Rubato, atmospheric
free improv

#6B: Echoes
Aidan Mantho & Aubrey Lavender-Cook

Piano
\[ \text{Bsus4/F}_{\#} \]

Electric Guitar
\[ \text{p} \]

Electric Bass
\[ \text{p} \]

Drumset
\[ \text{p} \]

END
Jojo: "Where are you?
Who are you?"
Transition immediately to
Incidental Music 2/
"That Villain, Mr. Seeds"

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CUE
Jojo: "Where are you? Who are you? This is company property, you know!"

CUE
John: "Like from the old songs:"

JOHN:
"John

CUE
Jojo: "...My team look to me for

#7B: "That Villain, Mr. Seed" JOJO:

Henry when he was a baby Sit-tin' on his mam - my's knee

That
villain Mister Seeds He bought the company And planted in our midst his

ill will and his greed
he-roes! Or scratch a scab, boy-cott a mine, folk he-roes! Folk he-roses!

strength to stand the pick-et line, folk he-roes! Folk he-roses! Folk he-roses!

Upbeat rock swing

I journeyed 'cross the amberwaves upon an ox named

Upbeat rock swing (“Kryptonite”)
Babe Through pur-ple moun-tains ma-jes-ty, a lum-ber jack by trade My hands-cut down the na-trion's trees, my
foot-prints made her lakes I did the work of a hun-dred men and never asked for
Ooh, feed him and his men

thanks! I made a lake of pea soup just to feed me and my men. We braved a winter so damn cold the

D5 Bb F C Bb

Rock swing

Ooh, snow turned blue, and then,

snow turned blue, and then, mf I made the Grand Canyon with the head of my axe

F Eb Dm C F

Guitar fill

mp

mp
But when my crew would sweat and toil, I always had their backs! When the land was wide and folks were hungry folk heros to cut it down, and give them...
Bluesy (2 groups of 3)

Dm

I was born in East Virginia with a hammer in my hand

And plen-sy

Dm

C

F

mp

Arpeggios

p cresc. --- mf

Soft, 5-feel blues-rock

p cresc. --- mf

with it, built the rail-roads that traverse this mighty land

Un-til, one day, the rail-road boss a

Bb

C

Dm

Vln.

Vln.

Pno.

El. Guit.

El. B.

Drs.

Drs.
J.H. C F D/F♯ G5

man so shrewd and mean

Got a brand new drill with a heart of steel and

P.B. C F Fill D/F♯ G5

Vln.

El. Guit.

El. B.

Drs.

D5 C5 C5 B♭ F C B♭

J.H.

blood made out of steam I looked him in the eye, said "Sir, it may not run on steam."

But I reck-on that my ham-

P.B.

D5 C5 C5 B♭

Ooh, may not run on steam

Vln.

El. Guit.

El. B.

Drs.

© 2019
not pow - er-less, Jo-jo

I'm saying we stood up to the bos-ses and so can you

mean it can't be done  *Tonic: "But my team's divided!"

Hey, that's the ticket, you should write

You could try a song
them one!  
Folk heroes!  
We're here for ev'ry logger and we're here for ev'ry miner.

Folk heroes!  
We're here for ev'ry logger and we're here for ev'ry miner.

Rock swing again  

And

We're here for ev'ry fisherman and ev'ry picket liner.

They're here for ev'ry fisherman and ev'ry picket liner.

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though you just might laugh and say it simply can’t be done,
and

We’ll chop the trees

cresc.

drive the steel and plant the fields and fish the deep and earn our keep!

and build the cars and mine the hills and earn our wage!

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N.C.
Until the day is won!
#9: Timber (Reprise)

Aidan Mantho & Aubrey Lavender-Cook

Sam Diedrich

CUE
John Henry: "I'm sure you'll think of something. Jojo. Your kind always does."

Same groove as "Timber!"

Sam

Alex

Piano

Guitar

Electric Bass

Drumset

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Tim-ber! Tim-ber! Tim-ber! Tim-ber!
Tim-ber! Tim-ber! Tim-ber! Tim-ber!

An

Oooh, ev’ry job needs an update. C-E-O’s need a raise, timber!

honest da-ay’s sweat and toil

Timber!

mp
Choppin' down trees in mud and soil,

Oooh, Ev'ry one needs a paycheck, so I'll take what I'm gave, timber!

Timber! Timber! Timber!

Timber! Vamp Timber! N.C.

Sam: "The app is telling us to get back to work."

f

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Transition immediately into "Carmen the One-Armed Lumberjack"