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Mexico City Blues - Part II

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Mexico City Blues

- Part Two-

text: Jack Kerouac

Randall Snyder
2007

Road

Strict Time ♩ = 100

Trombone

Double Bass

Narrator

Pizz

mf

mf

p

Butte

Butte Ma-gic of Ig-norance

4

p

pp

mf

f

Arco

mf

Butte Ma-gic

Is the same as no-Butte

7

gl.

fp

p

mf

rit.....

mp

fp

fp

Pizz

p

gl.

All one light

a tempo

11

p

f *p* *f*

3

Old Rough Roads One High I - ron Main-way

13

fp

fp

3

Den - ver the same

Playlet: freely

15

plunger mute

Arco

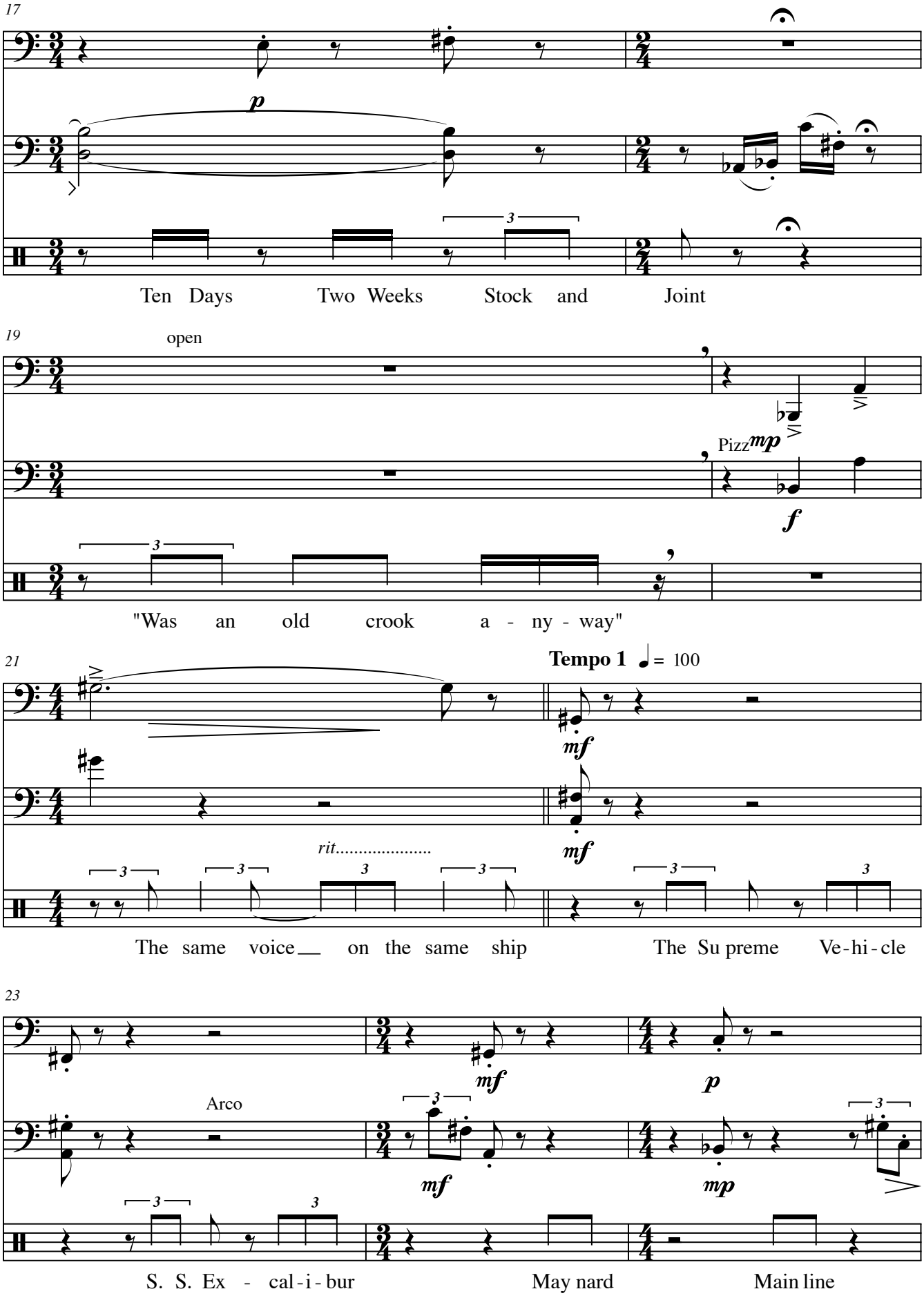
"The guy I was with his un-cle was the gov-ern-or of Wy-o-ming"

like a joke

16

mf

"Course he paid me back"


17
p
Ten Days Two Weeks Stock and Joint
19
open
Pizz
mp
f
"Was an old crook a - ny - way"
21
Tempo 1 ♩= 100
mf
rit.....
The same voice on the same ship
The Su preme Ve-hi-cle
23
mf
p
Arco
mf
mp
S. S. Ex - cal-i-bur
May nard
Main line

26

straight mute

pp

pp

1 **Jazzy** ♩. = 144

p

Pizz

p

f

p

3

3

Moun tain Mer ud vha ga

Mer sion of Mis sy

29

Half Time ♩. = 72

f

f

AZ - TEC

BLUES

Im - i - ta - tion of

33

p

f

p

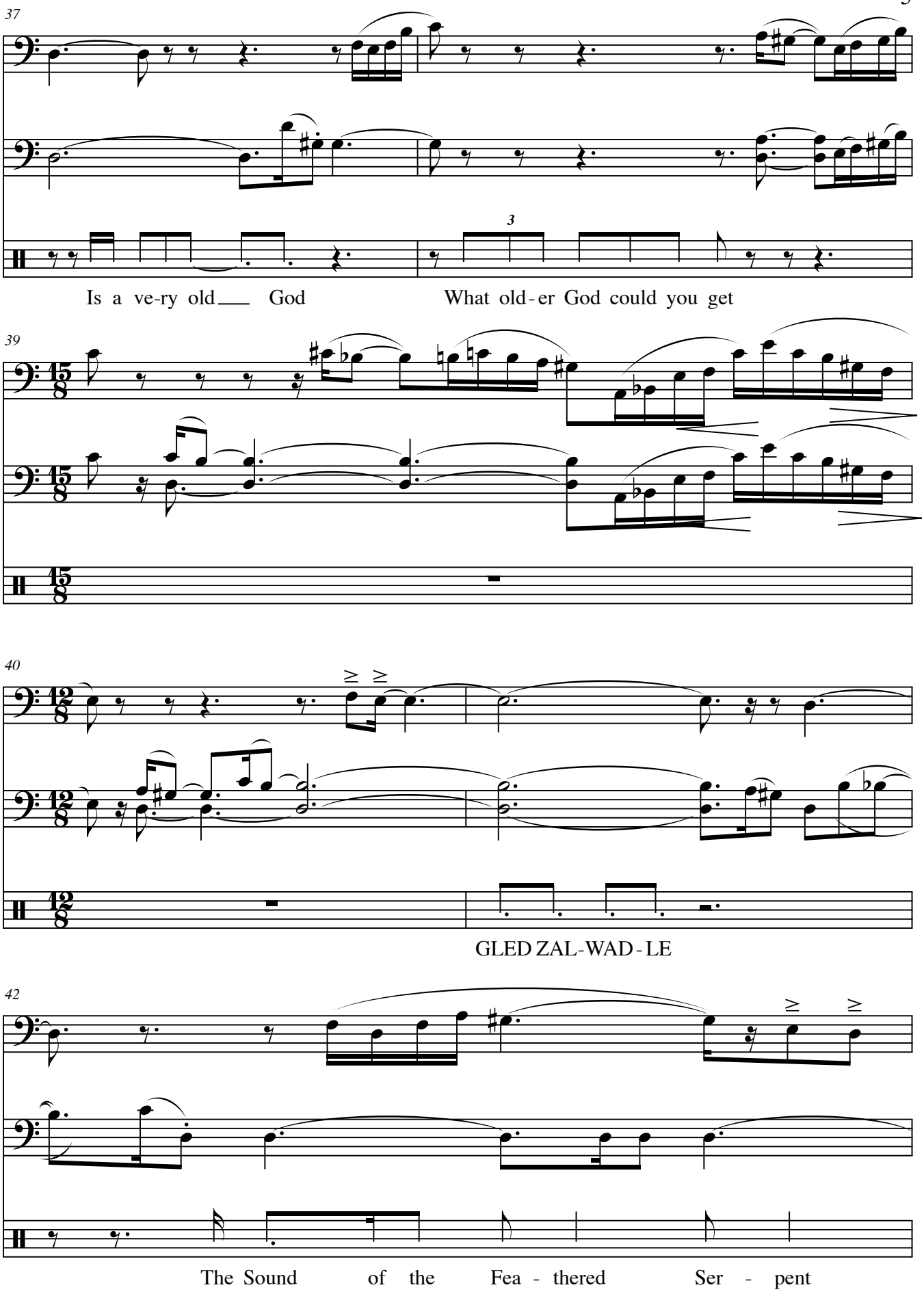
Pound

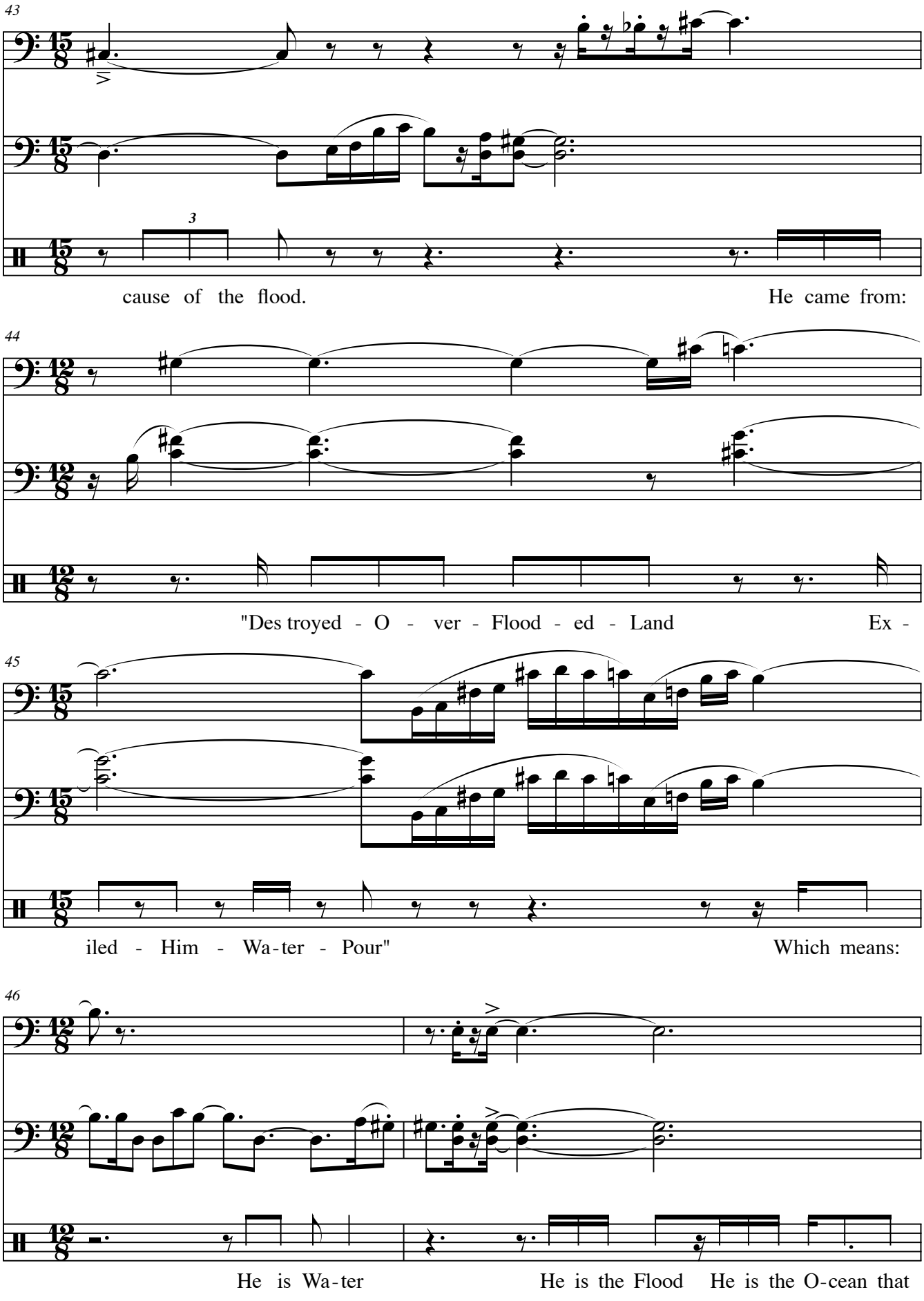
35

3

A God called "Drink the Flood Wa ter

HU-E - TE O - TL


37
3
Is a ve-ry old God
What old-er God could you get
39
40
GLED ZAL-WAD-LE
42
The Sound of the Fea-thered Ser-pent


43
3
cause of the flood.
He came from:
44
"Des troyed - O - ver - Flood - ed - Land
Ex -
45
iled - Him - Wa-ter - Pour"
Which means:
46
He is Wa-ter
He is the Flood
He is the O-cean that

48

7:6

7:6

Floods Ser pent as the sign of Flood, - Ah

50 Double Time ♩. = 144

p f

p f

Sax

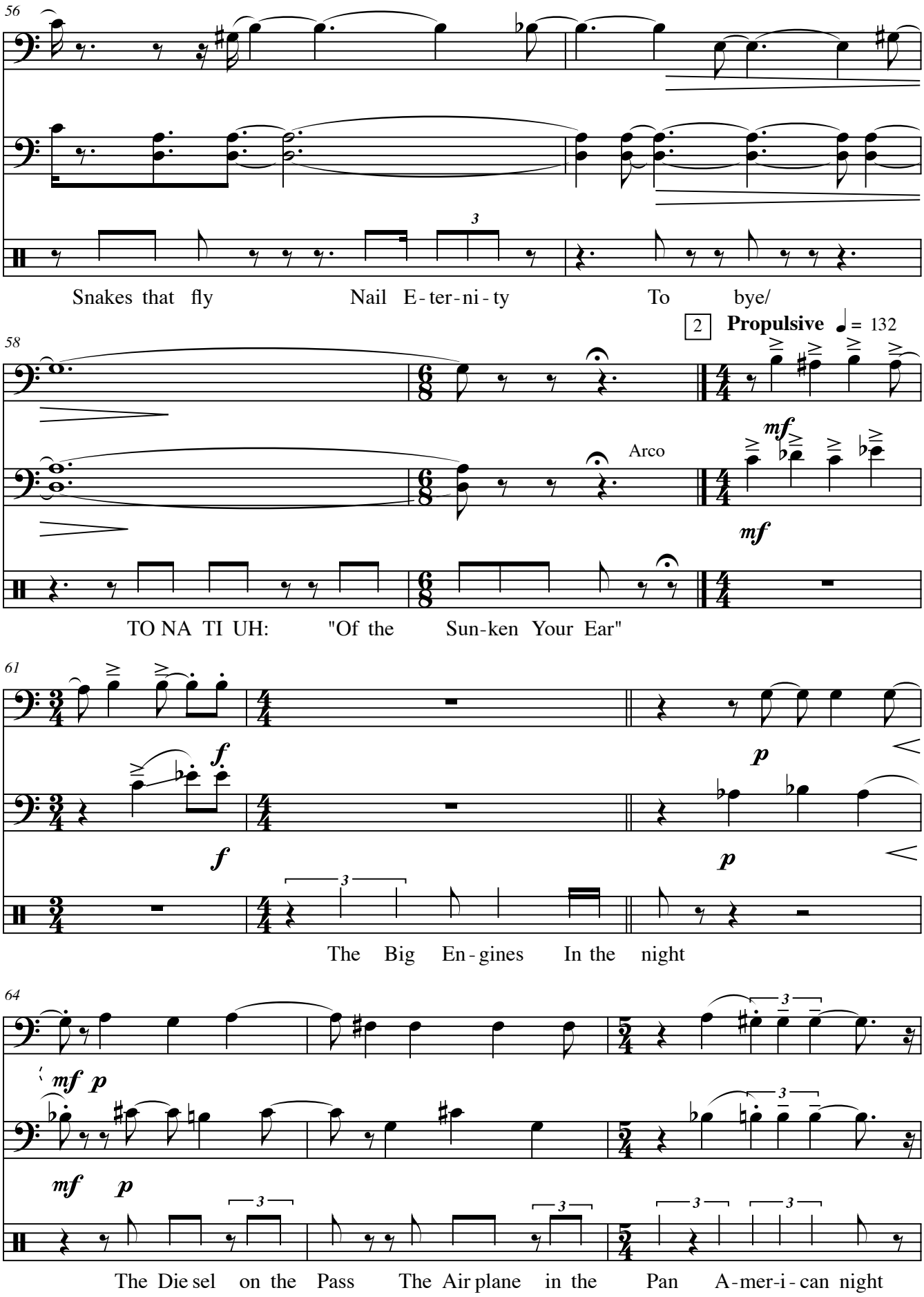
52 Half Time ♩. = 72

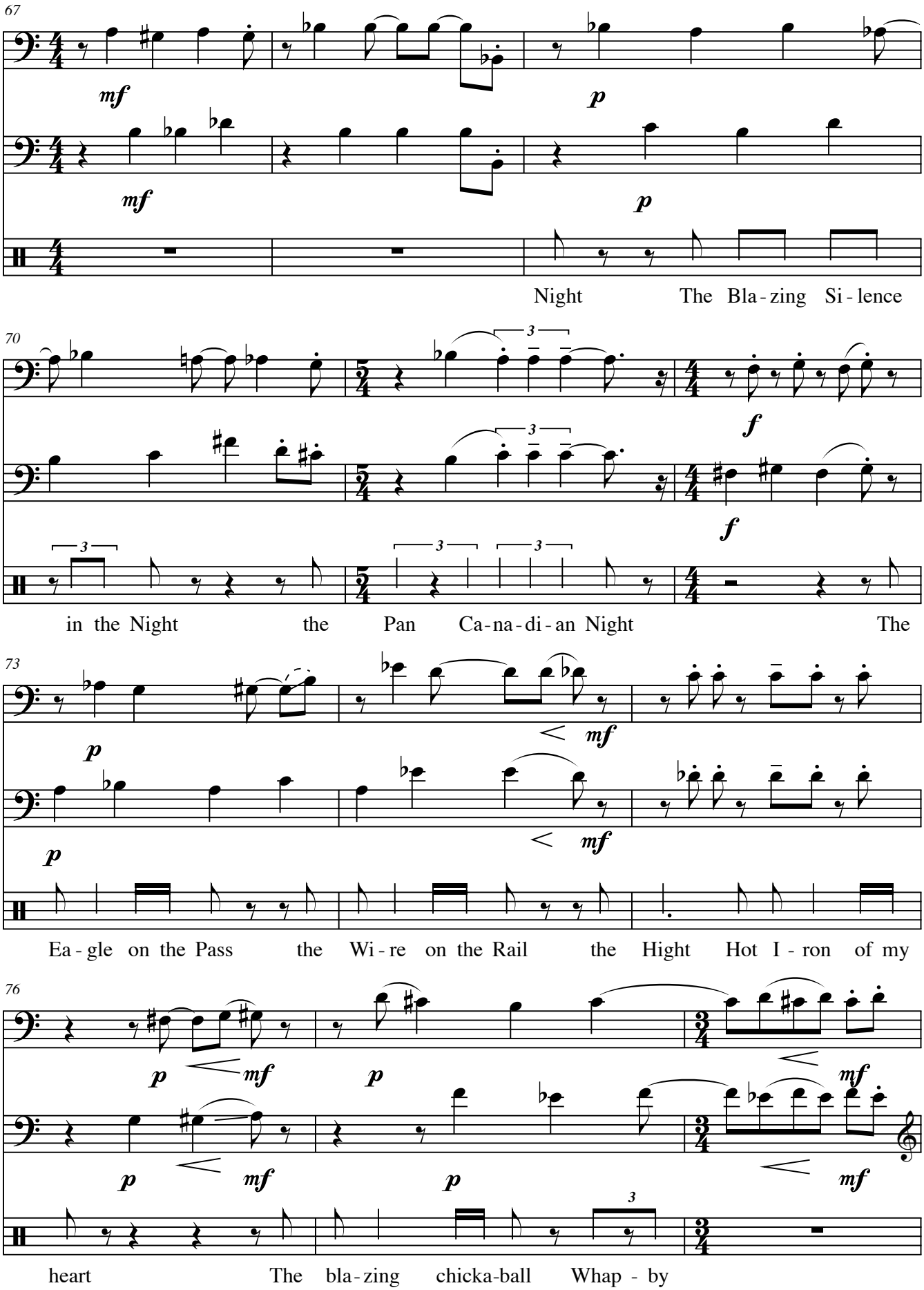
5

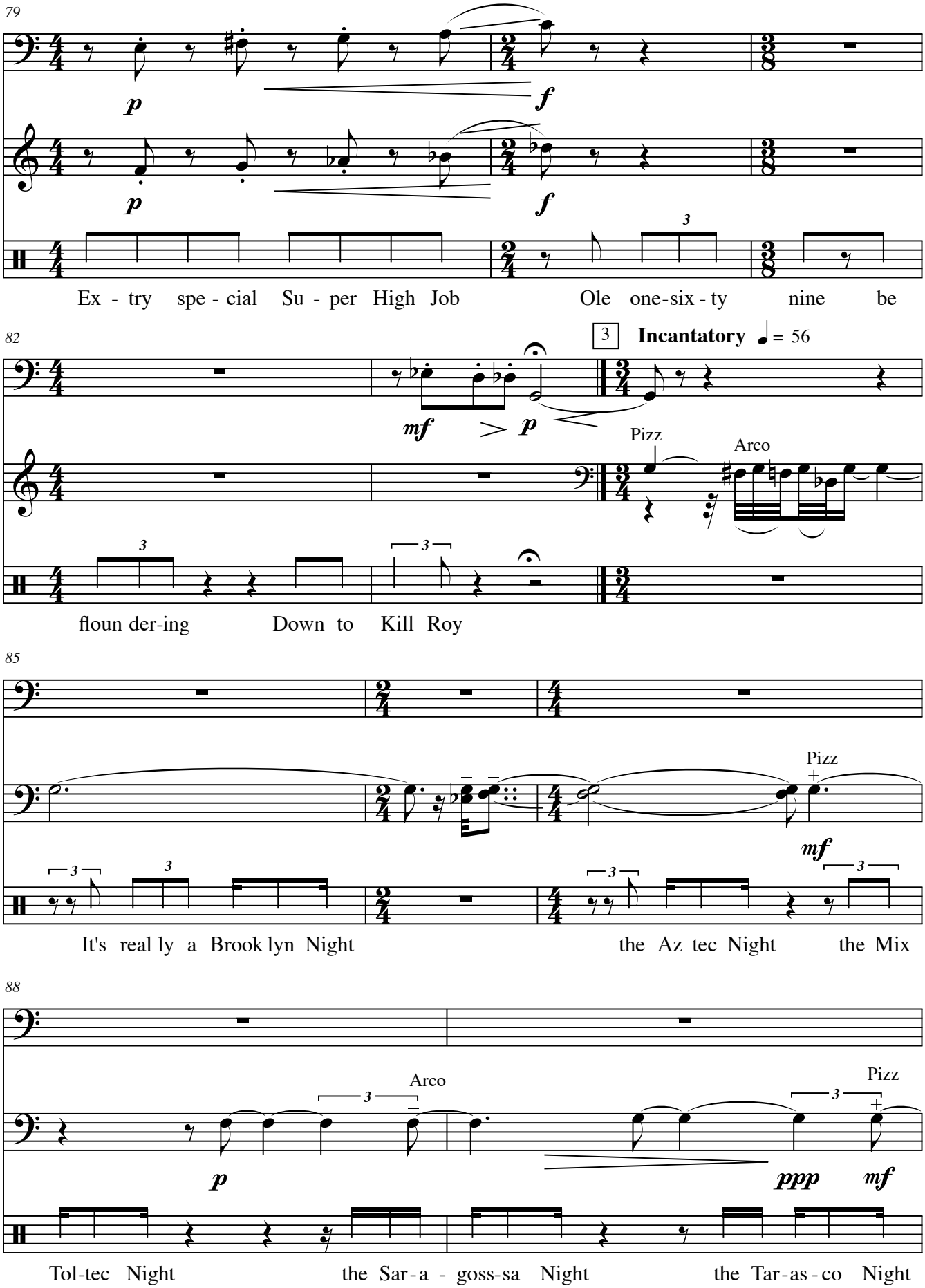
Bired-fea ther is a sign of es - cape flight, ex - ile -

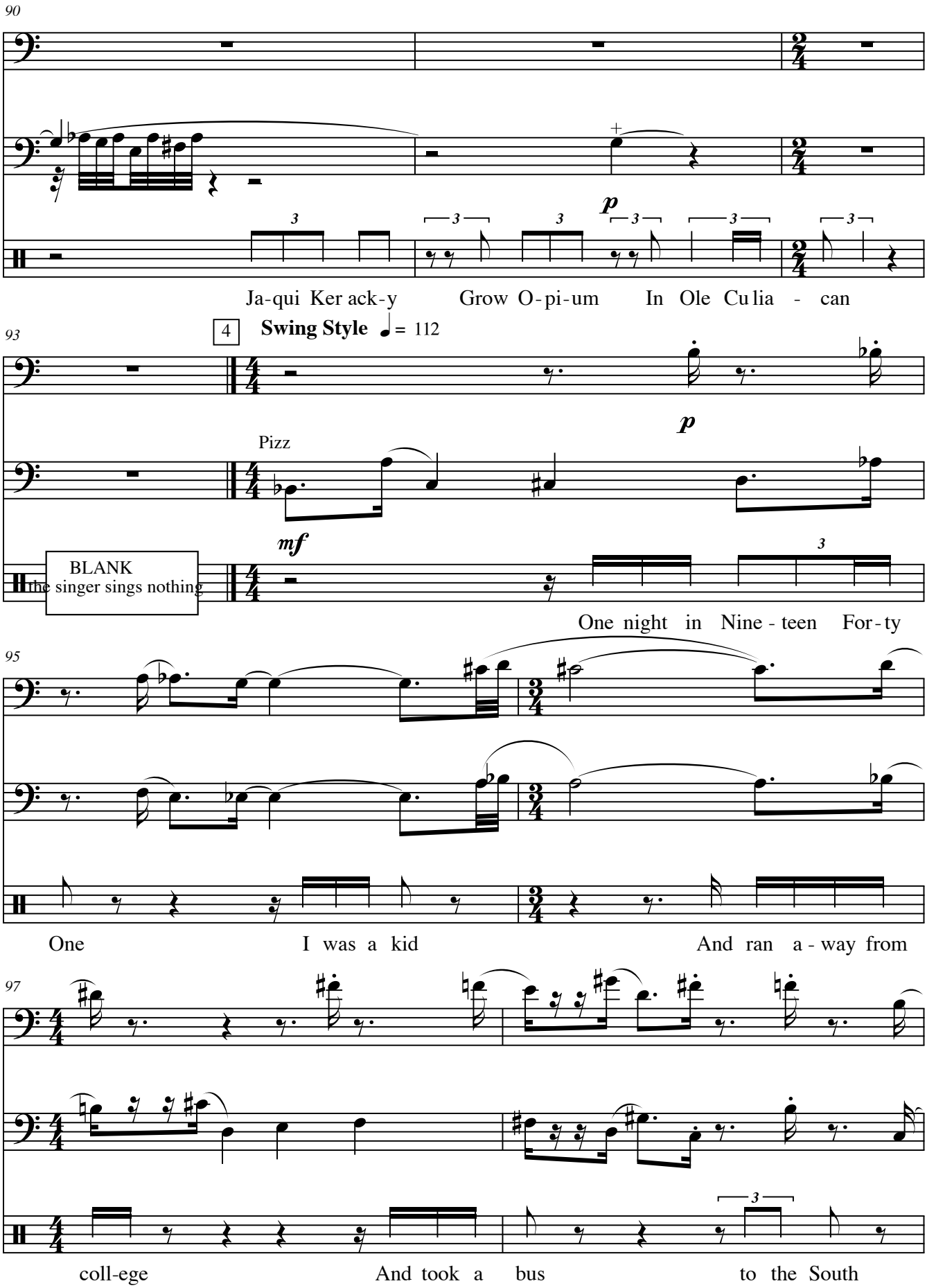
54 a tempo

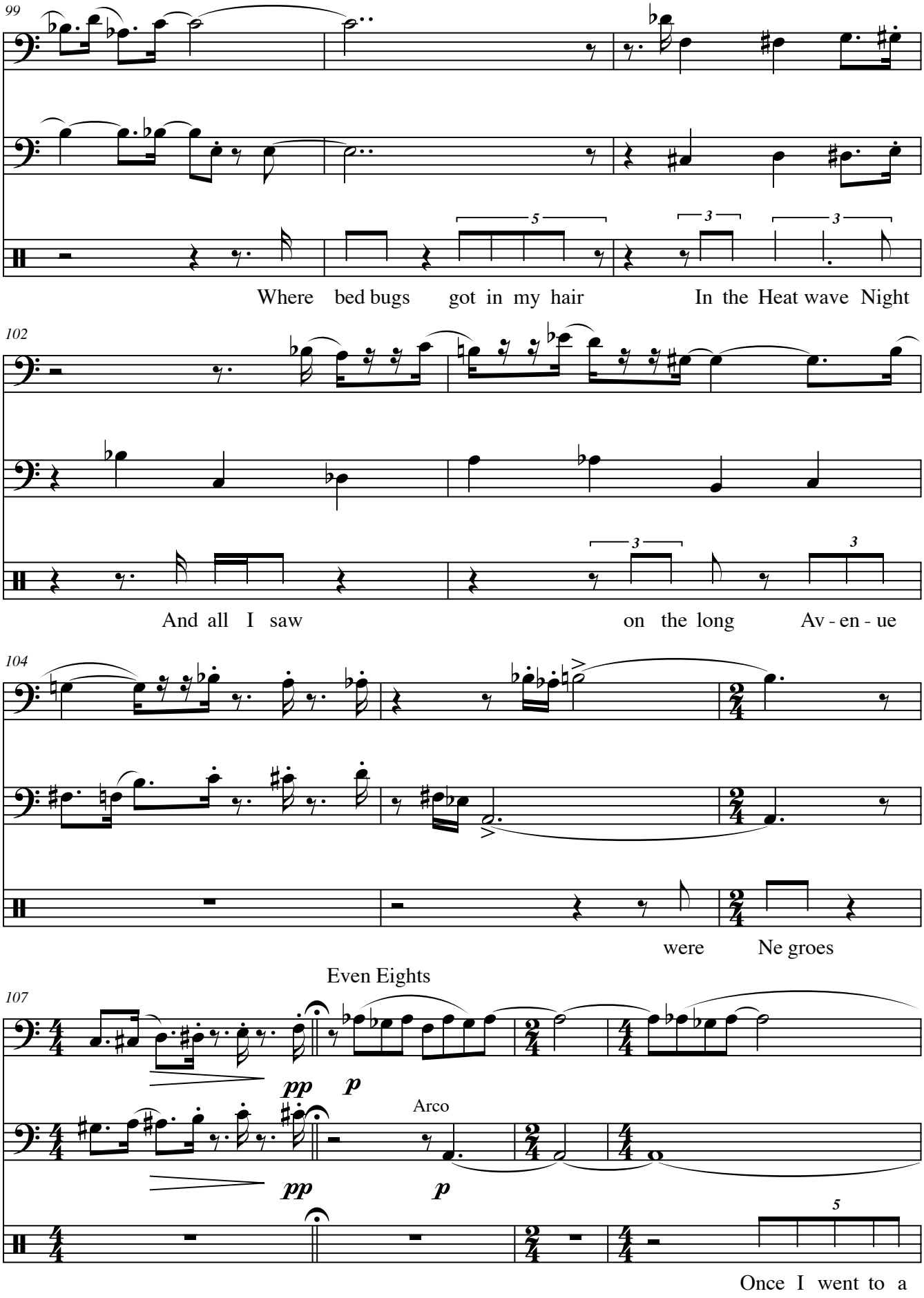
- - - - - - - - The Fea-thered Ser-pent


56
Snakes that fly
Nail E-ter-ni-ty
To bye/
58
2
Propulsive
♩ = 132
Arco
mf
mf
TO NA TI UH:
"Of the
Sun-ken
Your Ear"
61
f
f
p
p
The Big En-gines
In the night
64
mf p
mf p
The Die sel on the Pass
The Air plane in the
Pan A-mer-i-can night


67
mf
p
mf
p
Night The Bla - zing Si - lence
70
3
f
f
in the Night the Pan Ca - na - di - an Night The
73
p
mf
p
mf
Ea - gle on the Pass the Wi - re on the Rail the Hight Hot I - ron of my
76
p
mf
p
mf
p
mf
p
mf
3
heart The bla - zing chicka-ball Whap - by


79
p
f
p
f
Ex - try spe - cial Su - per High Job Ole one-six - ty nine be
82
3 Incantatory ♩ = 56
mf
p
Pizz
Arco
floun der-ing Down to Kill Roy
85
Pizz
mf
It's real ly a Brook lyn Night the Az tec Night the Mix
88
Arco
Pizz
p
ppp
mf
Tol-tec Night the Sar-a - goss-sa Night the Tar-as-co Night


90
p
Ja-qui Ker ack-y Grow O-pi-um In Ole Cu lia - can
93
4
Swing Style ♩ = 112
Pizz
p
mf
BLANK
the singer sings nothing
One night in Nine - teen For - ty
95
One I was a kid And ran a - way from
97
coll-ege And took a bus to the South


99
Where bed bugs got in my hair
In the Heat wave Night
102
And all I saw
on the long Av - en - ue
104
were Ne groes
Even Eights
107
pp
p
Arco
pp
p
Once I went to a

111

mo - vie at mid night Nine teen For - ty Mice And Men

114

Slower ♩= 104

the name of it The Red Block Box-cars

117

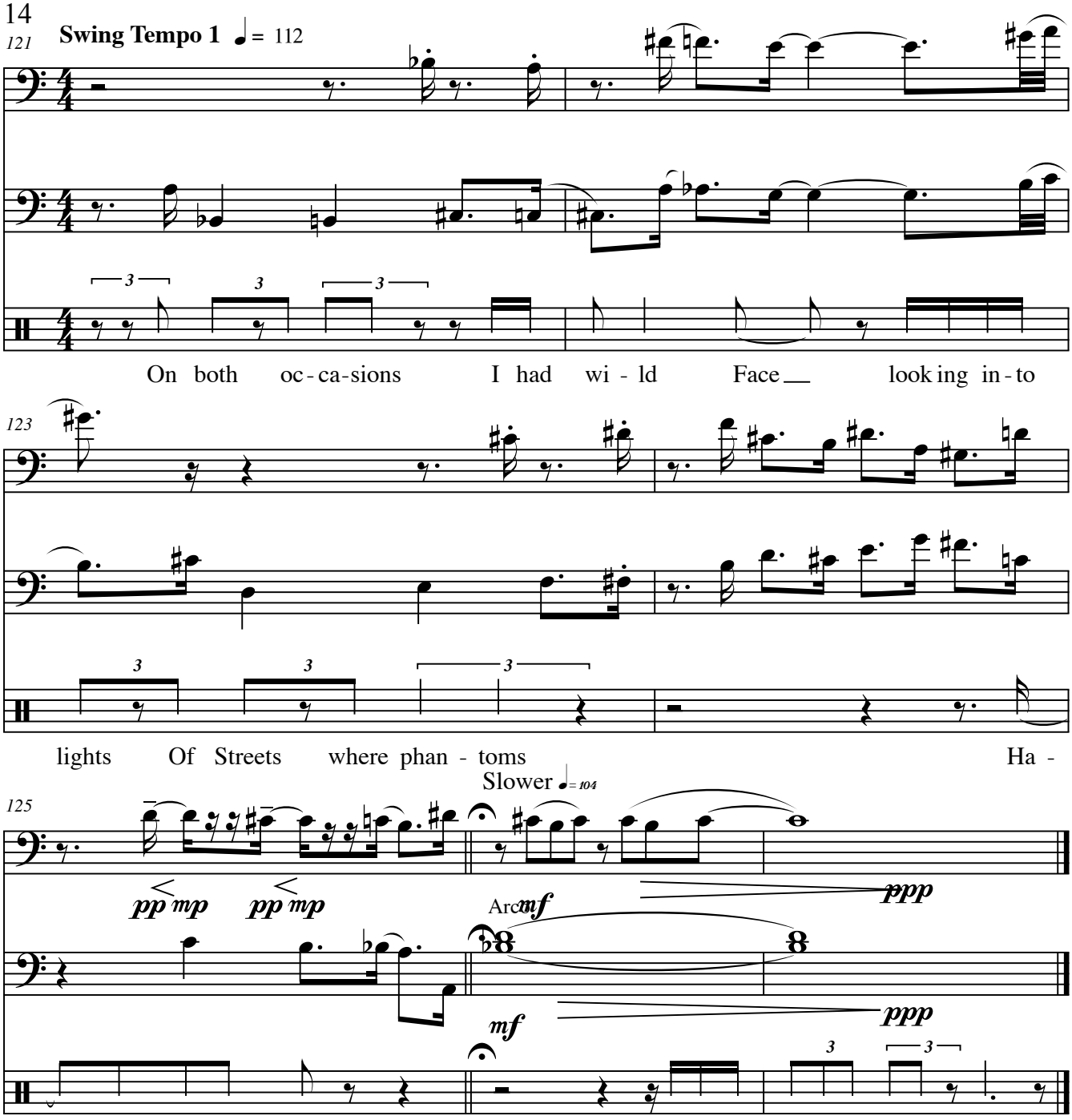
Roll - ing (on the Screen) Yes-sir

Rubato

119

Pizz

life fin(a) lly gets ti - red of liv ing


121
Swing Tempo 1 ♩= 112
On both oc-ca-sions I had wi-ld Face look ing in-to
123
lights Of Streets where phan-toms Ha-
125
Slower ♩= 104
pp mp pp mp
Arco mf
ppp
mf
ppp
- (s)tened out of sight In-to Me-mor-i-al Cel lo Time

Subterraneans

Rubato ♩ = 96

128

mp *f* *p* *ppp*

Glenn Mil - ler and I were he - roes

130

p

When it was dis - cov - ered That I was the most

Smooth Dance Band Style ♩ = 96

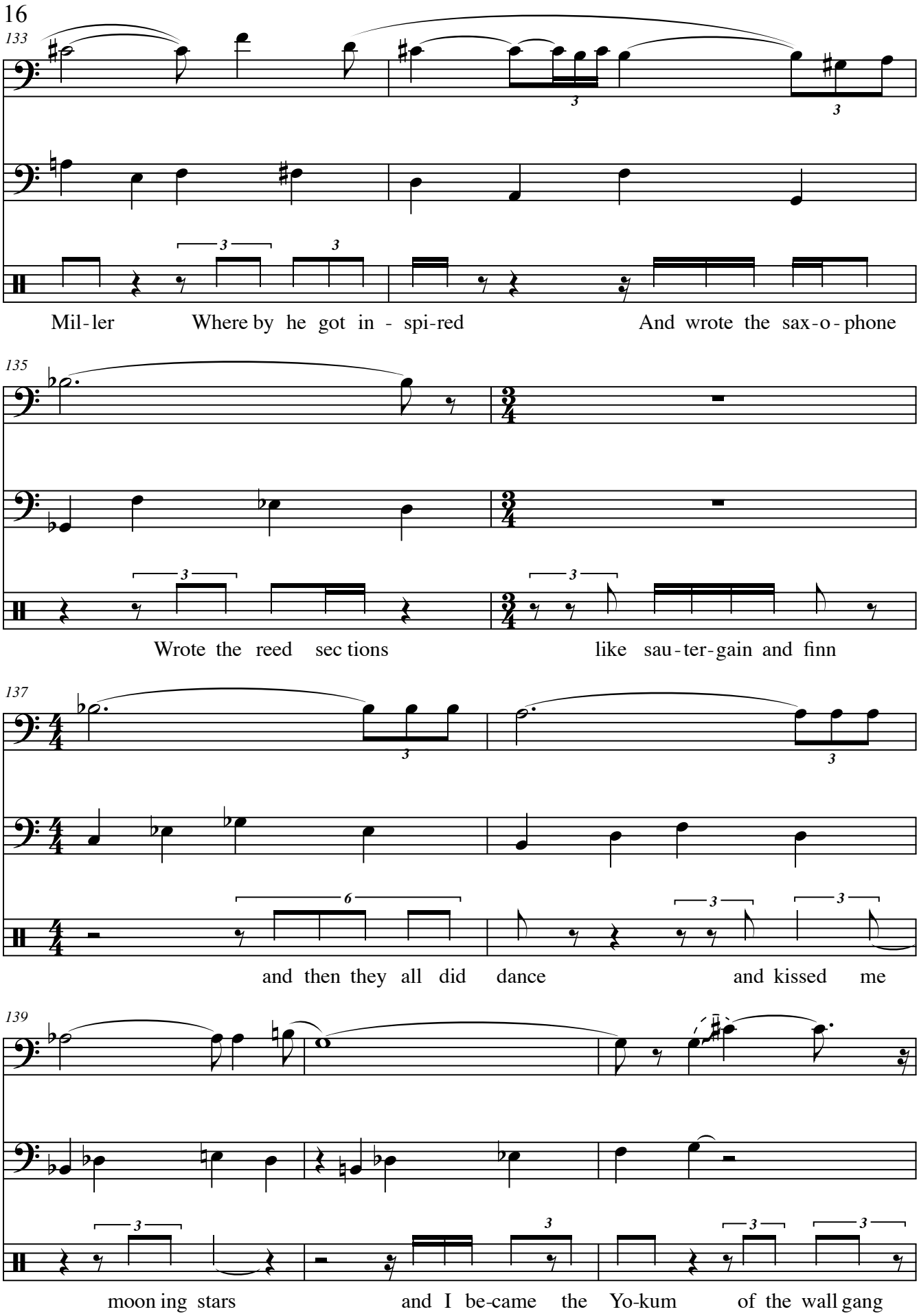
solotone mute

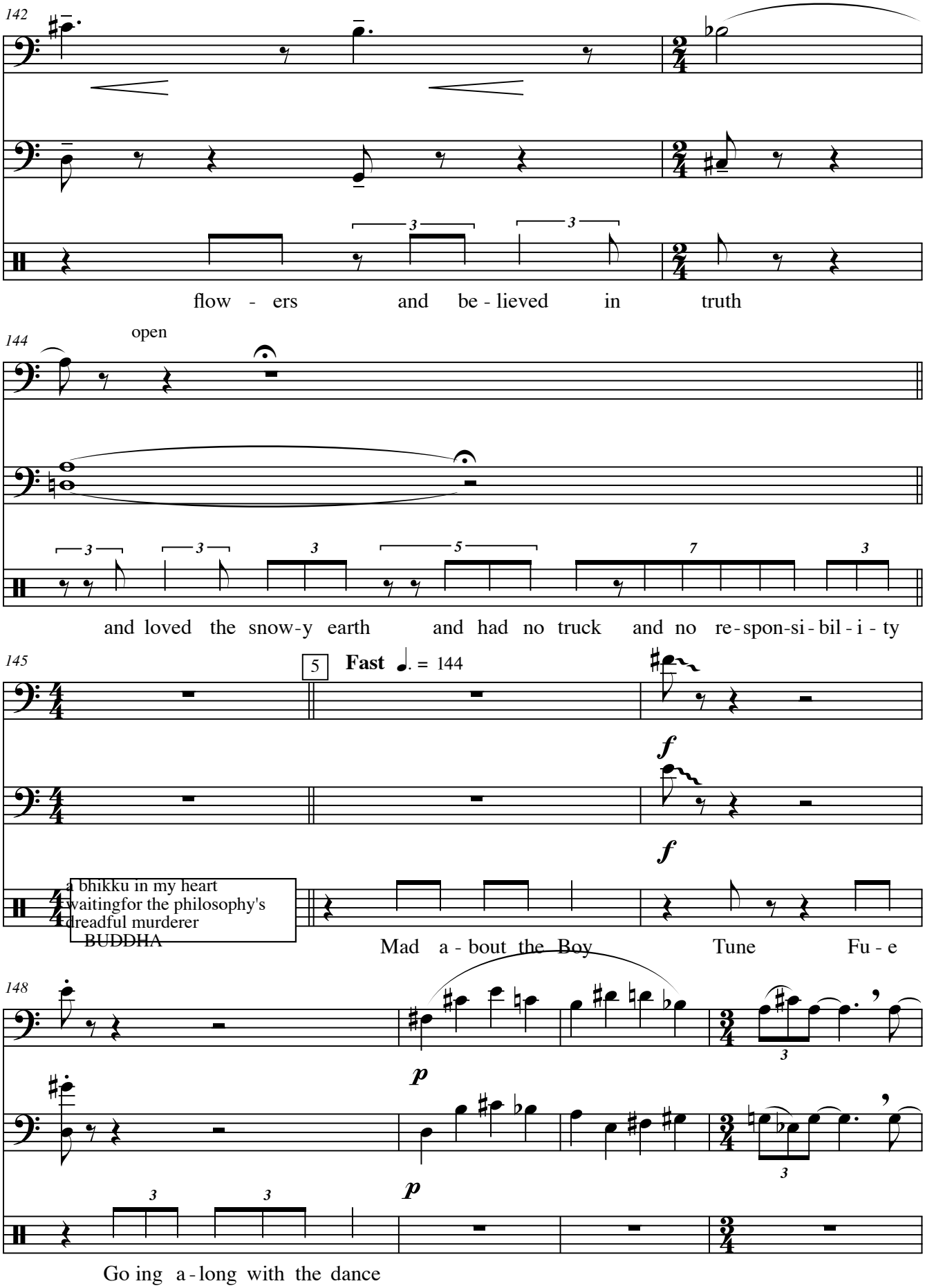
131

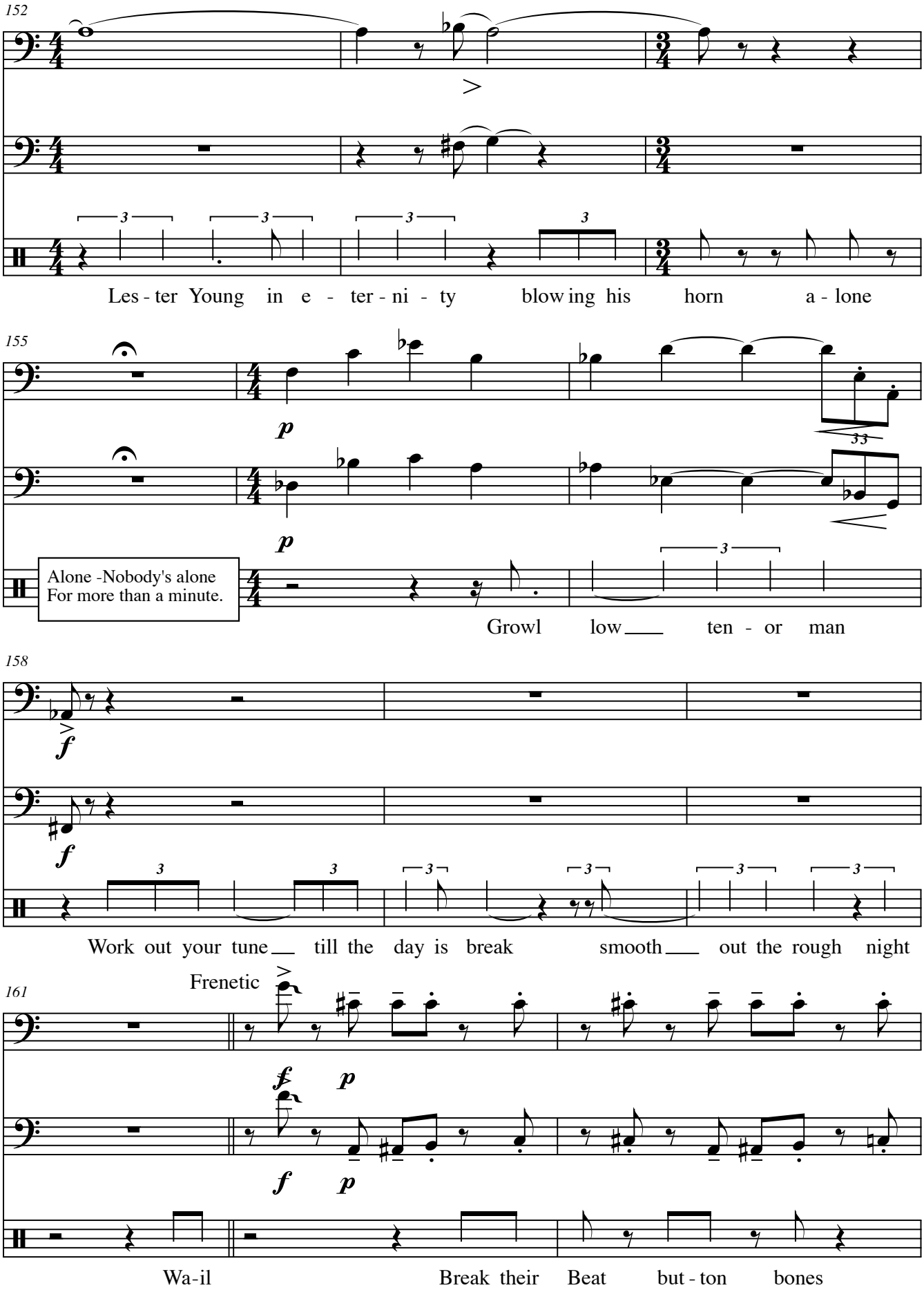
pp

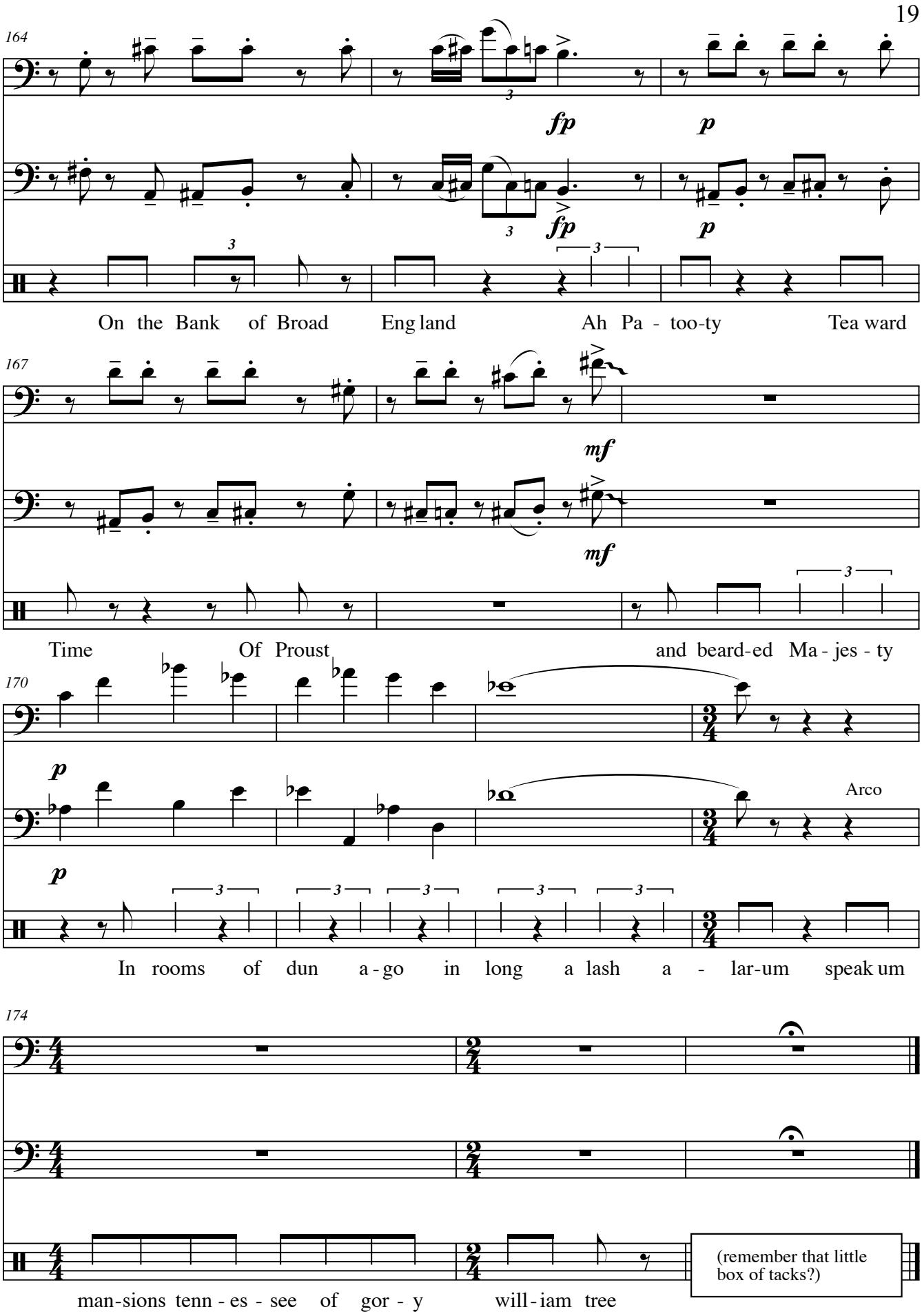
Pizz

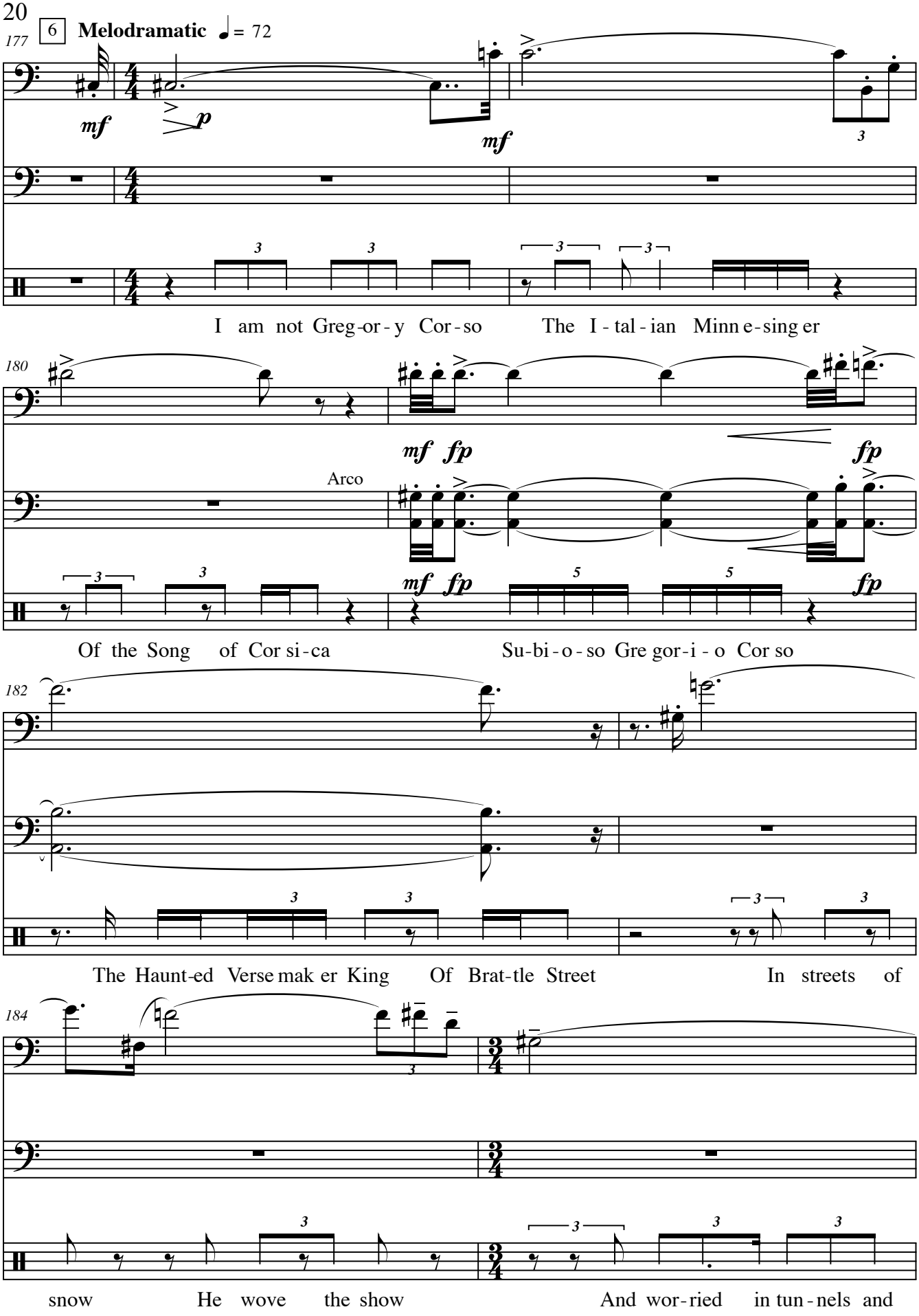
beau - ti - ful Boy of my gen-er - a - tion They told Glenn


133
Mil-ler Where by he got in - spi-red And wrote the sax-o-phone
135
Wrote the reed sec tions like sau-ter-gain and finn
137
and then they all did dance and kissed me
139
moon ing stars and I be-came the Yo-kum of the wall gang


142
flow - ers and be - lieved in truth
144
open
and loved the snow-y earth and had no truck and no re-spon-si-bil-i-ty
145
5
Fast ♩. = 144
f
f
a bhikku in my heart
waitingfor the philosophy's
dreadful murderer
BUDDHA
Mad a - bout the Boy Tune Fu - e
148
p
p
Go ing a - long with the dance


152
Les - ter Young in e - ter - ni - ty blow ing his horn a - lone
155
p
p
Alone -Nobody's alone
For more than a minute.
Growl low ten - or man
158
f
f
Work out your tune till the day is break smooth out the rough night
161
Frenetic
f p
f p
Wa-il Break their Beat but - ton bones


164
fp
p
fp
p
On the Bank of Broad Eng land Ah Pa - too-ty Tea ward
167
mf
mf
Time Of Proust and beard-ed Ma - jes - ty
170
p
p
Arco
In rooms of dun a - go in long a lash a - lar-um speak um
174
man-sions tenn - es - see of gor - y will - iam tree
(remember that little box of tacks?)


177
6
Melodramatic ♩ = 72
mf
p
mf
I am not Greg-or-y Cor-so
The I-tal-ian Minn e-sing er
180
mf fp
fp
Arco
Of the Song of Cor si-ca
mf fp
Su-bi-o-so Gre gor-i-o Cor so
fp
182
The Haunt-ed Verse mak er King
Of Brat-tle Street
In streets of
184
snow
He wove the show
And wor-ried in tun-nels and

186

mf fp

mf fp

fp

fp

mad dog barked KIND KING MIND

188

fp

fp

fp

fp

Al-len Gins berg called me Will-iam Burr oughs Is Will-iam Lee

190

straight mute

mp p

p

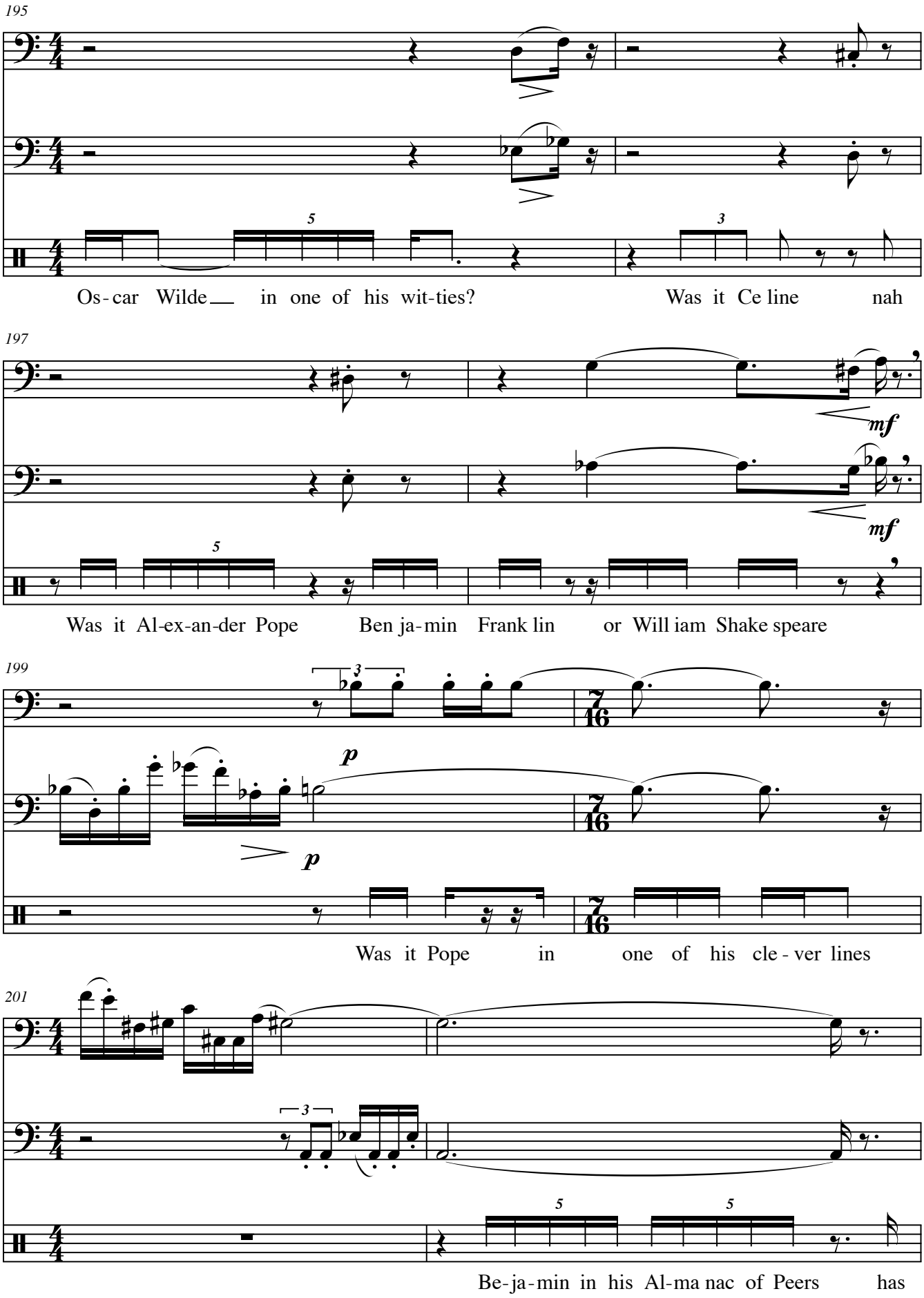
Sam u-el John son Is un-der the sea

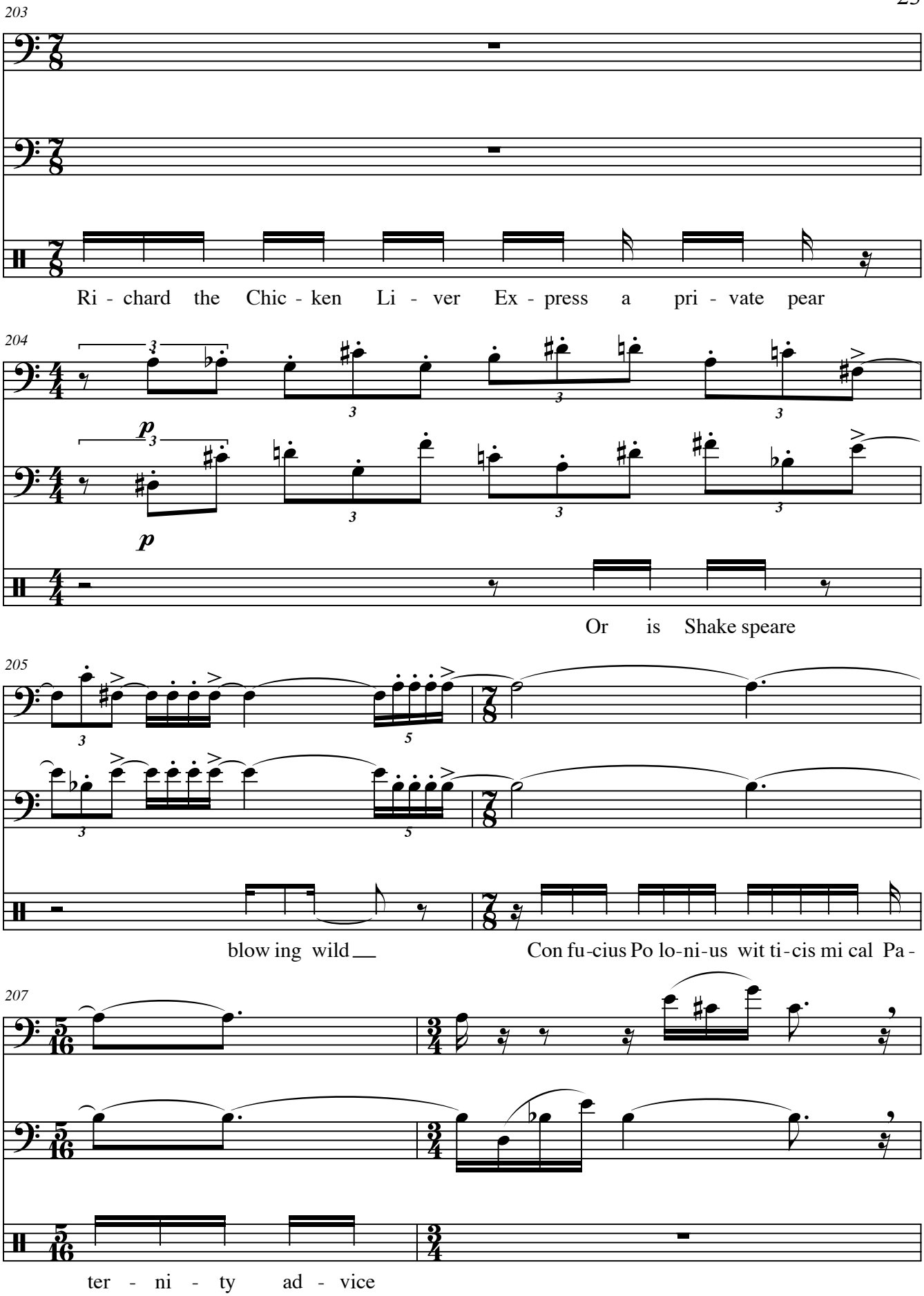
193 7 **Sardonic** ♩= 88

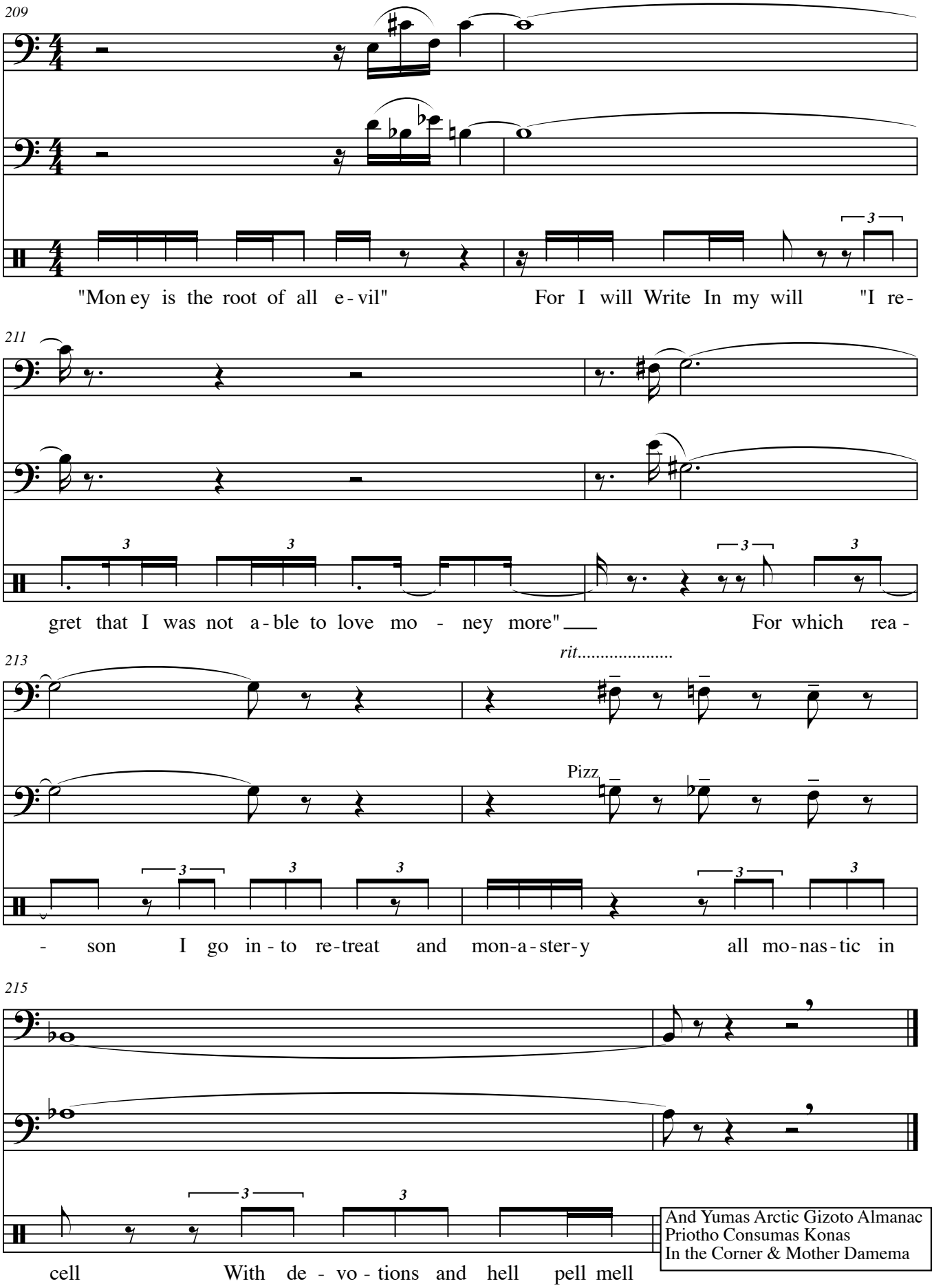
mf

mf

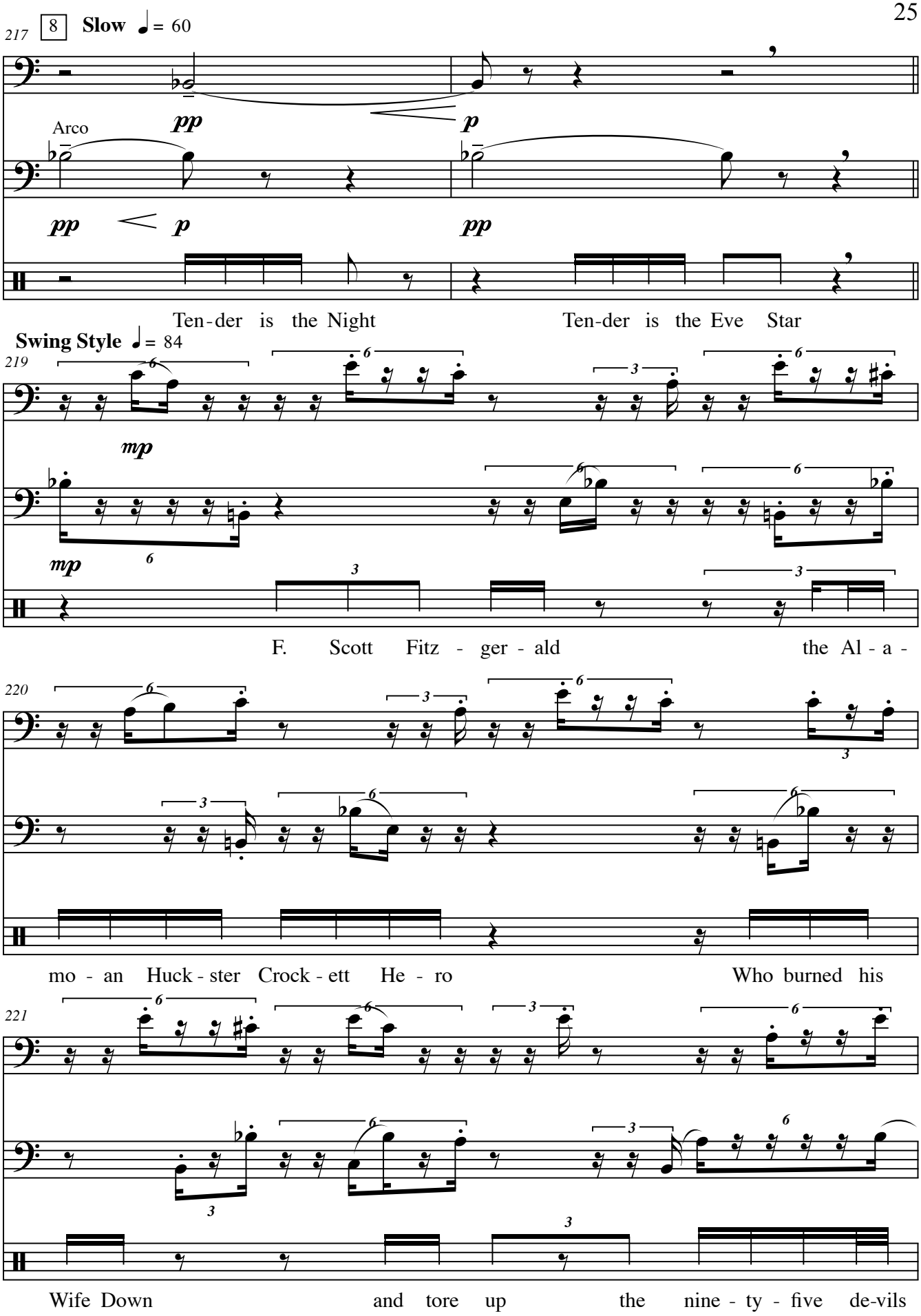
Who was it wrote "Mon-ey is the root of all e-vil?" Was it

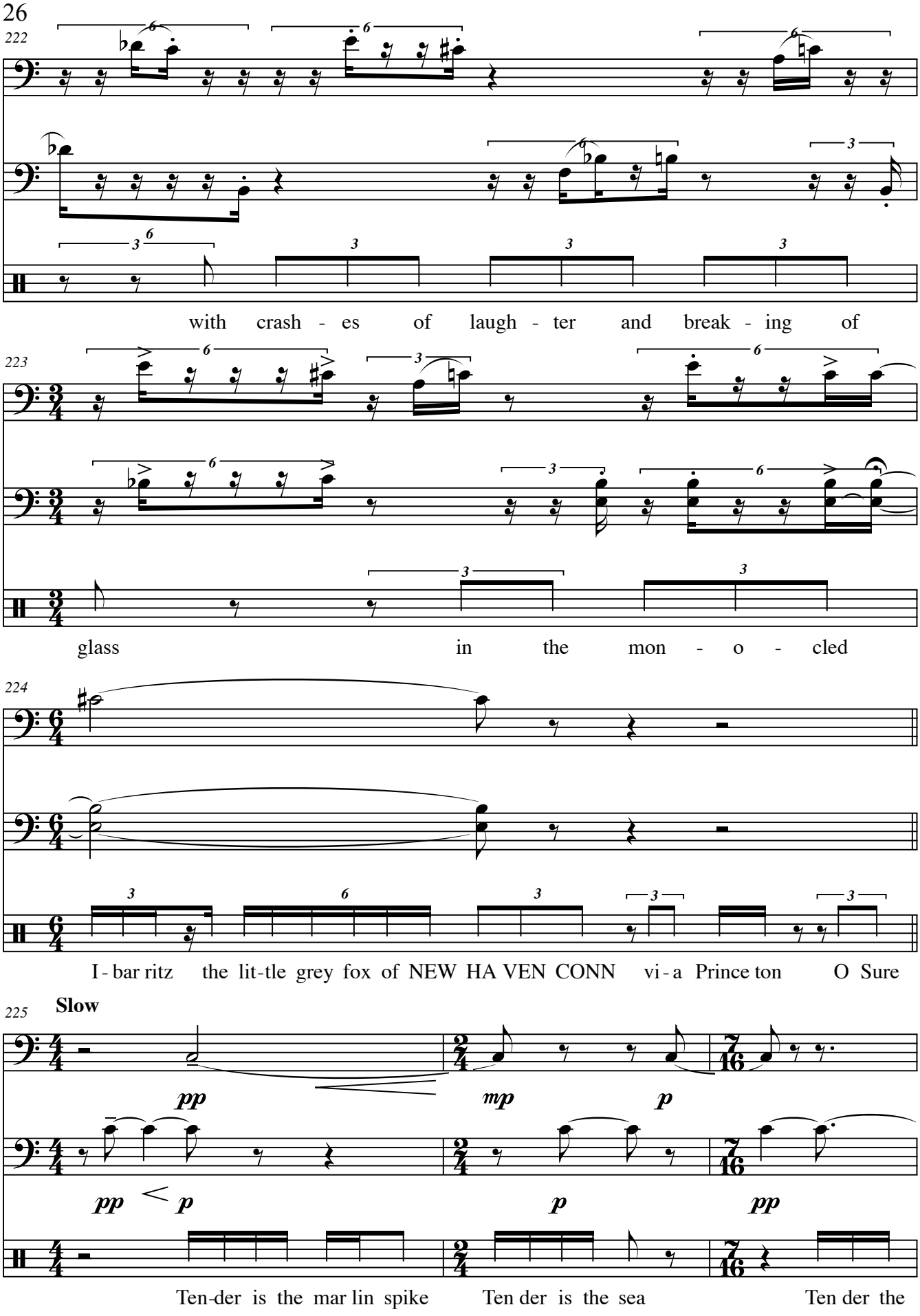

195
Os-car Wilde in one of his wit-ties?
Was it Ce line nah
197
mf
mf
Was it Al-ex-an-der Pope
Ben ja-min Frank lin
or Will iam Shake speare
199
p
p
Was it Pope in one of his cle-ver lines
201
Be-ja-min in his Al-ma nac of Peers has

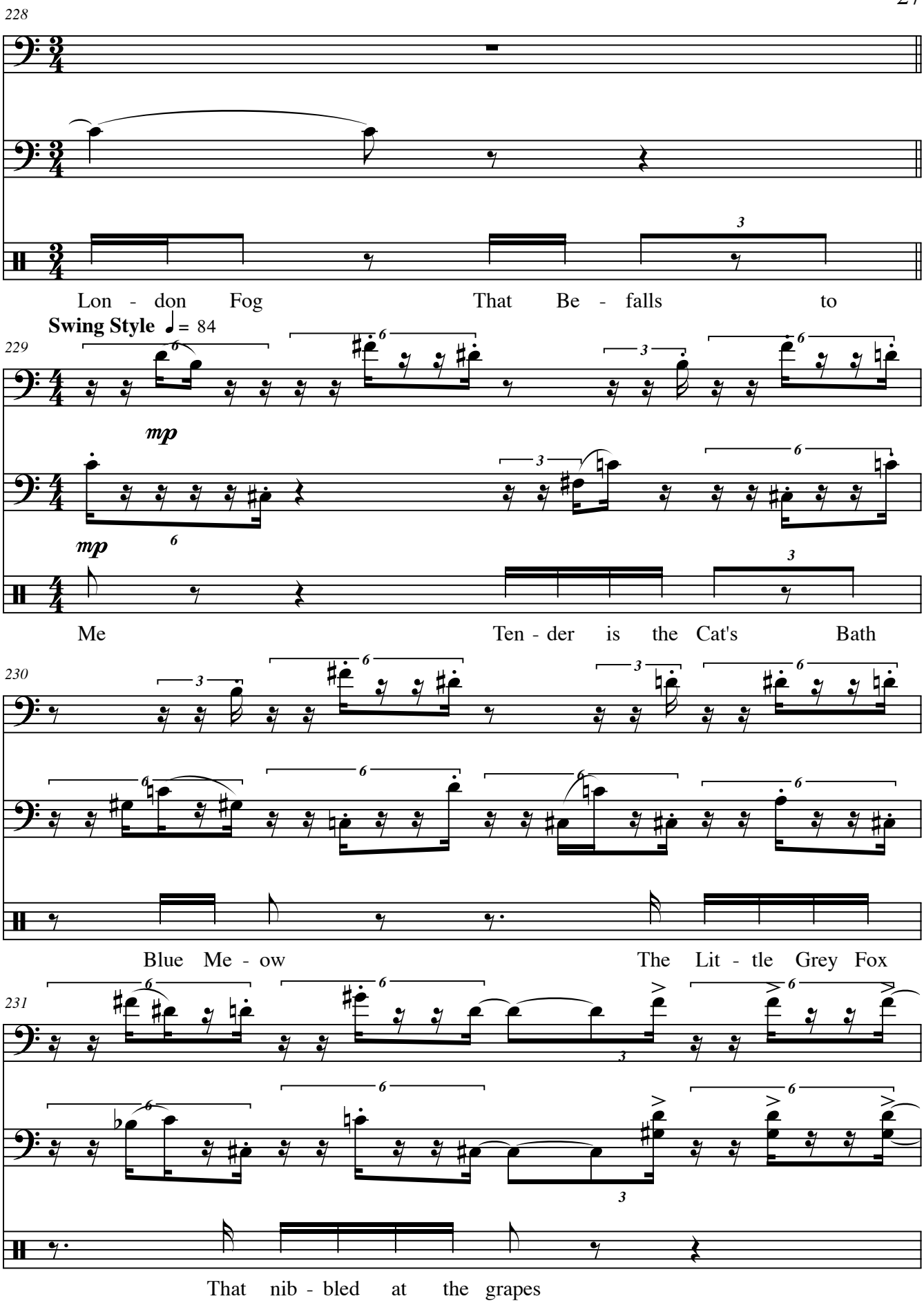

203
Ri - chard the Chic - ken Li - ver Ex - press a pri - vate pear
204
p
Or is Shake speare
205
blow ing wild
Con fu-cius Po lo-ni-us wit ti-cis mi cal Pa -
207
ter - ni - ty ad - vice

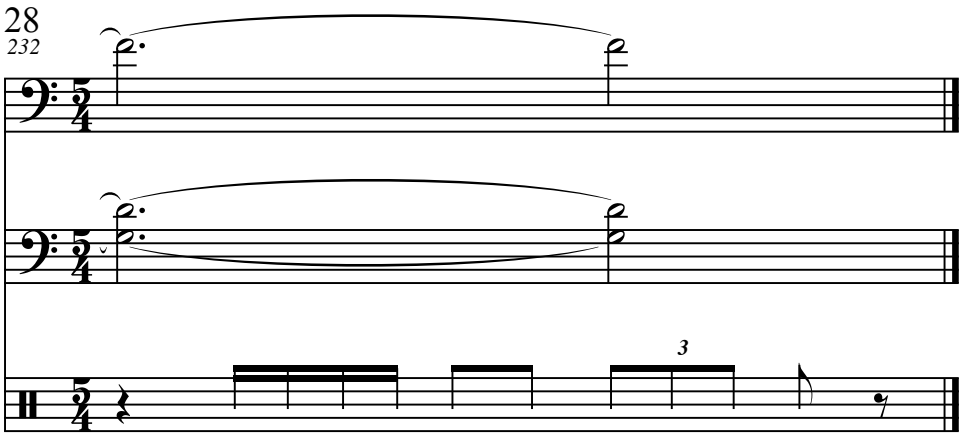


And Yumas Arctic Gizoto Almanac
Priotho Consumas Konas
In the Corner & Mother Damema

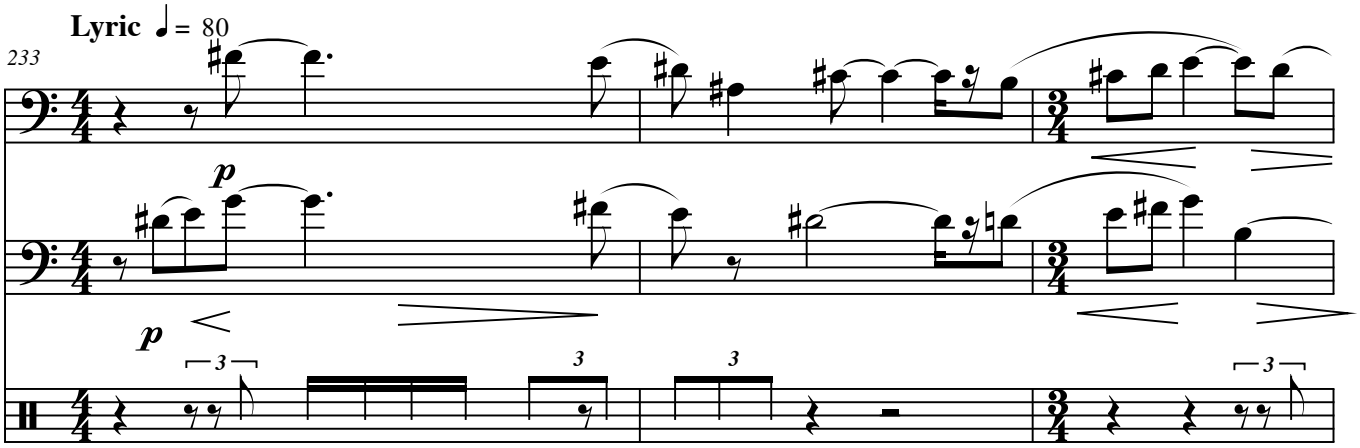

217
8
Slow ♩= 60
Arco
pp
p
pp
p
pp
Ten-der is the Night
Ten-der is the Eve Star
Swing Style ♩= 84
219
mp
mp
F. Scott Fitz - ger - ald
the Al - a -
220
mo - an Huck - ster Crock - ett He - ro
Who burned his
221
Wife Down
and tore up
the nine - ty - five de-vils

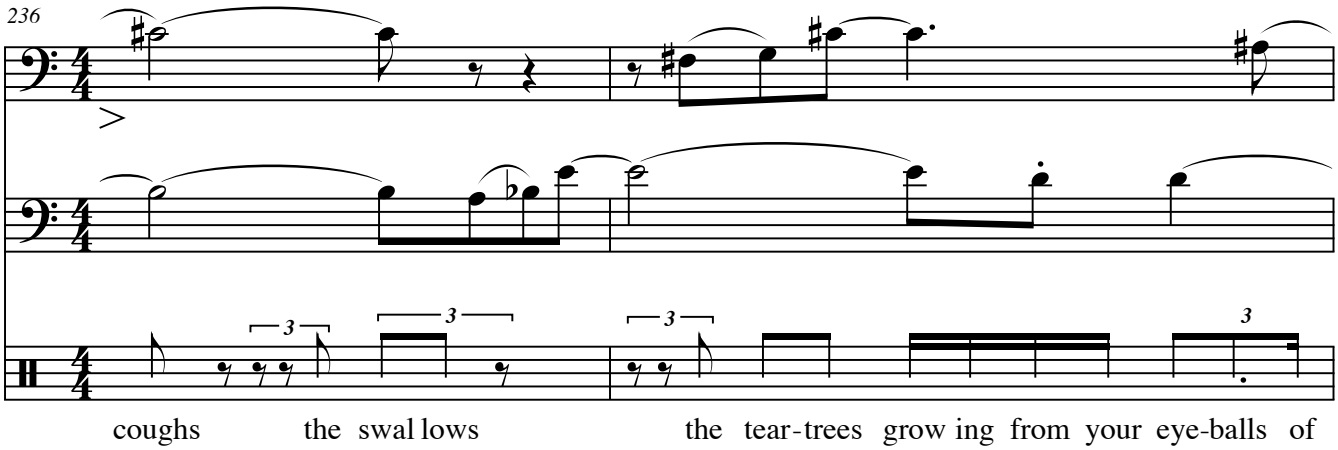

222
with crash - es of laugh - ter and break - ing of
223
glass in the mon - o - cled
224
I - bar ritz the lit-tle grey fox of NEW HA VEN CONN vi - a Prince ton O Sure
225
Slow
pp
mp
p
pp
p
p
pp
Ten-der is the mar lin spike Ten der is the sea Ten der the


228
Lon - don Fog That Be - falls to
Swing Style ♩= 84
229
mp
mp
Me Ten - der is the Cat's Bath
230
Blue Me - ow The Lit - tle Grey Fox
231
That nib - bled at the grapes



Lowell Canto





238

shame; the gray Im mense morn-ing I was con ceived i the womb,

240

And the red gor - y af - ter - noon

242

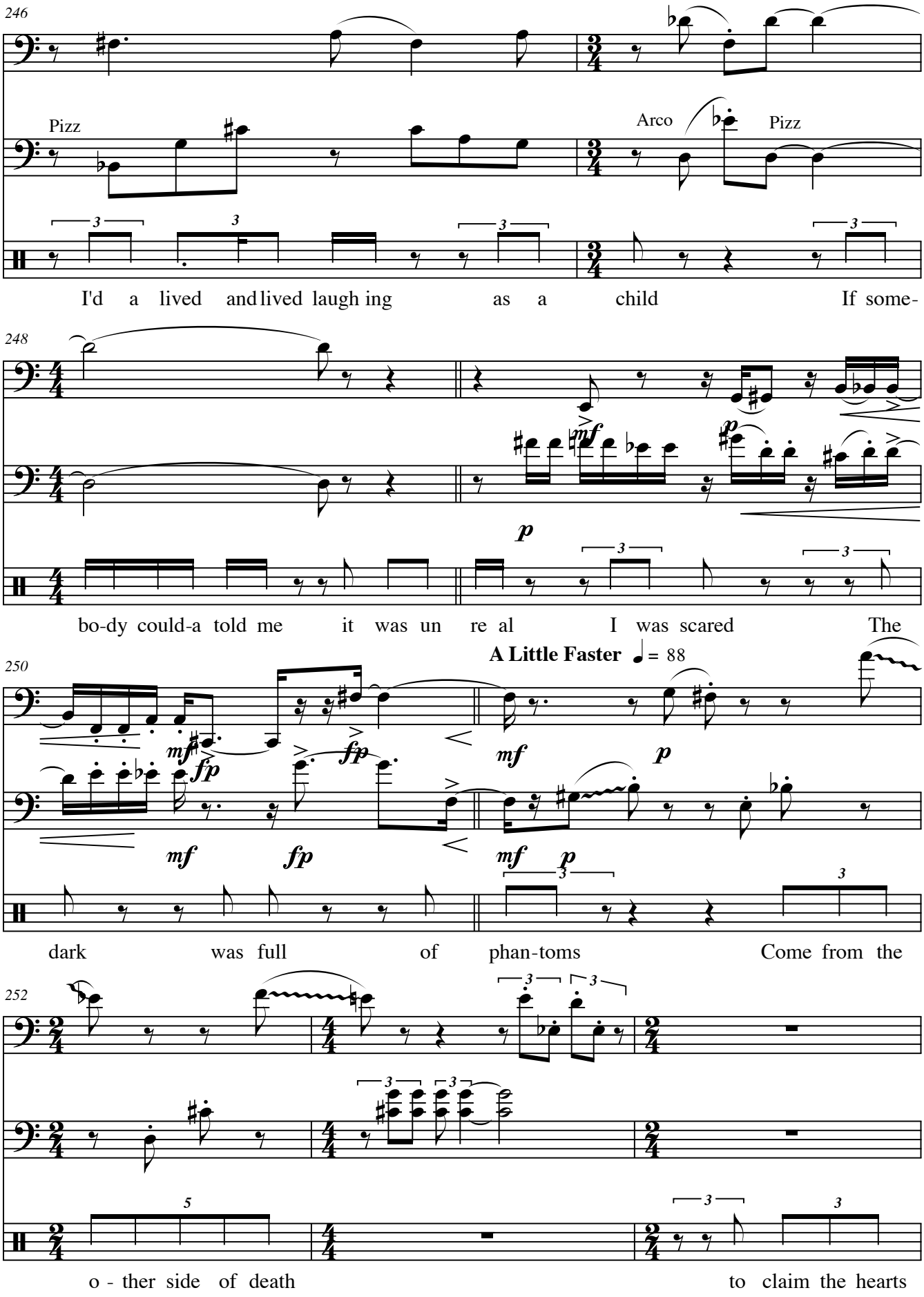
Arco

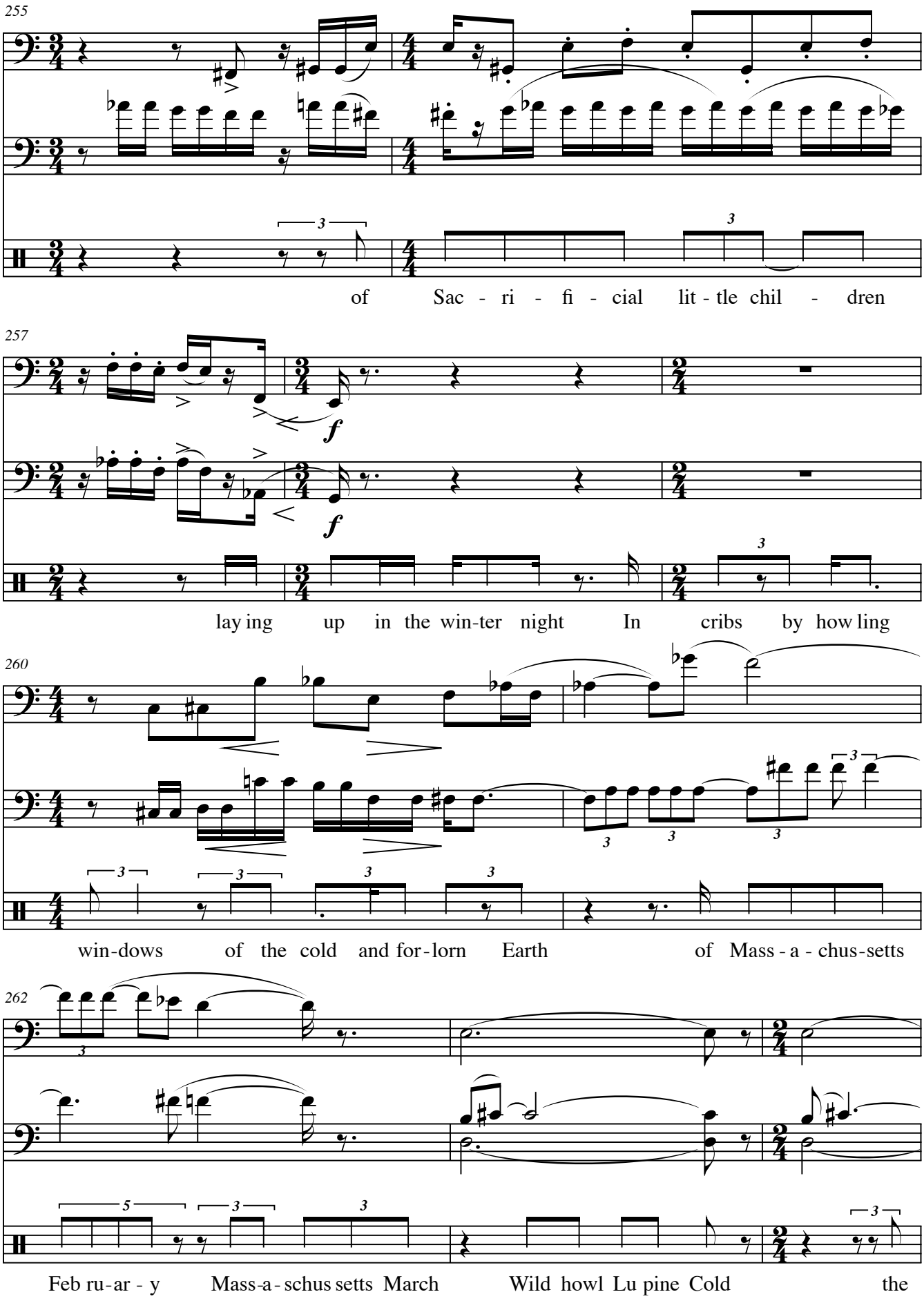
Pizz

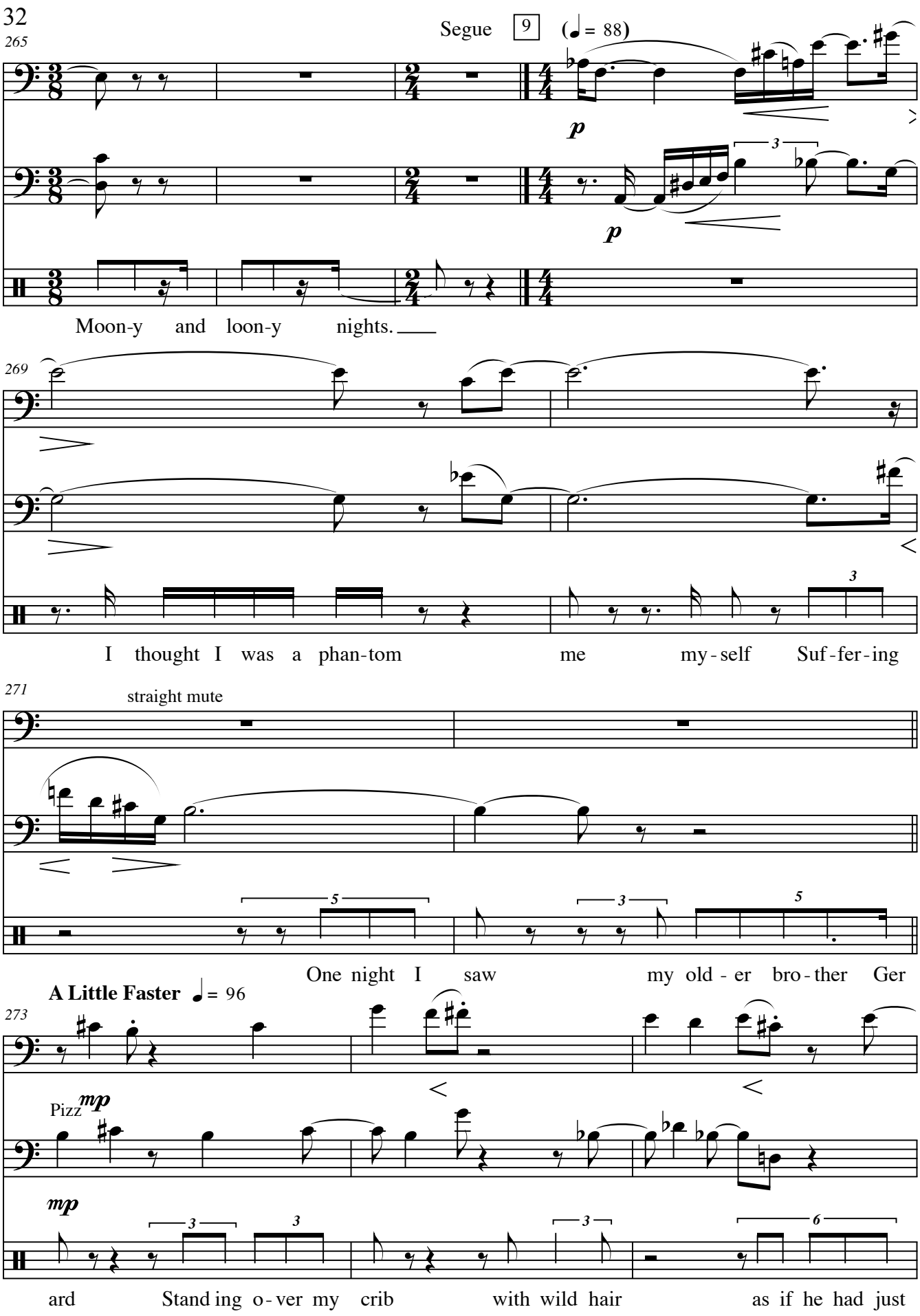
de - liv - ered there - from Wow

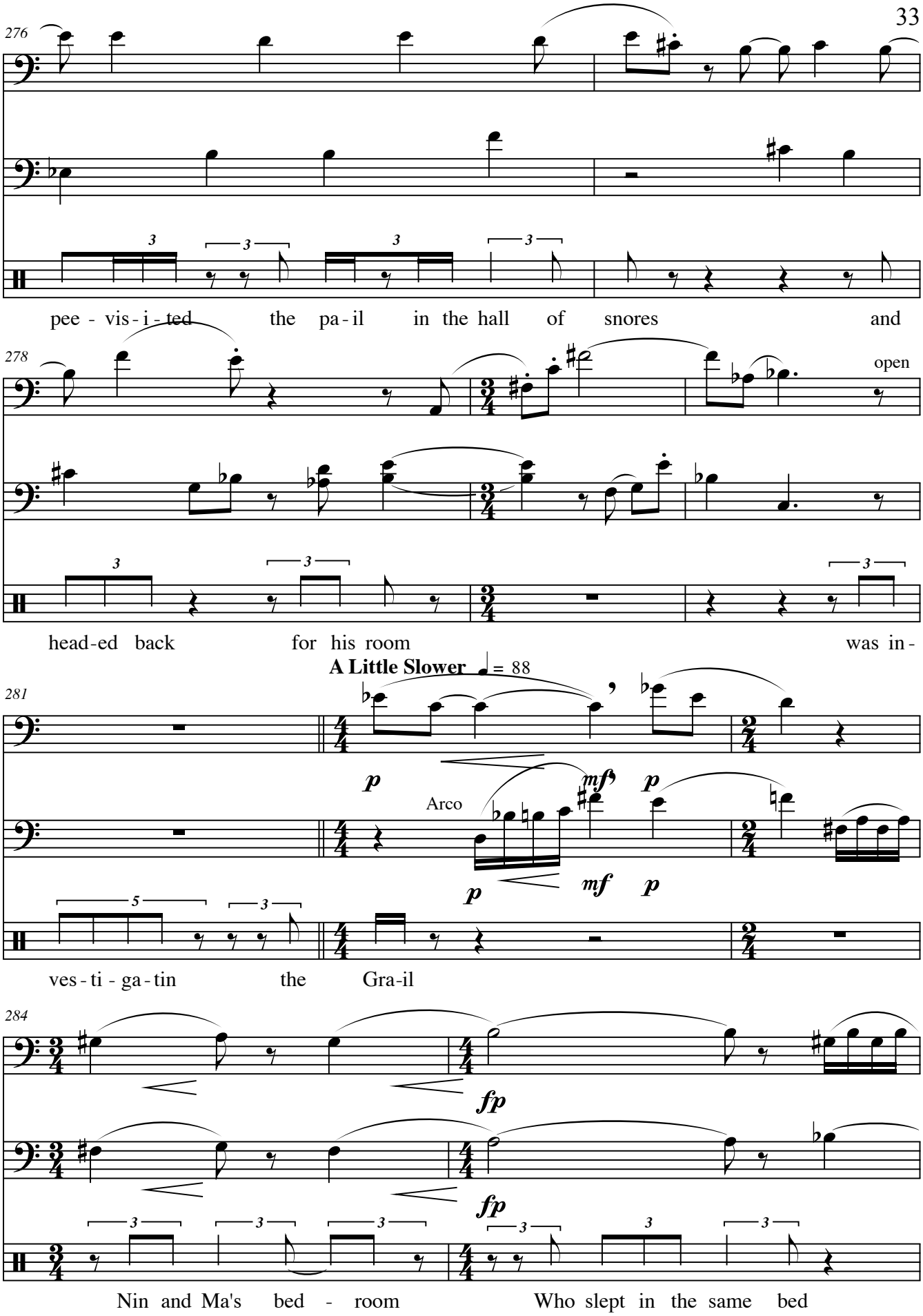
244

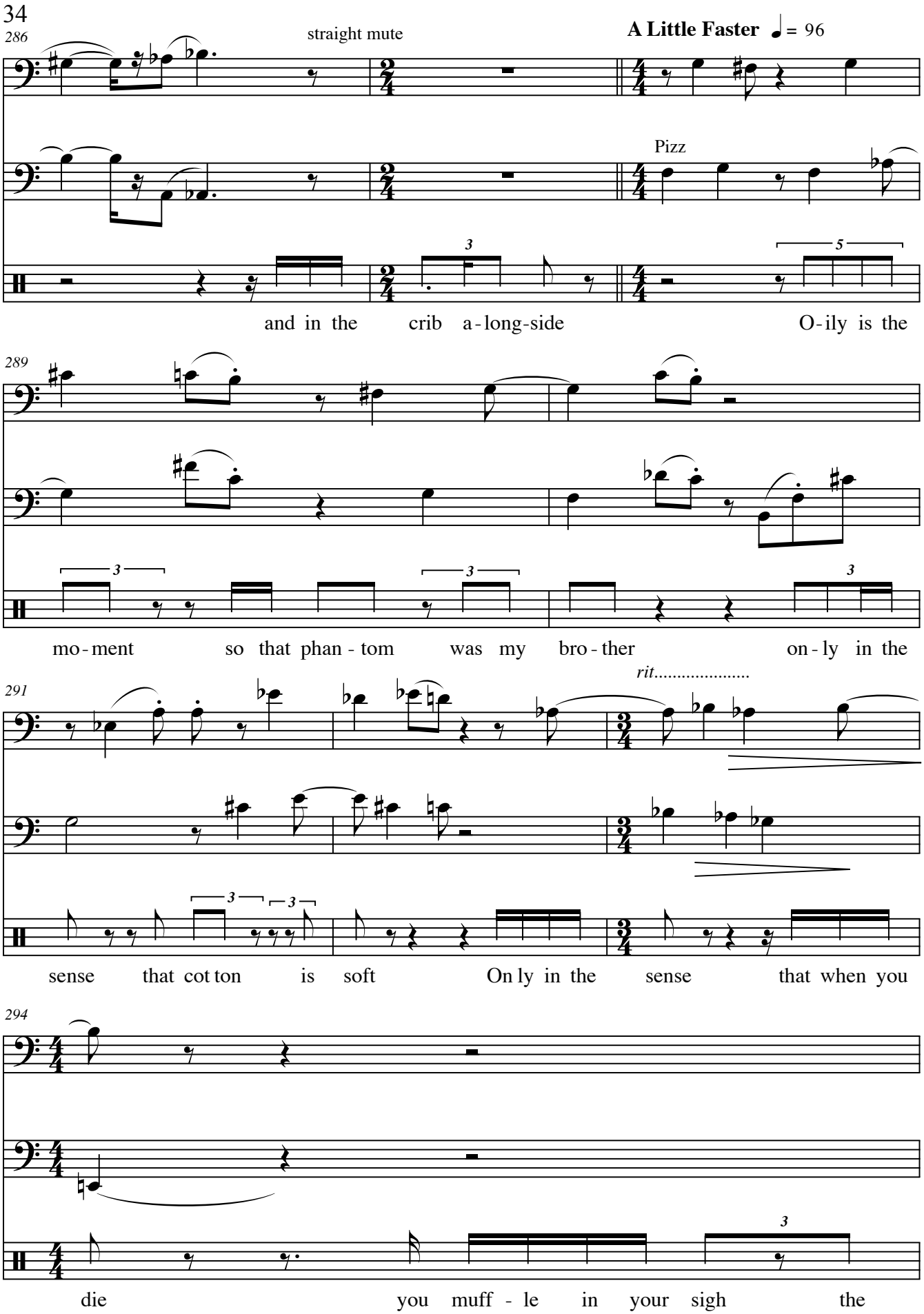
I could sing you hounds make you bell howl packs Zounds

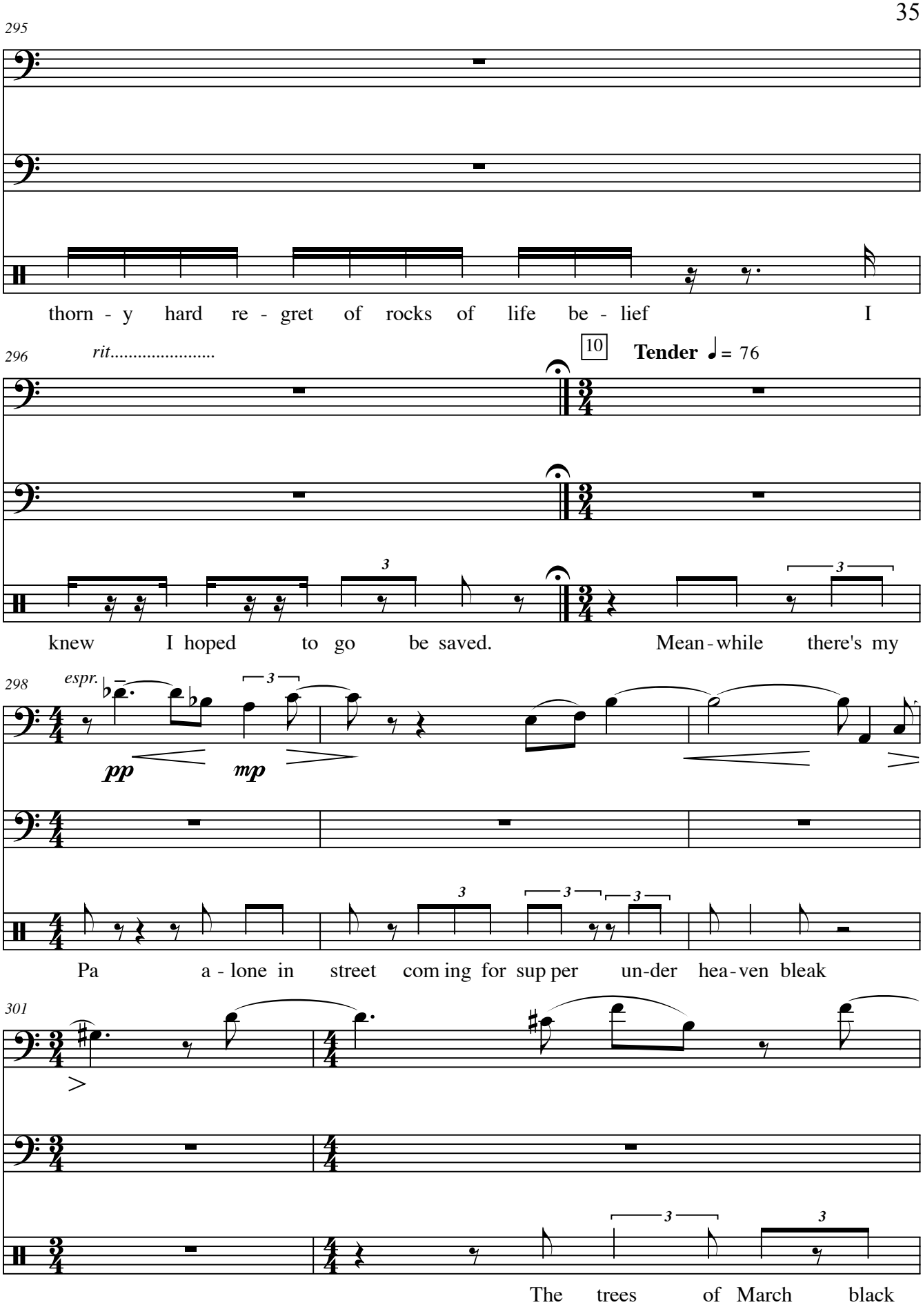

246
Pizz
Arco
Pizz
I'd a lived and lived laugh ing as a child If some-
248
bo-dy could-a told me it was un re al I was scared The
250
A Little Faster ♩ = 88
dark was full of phan-toms Come from the
252
o - ther side of death to claim the hearts


255
of Sac - ri - fi - cial lit - tle chil - dren
257
f
f
lay ing up in the win-ter night In cribs by how ling
260
win-dows of the cold and for-lorn Earth of Mass - a - chus-setts
262
Feb ru-ar - y Mass-a-schus setts March Wild howl Lu pine Cold the


265
Segue
9
(♩ = 88)
p
p
Moon-y and loon-y nights.
269
I thought I was a phan-tom me my-self Suf-fer-ing
271
straight mute
One night I saw my old-er bro-ther Ger
A Little Faster ♩ = 96
273
Pizz
mp
mp
ard Stand ing o-ver my crib with wild hair as if he had just


276
pee - vis - i - ted the pa - il in the hall of snores and
278
open
head-ed back for his room was in -
A Little Slower ♩ = 88
281
p
Arco
mf
p
p
mf
p
ves - ti - ga - tin the Gra-il
284
fp
fp
Nin and Ma's bed - room Who slept in the same bed


286
straight mute
A Little Faster ♩= 96
Pizz
and in the crib a-long-side O-ily is the
289
mo-ment so that phan-tom was my bro-ther on-ly in the
291
rit.....
sense that cot ton is soft On ly in the sense that when you
294
die you muff-le in your sigh the


295
thorn - y hard re - gret of rocks of life be - lief I
296
rit.....
10
Tender ♩= 76
knew I hoped to go be saved. Mean-while there's my
298
espr.
pp
mp
Pa a - lone in street com ing for sup per un-der hea-ven bleak
301
The trees of March black

303

twigs a-gainst the red and gor - y sun - down That blazed

304

a-cross the Ri-ver sink-ing in the o - cean to t[acceL

306

Arco

p *mf* *fp*

Sal - is - bur - y la-test adn last grain of sand Then all's wet

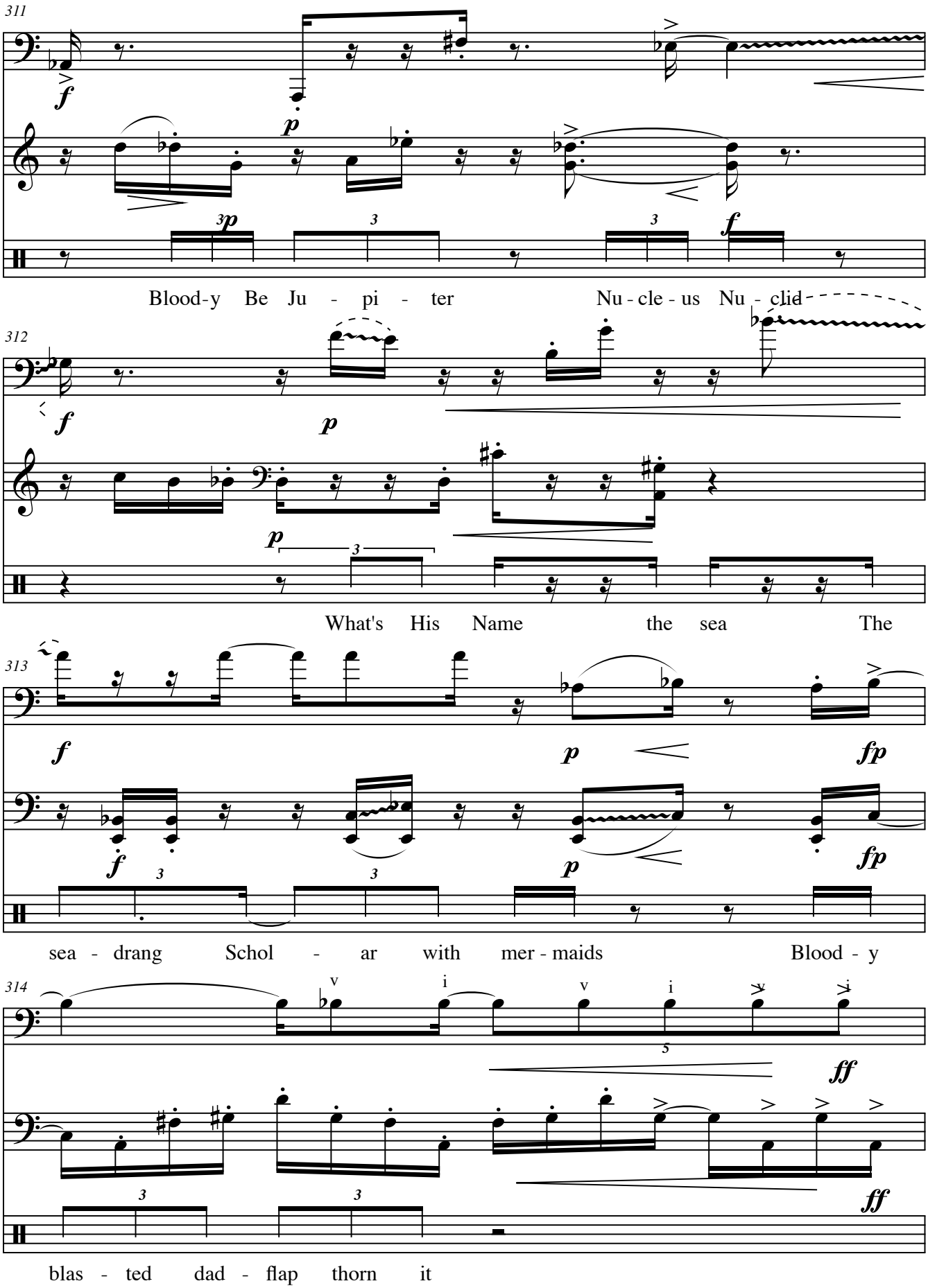
309

Faster ♩ = 96

gl.

p *f* *p* *fp*

un-der neath to E - clipse (I-van the Hea-ven Sea-Ice King Eu-clid


311
Blood-y Be Ju - pi - ter Nu - cle - us Nu - clid
312
What's His Name the sea The
313
sea - drang Schol - ar with mer - maids Blood - y
314
blas - ted dad - flap thorn it

315

Tempo 1 ♩= 76

p *mf* *p*

p *mf* *p*

Nep - py Tune) All's wet clear to Nep-tune's Seat Sens ing the aur - a the

317

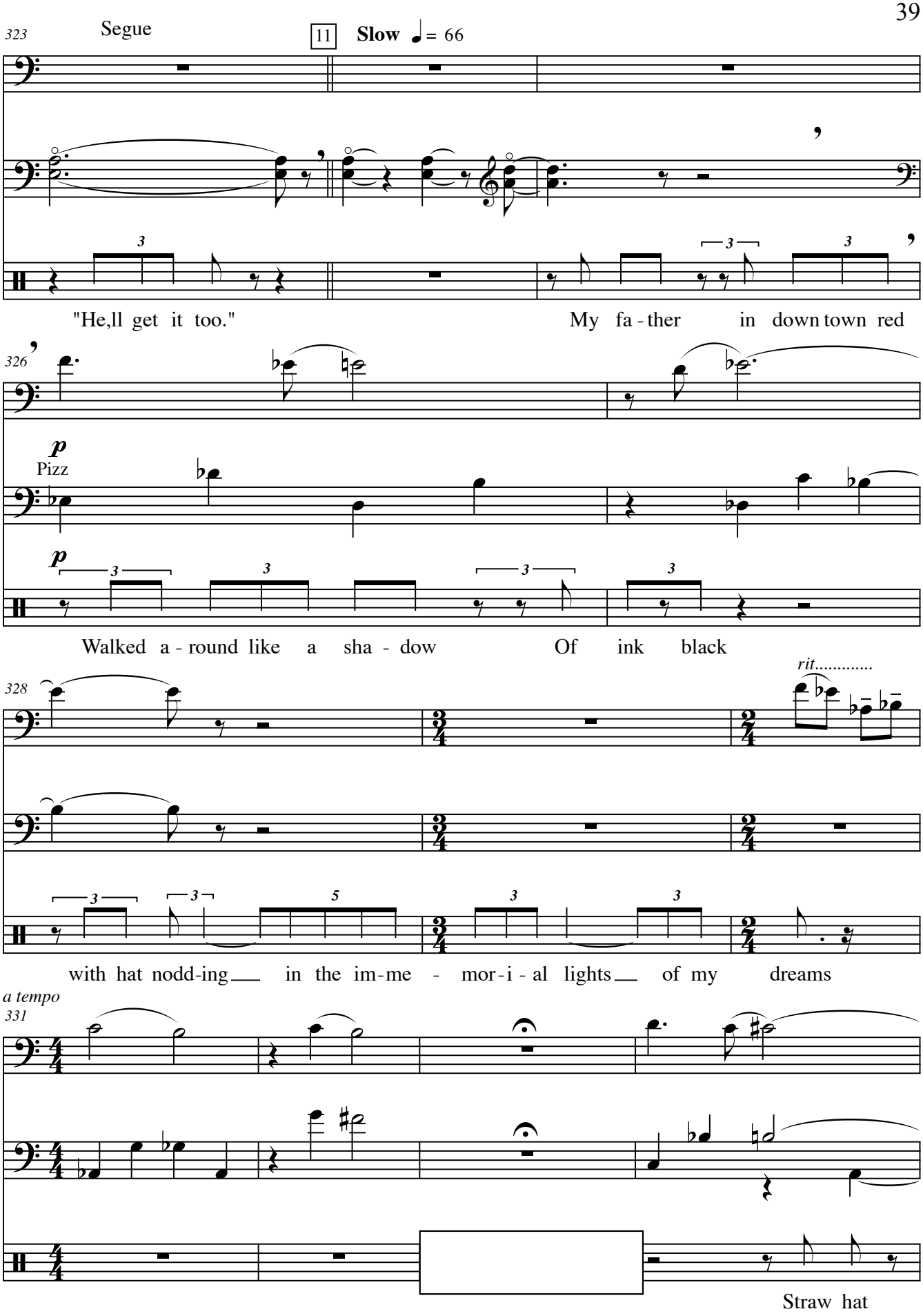
news of that frost my fa - ther Hur - ries in his Woe - street

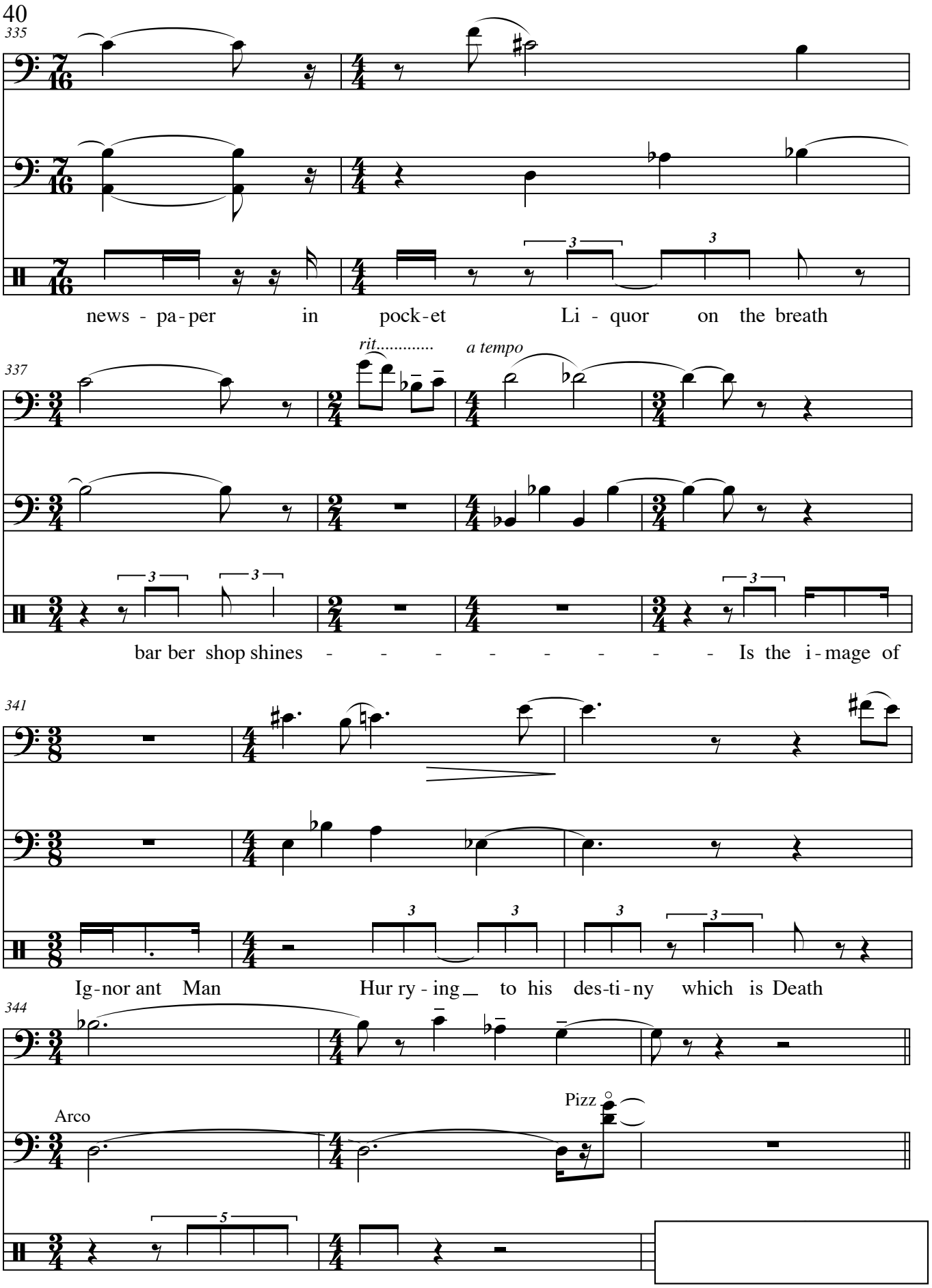
319

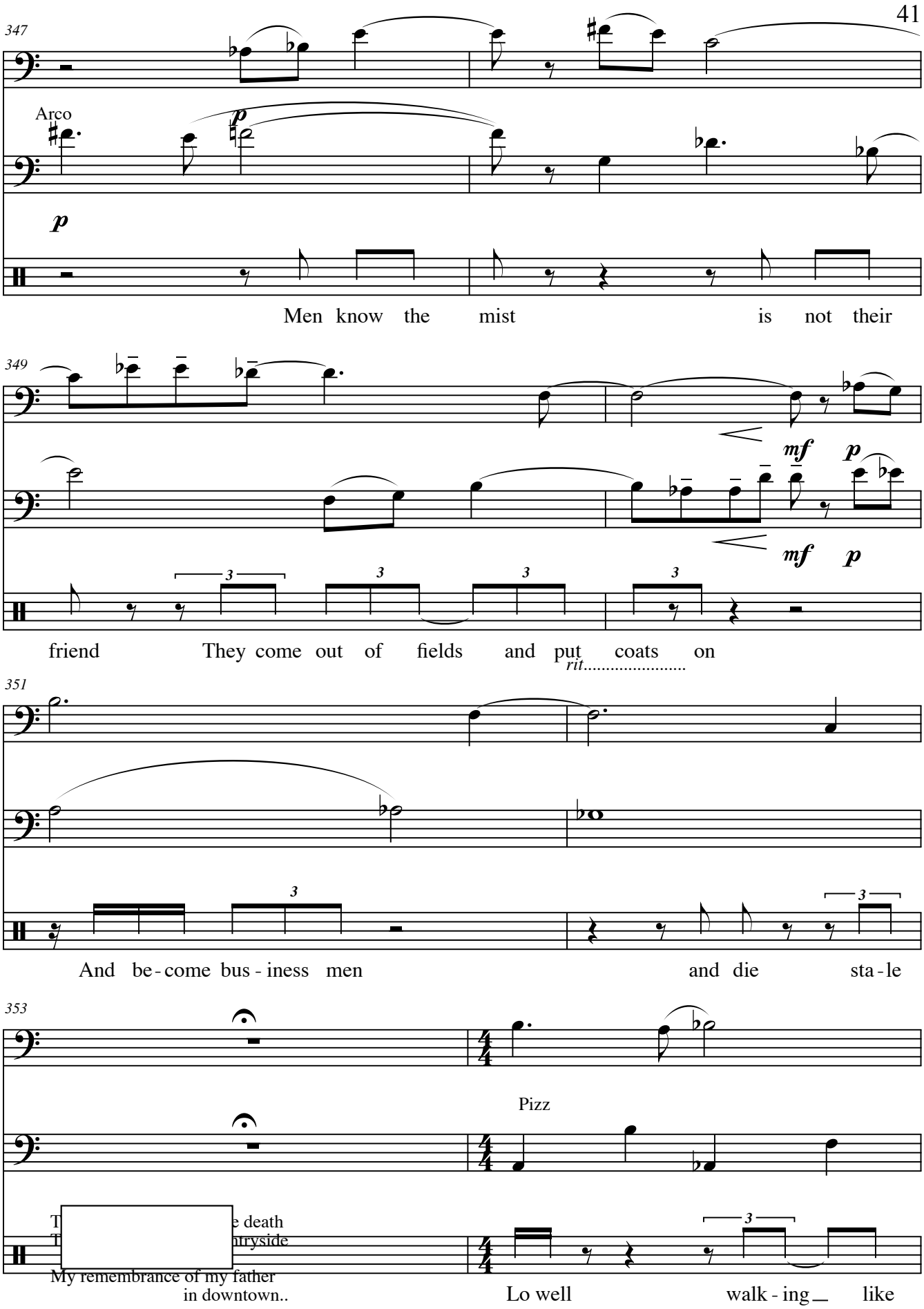
Con - scious he is a man Doomed to mor - tal

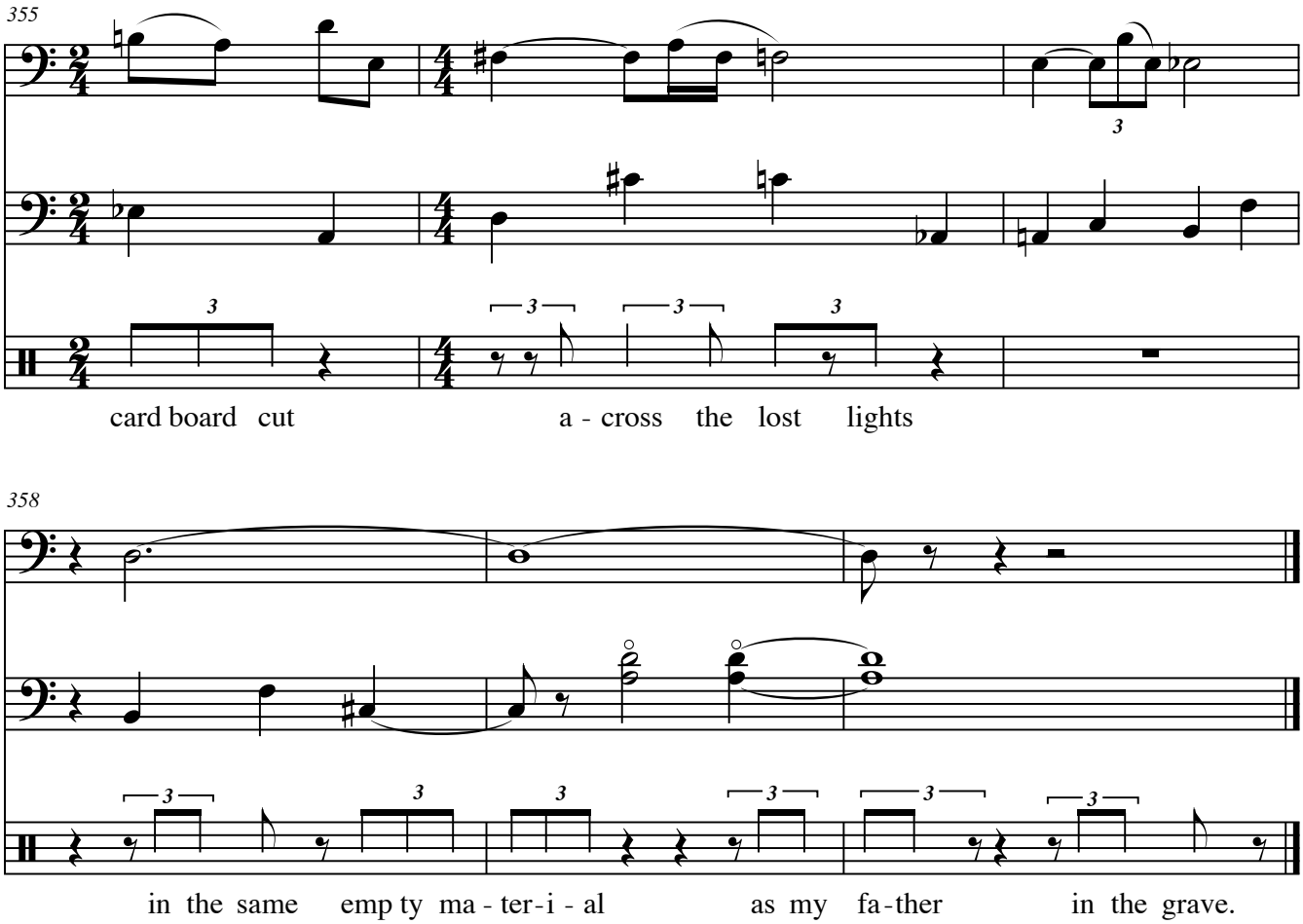
321

des - tin - y "Amd my poor lil Ti Pous - se," he thinks of me


323
Segue
11
Slow ♩= 66
"He,ll get it too."
My fa - ther in down town red
326
p
Pizz
p
Walked a - round like a sha - dow
Of ink black
328
rit.....
with hat nodd-ing in the im-me - mor-i - al lights of my dreams
a tempo
331
Straw hat


335
news - pa - per in pock - et Li - quor on the breath
337
rit.....
a tempo
bar ber shop shines - - - - - - - - Is the i - mage of
341
Ig - nor ant Man Hur ry - ing to his des - ti - ny which is Death
344
Arco
Pizz


347
Arco
p
p
Men know the mist is not their
349
mf
p
mf
p
friend They come out of fields and put coats on
rit.....
351
And be - come bus - iness men and die sta - le
353
Pizz
T e death
T ntryside
My remembrance of my father
in downtown..
Lo well walk - ing like


355
card board cut
a - cross the lost lights
358
in the same emp ty ma - ter - i - al
as my fa - ther
in the grave.