

three songs of iain sharp

I: the desperadoes

iain sharp

alex taylor

molto rubato ♩ = 80

Baritone

hand in hand we skip down moles-worth street it's good to be a-lone in a

Piano

molto rubato ♩ = 80

8

Bar.

ca-pi-tal ci - ty it's good to steal flo- wers from the par- lia - men- ta- ry gar- dens while the

Pno.

14

Bar.

mi-ni- sters are in ses- sion


Pno.

tempo sospeso
(slower)


tempo sospeso
(slower)

II: a picnic by a disused railway

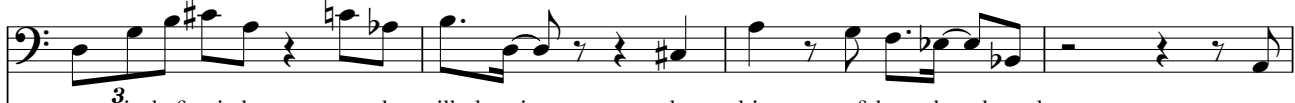
37 $\text{♩} = 72$ perky

Bar. 

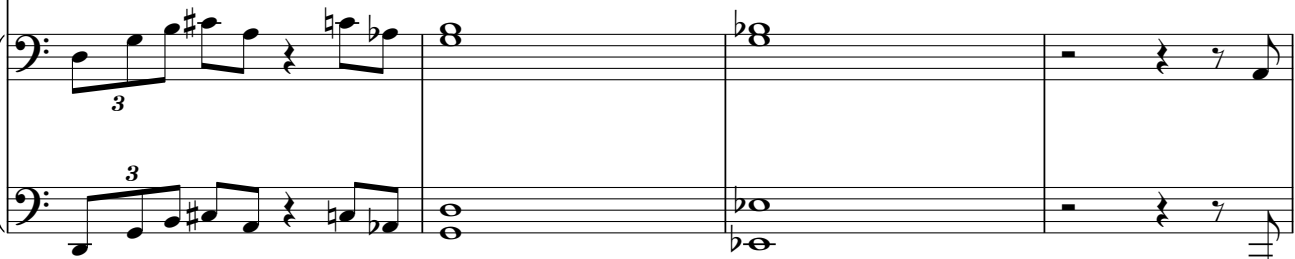
a grass-hop-per chirps on the col - lec-ted es-says of t. s. e - li - ot.

Pno. $\text{♩} = 72$ perky 


40

Bar. 


some kind of spi-der sups the spilled wine the bits of bro- ken bread a

Pno. 

44

Bar. 

steam en-gine rusts in the long grass that's sort of an aw-ward sen-tence to pro-nounce

Pno. 

60

Bar. 


or the sound of hoof-beats in the ci-ty late at night

Pno. 

8^{vb}

III: watching the motorway by moonlight

65 **♩=60 relaxed**

Bar. 

we sit on the vi-a-duct dan-gling our toes in mid-air a truck-load of

♩=60 relaxed

Pno. 

71

Bar. 

tur-nips heads to-wards Auck-land fol-lowed by a car load of nuns all ea-ting

Pno. 