

Soprano

A Place Called England

Maggie Holland
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke

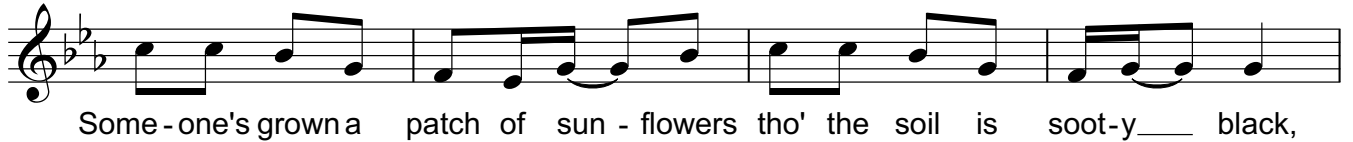
$\text{♩} = 90$ **VERSE 1**

1. I rode out on a bright May morn-ing like a he - ro in a__ song,
5 Look-ing for a place__ called Eng-land trying to find__ where I be-long__
9 Could-n't__ find the old flood mead-ow__ or the house that I once knew,
13 No trace of the lit tle ri-ver__ Or the gar - den__ where I grew.

VERSE 2

18 2. I saw town and__ I saw coun-try, mo - tor - way__ and sink e-state,
22 rich man in his roll - ing a - cres, poor man still out - side the gate__
26 Re - tail park and bur - ger king - dom, prair - ie field__ and fact' - ry farm,
30 **VERSE 3**
run by men who think that Eng-land's on-ly a place to park their car.__ 3. But
35 as the train pulled from the sta - tion, through the waste-lands of de - spair,
39 from the cor - ner of__ my eye a bright-ness filled the fil - thy air__

43



47



68

VERSE 5



73



77



81

VERSE 6



86



90



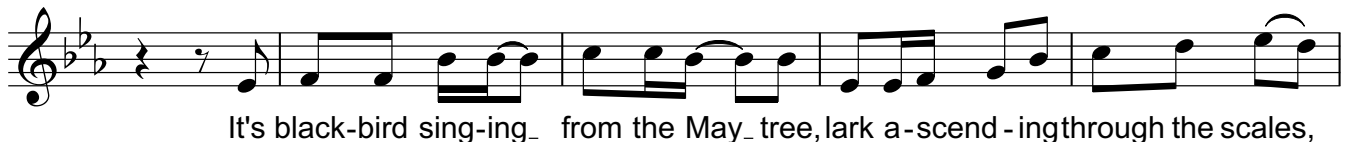
94



99



110



115



122



126



130



134

