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Mexico City Blues - Part II

Randall Snyder
University of Nebraska - Lincoln, rsnyder1@unl.edu

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Mexico City Blues

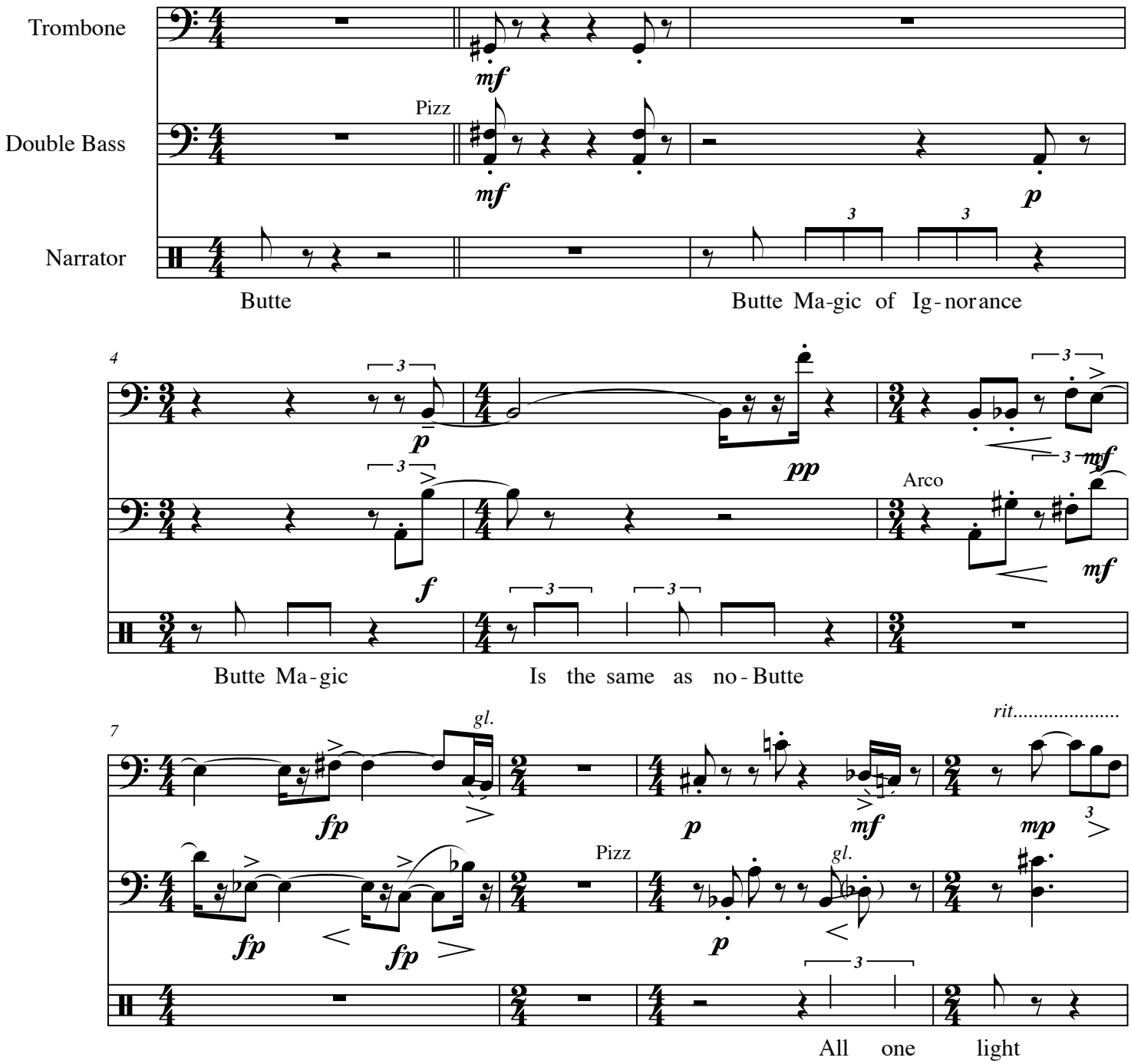
- Part Two-

text: Jack Kerouac

Randall Snyder
2007

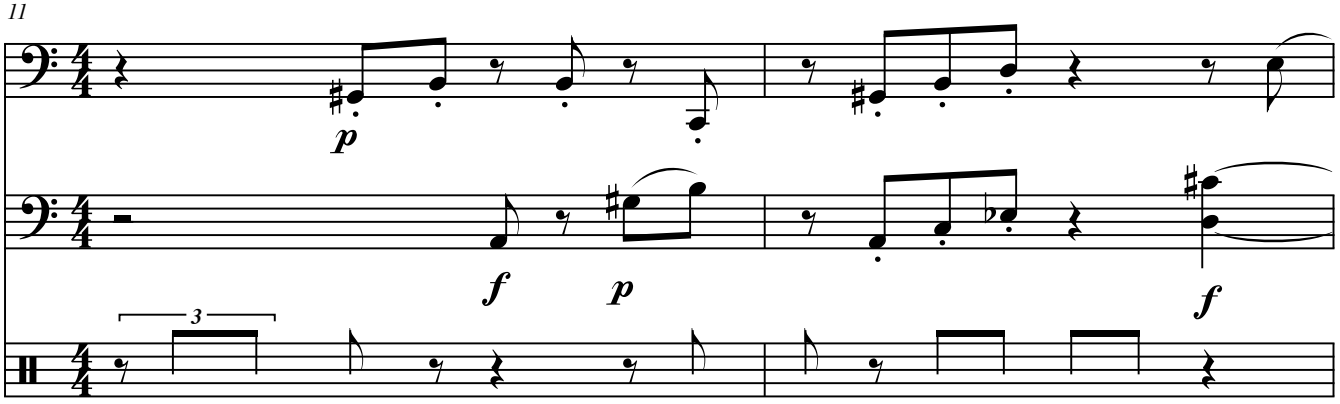
Road

Strict Time ♩= 100



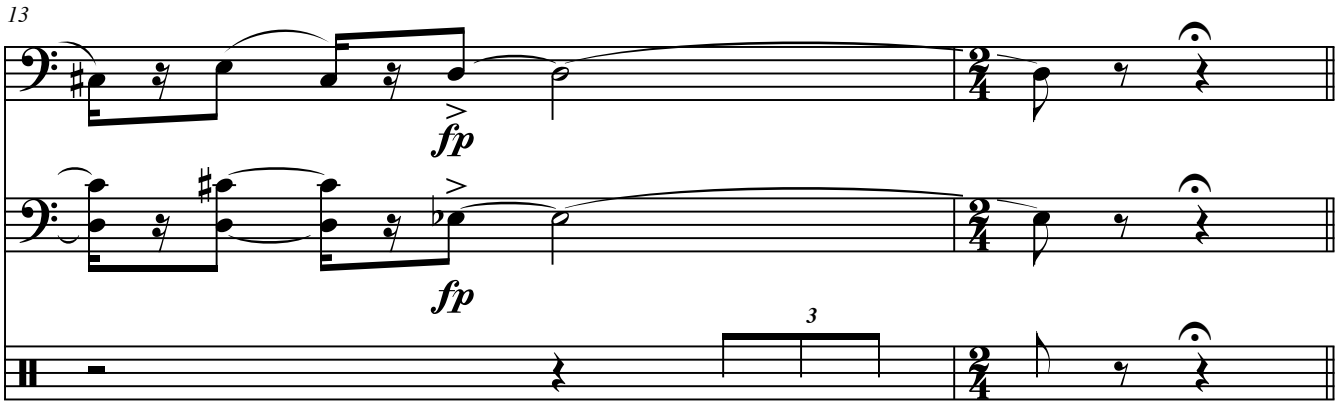
a tempo

11



Old Rough Roads One High I - ron Main-way

13



Playlet: freely

Den - ver the same

15

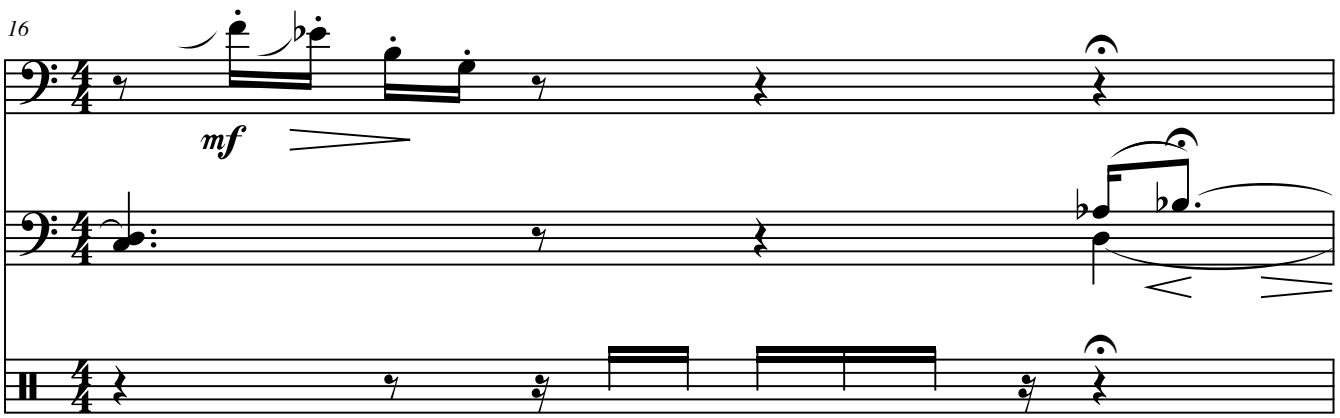
plunger mute

Arco

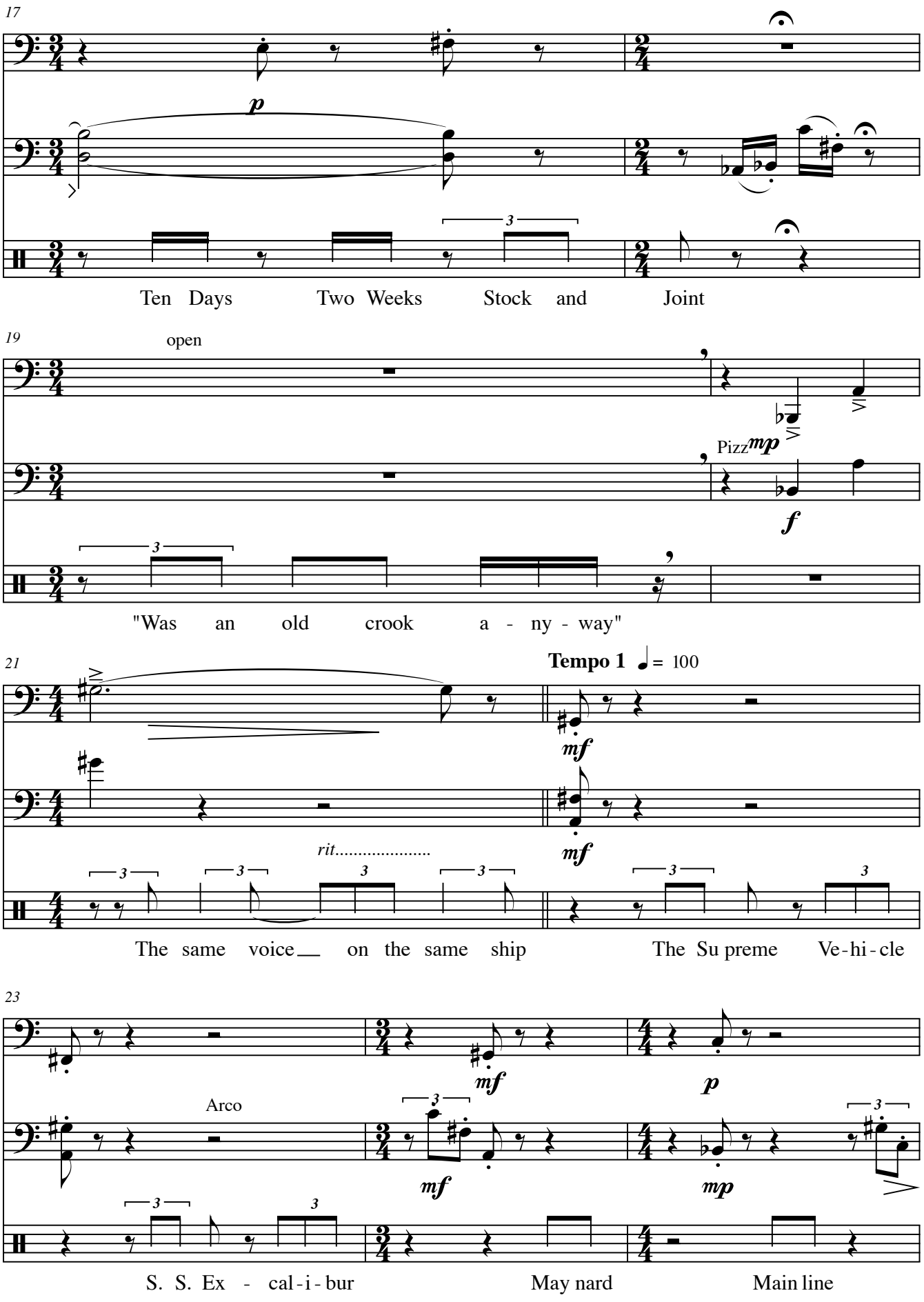
"The guy I was with his un-cle was the gov-ern-or of Wy-o-ming"

like a joke

16



"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
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

1 **Jazzy** ♩. = 144

pp pp p

Pizz

p f p

3 3

Moun tain Mer ud vha ga Mer sion of Mis sy

Half Time ♩. = 72

29

f f

AZ - TEC BLUES Im - i - ta - tion of

33

p

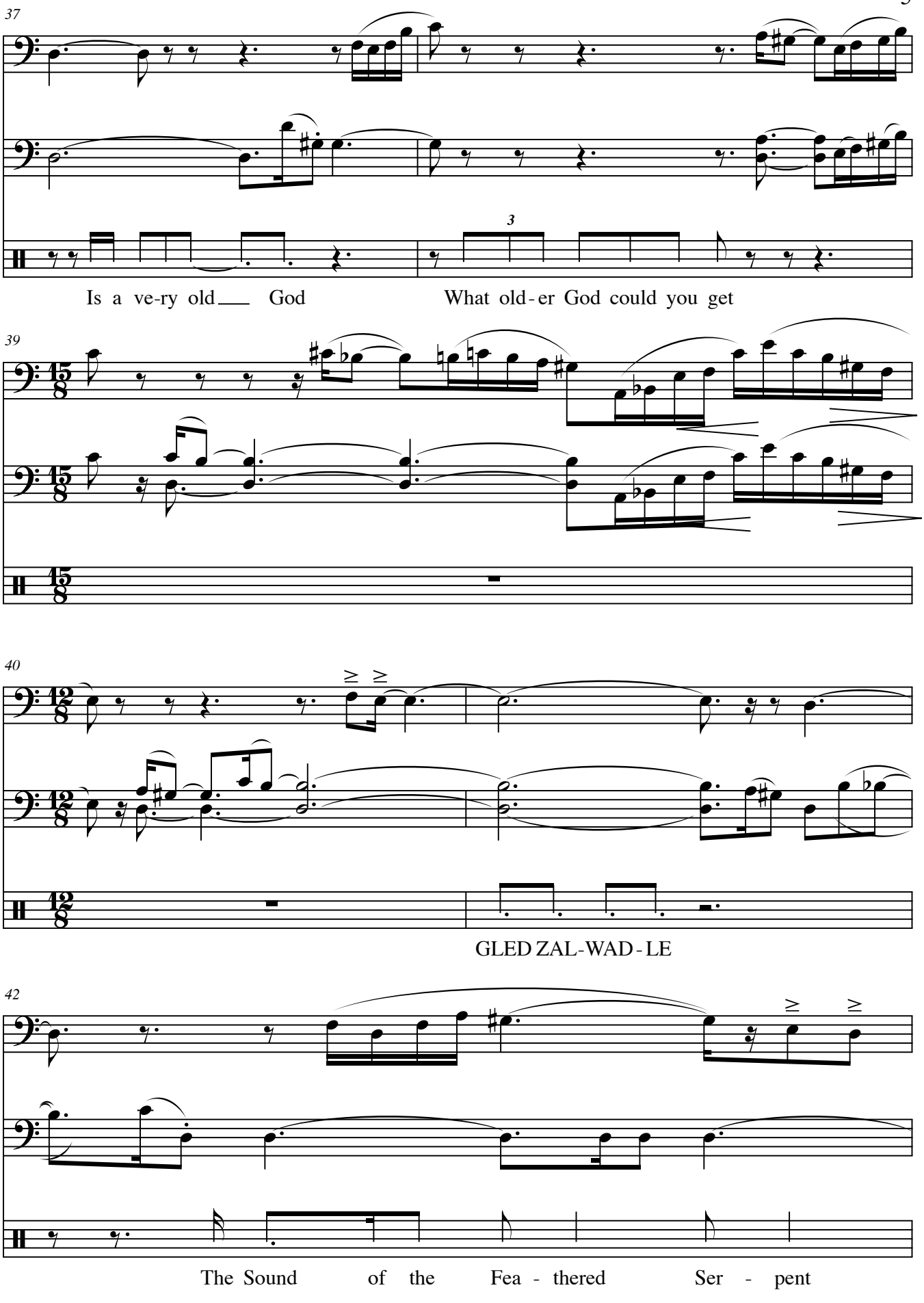
f p

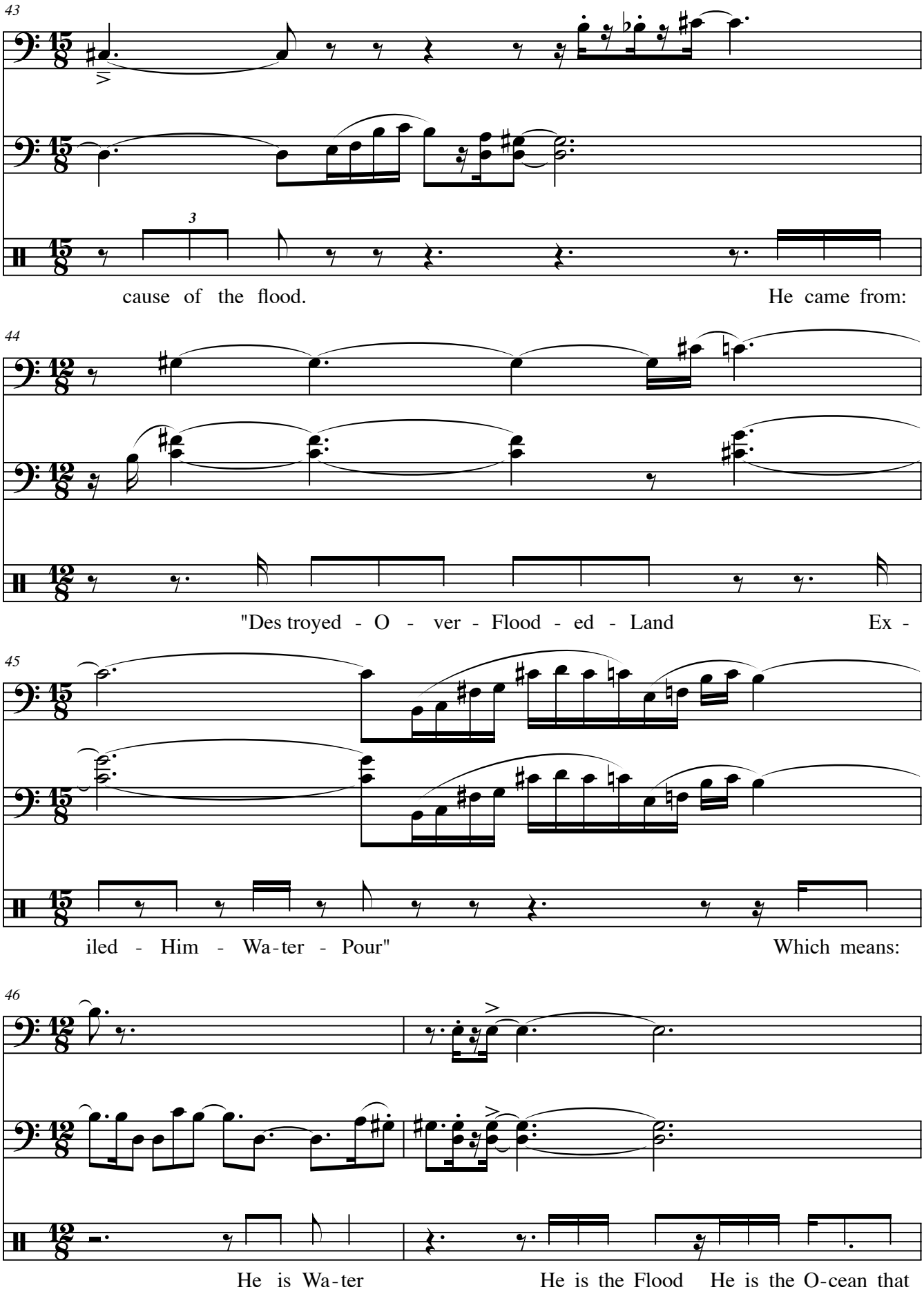
Pound

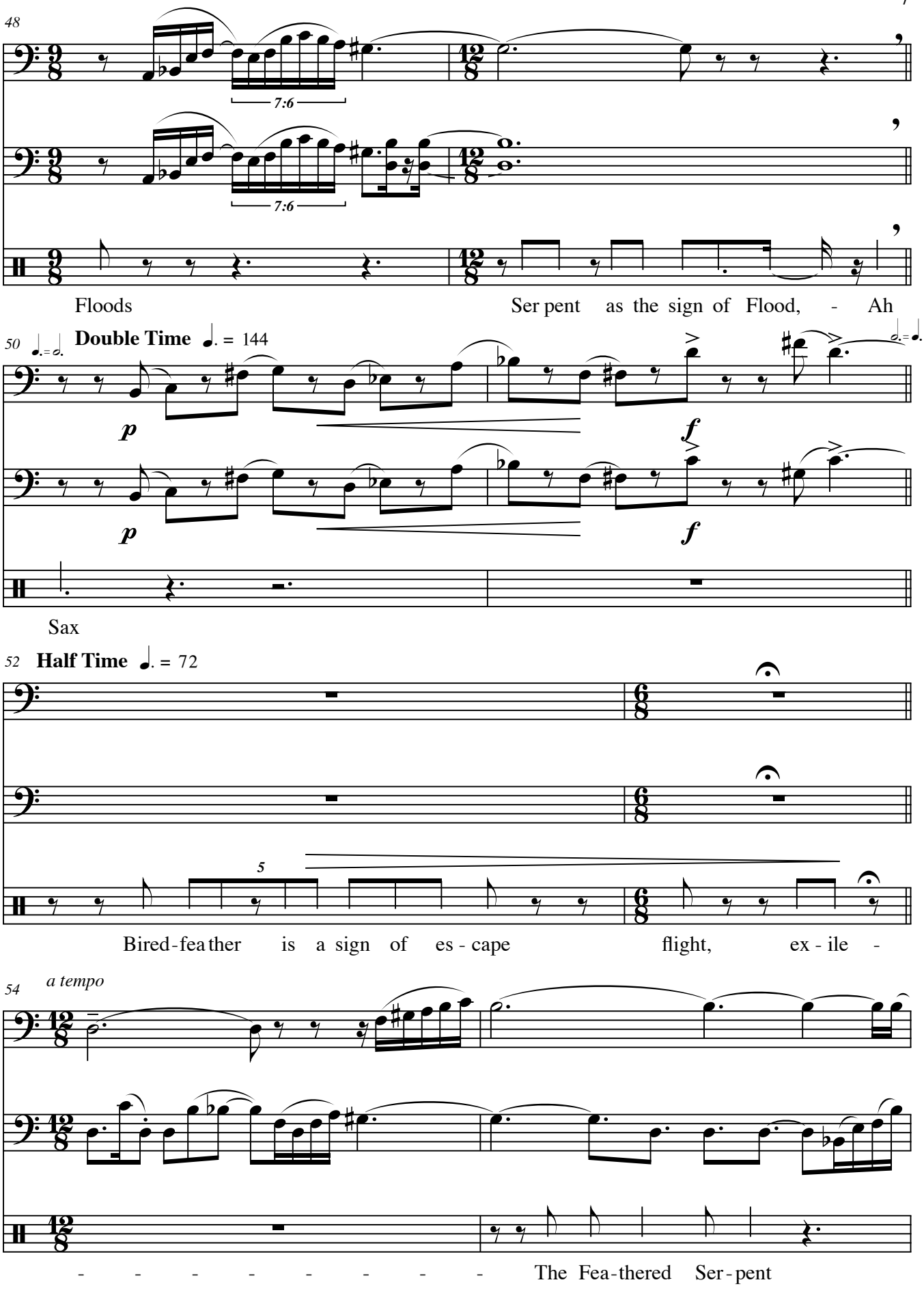
35

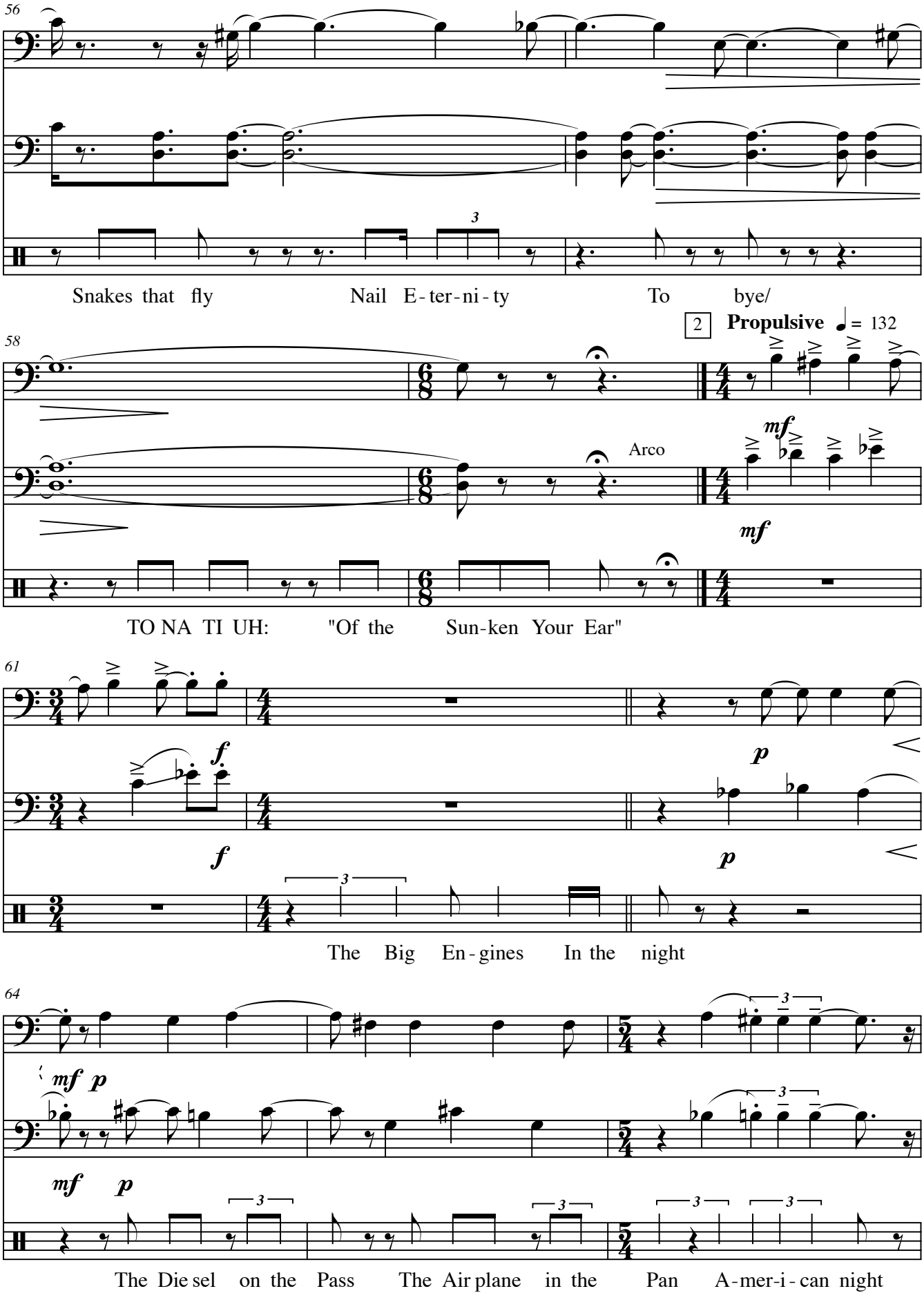
3

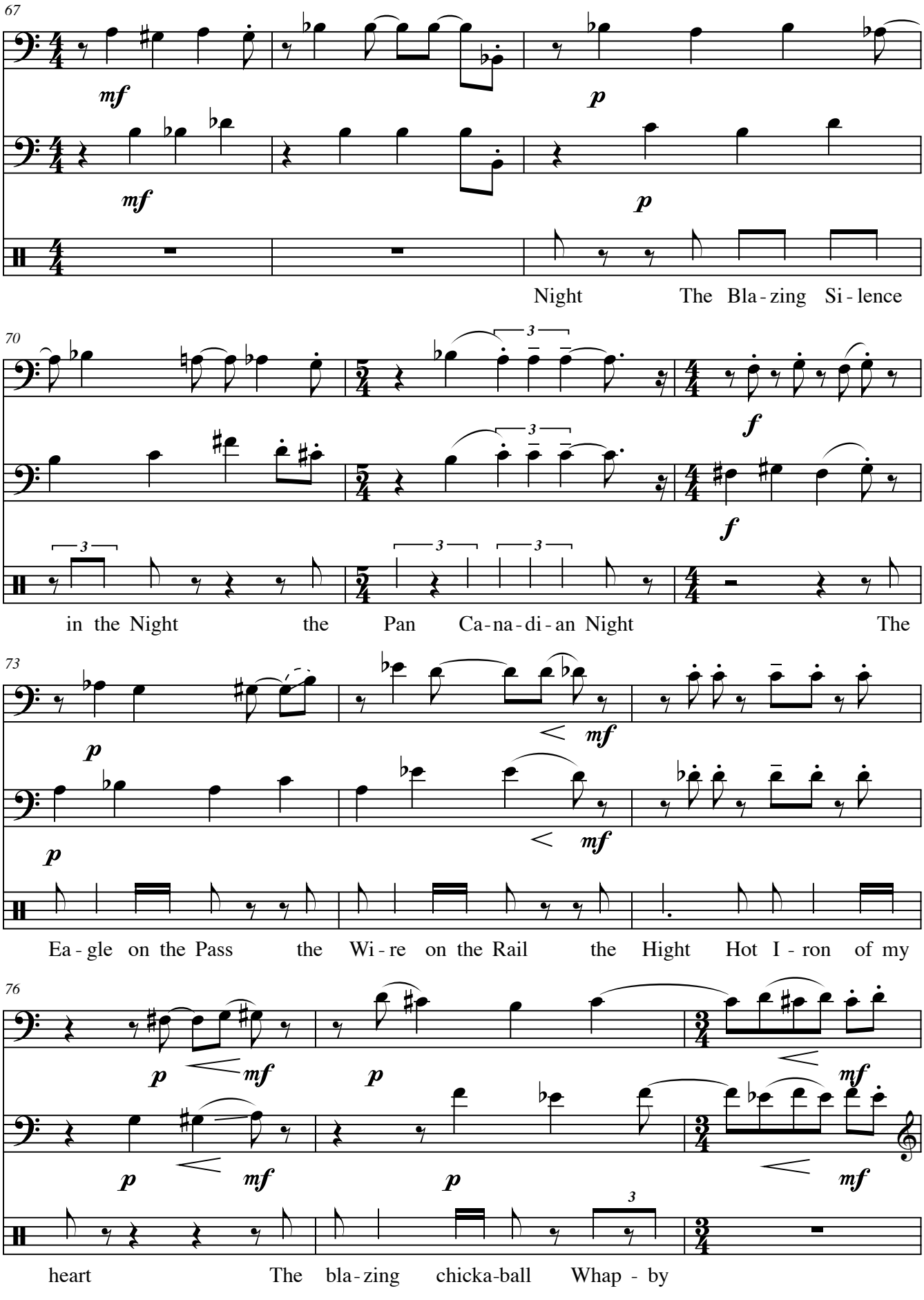
A God called "Drink the Flood Wa ter HU-E - TE O - TL

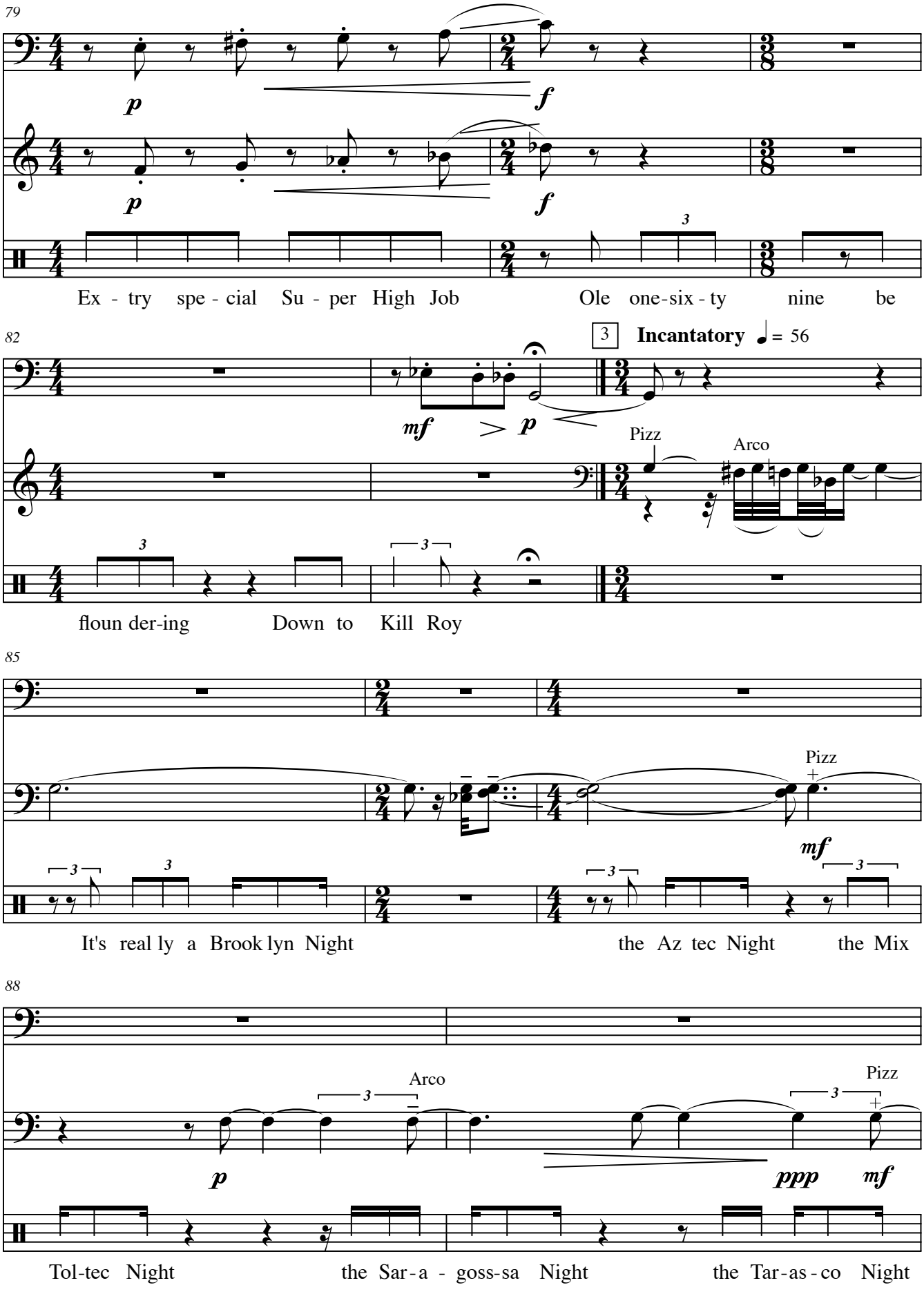

37
3
Is a ve-ry old God
What old-er God could you get
39
40
GLED ZAL-WAD-LE
42
The Sound of the Fea - thered Ser - pent

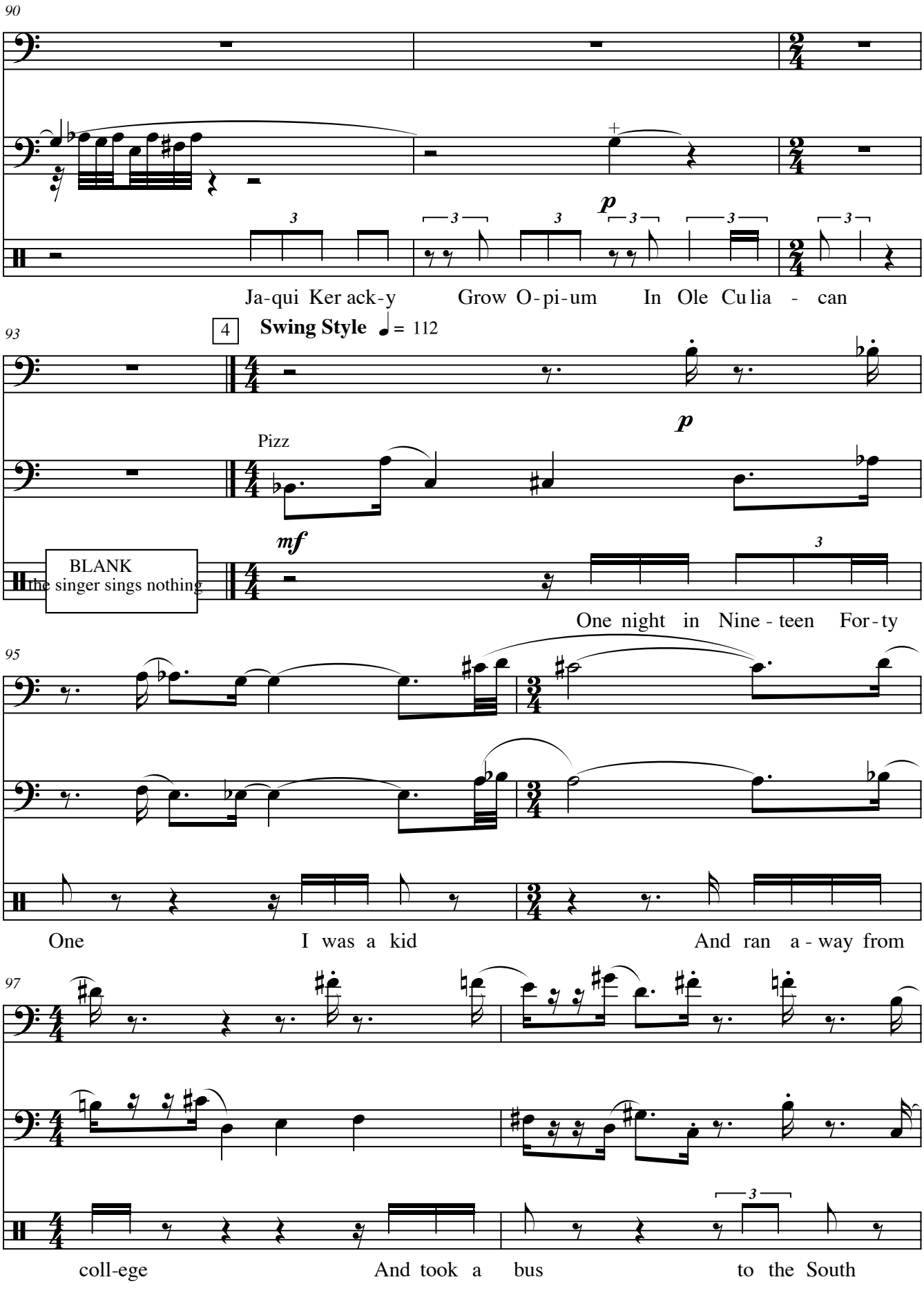

43
3
cause of the flood.
He came from:
44
"Des troyed - O - ver - Flood - ed - Land
Ex -
45
iled - Him - Wa-ter - Pour"
Which means:
46
He is Wa-ter
He is the Flood
He is the O-cean that

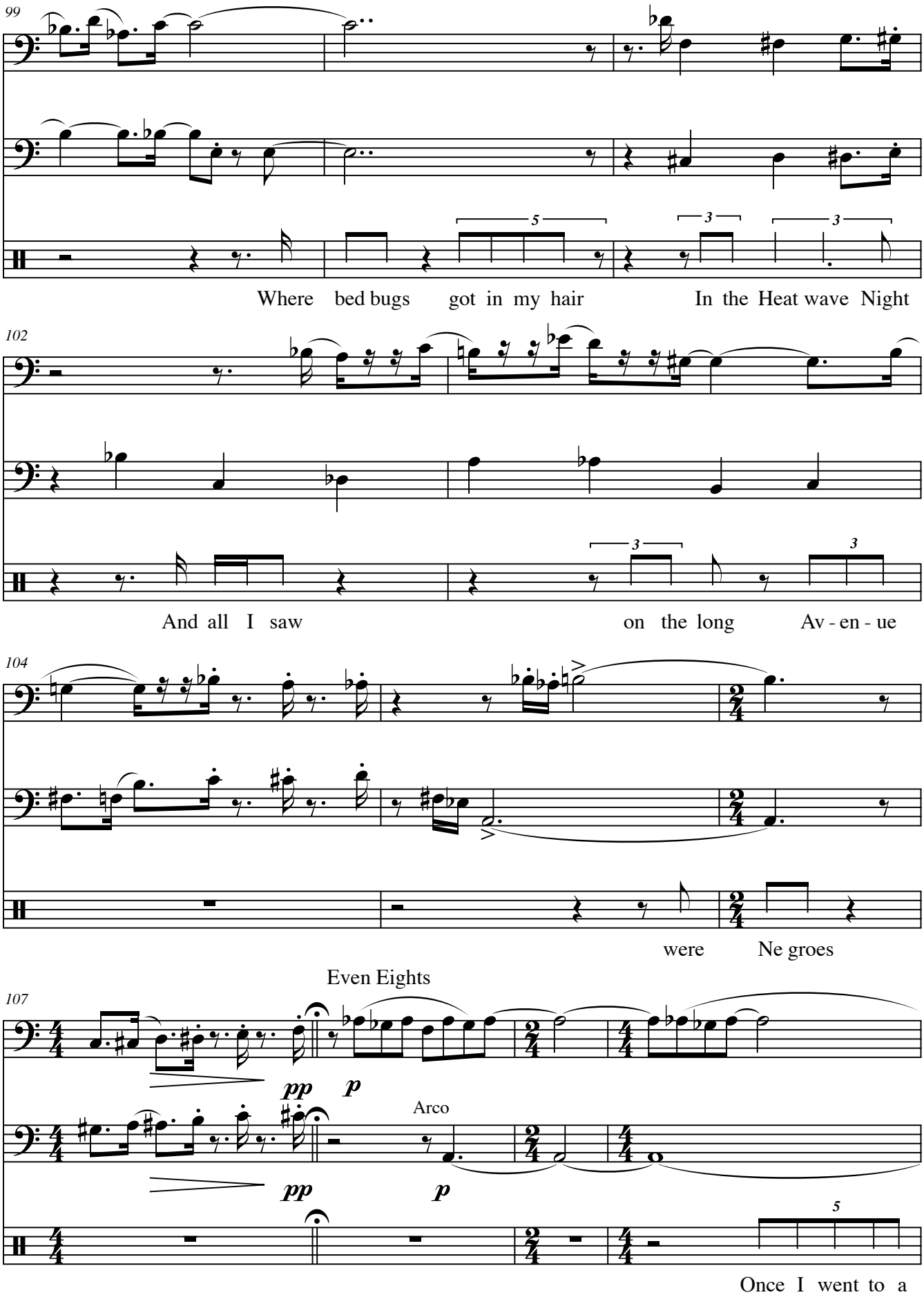

48
7:6
7:6
Floods
Ser pent as the sign of Flood, - Ah
50
Double Time ♩. = 144
p
f
p
f
Sax
52
Half Time ♩. = 72
5
Bired-fea ther is a sign of es - cape flight, ex - ile -
54
a tempo
- - - - - - - - - The Fea-thered Ser-pent

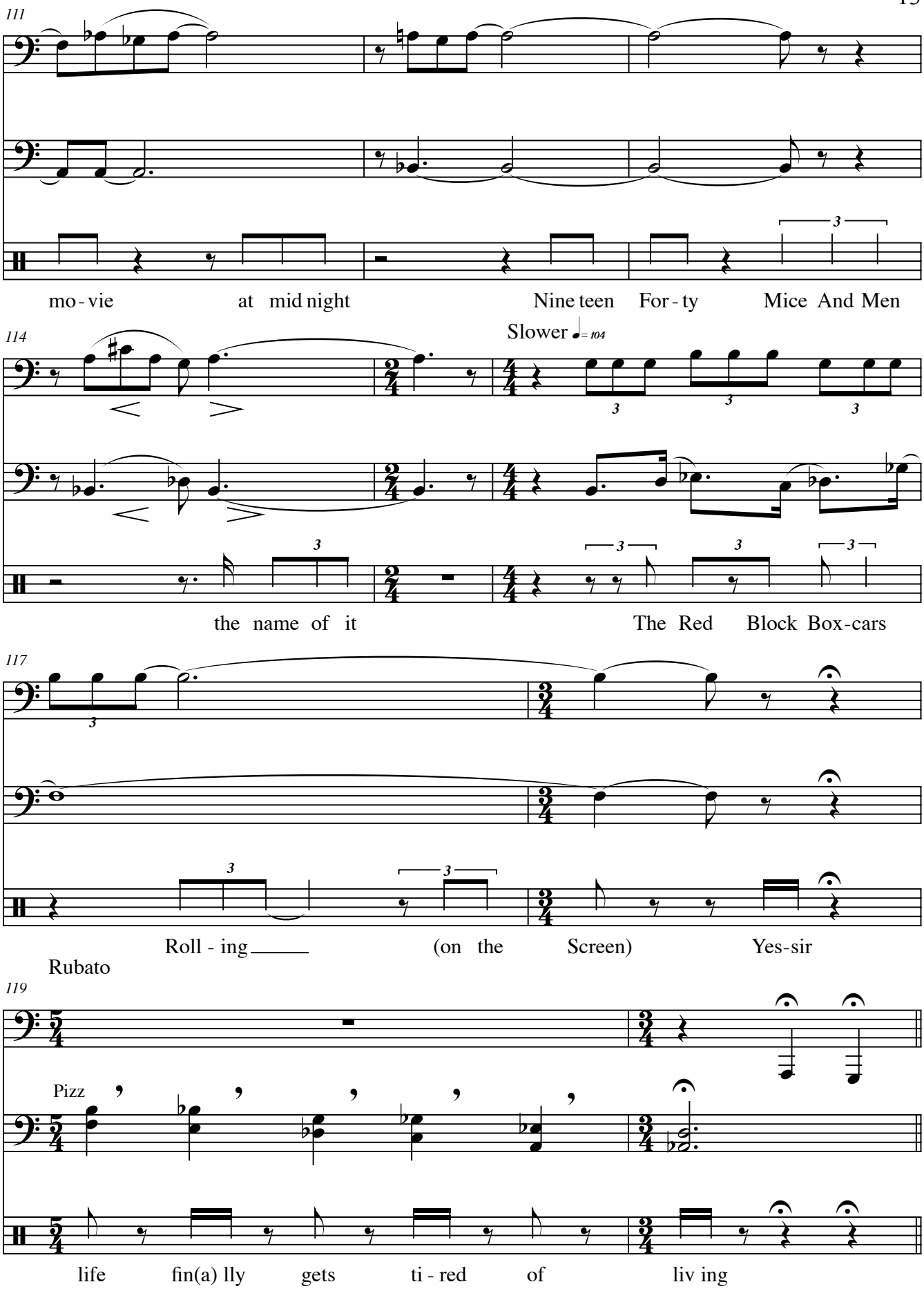

56
Snakes that fly
Nail E-ter-ni-ty
To bye/
58
2
Propulsive
♩ = 132
Arco
mf
mf
TO NA TI UH:
"Of the
Sun-ken Your Ear"
61
f
f
p
p
The Big En-gines
In the night
64
mf p
mf p
The Die sel on the Pass
The Air plane in the
Pan A-mer-i-can night


67
mf
p
mf
p
Night The Bla - zing Si - lence
70
3
f
3
f
3
3
3
in the Night the Pan Ca - na - di - an Night The
73
p
mf
p
mf
p
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

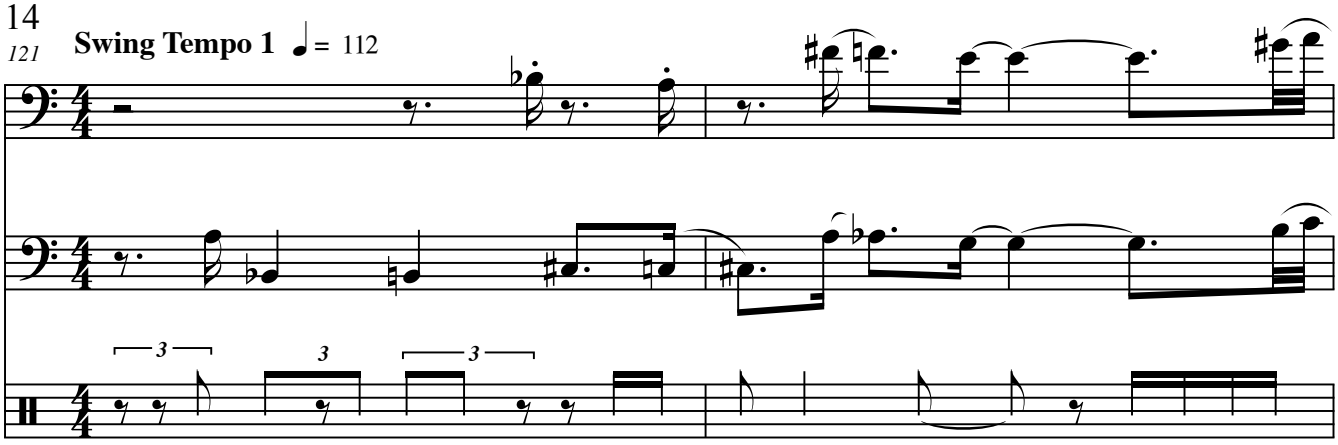

79
p
f
p
f
3
Ex - try spe - cial Su - per High Job Ole one-six - ty nine be
82
3
Incantatory ♩= 56
mf
p
Pizz
Arco
3
3
floun der-ing Down to Kill Roy
85
Pizz
mf
3
3
3
3
It's real ly a Brook lyn Night the Az tec Night the Mix
88
Arco
Pizz
3
3
p
ppp
mf
Tol-tec Night the Sar-a - goss-sa Night the Tar-as-co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


90
Ja-qui Ker ack-y Grow O-pi-um In Ole Cu lia - can
93
4
Swing Style ♩= 112
Pizz
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

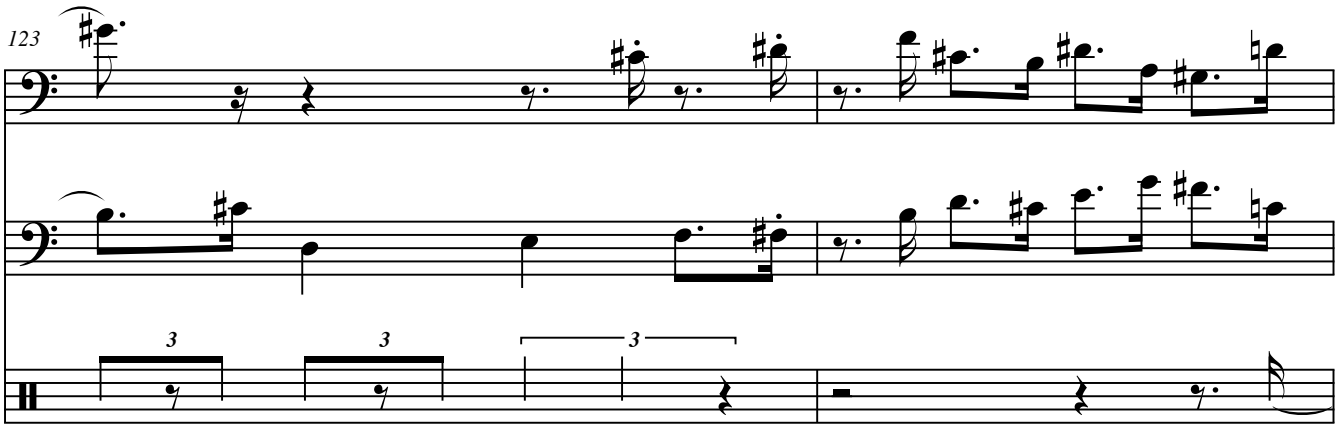

111
mo - vie at mid night Nine teen For - ty Mice And Men
114
Slower ♩= 104
the name of it The Red Block Box-cars
117
Roll - ing (on the Screen) Yes-sir
Rubato
119
Pizz
life fin(a) lly gets ti - red of liv ing

121 **Swing Tempo 1** ♩= 112



On both oc - ca - sions I had wi - ld Face look ing in - to

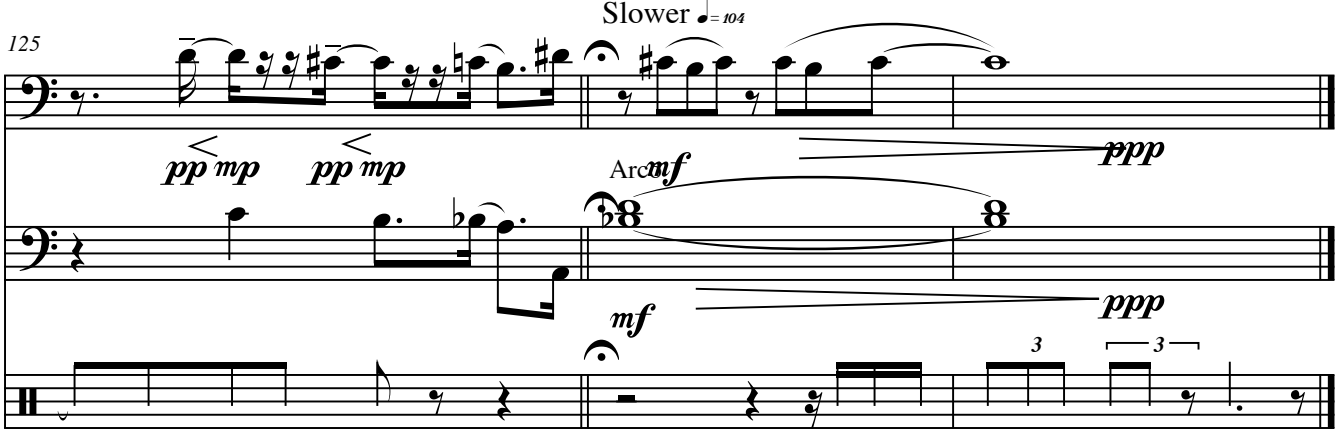
123



lights Of Streets where phan - toms Ha -

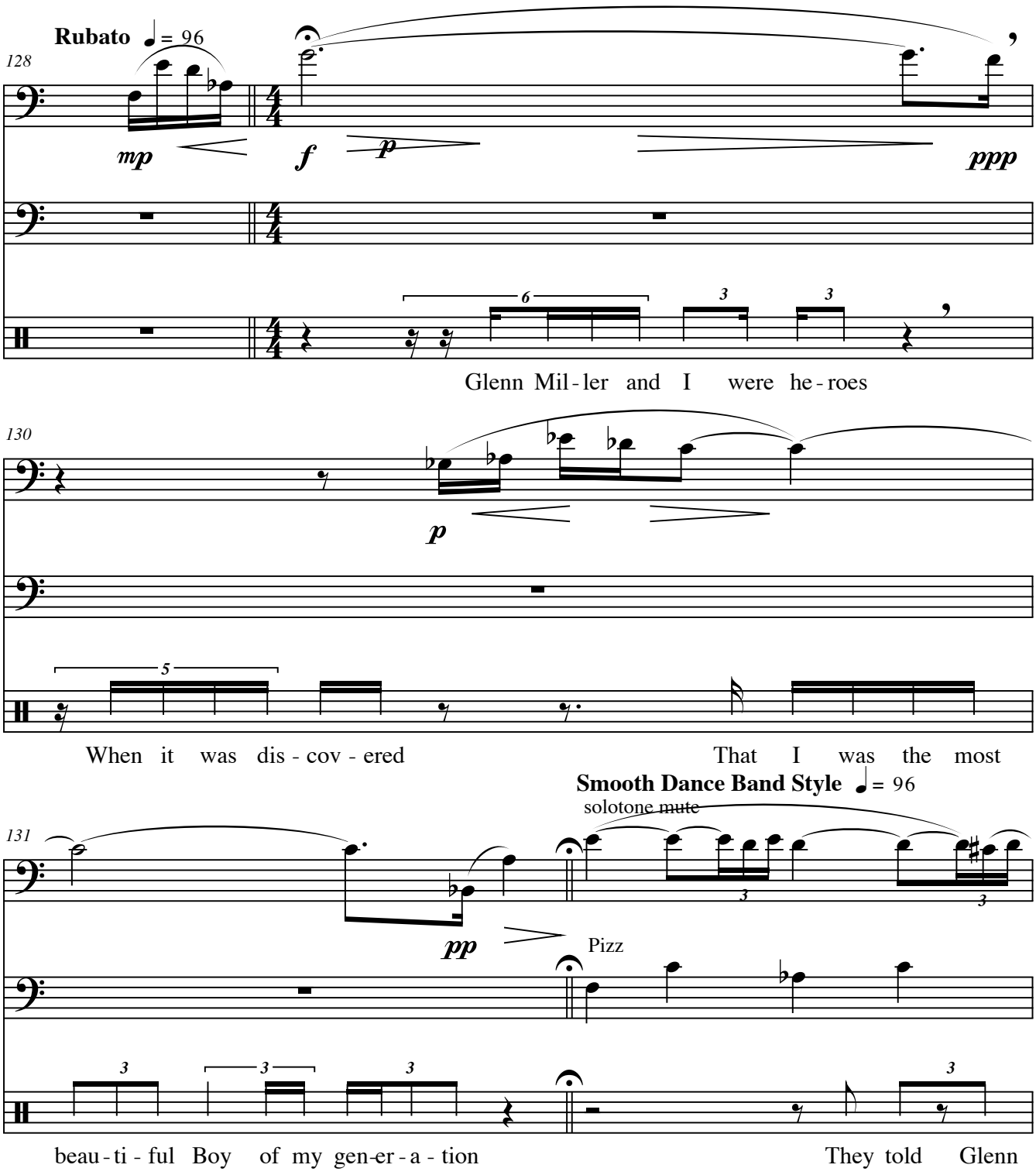
Slower ♩= 104

125

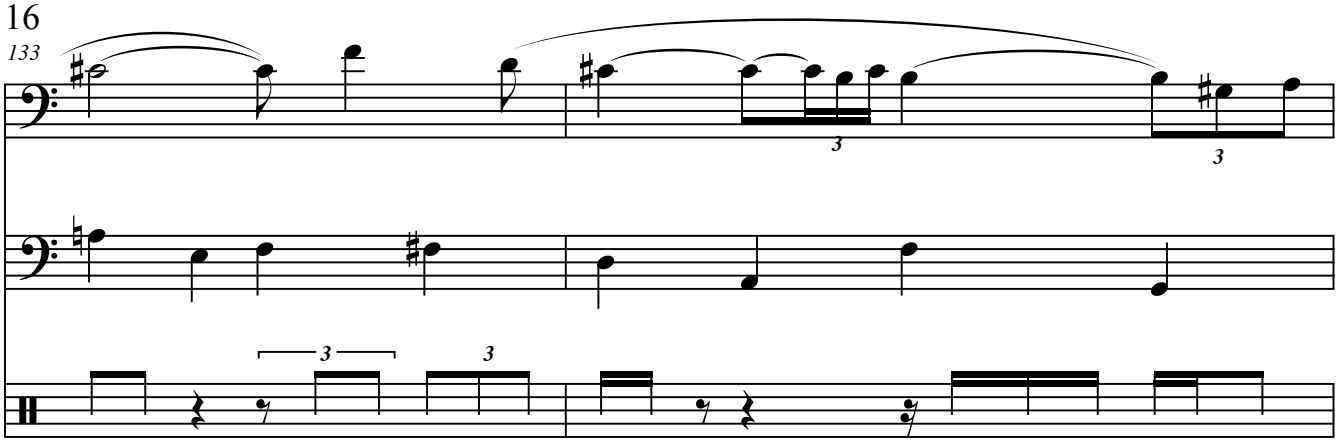


- (s)tened out of sight In-to Me - mor-i - al Cel lo Time

Subterraneans

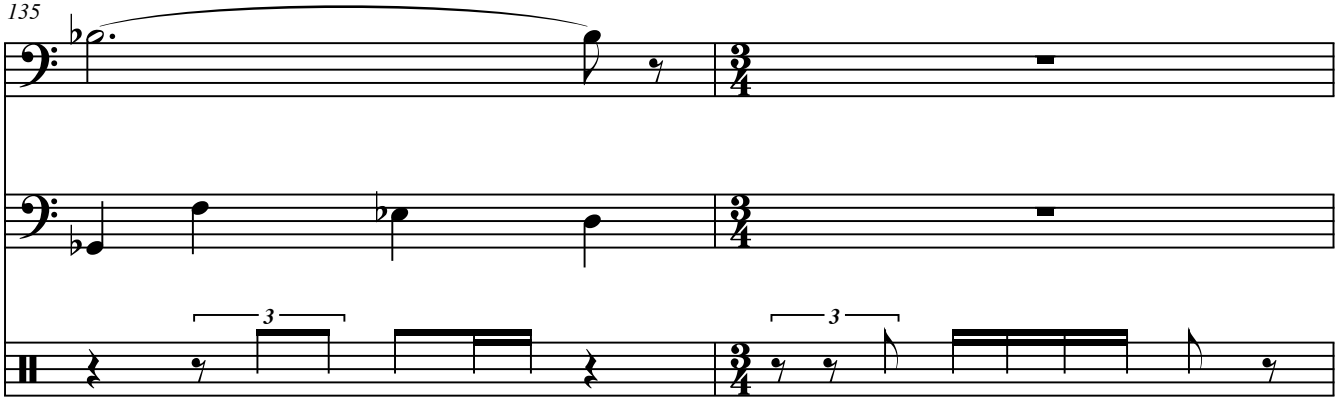


133



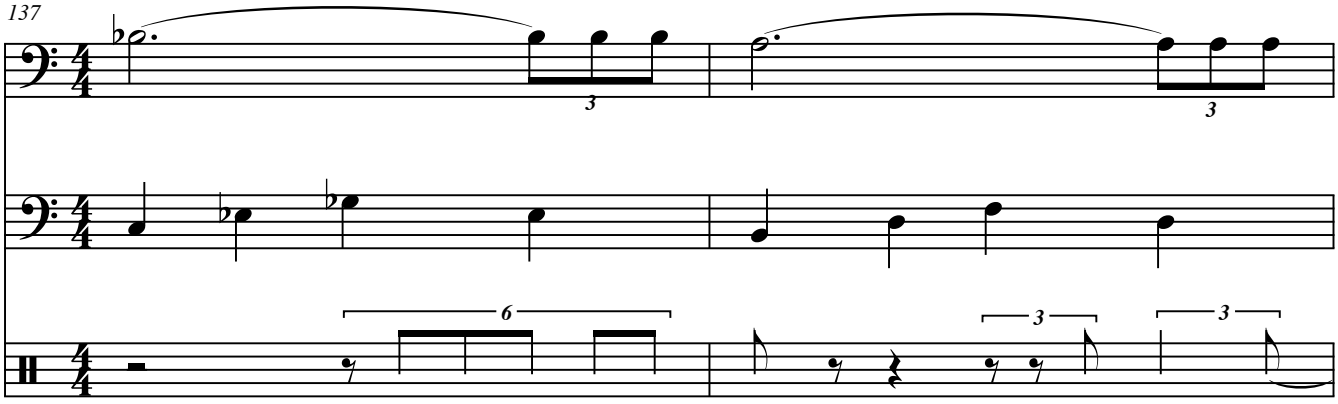
Mil-ler Where by he got in - spi-red And wrote the sax-o-phone

135



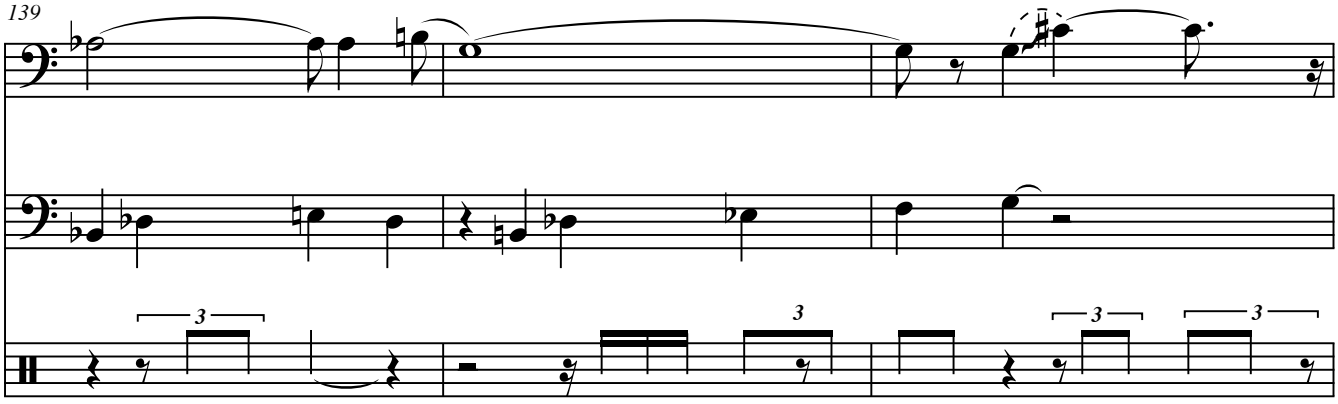
Wrote the reed sec tions like sau-ter-gain and finn

137

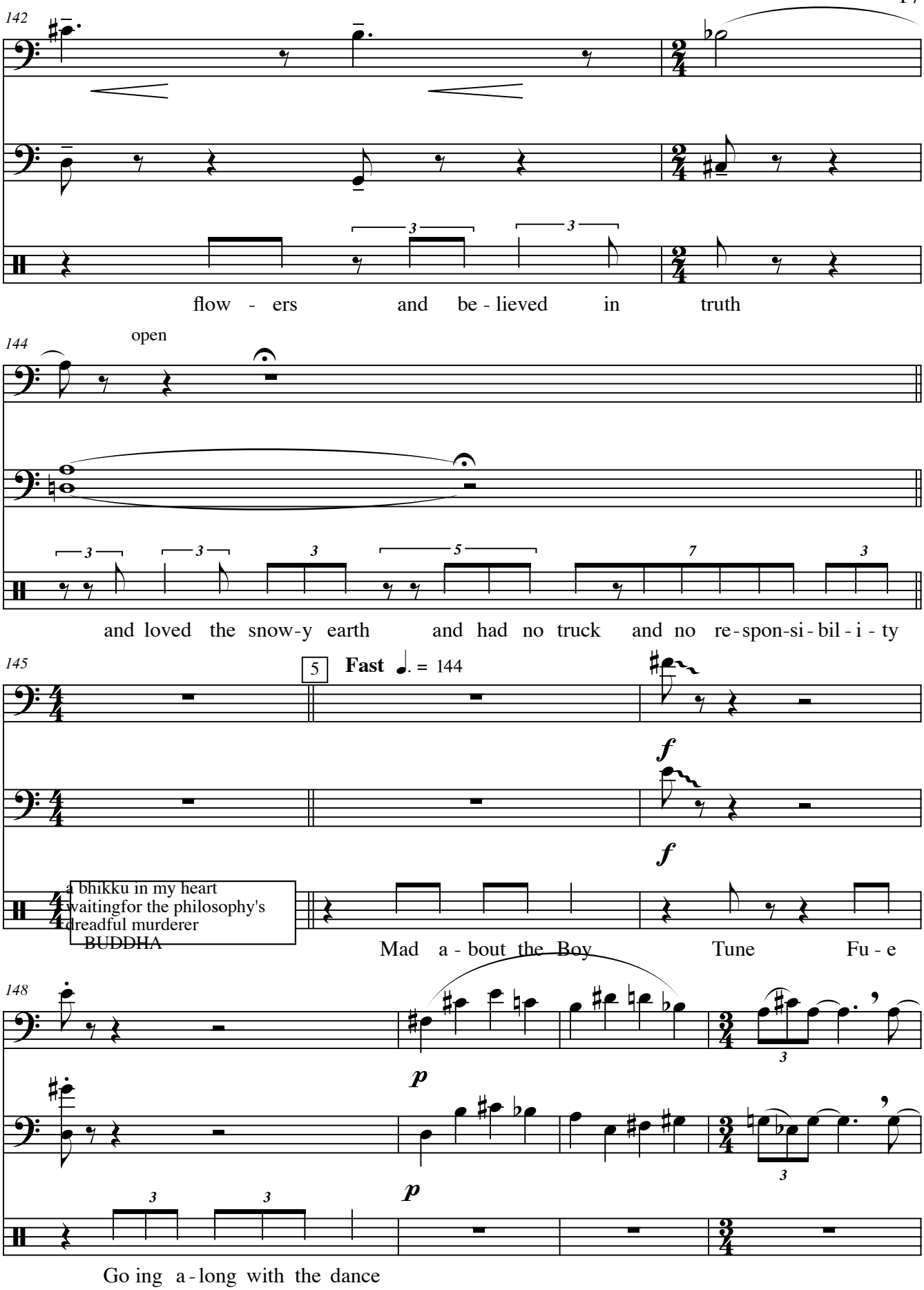


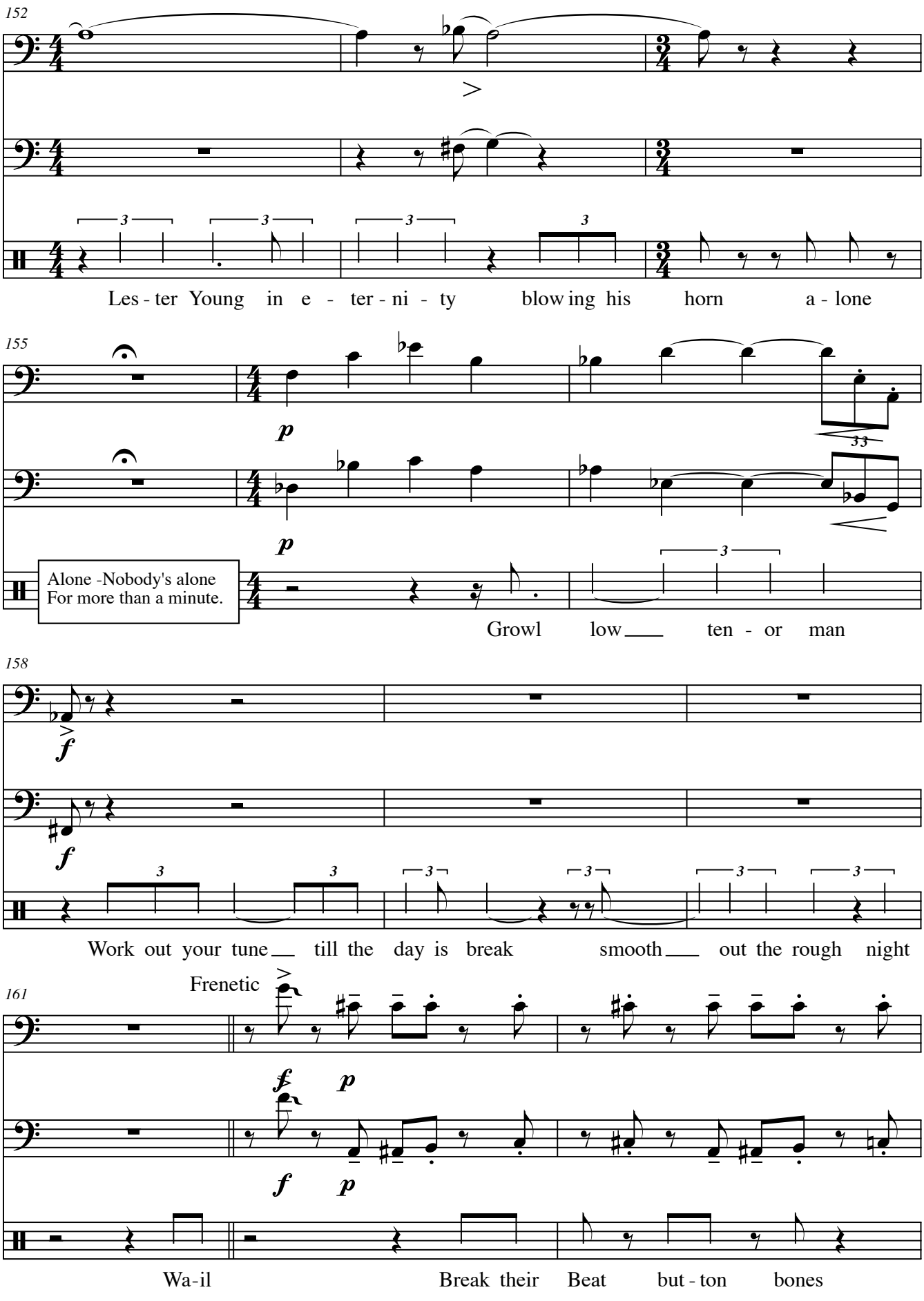
and then they all did dance and kissed me

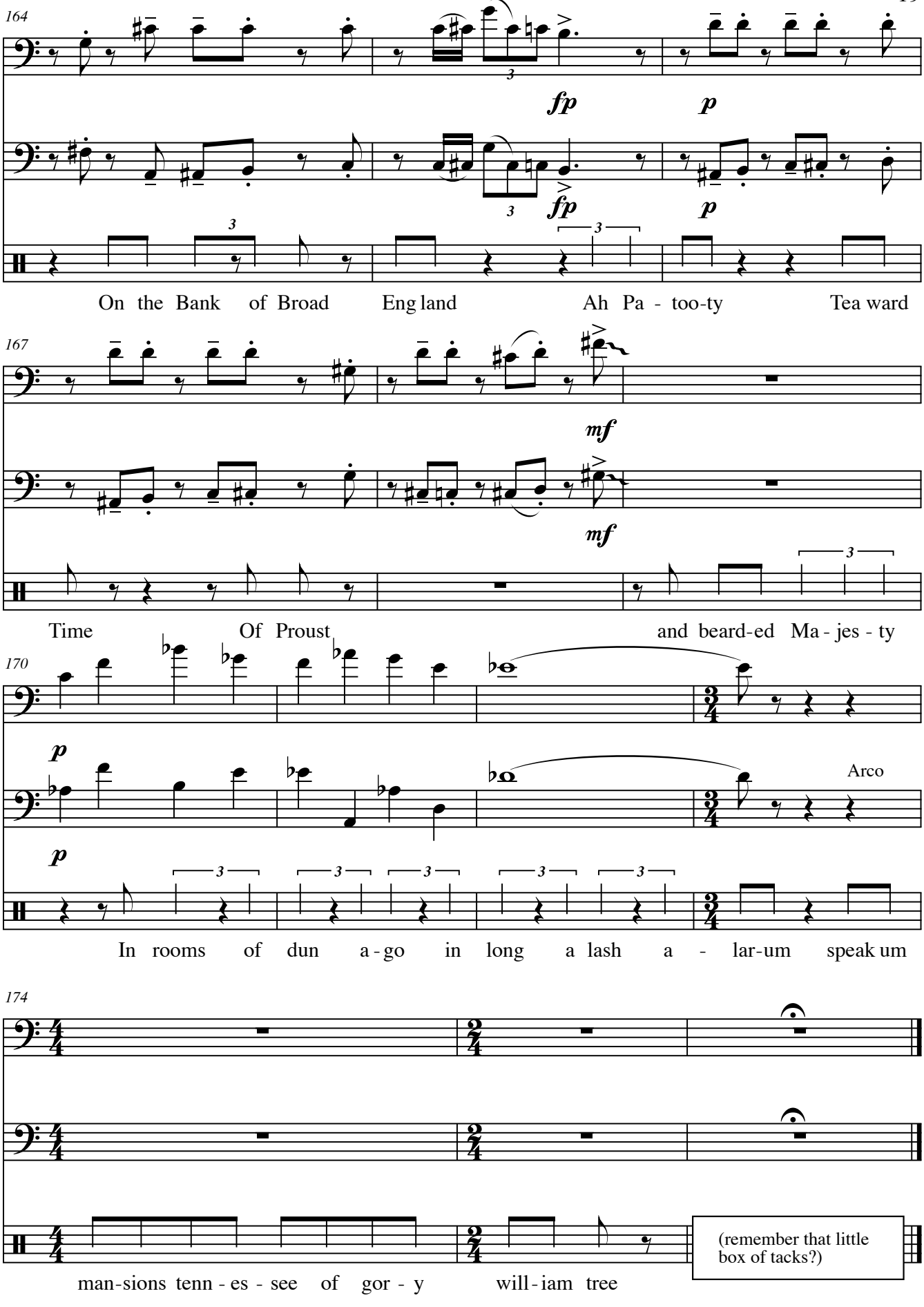
139

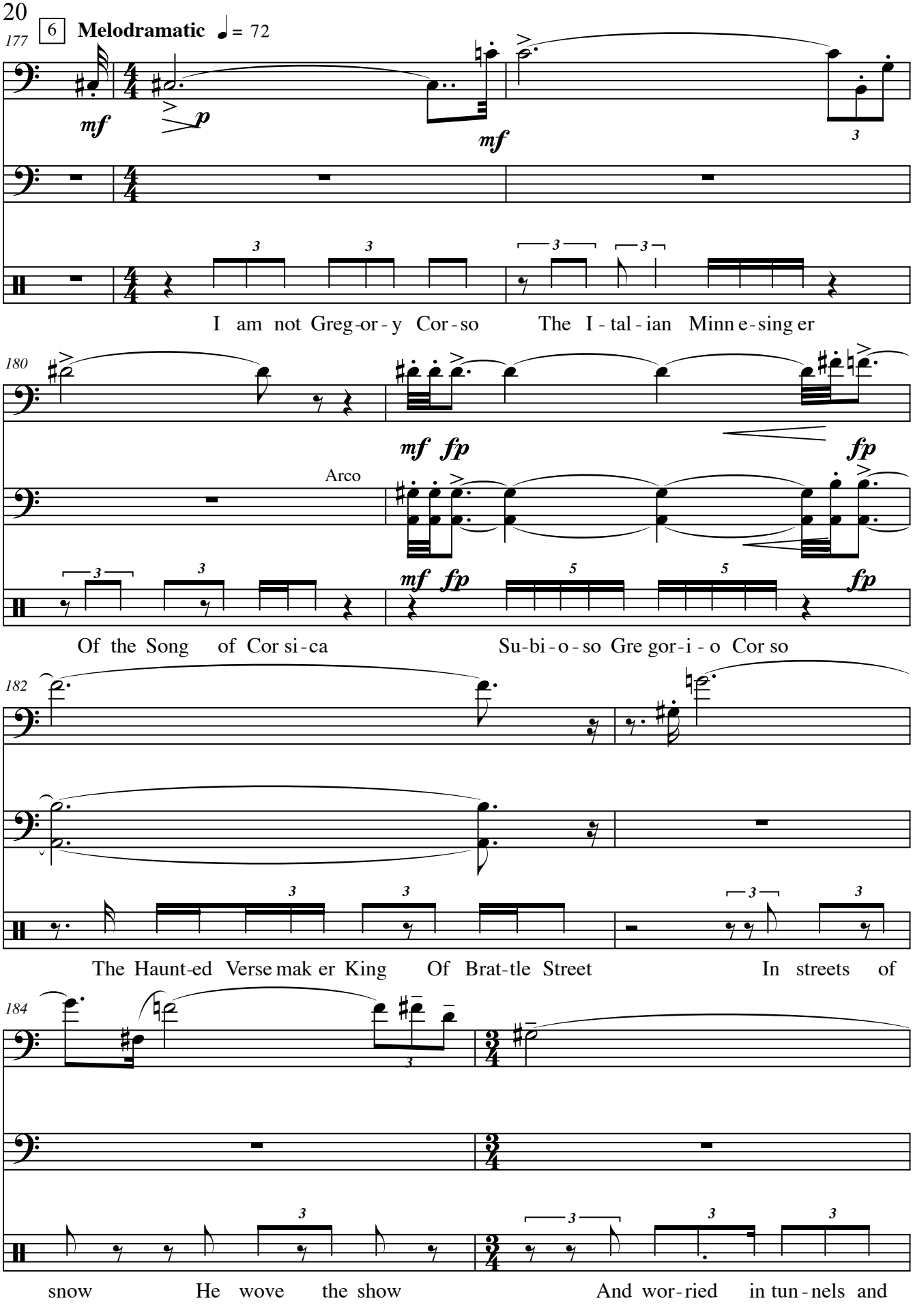


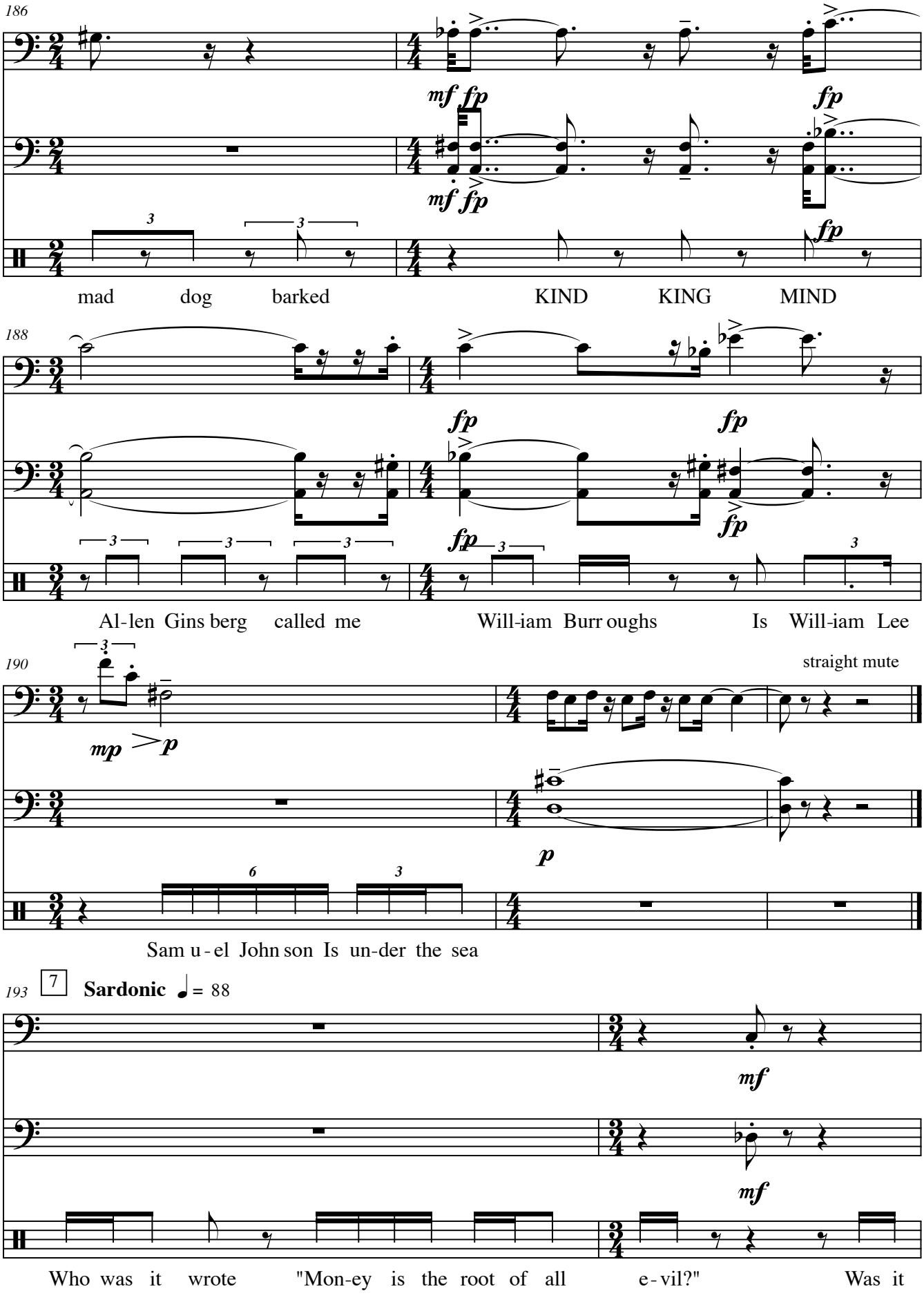
moon ing stars and I be-came the Yo-kum of the wall gang


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

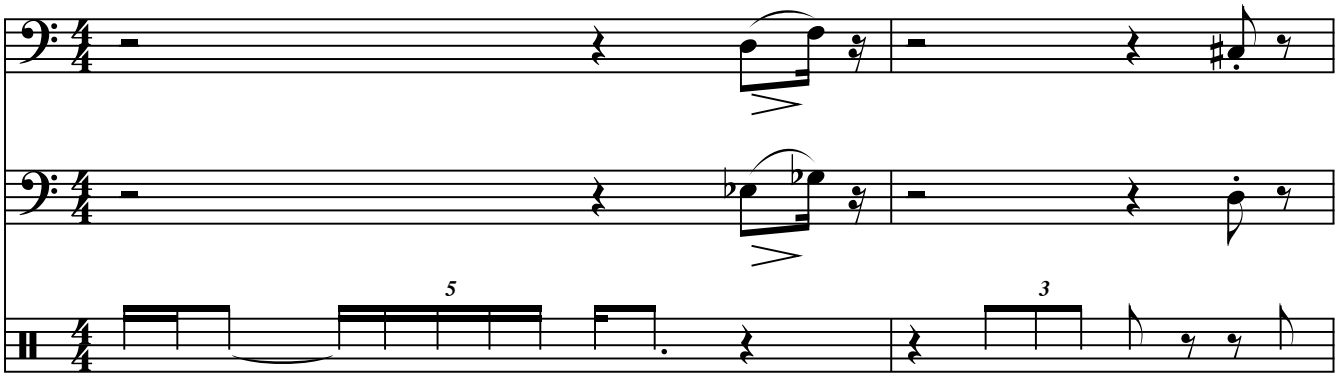

152
Les - ter Young in e - ter - ni - ty blow ing his horn a - lone
155
Alone -Nobody's alone
For more than a minute.
Growl low ten - or man
158
Work out your tune till the day is break smooth out the rough night
161
Frenetic
Wa-il Break their Beat but - ton bones


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
(remember that little box of tacks?)
man-sions tenn - es - see of gor - y will - iam tree


177
6
Melodramatic
= 72
mf
p
mf
3
I am not Greg-or-y Cor-so
The I-tal-ian Minn e-sing er
180
mf fp
fp
Arco
mf fp
5
5
fp
Of the Song of Cor si-ca
Su-bi-o-so Gre gor-i-o Cor so
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

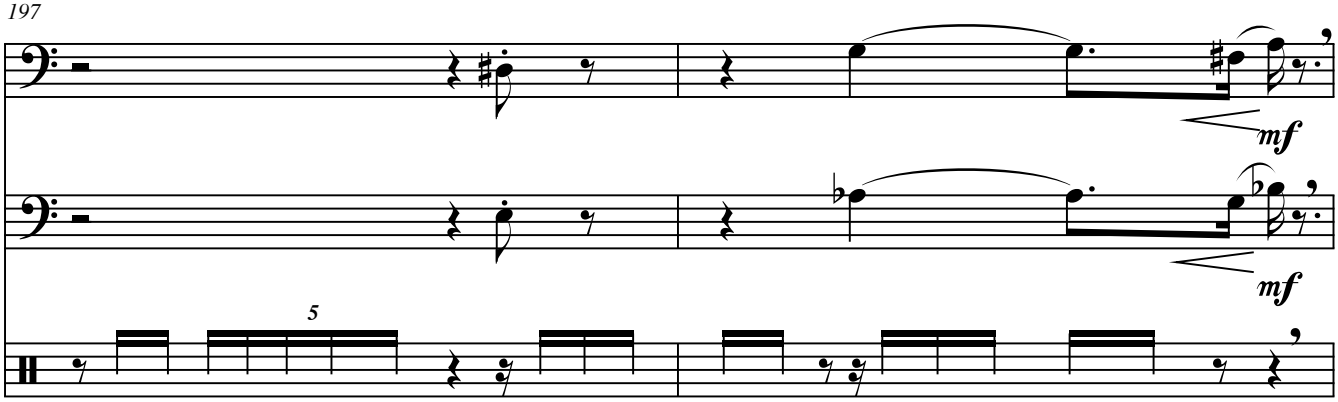

186
mf fp
fp
mf fp
fp
mad dog barked
KIND KING MIND
188
fp
fp
fp
fp
Al-len Gins berg called me
Will-iam Burr oughs
Is Will-iam Lee
190
straight mute
mp p
p
Sam u-el John son Is un-der the sea
193
7
Sardonic ♩= 88
mf
mf
Who was it wrote "Mon-ey is the root of all e-vil?" Was it

195



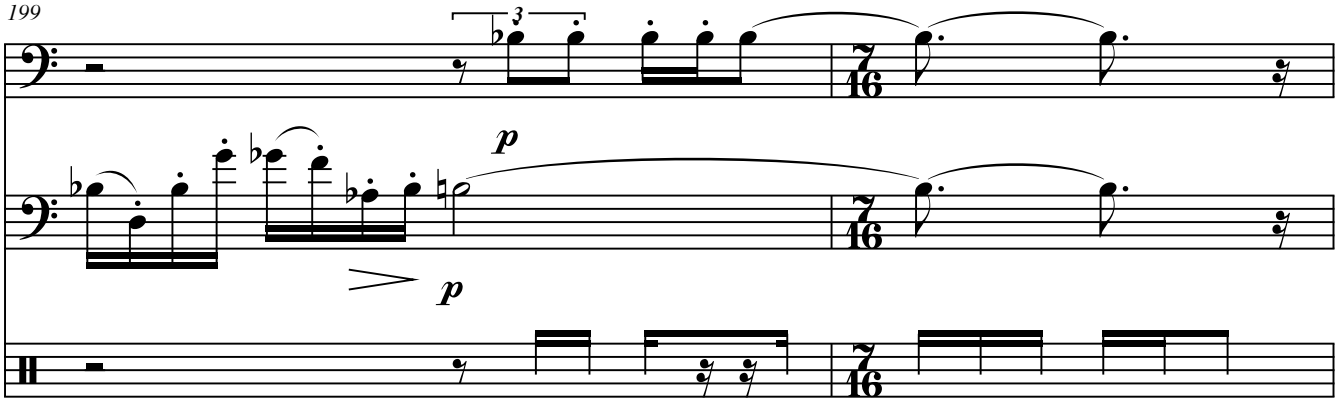
Os-car Wilde in one of his wit-ties? Was it Ce line nah

197



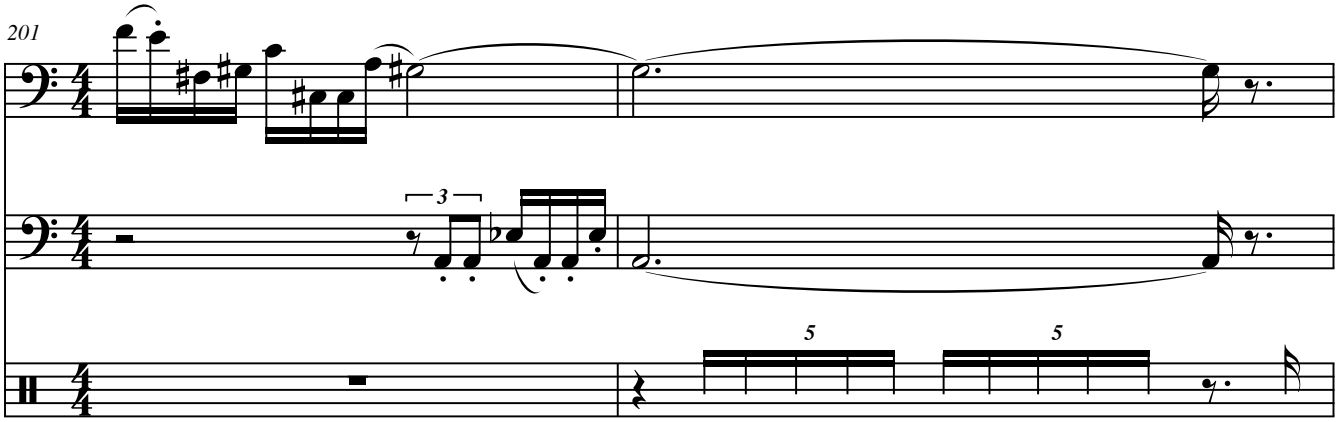
Was it Al-ex-an-der Pope Ben ja-min Frank lin or Will iam Shake speare

199

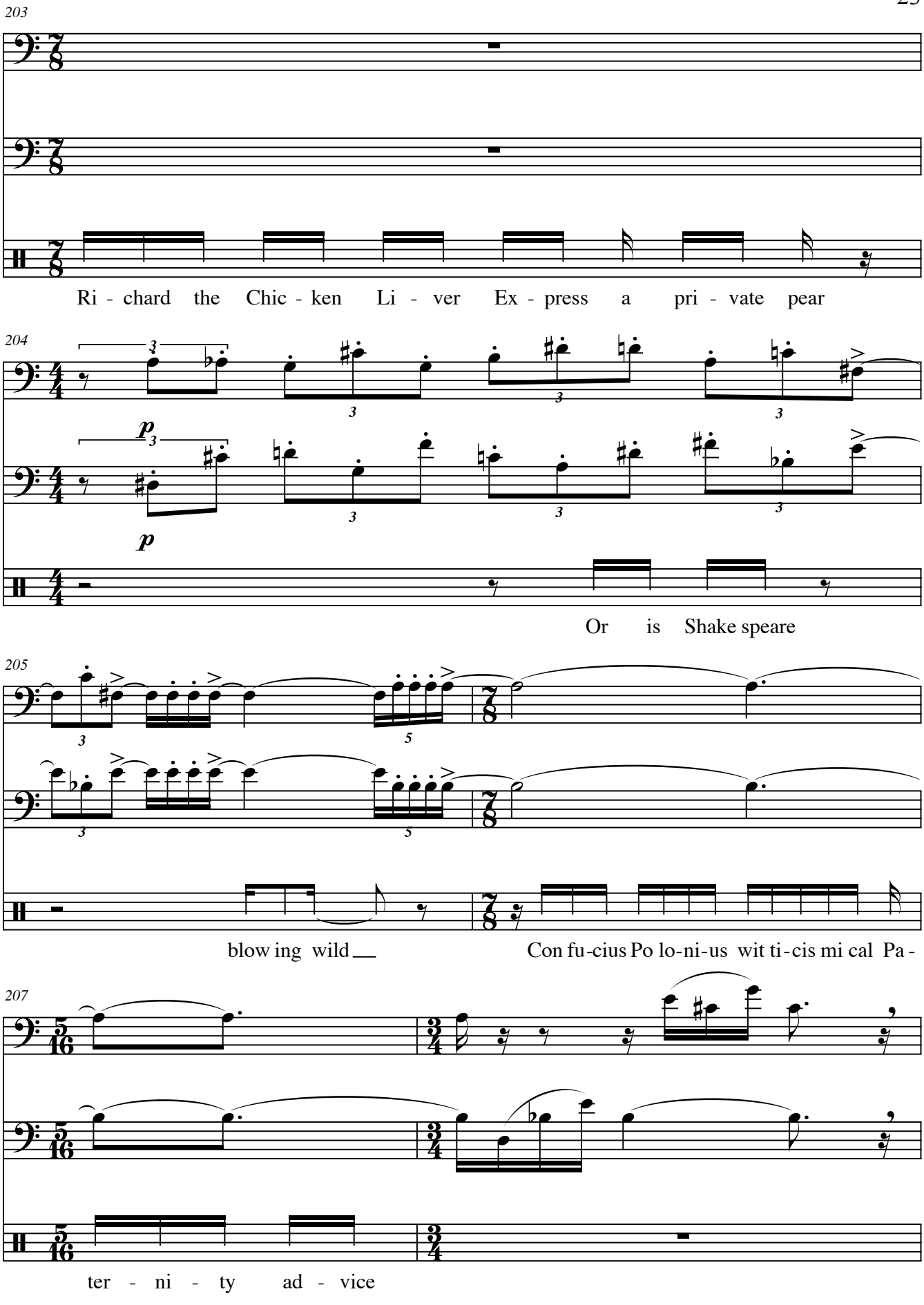


Was it Pope in one of his cle-ver lines

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
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

209

"Mon ey is the root of all e - vil" For I will Write In my will "I re -

211

gret that I was not a - ble to love mo - ney more" For which rea -

213

rit.....

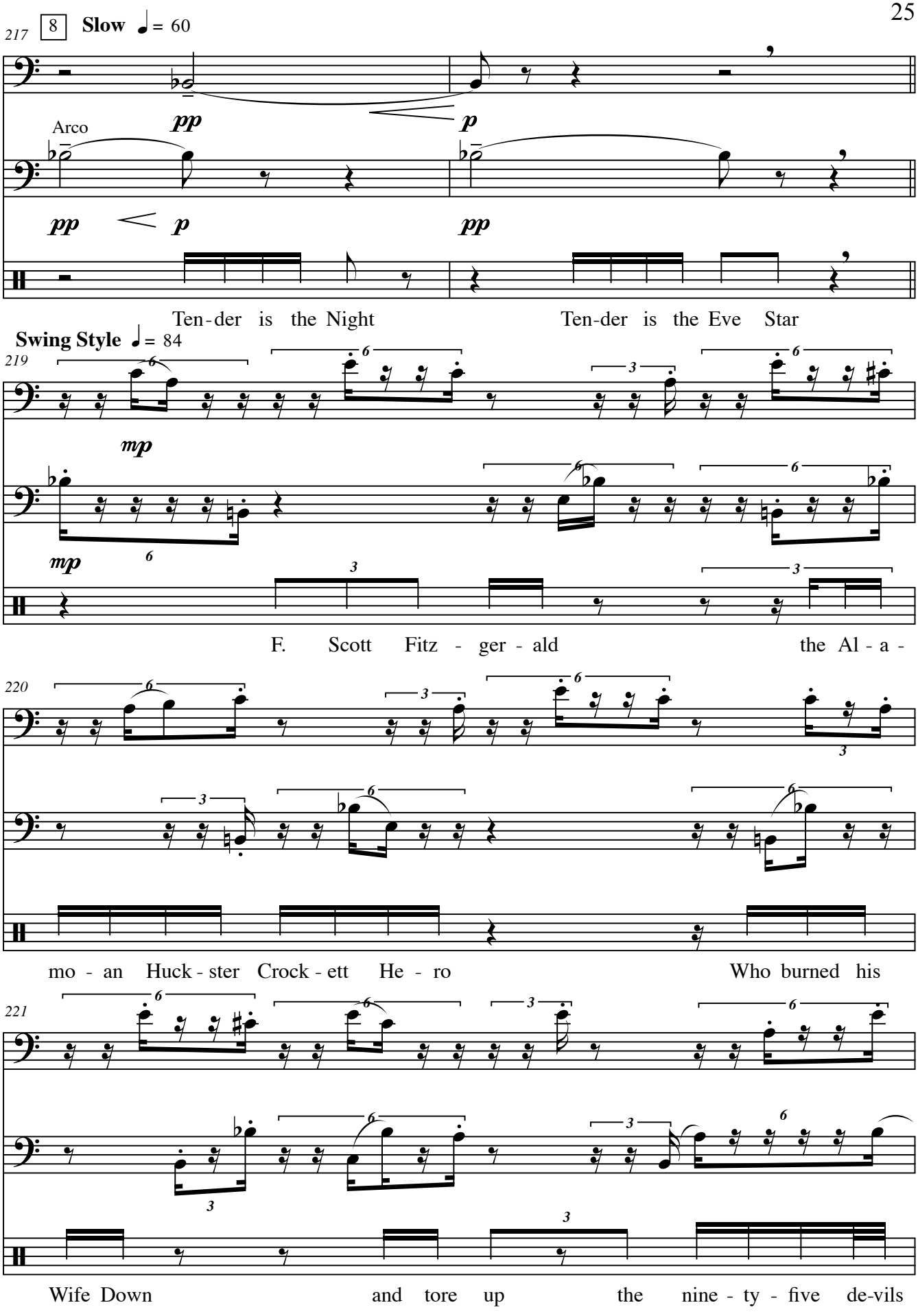
Pizz.

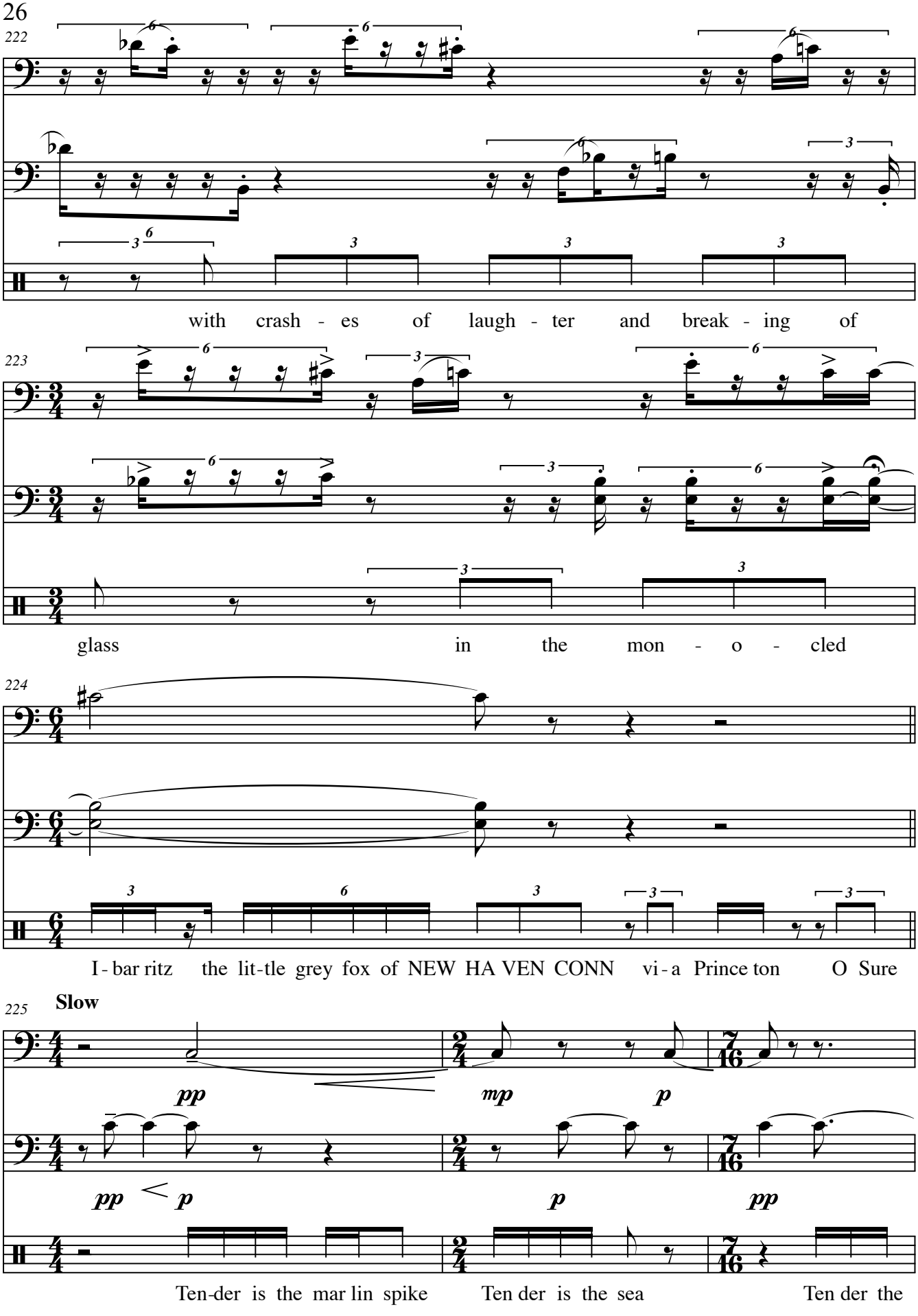
- son I go in - to re - treat and mon-a-ster-y all mo-nas-tic in

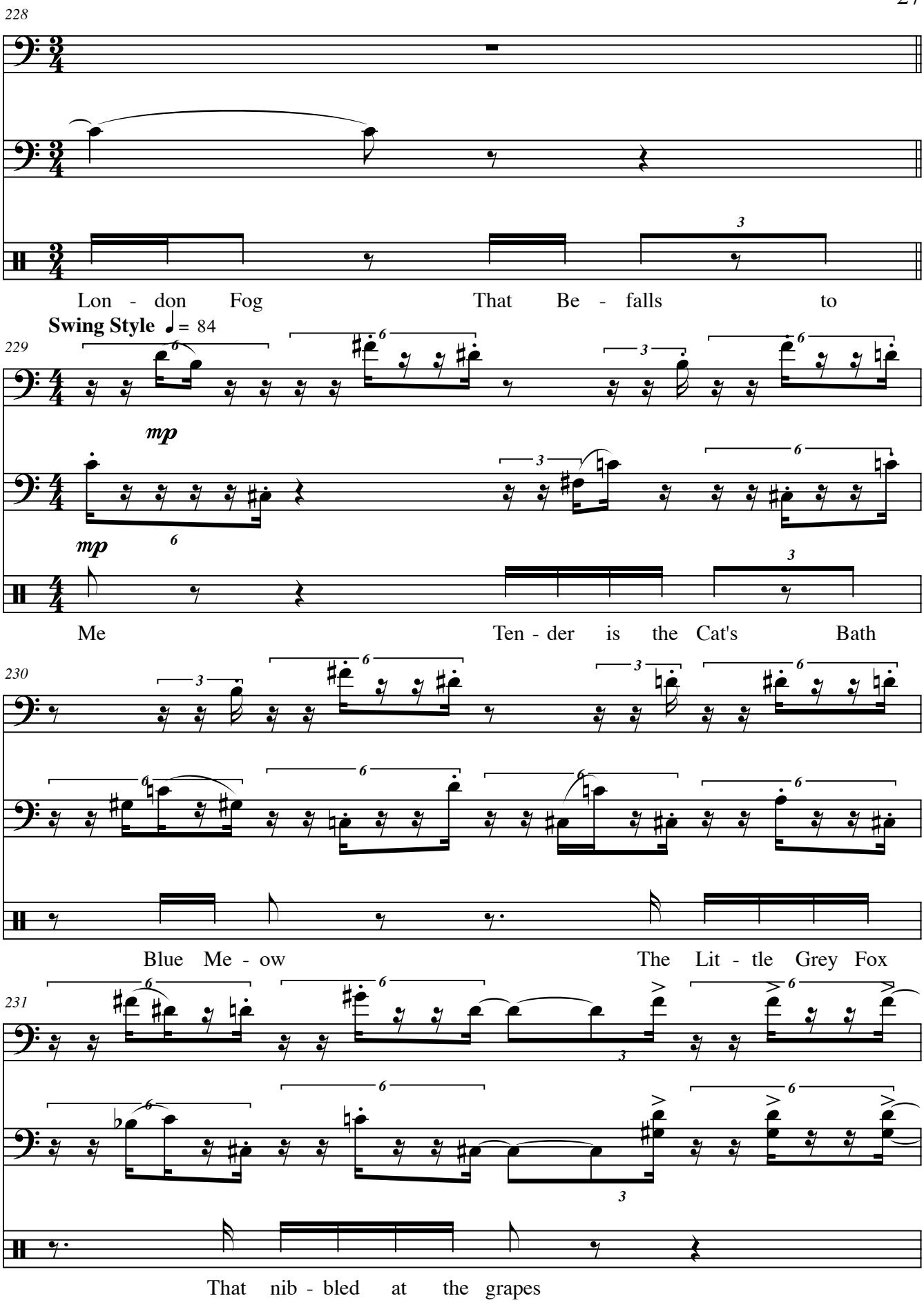
215

cell With de - vo - tions and hell pell mell

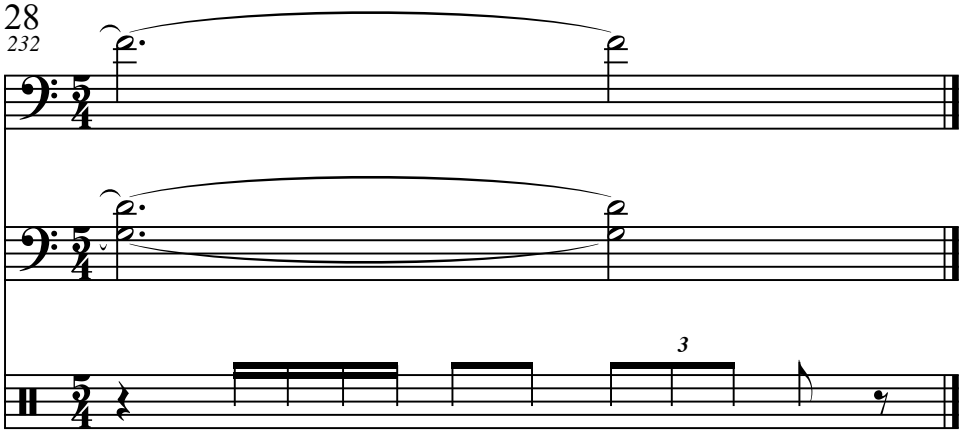
And Yumas Arctic Gizoto Almanac
Priotho Consumas Konas
In the Corner & Mother Damema


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

232

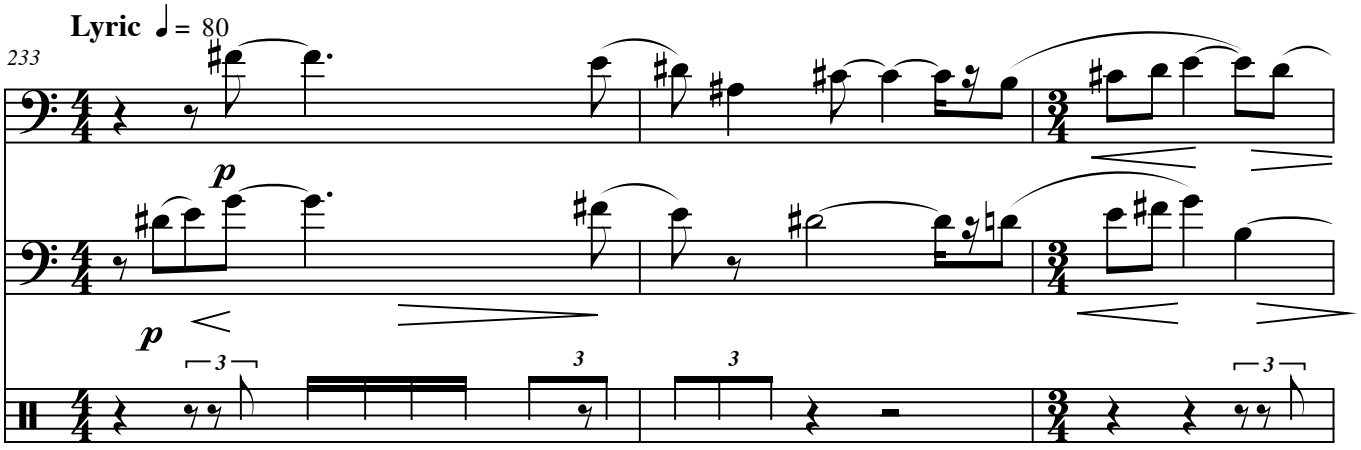


Ten-der was his fore - skin ten - der his nape.

Lowell Canto

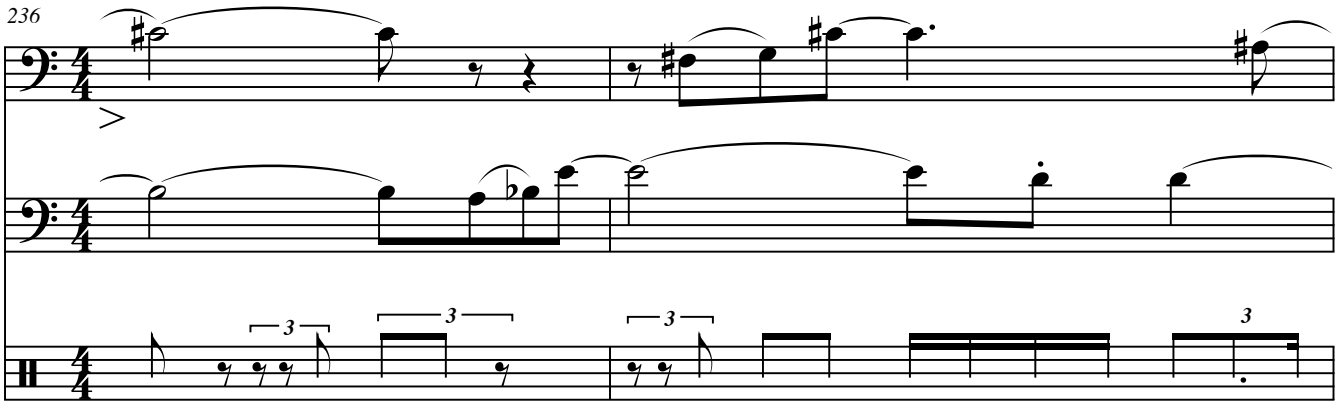
233

Lyric ♩ = 80

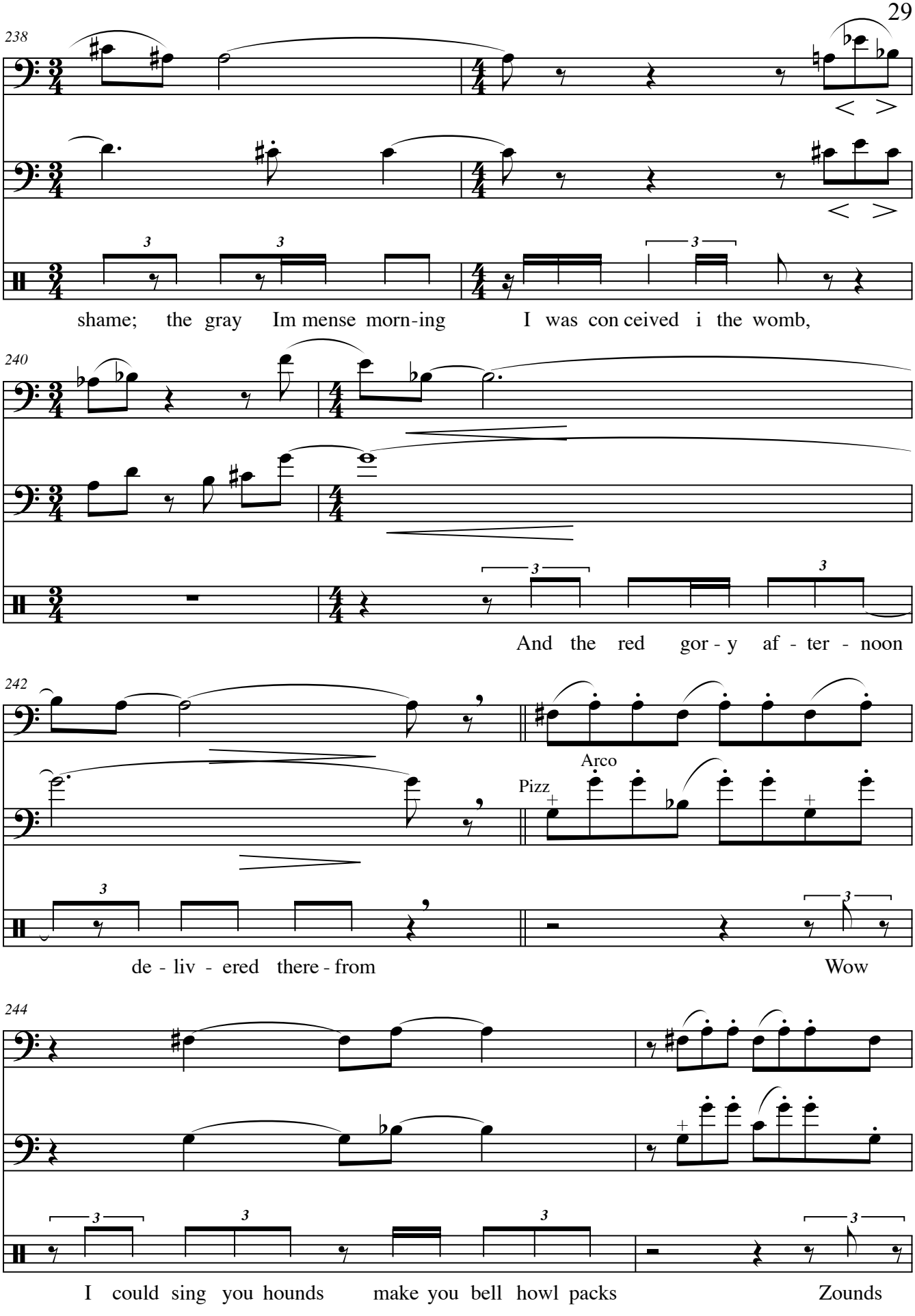


Re - mem ber ing my birth in in-fan - cy the

236



coughs the swal lows the tear-trees grow ing from your eye-balls of


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

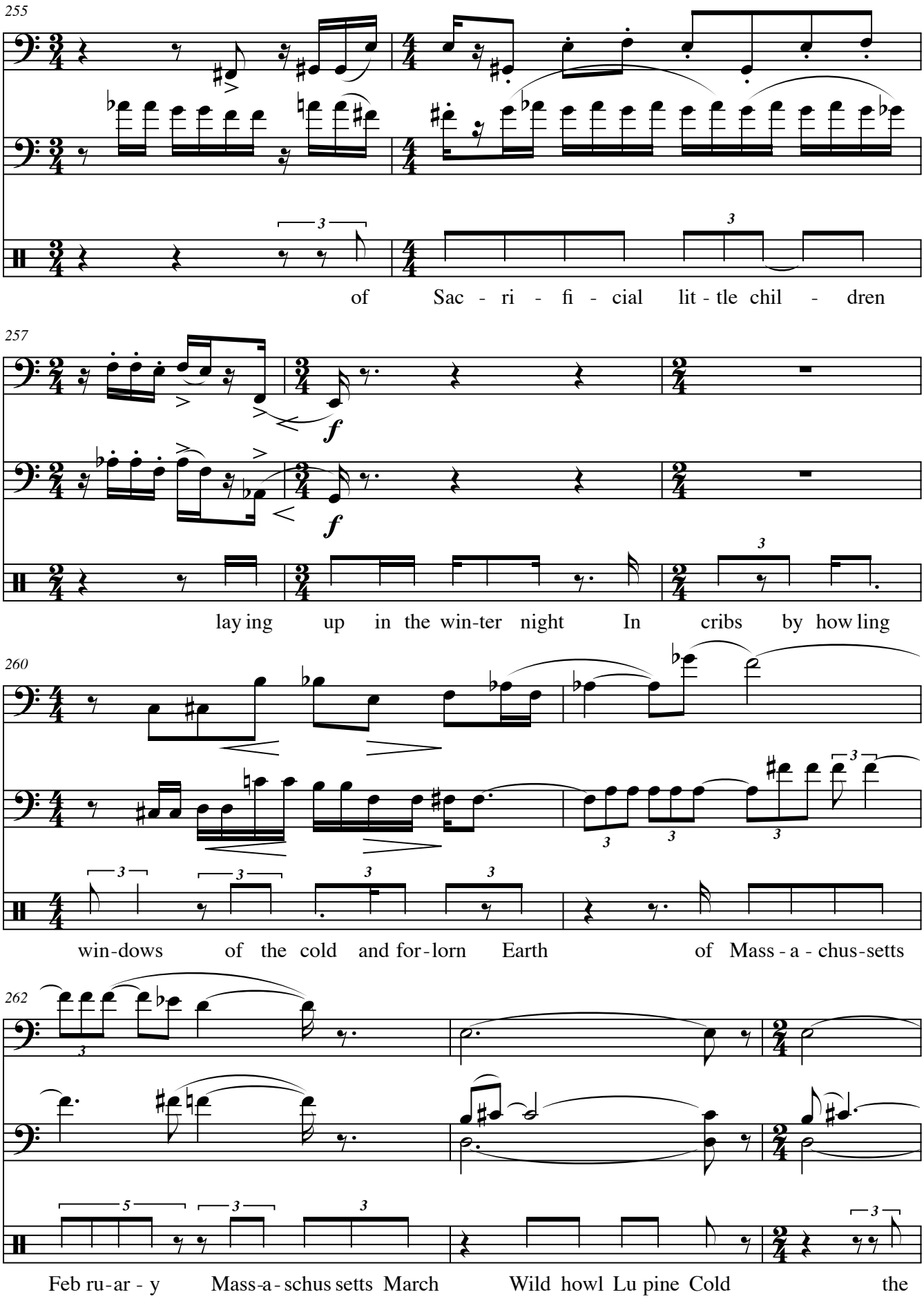
250

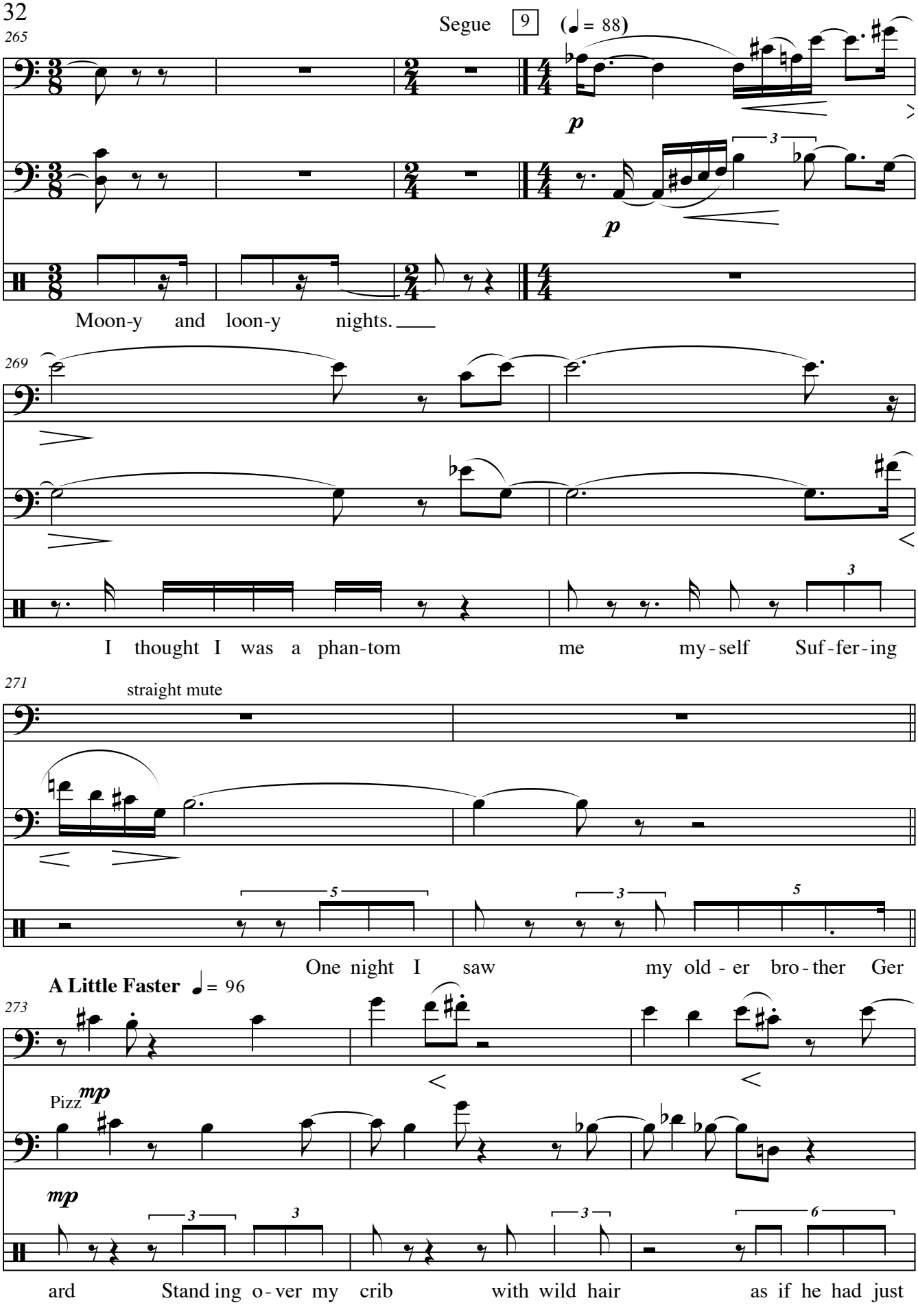
A Little Faster ♩ = 88

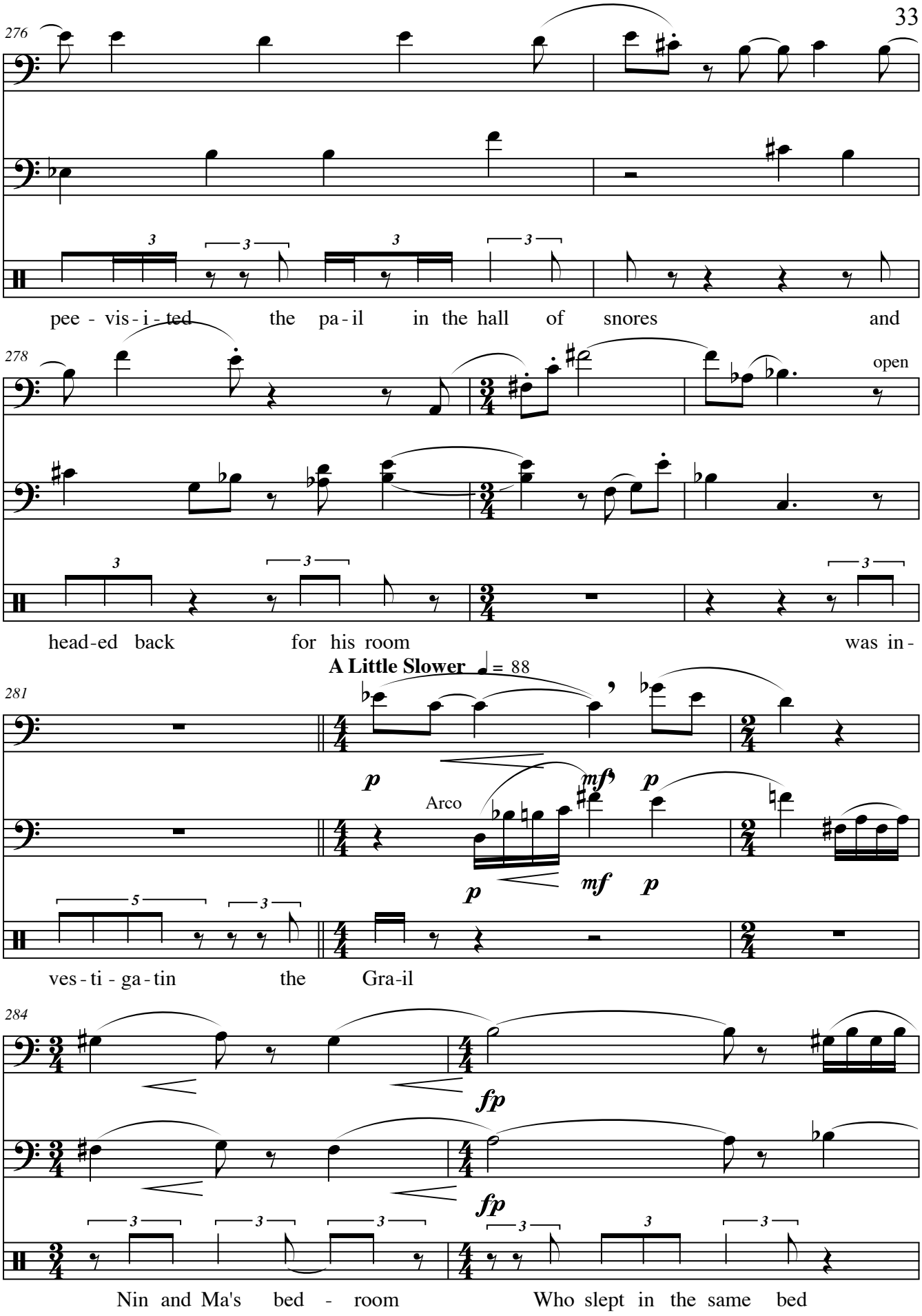
dark was full of phan-toms Come from the

252

o - ther side of death to claim the hearts


255
of Sac - ri - fi - cial lit - tle chil - dren
257
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
mf
p
Arco
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

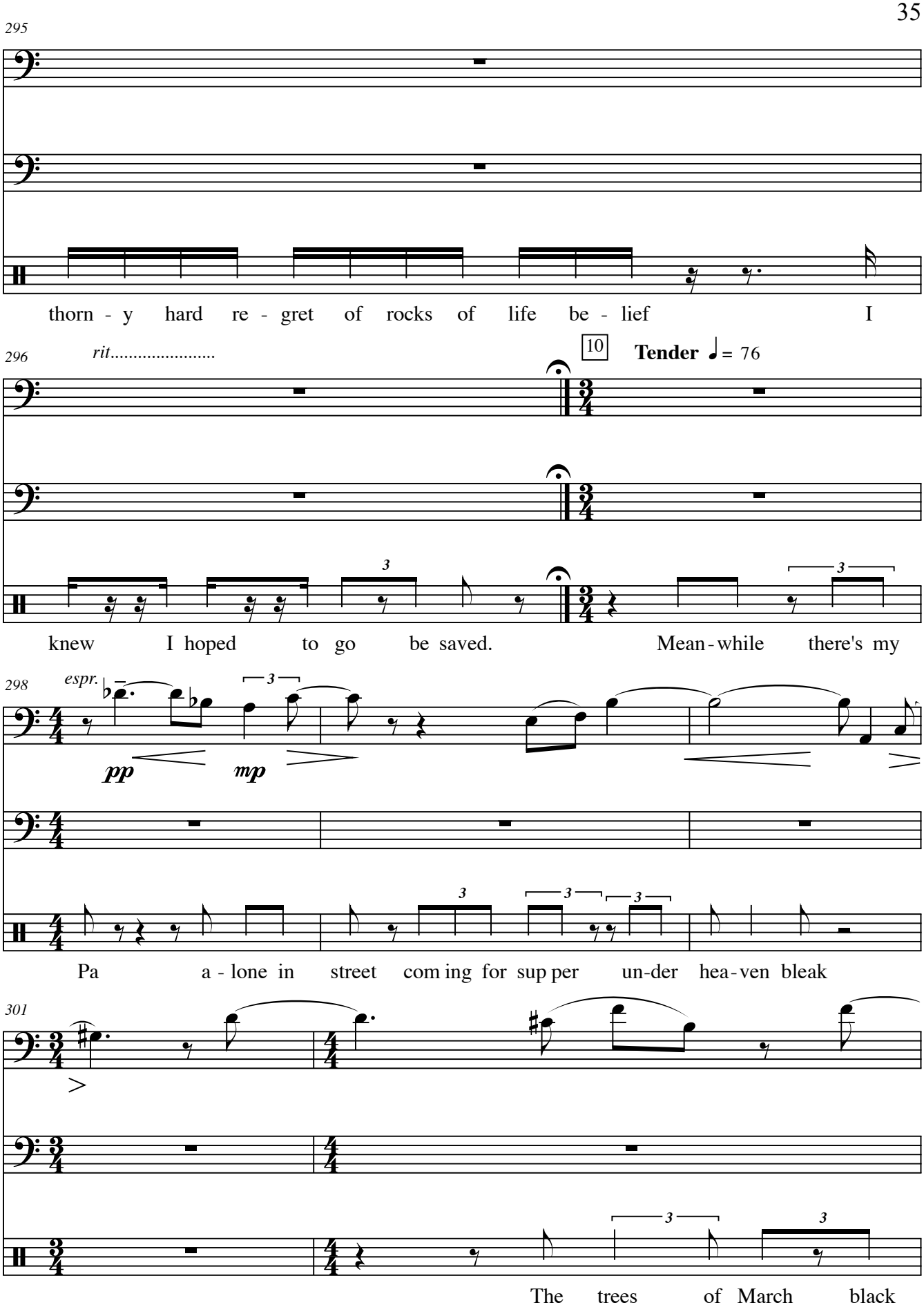
291

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

306

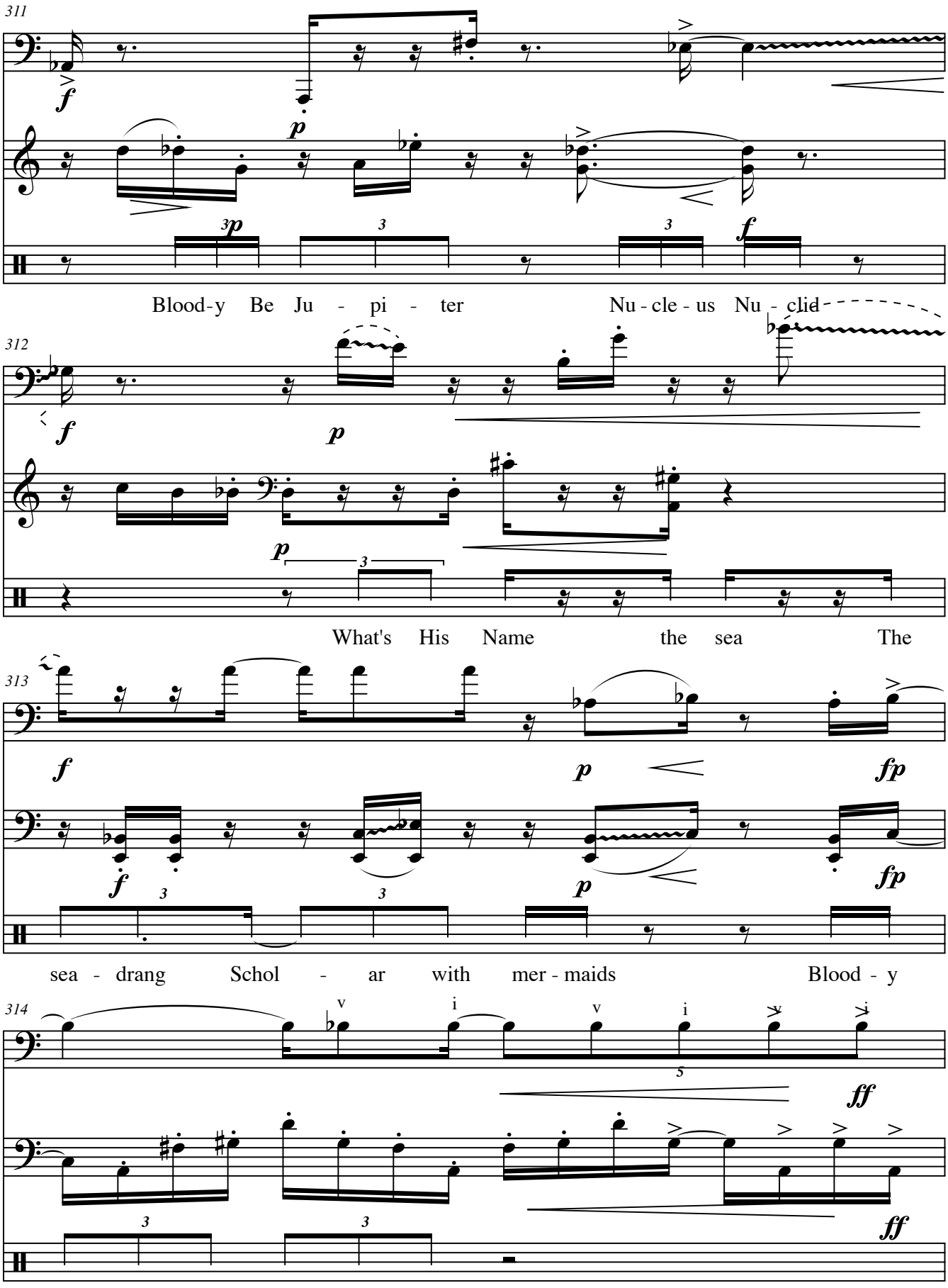
Arco

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

309

Faster ♩ = 96

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

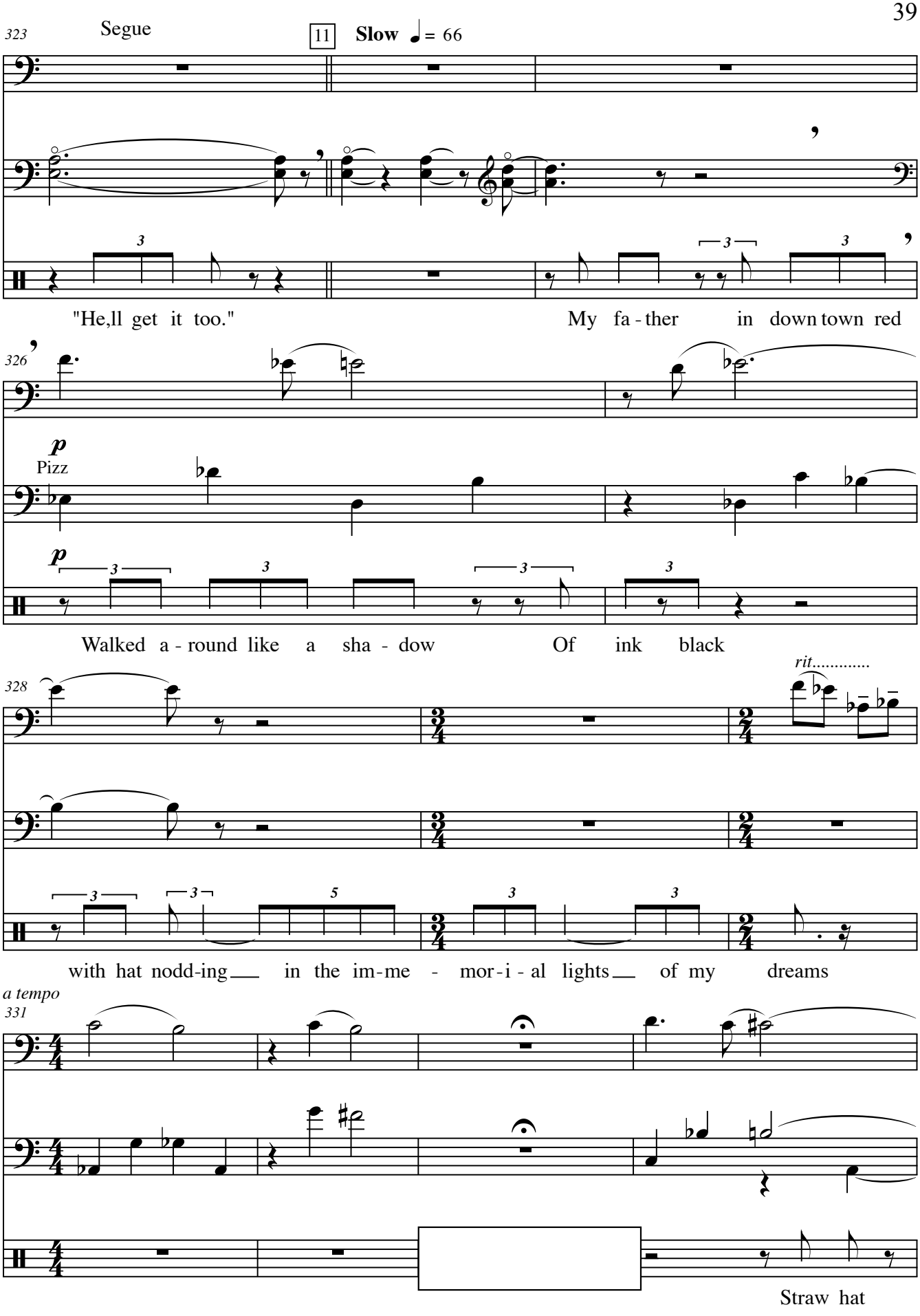
news of that frost my fa - ther Hur - ries in his Woe - street

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

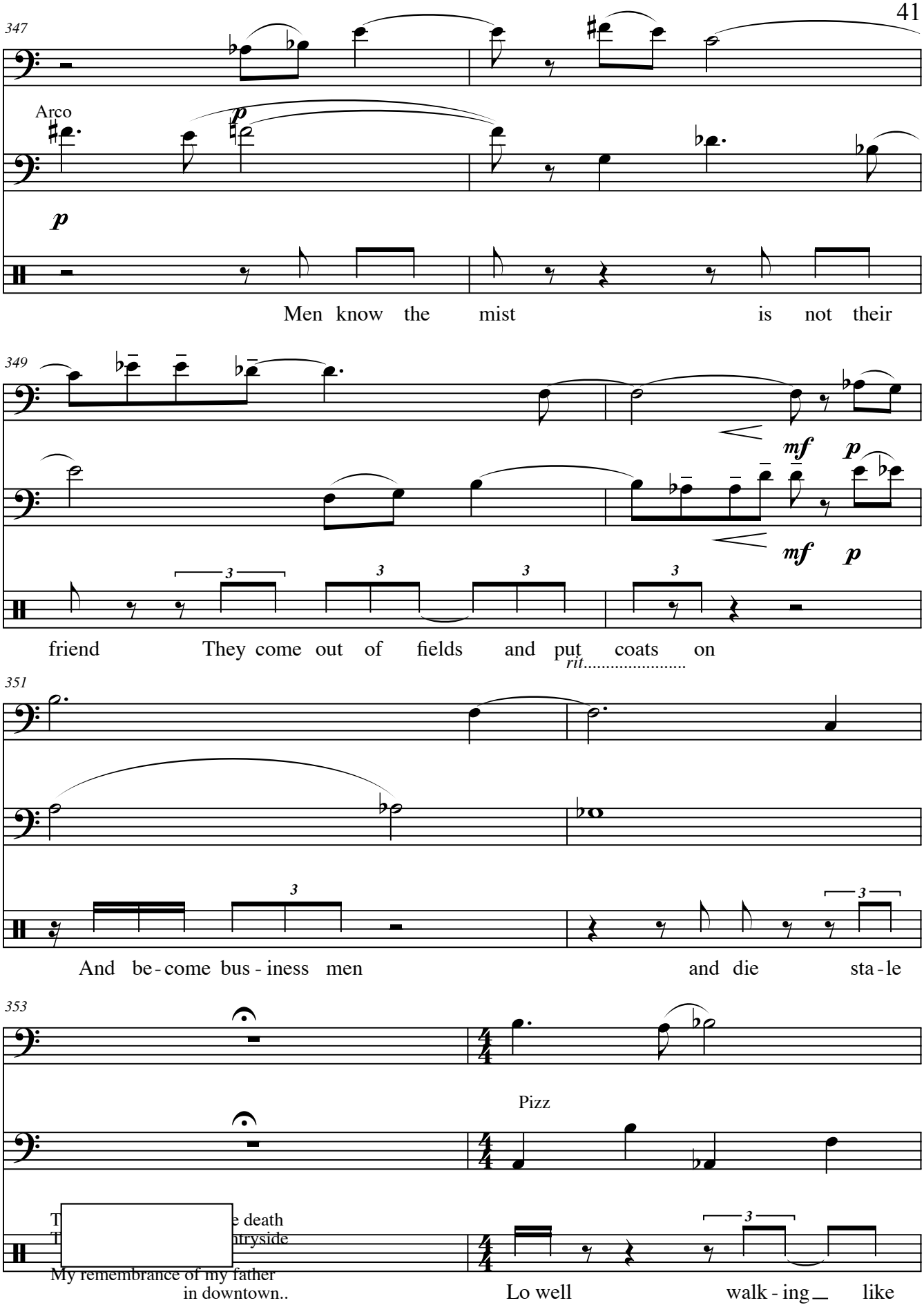
341

Ig - nor ant Man Hur ry - ing to his des - ti - ny which is Death

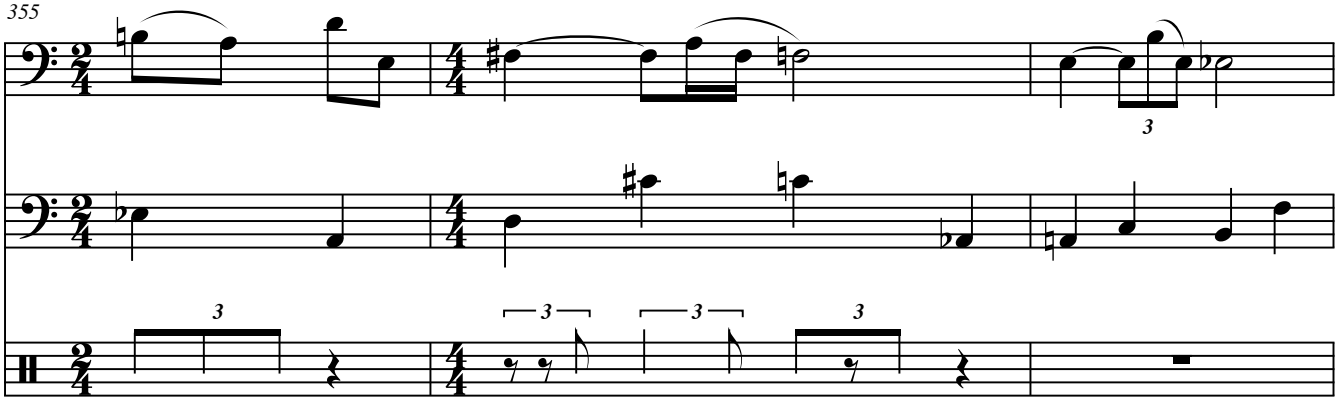
344

Arco

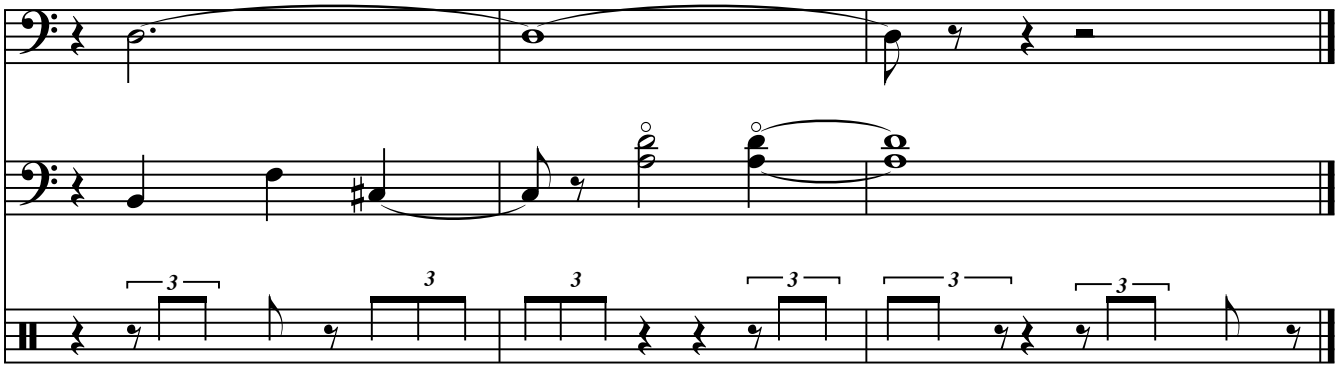
Pizz


347
Arco
p
p
Men know the mist is not their
349
mf
p
mf
p
3
3
3
3
friend They come out of fields and put coats on
rit.....
351
3
3
And be - come bus - iness men and die sta - le
353
Pizz
3
e death
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.