

Down City Streets

Archie Roach & Ruby Hunter (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2017)

♩=120 *pp*

Fl.

5

B \flat *F* *C*

Down ci-ty streets I would roam, I had no bed I had no home.

Fl.

Verse 1

13

3

Crawled out of bushes ear - ly morn, Used news - pa-pers to keep me warm.

20

Then I'd have to score a drink, To start me up, help me to think.

Fl.

Chorus A (soloists only)

29

Down ci-ty streets I would roam, Used my fin - gers as a comb.

Fl.

Verse 2

37

3

In those days, when I was young, drink-ing and fight-ing was no fun..

45

It was dai - ly liv - ing for me, I had no choice, it was meant to be.

Fl.

Chorus B

After v3: 1. Tutti (with insts.)
2. Tutti (a capella)
3. Tutti (with insts.) --> Coda

53

Down ci-ty streets I would roam, I had no bed I had no home.

Fl.

61 --> Coda

And there was noth - ing that I owned, Used my fin - gers as a comb.

Fl.

69 Verse 3

Now I'm a man, I'm not a-lone, I am mar-ried, I have child-ren of my own.

Fl.

77

Now I have some - thing I call my own, these are my child-ren, and this is my home.

Fl.

Bridge

85

I look a-round and un der - stand, how street kids feel when they're put down.

Fl.

Coda

93

comb. Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh.

Fl.