

404 405 406

407 408 409

410 411 412

413 414 415

416 417 418 419 420

B♭m G♭7 B♭m

421 422 423

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

G♭7 A♭m E♭m B♭m

424 425 426 427

years. came up the ri - ver.

NC A♭m NC A♭m 3 3 3 3

428 429 430 431 432

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

3 3 3 3 3 3

E♭m A♭m E♭m A♭m E♭m

433 434 435 436 437

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

432  NC  434  435 
Earth crouched like a wo - man bend - ing ov - er her meal - ing

436  437   438  
stones. Oth - ers fol - lowed,

439   440   441 
bathed their blis - tered feet, swol - len hands & backs. They

442  443  444  
hid herefrom the ov - er - seer,  sit - ting on these banks.

445  446  447  
Oth - ers fol - lowed,

448   449   450 
washed on these flat stones, took mus - sel shells &

451  452   453  
spice bush twigs, made - po - - tions,

The Fisher of the James (Rose)

19

454 D⁷ G^{7/D} C(^{add2})
songs, and masks - They prayed that the

457 Fm/C 458 NC G⁷ 459 C
ri - ver speak, tell how it comes and goes. They

460 2. C⁷ B^bm 462 C
goes: Instr. Moves like blood throughflesh,

molto ritardando con sforzo e ansitos

463 A 464 D⁷ 465 C⁷
goes free - ly, cleans - ing its

466 A⁷ 467 Fm 468 G^{7/F}
self of all it must pass through of

469 D⁷ G⁷ Em 470 Cm 471 Fm
all it must pass through. Instrument

472 B^bm 473 474 Cm
FISHER: And did the

Rose

475     476     477      479 480       481 482 483     484 485 486       488 FISHER:  489 ad. lib.    ad. lib.     491 492 493         

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

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

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

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

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

Instrument drum ad. lib. 491 492 493 494 495 496 497 498 499 500

Ar - mies crossed the ri - ver

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

The Fisher of the James (Rose)

(Corrected
Page 21)

496  497 498 21
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  507  508
Grandwhite porchescrumb ling, flut-ter-ing case-ments op'-ning to cor-mor-ants div-ing for

509  510
min - nows, mule sprayed with shot, men caught in tra - ces

511  512  513  514 
rolled grip - ping brid - les ov - er the falls. Ar-mies crossed the ri-ver

515  516  517
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  526 

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 one time, 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

GO NOW! I give what you wish. **Instrument**

538 ad lib. 539 540

WIFE: While you were gone a let - ter

541 542 543

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

544 545 546

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-

550 551 552

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

553 554

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!

558 FISHER     

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

561 Instrument   

WIFE: 562  563 

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

564    

565 You so eas' - ly have your fill. 566 You have al-ways had your fill

567     

- e-venwhen we did-n't have a stick. 569 Get me a cha - teau from the Loire,

570     

571 dis - as - sem - bled brick by brick! 572 Slow - ly car - ried up the

573  

574 hill and plant - ed where it shows. 575

576     

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

The Fisher of the James (Rose)

25

579  580  581  582  583  584  585  586  587  588  589 

knows? Our cost of living's van-ished. We'll know all the e - lite. We'll
 watch our sta - tus soar. Set fash - ion head to feet. All our trou - bles
 ban - ished, as our brand name grows:
 590  591  592  593  594 

Just to keep up we'll need more! What good is luck if no one
 knows? You al - ways think you have e - enough. With you,
 595  596  597 

that's as far as it goes. But what good is
 our good luck if no one e - ver knows?

Instrument

601 D

602 B_bm

FISHER: What is here in this ri - ver?

603 D

604 B_bm

605 G⁷

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

606 Cmaj⁷

607 FISH: E_bm

608 B_bm

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

609 NC

610 3 3 3

611 3 3 3

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

612 E_bm

613 (a drone on E_b m and B_b m throughout)

614

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

615 B_bm

616 E_bm

617 B_bm

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

618 E_bm

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

622    

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

623    

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

627     

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

628     

629    

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

630     

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632    

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

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699   <

28 The Fisher of the James (Rose)

a tempo

642 E^bm 643 B^bm 644 E^bm

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

645 ad lib. (Hey, hey, etc.) 646 B^bm 647 We, spir - it peo - ples say E -

648 E^bm 649 NOUGH! 650 Instrument

651 NC 652 653 WIFE: What

654 have you done? 655 All that we had is gone!

656 FISHER: 657 E^bm 658 Cdim 659

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

660 E⁷ 661 Em ad lib. 662

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

663  Em 664  A flat m 4fr. 665  E flat m
We on - ly know one time. We on - ly know one place. We on - ly know one

666  667  668 
peo - ple. Ri - ver of life, the giv - er! Life owed for life for ev - er!

669  670  671 
Life owed life for ev - er.

672  673  674 
None catch - es, none holds

675  676  677 
the riv - er! Finis

*Encore/Envoi
to the Fisher of the Tames*

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 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.