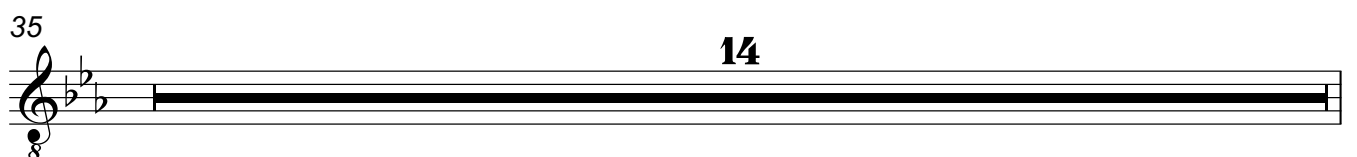
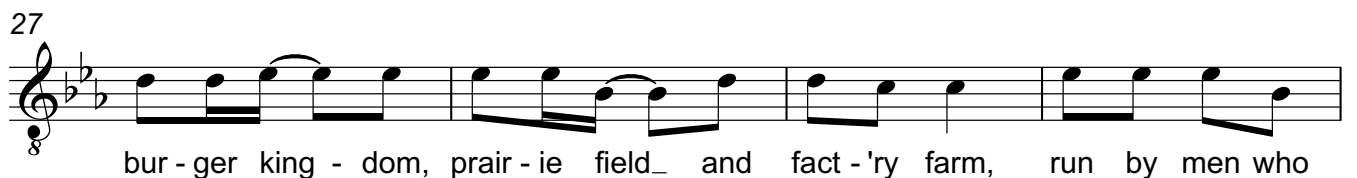


A Place Called England

Tenor

Maggie Holland
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke



54
8
con-crete towers,com-post heaps and scar-let run - ners,se-cret gar-dens full of flowers

59
8
Mee-ta grows her scent-ed ro - ses,right be - neath the big jets' path, bid a for - tune

64
8
for her gar-den, Ei-leen turns a - way and laughs.____ ah____ 5.So

69
8
rise up George and_ wake up Ar - thur, time to rouse out from your sleep,

73
8
deck the horse with sea-green rib - bons, drag the old sword from the deep,

77
8
Hold the line for Dave and Dan - iel____ as they tun - nel through the clay, _

81
8
while the oak in all its glo - ry soaks up sun for one more day 6.Come

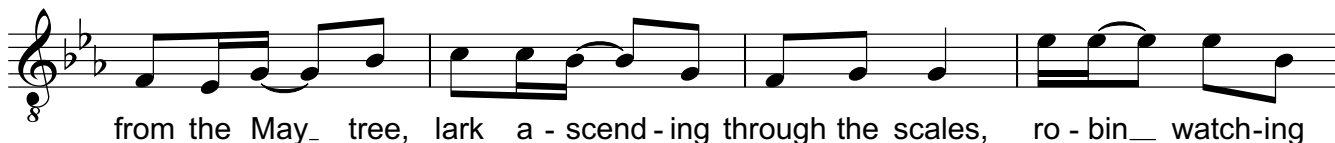
86
8
all of you at____ home with free-dom what e-ver the land that gave you birth, there's

90
8
room for you both root and branch as long as you love Eng-lish earth____ 2

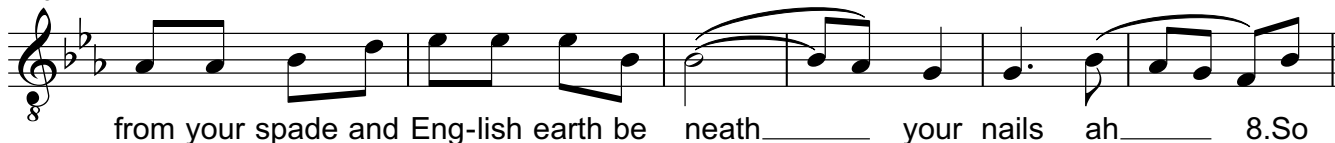
96
8
room for all____ to grow and thrive, Just less room for the fat land own - er,

100
8
they can stay in the Vir-gin Isles____ 7 It's black-bird sing-ing.

112



116



122



126



130



134

