

2016

## Mexico City Blues - Part Eight

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for  
Tom Meckes

# Mexico City Blues

poems by Jack Kerouac

-Part Eight-

Randall Snyder  
(2016)

## Ancestry

Ruminative (♩ = c. 69)

Horn in F

Tuba

Narrator

Who is my fa - ther? Who is my mother? Who is my bro - ther?

Who is my sis - ter? I say you're all my fa - ther all my mo - ther all my

sis - ter all my bro - ther "Ra - ther a good thing"

11

that we're all bro-thers and sis-ters

14

Men of Good Will is some-thing we need in theWorld To -

16

day Men of Phil-os-o-phy that Can-not be of

19

Good Will Are the Com - mu - nists and Fa - nat - i - cal

(♩.=♩)

1 ♩ = c. 92

21 *mf* *mf*

Jews Fa - nat - i - cal spews Fa - nat - i - cal mews

23 *fp* *fp*

It is ma - gic That men have an - y - thing to do with

25 *mf* *mf*

birth Say the Prim - i - tives "I

27 *p* *p*

ne - ver ob - jec - ted to the word of God" The cra - zy sex the

29

Prot - es - tant has They're Brig - ham Me Young

31

God hid some tab - lets full of

33

Gold Her - o - in In the Mor - mon Bi - ble And flew

35

*molto rit.*..... ♩ = c. 69

2 (♩ = ♩) ♩ = c. 140

pi - geons and cocks Wel - come Home My fa - ther loves me my

38

mo-ther too I am all safe and so are you My fa-ther a-dores me

43

thinks I'm cute hates to see me flash sher-oot Or be - spat-ter bed - spreads with

47

mule of in - fant wood - sy o - dors blash a - root

Mute  
*pp*  
*pp*

A Little Faster (♩ = c. 76)

50

My old man's on - ly twen - ty - eight years old

*mp*  
*mp*

51

and is a young in-sur-ance sales-man and is con-fi-dent-ly clack-ing down the

53

street and chuck-ling to think of the boys and the po-ker game and

55

gnaws his fin-ger-na-ils wor-ried a-bout how fat he's get-ting

57

*a tempo*

"no coal bill's been high-ern this nine - teen twen-ty-four

60

mf p

mf p

60

coal bill I got to watch my dol-lars

62

Open

62

3 3 3

watch my dol-lars pret-ty soon the poor-house"

("Wish I was God" he adds to think)

3

$\text{♩} = c. 76$

p mf p

65

3 3 3

My fa - ther Le - o Al - ci - de Ker-ou - ac

67

67

3 3

comes to the door of the porch on the way out to down-town



69

red (where Ne - ons Red - ly Brown - ly flash an

71

au-ra o-ver the cit - y cen - ter as seen from the ri - ver where we

4 Faster (♩ = c. 92)

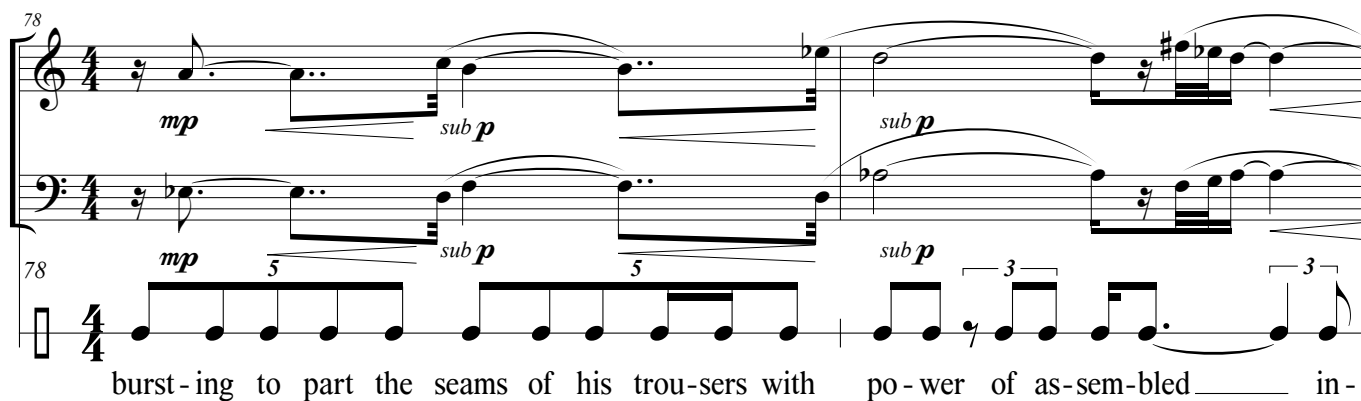
74

lived) "Prap pro - hock he's cough-ing

76

bu - sy "am"

78

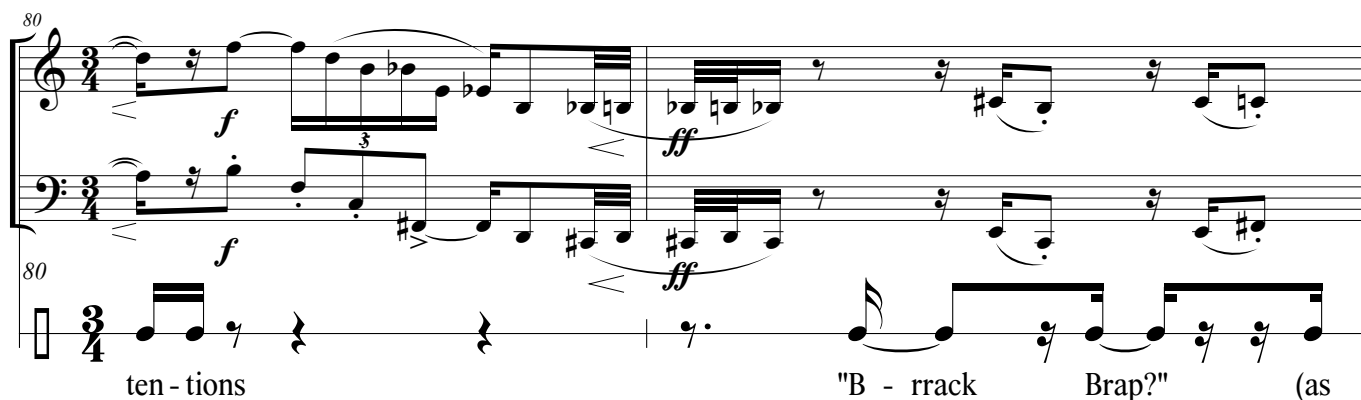


*mp* *sub p* *sub p*

78 *mp* *sub p* *sub p*

burst-ing to part the seams of his trou-sers with po-wer of as-sem-bled in-

80

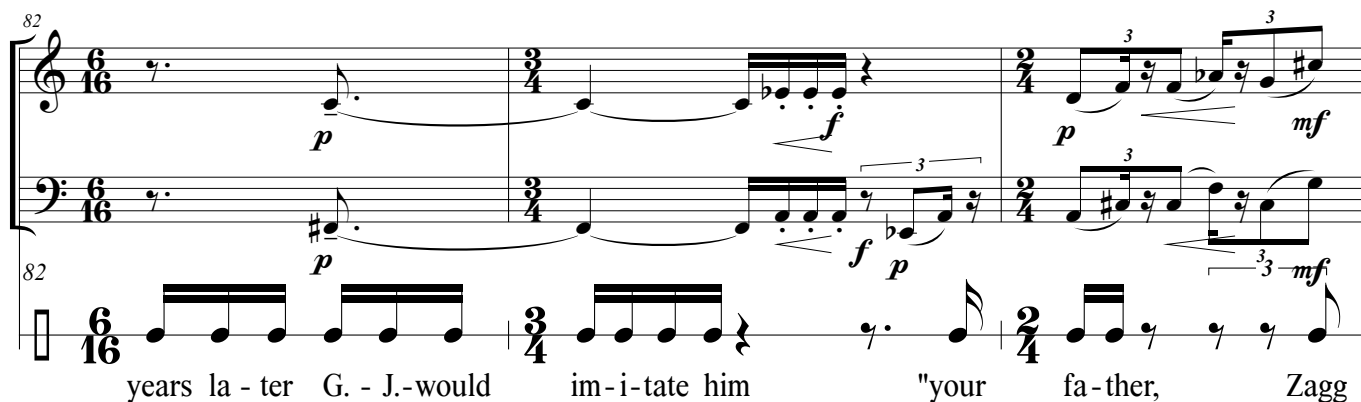


*f* *ff*

80 *f* *ff*

ten-tions "B - rrack Brap?" (as

82

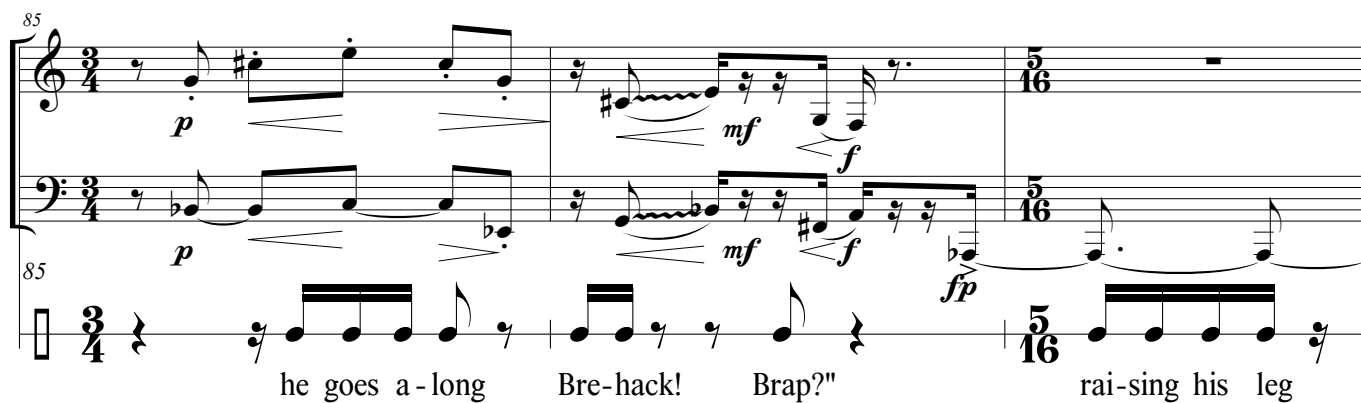


*p* *f* *p* *mf*

82 *p* *f* *p* *mf*

years la - ter G. - J.-would im-i-tate him "your fa-ther, Zagg

85



*p* *mf* *f* *fp*

85 *p* *mf* *f* *fp*

he goes a-long Bre-hack! Brap?" rai-sing his leg

88

*p* *mf* *p*

burst-ing his face to rouge out - pop huge mad eyes — of

90

*rit.* Slower (♩ = c. 80)

"big burp - er bal - loons of the huge world")

92

to see if there's an-y mail in the box

94

My fa-ther shoots a quick glan-ces in-to all hearts of the box

97

no ma-il you see the flash of his anxious head

5 Sentimental (♩ = c. 60)

99

look-ing the void for no-thing

103

I keep fall-ing in love with my mo-ther

106

106

110

*p*

110

I don't want to hurt her of all the peo-ple to

113

*mf* *p*

113

hurt Ev-ry time I

116

*mp* *p*

116

see her she's grown old-er but her u-ni-form al -

119

119

- ways a-ma-zes me for it's Dutch sim-pli-ci-ty and the

122

122

Doll she is the doll - like way she stands bow-leg - ged in my

Faster (♩ = c. 76)

124

124

dreams wait-ing to serve me And I'm on-ly an A-

6

128

128

pa-che smo-king Has-hi in old Ca-bash-y by the lamp

132

132

It was all right And I was the

136

*p* *mf* *mf*

strang - est creature \_\_\_\_\_ of the all

139

*p* *p* *p* *mf*

At X-mas they brought me a toy house in and out of which

143

*mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

Car-o-line my sis-ter played lit-tle val-en-tine ar-mies

147

*p* *p* *p* *p*

show-ing lit-tle sad peo-ple of the rime pip Vi-en-na small toot towns with

151

or-ches-tras of the square and in the brown light

154

Open

of the kit-chen I won-dered "What is this? mys-t'ry of lit-tle peo-ple

156

*fp*

Is each one a frightening as me? Is each one afraid as me? Is each one got to sleep in the dark of the night?

159

*fp*

Did any of them lil cardboard soldiers see the Sun of Sadness at Six In the windows of their snow slope?"



## Gerard

"Aus die ferne" (♩ = c. 120)

160

*ppp*

161

*ppp*

162

163

*ppp*

*rit.*

163

164

165

*a tempo*

*ppp*

165

166

Christ had a dove on his shoul - der

167

*ppp*

167

168

my bro-ther — Ger-ard had two doves and two

(♩=♩)

169

169

lambs pull-ing his milk-y char-i-

7 (♩ = c. 60)

171

*p*

171

*p*

ot im-mersed in fra-grant old spit-toon

173

173

wa-ter He was bap-tized by I-ron Priest Saint

175

*mp*

175

*mp*

Jacques De Four-nier in Lo-well Mass-a-chu-setts in the

178

178

Gray Rain Year Nine-teen Nine-teen when Chap-lin had spats and

180

180

Demp-sey drank no whis-ky by the track

(♩=♩)

182

182

My mo-ther saw him in hea-ven

184

184

ri-ding a - way proph-e-sy-ing ev-'ry-thing will be al-

186

186

right which I have learned now by tri - al and con -

187

187

vic-tion in the Court of Aw - ful Glots

### Coda

8 (♩ = c. 66)

189

I tumb - led down the

192

192

street on a tri-cy-cle ve-ry fast I could-a kept go-ing

195

*f* *p* *f* *p*

and wound up in the ri-ver or a - cross the

198

*mf* *p* *mf* *mf*

trol-ly tracks and got cob - ble mashed and all smashed so that

201

*p* *f* *fp* *p* *f* *fp*

la-ter on I can't have grit dreams of Lake-view Av-en-ue

205

*f* *p* *f* *p*

and see my fa - ther die had I died at

209

*mf* *p* *f* *mp*

two but I saw my fa-ther die

213

*p*

I saw my bro-ther die I saw my mo-ther die

216

*f* *p*

my mo-ther my mo-ther my mo-ther in - side me

219

*mf* *pp*

saw the pear trees die the grapes pear-ls pen-ny trees saw

222

lit - tle white col - lar girl with lit - tle black dress and

224

spots of rose on each cheek die in her glass-es in a

227

*molto rit.....*

coff-in but I raced my bi - cy - cle safe - ly \_\_\_

229

*a tempo*

*mp* *ppp*

229

*ppp*