

Rehearsal Orchestral Score

Canary Girls

an extract from

Fragments: Voices from the First World War

A setting for SATB choir, orchestra and baritone solo

by

Emily Feldberg.

This copy for Orchestra

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Canary Girls' Song: The Devils Porridge

Madeline Ida Bedford

Emily Feldberg

f = 58 **Jaunty**

5 10 15 **A**

Flute *mf*

Oboe *mp*

Clarinet in Bb *mf* *later sax*

Clarinet in Bb *later sax*

Alto Saxophone

Bassoon *mf*

Horn in F

Trumpet in Bb

Trumpet in Bb

Trombone

Euphonium

Soprano *mf* *pp whisper* *f*
 Earn-ing high wa-ges? Yu'five quid a week. A wo-man too mind you I calls it dim sweet. Ye're ask-ing some ques-tions but bless yer here goes. I spends the whole ra-cket on good times and,clothes I'm hav-ing life's good times. See 're it's like this, The

Alto *mf* *pp whisper* *f*
 Earn-ing high wa-ges? Yu'five quid a week. A wo-man too mind you I calls it dim sweet. Ye're ask-ing some ques-tions but bless yer here goes. I spends the whole ra-cket on good times and,clothes I'm hav-ing life's good times. See 're it's like this, The

Tenor

Bass

Violin 1 *f*

Violin 2 *mf*

Viola *mf*

Violoncello *mf* *pizz* *arco*

Double Bass *mf* *pizz* *arco*

5 10 15 **A**

40 45 50 55

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Cl.

Alto Sax.

Bsn.

Hr.

Tpt.

Tpt.

Tbn.

Euph.

S.

A.

T.

B.

Vln. 1.

Vln. 2.

Vla.

Vcl.

Db.

C

ff

p

mf

cresc

mf

43 t bone

mf

ff

p

mf

con sordino

p

mf

con sordino

p

con sordino

p

arco

pizz

arco

calls it dim sweet We're all here to-day matee, tom mor row phaps Dead if Fate tum-bles on us and Blows Blows up our shed! A - fraid! are yer kid ding with mon ey to spend Years back I wore tat ters now silk stock ings mi friend I've brace-lets and jewl-ry, Rings en-vied by friends, A ser-gant to swank with, and

calls it dim sweet. We're all here to-day matee to-mor-row phaps Dead if Fate tum-bles on us and Blows Blows up our shed! A - fraid! are yer kid ding with mon ey to spend Years back I wore tat ters now silk stock ings mi friend I've brace-lets and jewl-ry, Rings en-vied by friends, A ser-gant to swank with, and

con sordino

con sordino

con sordino

con sordino

arco

60 D 65 70 75 E 80 85 5

Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Cl.
Alto Sax.
Bsn.
Hr.
Tpt.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Euph.
S.
A.
T.
B.
Vln. 1 D 65 70 75 E 80
Vln. 2 senza sord
Vla. senza sord
Vcl. pizz
Db. p

some - thing to lend
some - thing to lend
oh - Sil - ver town
oh - Sil - ver town
oh - Sil - ver town
oh - Sil - ver town
Fate tum bledown, tumbl - ed down, one great roar and flash, Oh - Sil - ver town four - tains of flame spread like a rose, fier - y rose, hand - reds
The place blew up there were scores of dead
Fate tum bledown, tumbl - ed down, one great roar and flash

Fl. 85 90 95 100 105 **F** **G**

Ob. 85 90 95 100 105 *mf* *f*

Cl. 85 90 95 100 105 *mf* *f*

Cl. 85 90 95 100 105 *f* *f*

Alto Sax. 85 90 95 100 105 *f* *f*

Bsn. 85 90 95 100 105 *p* *f*

Hrn. 85 90 95 100 105 *f* *f*

Tpt. 85 90 95 100 105 *f* *f*

Tpt. 85 90 95 100 105 *f* *f*

Tbn. 85 90 95 100 105 *mf* *f*

Euph. 85 90 95 100 105 *f* *f*

S. 85 90 95 100 105 *f* *f*

A. 85 90 95 100 105 *f* *f*

T. 85 90 95 100 105 *f* *f*

B. 85 90 95 100 105 *f* *f*

Vln. 1 85 90 95 100 105 **F** **G**

Vln. 2 85 90 95 100 105 *mf* *f*

Vla. 85 90 95 100 105 *mf* *f* *arco*

Vc. 85 90 95 100 105 *f* *f*

Db. 85 90 95 100 105 *mf* *f* *arco*

Lyrics:
 S. what a price, Oh, Sil - ver town four - tans of flame spread like a rose, fier - y rose hund - reds dead dead hund - reds are dead hund - reds are dead A - fraid are you
 A. oh, Sil ver town fate tum bled down what a high price to pay Oh, Sil - ver town four - tans of flame spread like a rose, fier - y rose hund - reds dead dead hund - reds are dead hund - reds are dead A - fraid are you
 T. dead what a high price to pay hund - reds are dead
 B. what a price, ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah hund - reds dead dead hund - reds are dead hund - reds are dead

110 115 120 7

Fl

Ob

Cl

Cl

Alto Sax

Bsn

Hr

Tpt

Tpt

Tbn

Euph

S

A

T

B

Vln. 1

Vln. 2

Vla

Vcl

Db

kid ing? with mon ey to spend yearsback I wore tat ters now silk stock ings mi friend I drive out in tax-is do thea-tres in style And this is mi ver-dict It's jol-ly worth while, worth while for to-mor-row if I'm blown to the sky I'll have re-paid mi wa-ges in Death, Death, re-paid mi wa-ges in Death and pass by

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pizz arco

pizz arco

pizz arco

pizz arco

pizz arco