Going Down

music by Jeremy Peyton Jones
words by David Gale
Ten. Sax.

Voice

B. Cl.

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Ten. Sax.

Voice

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Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Ten. Sax.

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Vc.

Ten. Sax.

Voice

B. Cl.

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Ten. Sax.

Voice

B. Cl.

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.
What a day to drown

What a day to drown

Bubbles breaking in my eyes, it's

really not so bad

this dying
I could get used to this, used to the green world far from the crowd. I really can't go back. It's

all so noisy So very very bright so very very bright so very very bright
Next time I rise
I won't take air
I'll wave through my veil
I don't need that brilliant life
This is where I want to be
dark green, with my family,
it's different down here
don't
Ten.    Sax.

Voice

B - ther with those dus - ty things I was on top of the world just a mi - nute a-go

Pno.

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

G  Slightly slower

B. Cl.

Ten. Sax.

Voice

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.
Bass Clarinet in B♭
Tenor Saxophone

Text by David Gale

Jeremy Peyton Jones (arr. Ian Gardiner)

Going Down

G MINOR VERSION

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56  $E$  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 66 \)

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{mf}
\end{array} \]

60

\[ \begin{array}{l}
\text{f}
\end{array} \]

65

\[ \begin{array}{l}
\text{f}
\end{array} \]

70

\[ \begin{array}{l}
\text{p}
\end{array} \]

73  G  Slightly slower  rall.

77

\[ \begin{array}{l}
\text{pp}
\end{array} \]
Voice
Text by David Gale

Going Down
Jeremy Peyton Jones
(arr. Ian Gardiner)

But I didn't finish
What was I saying

Everything is roaring round
the sun's too sharp
too cruel

It beats me as I crest the waves
my family is waiting.

for me in the weeds
I'll join them once things quieten down

Oh, my lungs are light
What a day to drown

What a day to drown
Bubbles breaking in my eyes, it's really not so bad this dying

Just a gentle squeeze upon my breast, who would have thought the end would be so easy. I could get used to this, used to the green world far from the crowd. I really can't go back. It's all so noisy. So very very bright so very very bright so very very bright. Next time I rise I won't take air. I'll wave through my veil of silver. I don't need that brilliant life. This is where I want to be dark green with my family, it's different down here darling don't
bother with those dusty things

Slightly slower

But I didn't finish what I was saying.
Going Down

G MINOR VERSION

Copyright © Jeremy Peyton Jones 1990
Violoncello

Going Down

G MINOR VERSION

Jeremy Peyton Jones
(arr. Ian Gardiner)

Text by David Gale

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