

Sacred Head/American Tune

J.S. Bach and Paul Simon
arr. David Harris and Laurel Irene

solo 1

solo 2

solo

Ma-ny's the time I've been mis-ta - ken and man - y time con-fused.

S
A
T
B

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the piece. It features a solo line in treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are 'Ma-ny's the time I've been mis-ta - ken and man - y time con-fused.' Below the solo line are three staves for SATB voices, with rests in the Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass parts.

4

solo 3

add solo 4

Yes and I've of - ten felt for - sa - ken and cer - tain - ly mis-used

Detailed description: This system contains measures 5 through 8. It features a solo line in treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are 'Yes and I've of - ten felt for - sa - ken and cer - tain - ly mis-used'. Below the solo line are three staves for SATB voices, with rests in the Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass parts.

8

main solo and solo 4

but I'm al - right, I'm al - right I'm al - right, I'm just

ooo doo doo doo

Detailed description: This system contains measures 9 through 12. It features a main solo line in treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are 'but I'm al - right, I'm al - right I'm al - right, I'm just'. Below the main solo line are three staves for SATB voices. The Soprano part has 'ooo' and 'doo doo doo' lyrics. The Alto, Tenor, and Bass parts have rests.

11

wea-ry to my bones. Still, you don't expect to be bright and bon vi-

doom doo doom

15

vant so far a - way from home so far a - way from home.

19

And I don't know a soul who's not been bat - tered, I don't have a

O Haupt voll Blut und Wun - den, voll

22

friend who feels at ease I don't know a dream that's not been shat -

Schmerz und vol - ler Hohn! O Haupt, zu Spott ge -

25

tered, or dri - ven to it's knees but it's al - right, it's

bund - den mit ei - ner Dor - nen - kron! O Haupt, sonst schön ge -

29

al - right it's al - right, for we've lived so well so long Still,

zie - ret mit höch - ster Ehr' und Zier, jetzt

42

tant - ly and look - ing back down at me smiled re - a -

doo doo doo doo doo doot doo doo doo doo doo doot doo doo

doom doom doom doom doom doom doom

44

sur - ing - ly And I dreamed I was fly - ing

doo doo doo doo doo doot doo doo doo doo doo doot doo doo

doom doom doo doom doom doo doo doo doo

46

And high up a - bove my eyes could clear - ly see The Sta - tue of

doo doo doo and high up a - bove my eyes could doo doo doo doo doo doot doo doo

doom and high up a - bove doo doom doom doom doo doo doo doo

49

Li-ber-ty sail-ling a-way to sea. And I dreamed I was

doo doom doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

doom doo doom doom doom doom doo doom

51

fly-ing For we come on the ship they call the May-flower

doo doom doo doo doo doo For we come on the ship they call the May-flower

doom doo doom For we come on the ship they call the May-flower

53

We come on the ship that sails the moon. We come in the

We come on the ship that sails the moon. We come in the

doo doom The ship that sails the moon We come in the

56

a - ge's most un - cer - tain hour and sing an A - mer - i - can tune

a - ge's most un - cer - tain hour and sing an A - mer - i - can tune.

a - ge's most un - cer - tain hour and sing an A - mer - i - can tune.

59

O but it's al - right, O it's al - right it's al - right, You can't

Du ed - les An - ge - Shich - te, vor

62

be for - e - ver blessed yeah it's al - right, O it's

dem sonst schrickt und scheut das gros - se Welt - ge -

65 improv "ooo"

al-right it's al-right, You can't be for - e - ver blessed

rich - te, wie bist du so be - speit! Wie bist du so er -

69

Still, to-mo-row's go - na be a -

blei - chet, wer hat dein Au - gen - licht, dem sonst kein

73

no - ther work - ing day And I'm trying to get some rest

Licht niet glei - chet, so schänd - lich zu - ge - richt't?

richt't? doo

76

That's all I'm try - ing to get some rest.

ooo

doom doom

79

rit

doo doo doo doo doo doot doo doo doot doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

*O Head full of blood and wounds, full of pain and full of derision,
 O Head, in mockery bound with a crown of thorns,
 O Head, once beautifully adorned with the most honour and adornment,
 but now most dishonoured: let me greet you!*

*You noble countenance, before which once shrinks and cowers
 the great might of the world, how you are spat upon!
 How you are turned pallid!
 Who has treated those eyes to which no light is comparable so shamefully?*