

# Gone to the moon

Music: Jonathan King Words: Alan Clarke  
(Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2023)

Vc. *pp*

5 **A** **Solo**

S. Pri-ces are soar-ing, wa-ges are low. Po-li-tic-ians ig - nor-ing Say-ing "Not so."

13

S. But large cor-por - a - tions, en-joy-ing a boon. Chea-per to live on the moon.

Vc.

21 **B** **Tutti**

S. Rents head ing sky wards, few pla ces to let. With mort ga-ges spi ral-ling, man y buy ers re-gret.

Vc. *mp*

29

S. Note nough pub lichous ing, no more com ing soon. The home less can sleep on the moon.

Vc.

37 **C**

S. Long time a - go, life has be - gun,

Vc.

41

S. ev - 'ry - one went to the sun.

Vc.

45 **D** **Solo**

S. Who wants war with Chi-na?\_ The peo-ple say "No."\_ Let's al-ways be neu-tral,\_ not stand toe to toe.

Vc.

53

S. We're buy - ing the hard - ware,\_\_\_ but the Yanks call the tune.\_\_\_\_

Vc. *pp*

57

S. We'll bu - ry the dead\_\_\_\_\_ on the moon.\_\_\_\_

Vc.

61 **E** **Tutti**

S. E - mis-sions in - creas - ing,\_\_\_ and meth - ane on top.

Vc. *mp*

65

S. We're los - ing our plan - et,\_\_\_ this mad-ness must stop.

Vc.

69

S. So all those who pro - fit,\_\_\_ from the Fos-sil sil - ver spoon,\_\_\_

Vc.

73

S. send them all up\_\_\_\_\_ to the moon!

Vc.