

Folk Song

Words & Music by LYR

Arranged by Kai Marsh

Scored by Kai Marsh

Richard (singing)
Simon (poetry)
High 2
Mid
Low 1

Wooah Wooah Wooah Wooah

20
Richard (singing)
Simon (poetry)
High 2
Mid
Low 1

Tempt me still me hold my song Bind me raise me how you want
black-thorn pear Watched ev-ery pe tal dis-a-pear a-mong the glam-our and the glare and dot-gem cars and fly-ing chairs and can-dy floss and dan-cing bears the gold-fish

30
Richard (singing)
Simon (poetry)
High 2
Mid
Low 1

Tempt me still me Hold the song I'm sing - ing_ Bind me raise me up_ Tempt me still me Hold the song I'm sing
and the sil-ver-scare Ap-ple che-rry black-thorn pear

44
Richard (singing)
Simon (poetry)
High 2
Mid
Low 1

- ing_ Bind me raise me up_ You get ev-ery where_ You get ev-ery where_

54
Richard (singing)
Simon (poetry)
High 2
Mid
Low 1

Tempt me still me hold my song Bind me raise me how
Glitz and gli-ter in the air Blo-ssom nei-ther here or there Ap-ple che-rry Black-thorn pear

80
Richard (singing)
Simon (poetry)
High 2
Mid
Low 1

you want Tempt me still me Hold the song I'm sing - ing_
The woods bey-ond weep-ers and spare the branches emp-ty han-ded bare no glint of bloss-om an-y-where Ap-ple Che-rry Black-thorn Pear

93
Richard (singing)
Simon (poetry)
High 2
Mid
Low 1

Bind me raise me up_ Tempt me still me Hold the song I'm sing - ing_ Bind me raise me up_ You(adlib)
Bind me raise me up_ Tempt me still me Bind me raise me up_ You(adlib)
Bind me raise me up_ Tempt me still me Bind me raise me up_ You(adlib)

110
 Richard (singing)
 Simon (poetry)
 High 2
 Mid
 Low 1

You get ev-ery where You get ev-ery where We un-der your spell Un-der your spell You

120
 Richard (singing)
 Simon (poetry)
 High 2
 Mid
 Low 1

get ev-ery where
 You walked the plan-et for a year slept in the jaws of win-ter snare knelt at a camp-fire like a prayer ap-ple che-ry black-thorn
 You You You
 get ev-ery where You You You
 get ev-ery where You You You

145
 Richard (singing)
 Simon (poetry)
 High 2
 Mid
 Low 1

year Then woke one morn-ing in a rare ill - u-min-at-ed at-mos-phere The trees wore flow-ers in their hair and on the hill yostopped to stare at black thorn ap-ple che-ry pear as blo-ssom blossomed ev-ery where And ev-ery where And ev-ery where
 And ev-ery where And ev-ery where
 And ev-ery where And ev-ery where
 And ev-ery where And ev-ery where

157
 Richard (singing)
 Simon (poetry)
 High 2
 Mid
 Low 1

Ap - ple che - ry black-thorn pear
 Woah Woah Woah Woah Woah
 Woah Woah Woah Woah Woah
 Woah Woah Woah Woah Woah

174
 Richard (singing)
 Simon (poetry)
 High 2
 Mid
 Low 1

Tempt me still me hold my song Bind me raise me how you want Tempt me still me hold my song
 Woah Woah Woah Woah
 Woah Tempt me still me hold my song Bind me raise me how you want Tempt me still me hold my song
 Woah Tempt me still me hold my song Bind me raise me how you want Tempt me still me hold my song

183
 Richard (singing)
 Simon (poetry)
 High 2
 Mid
 Low 1

Bind me raise me how you want
 Woah Woah Woah Woah Woah
 Bind me raise me how you want Woah Woah Woah Woah Woah
 Bind me raise me how you want Woah Woah Woah Woah Woah