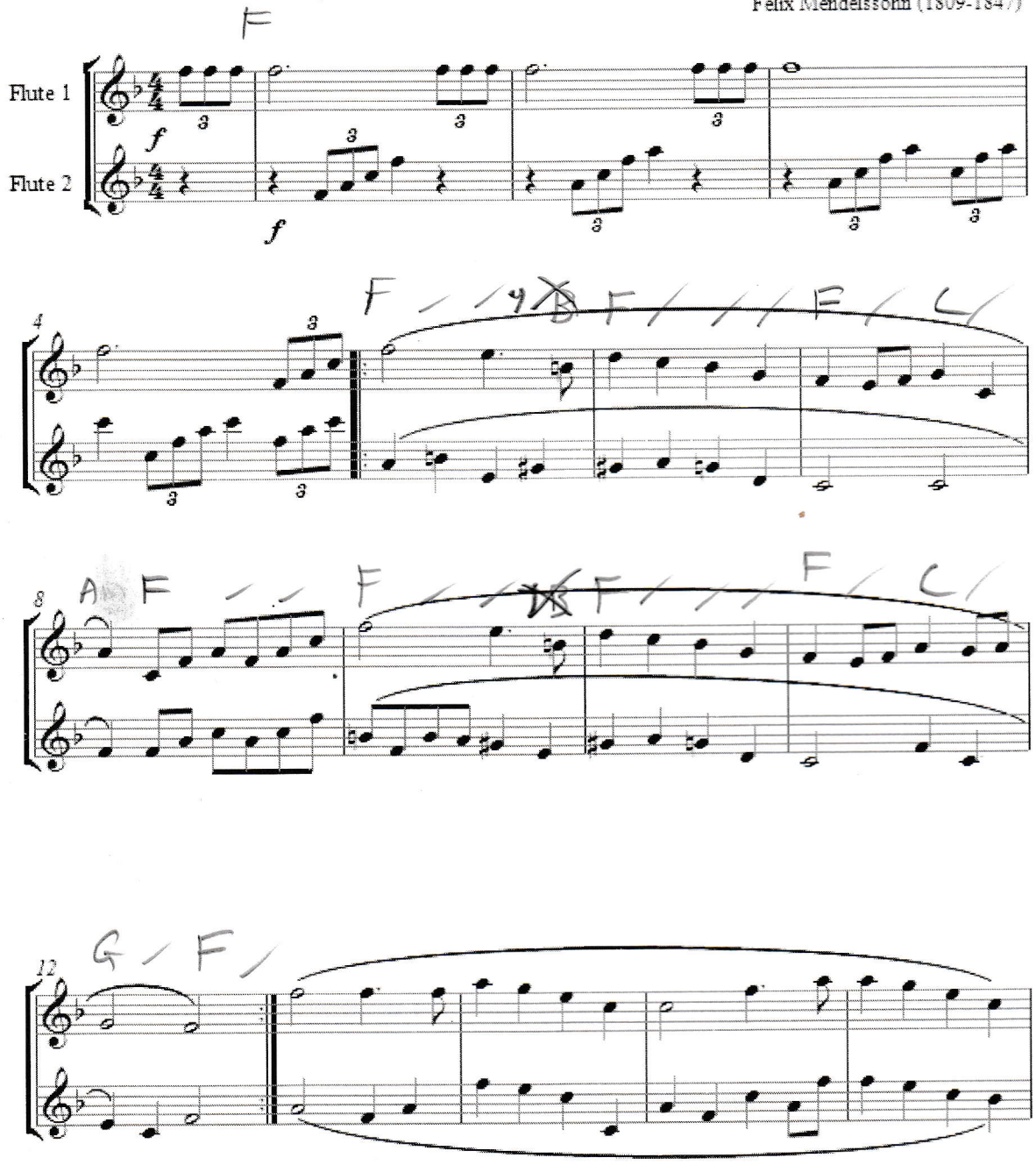


81

Wedding March

Andante maestoso (76-108BPM)(85)

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)



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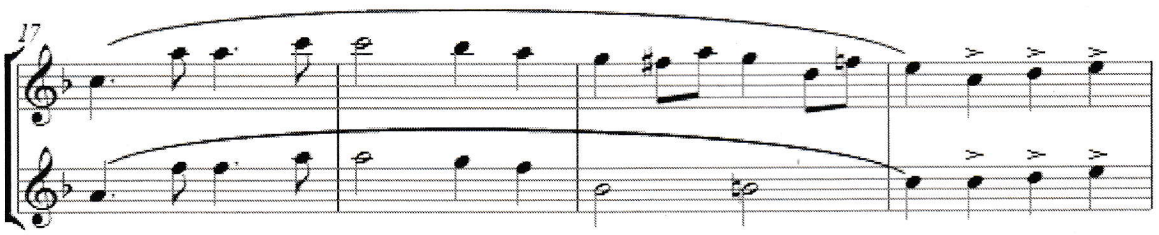
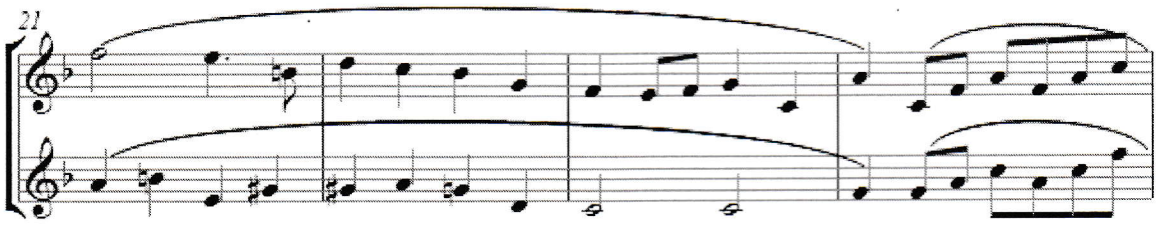
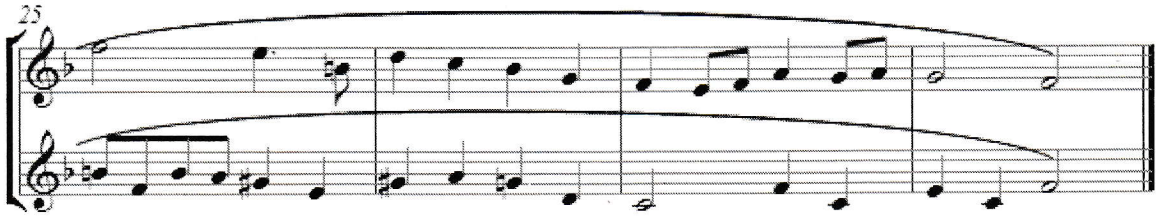
2







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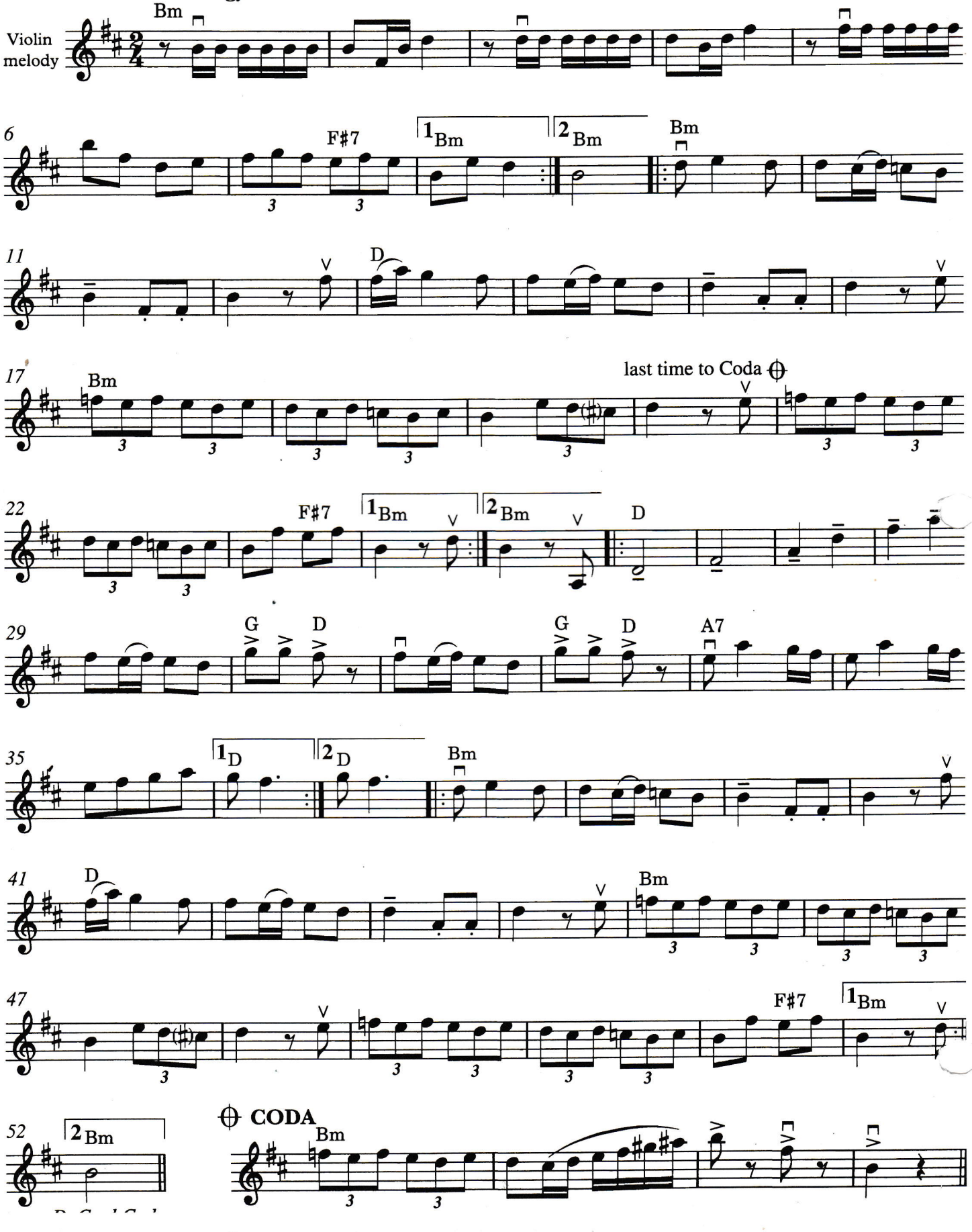
83

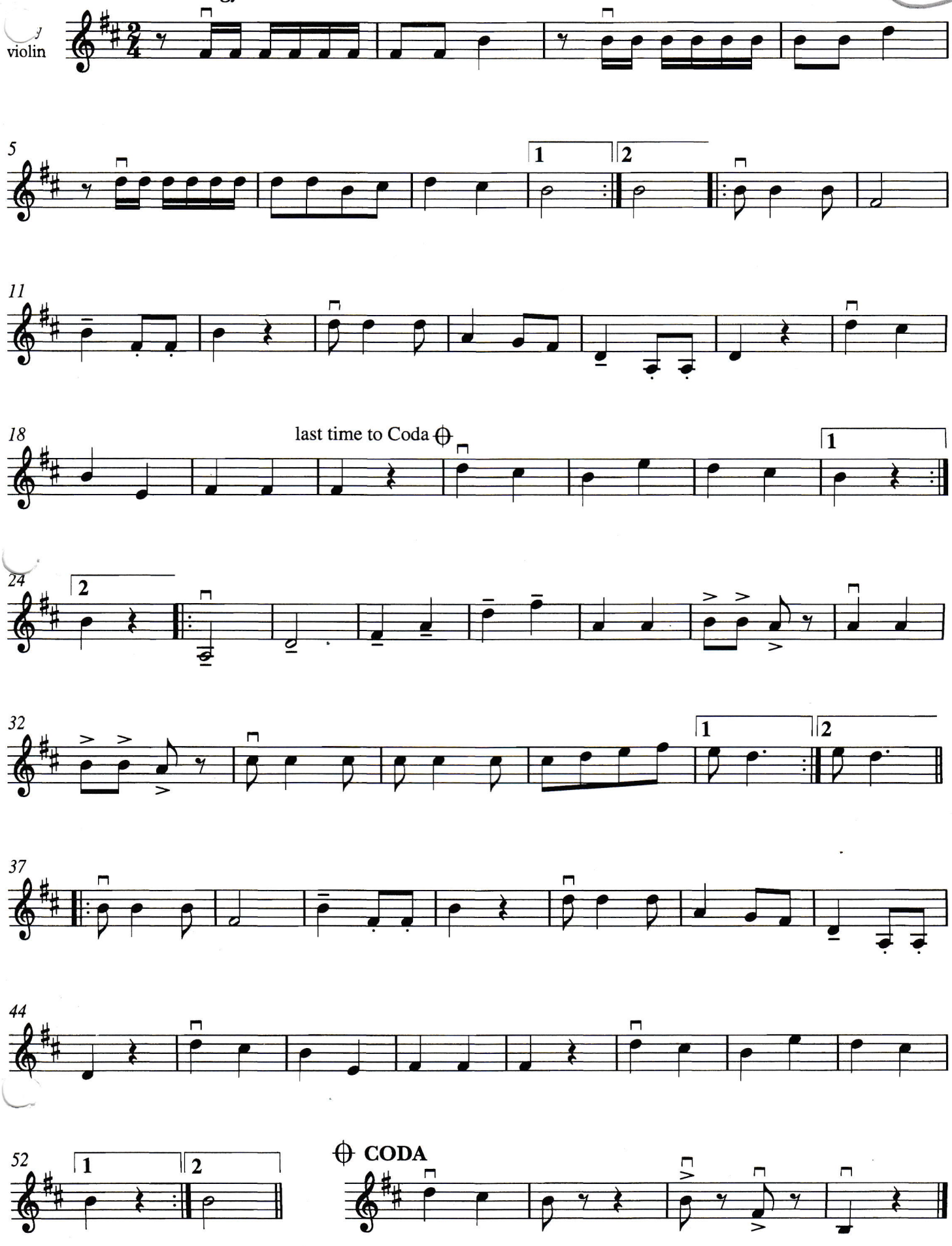
The Wise Man's Song

Dem tzadiks zemerl • דעם צאַדיקס זעמערל

With energy ♩ = 92



84

With energy ♩ = 92

violin