

III. Funeral Blues

David Ralston

Alto

Piano

$\bullet = 50$

mp

p

A

heavy accents

5

Stop all the clocks, cut off the tel - e - phone, Pre - vent the dog from bar - king

Pno.

f *p* *f* *p* *f* *p*

8

A

with a jui - cy bone, Si - lence the pi - a - nos and with a muff - led drum Bring

Pno.

11

A

Out the cof - fin, let the mour - ners come. Let

Pno.

13

A

aer - o - pla - nes cir - cle moan - ing o - ver - head

Pno.

p delicately

15

A

Scrib - bling on the sky the mess - age He Is Dead, Put

Pno.

17

A

crepe bows round the whi - te necks of the pub - lic doves, Let the

Pno.

19

A

traf - fic po - li - ce men wear black cot - ton glo - ves. He was my

f

Pno.

21 *mp*

A North, my South, My East and West, My

Pno. *mf* *p*

23

A wor - - king week and my Sun - - day rest, My

Pno.

25

A noon my mid - night my talk my song; I

Pno.

27 *f* *mp*

A
 thought that love would last for - e - ver I was wro - ng. The

Pno.

29 (note: no accents)

A
 stars are not wan - ted now: put out ev - 'ry one; Pack up the moon and dis -

Pno.

32

A
 man - tle the sun; Pour a - way the o - cean and sweep up the wood. For

Pno.

35

A

noth - ing now can e - ver come to a - ny good.

Pno.

gently

pp

38

A

Pno.

44

A

Pno.