

404 405 406

407 408 409

410 411 412

413 414 415

416 417 418 419 420

421 422 423

8 Fish (masked):  
Oth - ers in slave ships, two hund - red

424 425 426





years. came up the ri - ver.






427 428 429






Steal - ing them - selves, they took our place.





430 431 432





♩ We who were left lived in spir - it, watched them as ea - gles see






432     Earth crouched like a wo - man bend - ing ov - er her meal - ing






436      stones. Oth - ers fol - lowed,



439      bathed their blis - tered feet, swol - len hands & backs. They

442     hid herefrom the ov - er - seer, *pp* sit - ting on these banks.

445     *mf* Oth - ers fol - lowed,

448      washed on these flat stones, took mus - sel shells &




451      spice bush twigs, made - po - tions,

45    with moderate to broad swing

songs, and masks - They prayed that the




457    

ri - ver speak, tell how it comes and goes. They




460 2.   

goes: Instr. Moves like blood through flesh,





*molto ritardando con sforzo e ansitos*

462   



goes free - ly, cleans - ing its

466   


self of all it must pass through of

469     




all it must pass through. Instrument

472  



473 474 FISHER: And did the

475  4fr.  476  477 

ri - ver speak? FISH: I spoke. You on-ly know one time

478  479   480 


You on-ly know one place. You on-ly know one -- peo - ple.

481  4fr.  482  4fr. 

Life for life, trad - ing in sor - rows. Take & give. Rise -

484  485 NC  486



- and sink. FISHER: What shall I take? FISH: All that serves you well.

487  488 FISHER:  489 ad. lib.

Would you know more? I would know more. FISH Hey hey hey hey hey

490 Instrument 491 ad. lib. 492   SOLDIER

drum Ar - mies crossed the ri-ver

493  1. 494  2. 495

sank in heaps, sank in heaps. sank in heaps with pi- geons.

The Fisher of the James (Rose)

21  
Errata  
(corrected page)

496  497 498  3 3 3 3 3

mal - lards, rust clouds and slag from the Tred-e-gar, min-ie balls,

499  500  501  

toes, hands & feet, knives, and can - non.

502   503 504 

Ar - mies crossed the ri-ver came and took, sank in heaps.

505     506  3 3

Grandwhite por ches crumb ling, flut-ter-ing case-ments op'-ning to cor-mor-ants div-ing for

508  509  510 




min - nows, mule sprayed with shot, men caught in tra - ces

511  512  513   


rolled grip - ping brid - les ov - er the falls. Ar - mies crossed the ri-ver

514  515  516 

came and took, sank in heaps. Coins from their pock - ets,


517    518 519

shin-ing gol - den loc - kets, sink - ing and set - tling, sank





520  521 522

in heaps.



Instrument *ppp*

523   524  525 






FISH: Hey hey, etc. - - - - -

526   527   528

- Life for life, tak - ing and giv - ing.



529  530  531

I wear the long mask. I know what you ask You on-ly know onetime, one



532  533   534  

place, one peo - ple. You gave life to the ri-ver. I owe life to the ri-ver.





(with instrument)

535  536 537  Instrument






GO NOW! I give what you wish.

538 *ad lib.*  539  540




WIFE: While you were gone a let - ter

541  542  NC  543 






came. You un - cle left you his es - tate. And a pat - ent law - yer

544  NC  545   546 






called to say your claim will pay big in ev' - ry state. And your

547   548  549







luck-y num-ber won. Your horse came in. And your pal paid back the mon-ey I as-

550  Cdim  551   552 

sumed was gone. Ev' ry craz-y scheme paid off. No one here be -

553   554    NC



lieves we have won a shop - ping spree and sum - mer cruise, & a

555   556  557   





re - hab, slab to eaves. And we ev-en made the eve - ning news!

559 FISHER  3fr.  559  3fr. 560  560  3fr.






Now you have all you want. I can dream, in - vent, and fish.

561 Instrument  3fr. 562  563





WIFE: It's just like you to think this is all.

564  3fr. 565  566  567 



You so eas' - ly have your fill. You have al - ways had your fill

567  568  569  3 3 3 570  571 







- e - ven when we did - n't have a stick. Get me a cha - teau from the Loire,

570  571  572  573 

dis - as - sem - bled brick by brick! Slow - ly car - ried up the

573  574  575







hill and plant - ed where it shows.

576  577  578    579 







You al - ways set - tle for how things are but what good's luck if no one






578  knows? Our  cost of liv-ing's van-ished. We'll know all the e - lite. We'll 







582  watch our sta - tus soar. Set  fash - ion head to feet. All our trou - bles    

585  ban - ished,  as our brand name grows:  

588  Just to keep up  we'll need more! What good is  luck  if no one  

591  knows? You  al - ways think you have  e - nough. With you, 

594  that's as far as it goes.  But what good is 

597  our good luck  if no one  e - ver  knows?  

Instrument

600 601 602

FISHER: What is here in this ri - ver?

603 604 605

What is un - der the churn - ing, e - ver flick' - ring

606 607 608

FISH: sur - face? Do you come a - gain - ?

609 610 611

FISHER: Would you know more? Would you have wis - dom? I would

612 (a drone on Eb m and Bb m throughout)

613 614

know more. FISHER: ad lib. Hey, hey, etc. - Know then, from Falls to

615 616 617








Wil - lough - by, from bub - ble of Ke - pone at Hope - - well; from the

618 619 620





rib - - bon of ef flu - ent from ev' - ry plant, ev' - ry mall,

The Fisher of the James (Rose)



27

621       

ev'-ry town, from sew--age & oil; from tires, wrecks, & steam-ing slops





624    

of ev'-ry meal ev'-ry dump, & ev'-ry stop a-long the

627  



628 629

roar-ing high-ways, chew-ing, chew-ing, and the roar-ing boats, chew-ing,

630    





631 632

chew-ing chew-ing the ri-ver banks, marsh-es, shores--in-to

633  




634 635

box-es on stilts, in-to feed-lots & stores, in a cau-ter-y of streams and hills with-

636    

637 638

stitched--and-un-stitched wounds, to emp-ty

639   

640 641

oys-ter beds be-neath the war-rior ships.

*a tempo*

643 Hey, hey, etc. - We, spir - its of the ri - ver,

644

645 *ad lib.* (Hey, hey, etc.) We, spir - it peo - ples say E -

646

647

648 NOUGH!

649 Instrument

650

651 WIFE: What

652

653

654 have you done? All that we had is gone!

655

656

657 FISHER:

658 What is here in this ri - ver? So dark,

659

660 un-der the churn--ing e-ver plun - der - ing cur - rent?

661

662 *ad lib.*

663

664

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672

673

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675

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We on-ly know one time. We on-ly know one place. We on - ly know one

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

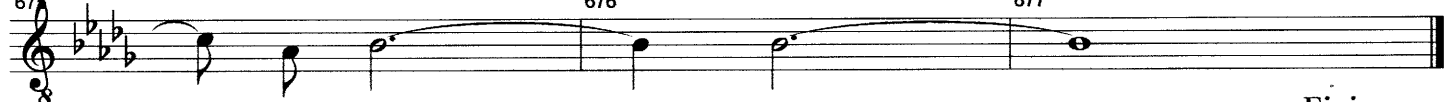
peo - ple. Ri - ver of life, the giv - er! Life owed for life for ev - er!

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Life owed life for ev - er.

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None catch - es, none holds

675  676  677 

the riv - er! Finis

Encore/Envoi  
to the Fisher of the James

*Just enough*

My pal Sammy had a perfect plan.  
When he started, all his worldly stuff  
Filled the back of an old chevy van.  
He wanted more, he said, but just enough.

Many of you prob'ly know his brand.  
What <sup>he</sup> line had—all flash and bluff.  
Soon his chain was spread across the land.  
He wanted more, he said, but just enough.

Big penthouse on the Jersey shore,  
grand hacienda in L.A.,  
rentals blooming across the west,  
hotels in Singapore—  
and more are on the way.

And when he looked upon his worldly stuff,  
he wanted more, he said, but just enough.

And anything he can collect he does—  
from wines to wives, from high-end suits to judges,  
and from his laptop he can send his drones  
to give himself a buzz  
or settle business grudges.

And when he looked upon his worldly stuff,  
he wanted more, he said, but just enough.

My pal . . . (Repeat first stanza.)

Now you may think that Sammy's fortune sank.  
Maybe a bubble burst, a market crashed  
Or all those heavy dinners made him ill.  
Truth is, he had enough.  
He finally had his fill.

Oil fields and power plants had made him rank  
above all nations and the stuff he trashed  
would later, in a million applications,  
when the times were tough (Chopin *Prelude, transposed*)  
give survivors just enough.

Now, when we look upon our worldly stuff,  
Who knows? It may be just enough.