

# Gone to the moon

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

Chords: Eb Ab Bb Eb Ab Bb

Rec.  
Fl.  
Vln.  
Vc.

5 **A** Eb Solo Bb Ab Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb Bb Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb

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

13 Ab Eb Fm<sup>7</sup> Ebmaj<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>6</sup>

S.  
But large cor-por-a-tions, en-joy-ing a boon.

Fl.  
Vln.  
Vc.

17 Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Ebmaj<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>

S.  
Chea-per to live on the moon.

Fl.  
Vln.  
Vc.

21 **B** Eb **Tutti** Bb Ab Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb Bb Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb

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

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

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

Vln. *mp*

Vc. *mp*

29 Ab Eb Fm<sup>7</sup> Ebmaj<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>6</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Ebmaj<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>

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

A. Note nough pub lichous ing, no more com ing soon. The homeless can sleep on the moon.

B. Note nough pub lichous ing, no more com ing soon. The homeless can sleep on the moon.

Rec.

Fl.

Vln.

Vc.

37 **C** B $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>

S. Longtime a-go, life has be-gun, ev'ry-one went to the sun.

A. Longtime a-go, life has be-gun, ev'ry-one went to the sun.

B. Longtime a-go, life has be-gun, ev'ry-one went to the sun.

Rec.

Fl.

Vln.

Vc.

45 **D** E $\flat$  Solo B $\flat$  A $\flat$  B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> E $\flat$  B $\flat$  Fm<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$

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

53 A $\flat$  E $\flat$  Fm<sup>7</sup> E $\flat$ maj<sup>7</sup> E $\flat$ <sup>6</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> E $\flat$ maj<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>

S. We're buy ing the hard ware, but the Yank s call the tune.\_\_\_\_ We'll bu ry the dead\_ on the moon..

Fl.

Vln. *pp*

Vc. *pp*

61 **E** Eb **Tutti** Bb Ab Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb Bb Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb

S. E-mis sions in-creas ing, and meth ane on top. We're los-ing our plan-et, this mad ness must stop.

A. E-mis sions in-creas ing, and meth ane on top. We're los-ing our plan-et, this mad ness must stop.

B. E-mis sions in-creas ing, and meth ane on top. We're los-ing our plan-et, this mad ness must stop.

Vln. *mp*

Vc. *mp*

69 Ab Eb Fm<sup>7</sup> Ebmaj<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>6</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Ebmaj<sup>7</sup>

S. So all those who pro-fit, from the Fos-sil sil-ver spoon, send them all up to the moon!

A. So all those who pro-fit, from the Fos-sil sil-ver spoon, send them all up to the moon!

B. So all those who pro-fit, from the Fos-sil sil-ver spoon, send them all up to the moon!

Rec.

Fl.

Vln.

Vc.