

The
Haunting
of
Old
Ebenezer

INTRO: Tuning over A

Marley was dead to begin with. There is no doubt whatever about that. This must be distinctly understood, or nothing wonderful can come from the story I am going to relate

SONG: Early in the Morning on Christmas Eve

01 - A Christmas Carol

♩=120

a bright, quick round

music and lyrics
by Steve Clark

D


mf a cappella

Carolers

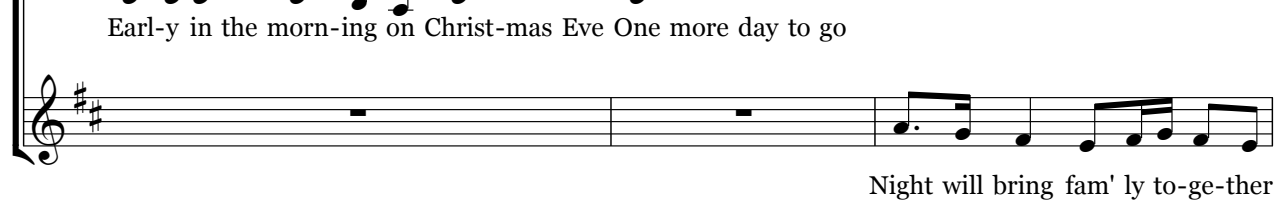


Earl y in the morn-ing on Christ-mas Eve Christ-mas Eve Earl y in the morn-ing

3



Earl-y in the morn-ing on Christ-mas Eve One more day to go



Night will bring fam' ly to-ge-ther

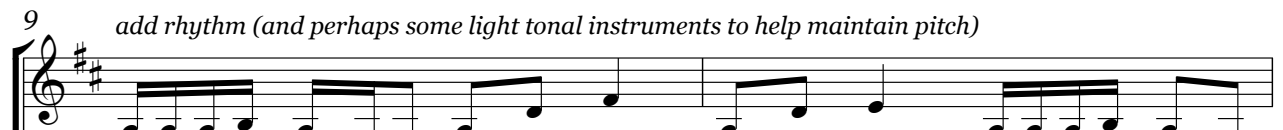
6



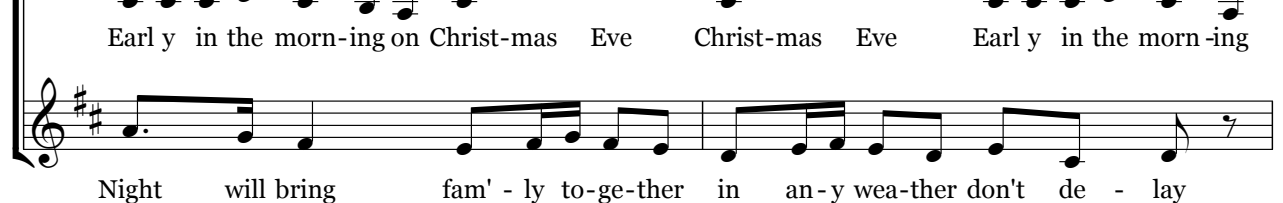
in an-y wea-ther don't de-lay I will bring Mer - ry Christ mas in_ my way

9

add rhythm (and perhaps some light tonal instruments to help maintain pitch)



Earl y in the morn-ing on Christ-mas Eve Christ-mas Eve Earl y in the morn-ing



Night will bring fam' - ly to-ge-ther in an-y wea-ther don't de - lay

11



Earl-y in the morn-ing on Christ-mas Eve One more day to go



I will bring Mer - ry Christ - mas in_ my way

01 - A Christmas Carol

13

Night will bring I will bring We will bring

Night will bring I will bring We will bring

Bless the peace-ful__ Bless the hum-ble__ Bless the peace-ful

16

Earl-y in the morn-ing on Christ-mas Eve

Bless the hum-ble and good Good_____ and

18

I will bring Mer-ry Christ-mas in__ my way

in an-y wea-ther don't de-lay Good_____ and good

good Good_____ and good

21

Earl-y in the morn-ing on Christ-mas Eve Christ-mas Eve Earl-y in the morn-ing

Night will bring fam'-ly to-ge-ther in an-y wea-ther don't de-lay

Bless the peace ful__ Bless the hum-ble.

23

Earl-y in the morn-ing on Christ-mas Eve One more day to go

I will bring Mer - ry Christ - mas in my way

Bless the peace-ful Bless the hum-ble and good

25

Earl y in the morn-ing on Christ-mas Eve Christ - mas Eve Earl y in the morn-ing

Earl-y in the morn-ing on Christ-mas Eve

27

Earl - y in the morn - ing on Christ - mas Eve

Earl - y in the morn - ing on Christ - mas Eve

Christ - mas Eve Earl - y in the morn - ing

28

Christ-mas Eve Earl-y in the morn-ing Earl-y in the morn-ing on Christ-mas Eve

One more day to go Night will bring fam' - ly to-ge-ther

Earl-y in the morn-ing on Christ-mas Eve One more day to go

01 - A Christmas Carol

30

One more day to go Early in the morn-ing on Christ-mas Eve
 in an-y wea-ther don't de - lay I will bring Mer - ry
 Bless the hum ble Bless the peace-ful

32

Night will bring I will bring
 Christ - mas in my way Night will bring I will bring
 Bless the hum-ble and good Bless the peace ful Bless the hum ble

35 **molto rit.**

We will bring Bless the peace-ful
 We will bring Bless the peace-ful
 Bless the peace-ful Bless the peace-ful

Intro: Fred's Invitation (Em & G: quiet strumming and picking)

Scrooge never painted out old Marley's name. There it stood, years after-ward, above the warehouse door: Scrooge and Marley. Sometimes people new to the business called Scrooge Scrooge, and sometimes Marley, but he answered to both names. It was all the same to him. What did Scrooge care? It was the very thing he liked. To edge his way along the crowded paths of life, warning all sympathy to keep its distance.

He was a tight-fisted hand at the grind- stone, Scrooge! a squeezing, wrenching, grasping, scraping, clutching, covetous, old sinner.

The cold within him froze his old features, nipped his pointed nose, shriveled his cheek, stiffened his gait; made his eyes red, his thin lips blue and spoke out shrewdly in his grating voice. He carried his own low temperature always about with him; he iced his office in the dogdays; and didn't thaw it one degree at Christmas. External heat and cold had little influence on Scrooge.

"A merry Christmas, uncle!" cried a cheerful voice. It was the voice of Scrooge's nephew, who was all in a glow; his face ruddy and handsome; his eyes sparkled, and his breath smoked again.

SONG: Fred's Invitation

02 - Fred's Invitation

♩=66;
tilting and happy

music and lyrics
 by Steve Clark

*Intro vamp. Starts dark, quiet and low in Em.
 Gradually it builds to swing from Em to G, until
 finally reaching the tilting, happy strumming upon Fred's entrance.*

Fred

Em G *mf* G strumming Dm G

I know what you think

9 C F Em Am F

You told me last Christ mas but you can't dis-miss this_ as a-ny old time of the

14 G C Em Am G

year Lookme straight in the eye and say you de-ny you don't need the sea-son of Love

19 C Am Dm G G Am

Deep in your heart that may be true but I will ne-ver be-lieve you Dear Un-cle Scrooge

24 Dm Em C F C G , G Am

What can you lose the shops will be closedand you'll be a- lone_ Here's an an - nu-al chance to

28 Dm Em C F G C F G

join in the dance and en - joy a Christ-mas Day and en - joy one sin-gle day_

34 *add harmonies and background "ooo-ing"*
 Dm G C F Em

You can say it's a waste you can say we're all sil-ly But if you're

39 Am F G C

will ing_ I can show you man-kind at our best I'll show you all you ig-nore that's

43 Em Am G *p* C *light finger-picking* Am

hon-est and pure and sim-ple and lov-ing andgood Christ-mas con-ti-nues de-spite you The

48 *Dm* *G* *mf* *G* *Am* *Dm* *Em*

least I can do is in - vite you Dear Un - cle Scrooge What can you lose You

53 *C* *F* *C* *G* , *G* *Am* *Dm* *Em*

might have some fun You might meet some one__ For one day a year hoist up a beer and en

57 *C* *F* *G* *C* *F* *G* *vocal flourish* *optional G jam*

joy a Christ-mas Day and en - joy__ one sin - gle day_____

Intro: Scrooge at Home. Christmas Eve.

Meanwhile the fog and darkness thickened. The ancient tower of a church, whose gruff old bell was always peeping slyly down at Scrooge out of a Gothic window in the wall, became invisible, and struck the hours and quarters in the clouds, with tremulous vibrations afterward, as if its teeth were chattering in its frozen head up there. The cold became intense. Piercing, searching, biting cold.

Scrooge took his melancholy dinner in his usual melancholy tavern; and having read all the newspapers, and beguiled the rest of the evening with his banker's book, went home to bed.

He lived in chambers which had once belonged to his deceased partner.

SONG: Scrooge at Home. Christmas Eve.

03 - Scrooge at Home. Christmas Eve.

♩=74
interweaving. lots of space.

music and lyrics
by Steve Clark

*Intro vamp.
Improvisation inspired by the guiding riff below.
Finger-picking riff supports all C#m chords in the verses*

8vb C#m

4 (8) C#m same syncopated finger-picking B

This old_ home is kept cold Lone-ly calm it's

8 F#m C#m B

been like this for years Rou tine set in_stone he sets a_place for

12 F#m B N.C. C#m riff

fav' rite com-pa- ny_ Scrooge a - waits_ No - bo - dy_

17 C#m B F#m

All doors locked up_tight wi ndows been cur-tained off for years

21 C#m B

"Save_ me" the poor man cries these words aren't heard with

24 F#m B C#m

in these i-ron walls sym pa - thy_ for no - bo - dy_

03 - Scrooge at Home. Christmas Eve.

2

28 **Ebenezer:** A C#m B C#m

There's no-bo-dy in the bed-room all as it should be a

31 A C#m B A C#m

ti-ny tongue of fi-re just for light and heat There's safe-ty in the si-lence with

34 **Female Voice:** C#m riff B

Guil ty vi - bra - tions slow-ly seep

B G#

no-bo-dy here but me

39 F#m C#m B

un-der Scrooge-'s skin The Haun-ting grabs his nerves

B

This is ab-surd

43 *harmonies welcome*

Ah

A C#m B C#m

There's no-bo-dy in the par-lor or creep-ing un - der stairs This

46 A C#m B rit. A C#m

night is like all o-thers here with-in my la-ir Si-lent as a stone En-

03 - Scrooge at Home. Christmas Eve.

49 **Female Voice:** C#m /

B slower; with caution G# Then with-in the dark-ness came

sures I am a - lone

Silence.
Then a loud crash of sound.
This song goes immediately
into "The Ghost of Jacob Marley"

04 - The Ghost of Jacob Marley

♩=160
intense, driving beat

music & lyrics
by Steve Clark

ff

Jacob Marley:

8 Since the day I died I walked the

10 Earth and watched the worth - y stum - ble through their lives I

17 am condemned to ne - ver help them I will walk for - e - ver drag - ging

24 hopes of hea - ven Links of chain forged in peo - ple's pain and

30 missed op - por - tu - ni - ty In o - ceans of hu - man - i - ty all I see re - minds me

36 Ne - ver a gain Will I love Oh ne - ver a -

41 gain It's all my fault There are

48 chains on you forged in greed comprised of peo - ple's need You

56 cheat - ed and robbed them Wic - ked mi - ser Earth de - spi - ser

04 - The Ghost of Jacob Marley

63 Am G

8 You will walk for-e - ver Drag - ging hopes of hea - ven Torn a - part

69 E Am

8 from your stone cold heart feel - ing no - thing but sym - pa - thy for o - ceans

74 G E F

8 of hum - an - i - ty you could help in - stead you yell Ne - ver - a - gain -

80 Am F E

8 will I love _____ Oh, ne - ver - a - gain _____ It's all your fault -

*cut tempo more than in half
make it funky by hitting '2' hard
long wailing tones from voices, violins, or otherwise
(saw? trombone with delay? Ghosts!)*

86 E7 **molto rit.** E E7 Am =72 G E

93 Am G E F Am F E repeat 2x

*end with gentle twinkling in E
This leads to an ethereal E jam
underscoring the "Ghost of Chistmas Past"*

SONG: The Ghost of Jacob Marley

(major tempo shift)

OUTRO: Ghost of Jacob Marley

The apparition walked backward from him; and at every step he took the window raised itself a little, so when the specter reached it, it was wide open. He beckoned Scrooge to approach, which he did. When they were within two paces of each other, Marley's ghost help up his hand, warning him to come no nearer. Scrooge stopped.

Not so much in obedience, as in surprise and fear; for on the raising of the hand he became sensible of confused noises in the air; incoherent sounds of lamentation and regret; wailings inexpressibly sorrowful and self-accusatory. The specter, after listening for a moment, joined in the mournful dirge; and floated out upon the bleak, dark night.

The air was filled with phantoms, wandering in restless haste, and moaning as they went. Every one of them wore chains like Marley's Ghost; some few (they might be guilty governments) were linked together; none were free.

INTRO: Ghost of Christmas Past

It was a strange figure – like a child; yet no so like a child as like an old man, viewed through some supernatural medium, which gave him the appearance of having receded from view, and being diminished to a child's proportions. Its hair, which hung about its neck and down its back, was white, as if with age; and yet the face had not a wrinkle in it, and the tenderest bloom was on the skin.

The arms were very long and muscular; the hands the same, as if its hold were of uncommon strength. Its legs and feet, most delicately formed, were, like those upper members, bare.

It wore a tunic of the purest white; and round its waist was bound a lustrous belt, the sheen of which was beautiful. It held a branch of fresh, green holly in its hand; and, in singular contradiction to that wintry emblem, had its dress trimmed with summer flowers.

But the strangest thing about it was, that from the crown of its head there sprung a bright, clear jet of light, by which all this was visible.

SONG: Ghost of Christmas Past

05 - The Ghost of Christmas Past

♩=80;
loose, free-flowing

music & lyrics
by Steve Clark

opening vamp is dream-like; twinkling

mp **Ghost:** E open, spacious D

Time _____ does not al- low _____

8 C E D

Time _____ to move with - in it Time moves just one way

14 E D **accel.** E ♩=104

straight a-head is-n't that strange is-n't that a shame

Riff
Harm. h.o.

TAB: 1-1-1-2
-12=12=12-)

18 E

If _____ you were your

Harm. p.o. Harm. h.o. slide p.o.

TAB: 1-1-1-2 2-1 1-1-1-2-2 2 1-1-1-2

-12=12=12-)

05 - The Ghost of Christmas Past

22 D E D E D E Riff (1st half)

for - mer self in your for-mer health who would you be? A

27 E D E D E D

man? or a boy of ten with im - a - gi - na - ry friends and years of quiet days For

32 E D E Riff (1st half)

go - ten What would you change What would you keep the same.

*All harmonies are suggestions;
singer-created harmony encouraged*

37 E D E D E D E Riff (1st half)

There look him in the face tell him you dis-graced the man he wants to be

42 E D E D E

Sil-lent scrib bl-ing your name Look what he be came___ Look at who you

47 D E D

are___ and who you were what would you change What would you keep_ the

51 E

same___

Ebenezer: E D A E

Don't you try to pass judge-ment on me Is

05 - The Ghost of Christmas Past

54 D A E D A E D

this what I want-ed I spent de-cades in po-ver-ty and when I prayed—who

58 E D E D

li-stened? Ev-er-y day I learned to help my-self Ev-er-y-day—

62 E Riff p E

with no-one else— and yet it

68 D E D E D E Riff (1st Half)

would be nice if may-be once or twice I could have gone home my

73 E D E D E

Mom and my Sis-ter there they told me that they cared—but How was I to

77 D E D E

know?— I was for-go-ten I was a-lone a-ban-doned by-them ne-ver a

81 D N.C. E Riff rit. p.o. E

home I had for-go-tten

INTRO: Brief tuning and noodling in D

In came a fiddler with a music book, and went up to the lofty desk,
and made an orchestra of it, and tuned like fifty stomach-aches.

The fiddler plunged his hot face into a pot of porter, especially
provided for that purpose.

SONG: Fezziwig's Party

(music slows)

INTRO: Scrooge and Belle Promise Love

Again Scrooge saw himself. He was older now, a man in the
prime of life. His face had not the harsh and rigid lines of later
years, but it had begun to wear the signs of care and avarice.
There was an eager, greedy, restless motion in the eye, which
showed the passion that had taken root, and where the shadow of
the growing tree would fall.

SONG: Scrooge and Belle Promise Love

OUTRO: Scrooge and Belle Promise Love

He was not alone, but sat by the side of a fair young girl in a
mourning-dress, in whose eyes there were tears, which sparkled in
the light that shone out of the Ghost of Christmas Past.

SONG: Scrooge and Belle Lose Love

06 - Fezziwig's Party

♩=136
quick; lively

music & lyrics
by Steve Clark

All: rowdy, full-voiced with harmonies

f **ff** D A

Roast the pig and string the lights

6 C G D A C F D **Fezziwig:**

Grab a part-ner hold on tight Here's a - no-ther Christ-mas night a - no-ther year's soi ree So

9 D A **All:** C G **Fezziwig:** D A

raise a glass and dance a jig Oh - ah Oh - ah oh-ah Cel - e-brate with Fez - zi - wig

12 C G

Oh - ah Oh - ah-ah

suggested fiddle line; improvisation welcome

Dm F C F Dm

15 **All:** B \flat Dm

suggested fiddle line (cont'd)

Dm F C Dm

Sing fa - la - la fid - dle did - dle dee

18 C F Dm B \flat Dm

Get up on the floor and dance with me Sing fa - la - la fid - dle did - le doo

06 - Fezziwig's Party

20 C F Dm

Eat a lit-tle Drink a lit-tle Kiss a lit-tle too

suggested fiddle line; improvisation welcome

Dm C F C

23 All: B \flat Dm

Sing fa - la - la fid-dle did-dle doe

suggested fiddle line (cont'd)

Dm C F Dm

26 C F Dm B \flat Dm

Grab yer in - hi - bi-tion and let it go Sing fa - la - la fid-dle did-dle dum

28 C F Dm D

Dance all night 'til the morn-ing come

33 D A C G

Let your stress be washed a - way Re - mem - ber what it's like to play for

35 D A C F G Fezziwig: D A

here's a - no - ther Christ - mas day a - no - ther year's de-light So raise a glass and dance a jig

38 All: C G Fezziwig: D A All: C G D

Oh-ah Oh - ah oh-ah Cel-e-brate with Fez-zi-wig Oh-ah Oh - ah-ah

07 - Scrooge and Belle Promise Love

♩=88

syncopated groove; in the pocket

music & lyrics
by Steve Clark

*Jam and vamp introduction.
Throughout the song chords and inversions bounce around in the scale.
Expand and layer on this central idea*

Belle

Young Scrooge

Guitar

Guitar

D mp

D

Say you'll wear this ring

The first system of the score includes four staves. The top staff is for Belle, the second for Young Scrooge, the third for guitar, and the fourth for guitar tablature. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 4/4. The guitar part features a syncopated groove with chords and inversions. The lyrics 'Say you'll wear this ring' are written under the Young Scrooge staff.

4

Oh, Eb - e-ne zer — I love you too of

I'll get you ev'-ry thing — When you say "I do" —

The second system continues the musical score, starting at measure 4. It includes vocal lines for Belle and Young Scrooge, and guitar accompaniment with tablature. The lyrics 'Oh, Eb - e-ne zer — I love you too of' and 'I'll get you ev'-ry thing — When you say "I do" —' are written under the vocal staves.

07 - Scrooge and Belle Promise Love

4

28

p

we'll look back on this day

p

we'll look back on this day when

T	10	10	12	10	8	10	7	10	10
A	11	11	12	11	9	11	7	11	11
B	0	0						0	0

31

p

I gave you my heart

and swore we'd ne-ver part

f fingerpicking and jam
into "Scrooge and Belle Lose Love"

T	3	5	7	8	7	3	8	7	5	7	3	3
A	2	4	6	7	7	2	7	6	4	6	2	2
B						0						0

Scrooge and Belle Lose Love

♩=110
driving; folk rock

music & lyrics
by Steve Clark

Belle

So you see this as a con-tract our love is pa-per-work and

6

lies they are be- lieved by you when you

Young Scrooge:

That's not true

11

think you have your fair share of the con-ti- nent don't call me when you get

17

sen - ti - ment - al You might think this act will pain you

21

I am not lis - ten - ing to rea - son

Young Scrooge:

Belle, you know that I still care

24 D

you know you changed... now go get paid...

Young Scrooge: **Ebenezer:**

So I changed... I changed

28 **Belle:** D A D A D

You used to have no-ble as-pi - ra-tions What called you...

Ebenezer:

I used to have no-ble as-pi - ra-tions

34 Em

I let you go to where you think you need to go

Ebenezer:

I let you go

38 D

to where you think you've got it made I let you

I let you

molto rit.

41 Em D

go to where you think you've got it made

go

INTRO: Christmas Present (C jam, easy steady clip)

It was his own room. There was no doubt about that. But it had undergone a surprising transformation. The walls and ceiling were so hung with living green, that it looked a perfect grove; from every part of which, bright gleaming berries glistened. The crisp leaves of holly, mistletoe, and ivy reflected back the light, as if so many little mirrors had been scattered there; and such a mighty blaze went roaring up the chimney.

Heaped up on the floor, to form a kind of throne, were turkeys, geese, game, poultry, brawn, great joints of meat, sucking-pigs, long wreaths of sausages, mince-pies, plum-puddings, barrels of oysters, red-hot chestnuts, cherry-cheeked apples, juicy oranges, luscious pears, immense twelfth-cakes, and seething bowls of punch, that made the chamber dim with their delicious steam. In easy state upon this couch, there sat a jolly Giant, glorious to see; who bore a glowing torch, in shape not unlike Plenty's horn, and held it up, high up, to shed its light on Scrooge, as he came peeping round the door.

"Come in!" exclaimed the Ghost. "Come in, and know me better, man."

SONG: The Ghost of Christmas Present

(more reading at end of the song)

The Ghost of Christmas Present

♩=164
excited and rushed

music and lyrics
by Steve Clark

Ghost *mf* C C *full-voiced; some harmony* Am G C F

See how the red ber-ries glist-en in the___ light See how they

6 C Am G C F

taste grab-bing hand - fuls of fruit from the___ vine care - ful to

10 C Dm Em F C Dm Em

share what we have 'cause it won't be the same to - mor - row___ with plen-ty for all let no

15 F G C C *suggested harmonies* Am G

en - ti-ty starve but sor - row___ Sit with some friends by a fire and a nice warm

20 C F C Am G C F

___drink see how the blend-ing of worlds leads to per-fect har mo - ny care-ful to

26 C Dm Em F C Dm Em

share what we have 'cause it won't be the same to - mor - row___ with plen-ty for all let no

*Jam on C and F; gradually losing momentum;
then drastically slow the tempo,
resulting in a blissful two-chord sway*

31 F G C C F

en - ti-ty starve but sor - row___

OUTRO: Christmas Present

Holly, mistletoe, ivy, pies, pudding, and punch all vanished instantly. So did the room, the fire, the ruddy glow, the hour of night, and they stood in the city streets on Christmas morning, where the people made a rough, but brisk and not unpleasant kind of music, in scraping the snow from the pavement in front of their dwellings, and from the tops of their houses, whence it was mad delight to the boys to see it come plumping down into the road below, and splitting into artificial little snow-storms.

There was nothing very cheerful in the climate or the town, and yet was there an air of cheerfulness abroad that the clearest summer air and brightest summer sun might have endeavored to diffuse in vain.

For, the people who were shoveling away on the housetops were jovial and full of glee; calling out to one another, and now and then exchanging a facetious snowball – laughing heartily if it went right and not less heartily if it went wrong.

INTRO: Fred's Party (The Spirit of St. Nicholas)

If you should happen, by any unlikely chance, to know a man more blessed in a laugh than Scrooge's nephew, all I can say is, I should like to know him too. Introduce him to me, and I'll cultivate his acquaintance.

While there is infection in disease and sorrow, there is nothing in the world so irresistibly contagious as laughter and good-humor. He encouraged them in their merriment, and passed the bottle joyously.

After tea, they had some music.

SONG: Fred's Party (The Spirit of St. Nicholas)

10 - Fred's Party (The Spirit of St. Nicholas)

♩=114

light bop

multiple voices appear and disappear

fun is the name of the game

music and lyrics

by Steve Clark

Fred

F Eb Bb Gm C7 Bb F

mf

In the old - est for-est on the northside of the earth

9 Eb Bb Gm C7 Bb

no-one thought to ce-le-brate the eve of Je-sus birth___ a wood-work-er sat

17 F Eb Gm Eb Bb C7

think-ing a-lone and in the dark all it takes to change the hol-i-day is a lit-tle spark___

25 F Bb F

It was late at night___ on some for-got-ten Christmas when he saw the light

32 Bb F Gm F Gm F

___ when the Spi-rit of Saint Nich'las said be-lieve in me___ I'll show you why we give he said be

39 Gm F Gm F

lieve in me___ I'll show you what to live for___ The

47 F G7 Bb F Eb Bb

wood-work-er'd been sav-ing___ ti-ny scraps of wood He stored them up for de-cades hop-ing

53 Gm C7 Bb F Eb

they might do him good___ Whit-tling and carv-ing and gig-gling with

61 Gm Eb Bb C7

glee he said "I'll make them in-to orn-a-ments and hang them on this tree!"___ It was

69 F Bb F Bb

late at night___ on some for-got-ten Christmas when he saw the light___ when the Spi-rit of Saint

10 - Fred's Party (The Spirit of St. Nicholas)

2

76 F Gm F Gm F Gm F

Nich' las said be-lieve in me___ I'll show you why we give he said be-lieve in me___ I'll

83 Gm F *add more rhythms* F G⁷

show you what to live for___ He lit up all his lan-terns and

91 B^b F E^b B^b Gm C⁷

placed them down theroad Put can-dles in the con-i-fers un - til the for-est glowed___

99 B^b F E^b Gm E^b

Then he hung some fab-ric col-ored red and green He looked up to the tree-tops saw the

106 B^b C⁷ *instrumental or vocal flourish* F B^b

an-gels in-ter- vene___ It was late at night___ on some for-got-ten

114 F B^b F Gm F

Christ-mas when he saw the light___ when the Spi-rit of Saint Nich'las said be-lieve in me___ I'll

121 Gm F Gm F Gm F

show you why we give he said be-lieve in me___ I'll show you what to live for___

129 **ff** E^b F E^b

Oh___ one mom-ent in a li - fe - time___ Oh___

141 *a capella with clapping or percussion* F B^b

___ can turn it a- round___ It was late at night___ on some for-got-ten

150 F B^b F Gm F

Christ-mas when he saw the light___ when the Spi-rit of Saint Nich'las said be-lieve in me___ I'll

157 Gm F Gm F Gm F **p**

show you why we give he said be-lieve in me___ I'll show you what to live for___

10 - Fred's Party (The Spirit of St. Nicholas)

165 F G⁷ B^b F 3
loose; sing freely

Af-ter he'd made fest-ive ev' ry-thing in sight

175 rit. $\text{♩} = 86$
slower; sparse

he shook a lit-tle jin-gle bell but some-thing was-n't right___

184 B^b F Eb Gm

He wrapped his prize poss-ess-ions and put them in a sleigh He

192 $\text{♩} = 68$
long chords & "oo-ing";
follow the singer

rode off to his neigh-bor's house to give them all a - way___ Hey___

201 F B^b F

It was late at night___ on some for-got-ten Christmas when he saw the light___ when the

209 B^b F Gm F Gm F

Spi-rit of Saint Nich' las said be-lieve in me___ I'll show you why we give he said be

215 Gm F Gm F

lieve in me___ I'll show you what to live for

INTRO: Cratchit Family Dinner

Perhaps it was the pleasure the good Spirit had in showing off this power of his, or else it was his own kind, generous, hearty nature, and his sympathy with all poor men, that led him straight to Scrooge's clerk's; and on the threshold of the door the Spirit smiled, and stopped to bless Bob Cratchit's dwelling with the sprinkling of his torch.

SONG: Cratchit Family Dinner

(over light finger-picking)

INTRO: Cratchit Family Worries

They were not a handsome family; they were not well dressed; their shoes were far from being water-proof; their clothes were scanty; But, they were happy, grateful, pleased with one another, and contented with the time; and when they faded...

SONG: Cratchit Family Worries

11 - Cratchit Family Dinner

♩=120

or faster; a hootenanny

music & lyrics
by Steve Clark



riff & guiding ideas

Idea 1

Idea 2

Harm.

Musical notation for measures 1-4, including guitar tablature and harmonic notation.

Musical notation for measures 5-9, including guitar tablature and harmonic notation.

10

Bob Cratchit: G

Musical notation for measures 10-12, including guitar tablature and lyrics: "Light-ly toast - ed laugh - ter".

13

Musical notation for measures 13-15, including guitar tablature and lyrics: "cab-bage bo - iled cheer a heap-ing bowl of good times hun-ger dis - a pears So".

16

Musical notation for measures 16-18, including guitar tablature and lyrics: "hon - ey glaze e - mo - tion sea-son it with care But-ter up de - vo - tion".

19

Idea 3

All Cratchits:

Idea 1

Musical notation for measures 19-21, including guitar tablature and lyrics: "spread it ev-ry-where Spread the love love love love love Love love love love".

25 **Bob & Mrs. Cratchit:**

Pass a-round the corn-bread Pass a-round the beans Grand-ma al - ways said to

28 **Cratchit Children:**

live with-in our means They got the proce-lain dish - es They got the sil-ver spoon

31 **Bob & Mrs. Cratchit:**

All Cratchits:

Idea 3

We got the Christ-mas wish-es and bright De-cem-ber moon We got the Love love love love love

Idea 4

Love love love love

All Cratchits:

percussive instuments (4 bars)

They got the gold-en time-piece They got the fan-cy comb We got all that we need right here in our

Idea 3

Home home home home home Love love love

Idea 4

love

12 - Cratchit Family Worries

♩=106

Folk ballad

music & lyrics
by Steve Clark

fingering and long tones

Bm E A F#m Bm E A Bm *p*

Lost a lit-tle

10 E A D Bm E

faith or some-how it was ta-ken It does n't seem like me say-ing these words

15 A F#m Bm E A D

Will we have e-nough to eat? How will we pay for heat?

21 Bm E A C#m F#m D

How will we af- ford a-no-ther year? I don't know how we

27 **Bob & Mrs. Cratchit:** E A C#m F#m D E

made it through this year To-mor-row I will keep be-liev-ing

33 *add rhythm* **Mrs. Cratchit:** Bm E A D

He's got you work-ing like a mule so the kids can go to school I

38 Bm E A F#m Bm *p*

read they raised tu - i tion. a - gain I talked to Tim-my's

43 E A D Bm E

nurse She said it's get-ting worse I'm wor-ried he won't make it through the

12 - Cratchit Family Worries

Bob Cratchit:

48 A C#m F#m D E A

year No He will grow a - no-ther nine-ty years

Bob & Mrs. Cratchit:

54 C#m F#m D E *hold*

To - mor - row and ev - 'ry Christ-mas

58 *f* N.C. A D A D A D **A!**

Ev' - ry New Year!

INTRO: Ignorance & Want

"Forgive me if I am not justified in what I ask," said Scrooge, looking intently at the Spirit's robe, "but I see something strange, and not belonging to yourself, protruding from your skirts. Is it a foot or a claw?"

"It might be a claw, for the flesh there is upon it," was the Spirit's sorrowful reply. "Look here."

From the foldings of its robe, it brought two children; wretched, abject, frightful, hideous, miserable. They knelt down at its feet, and clung upon the outside of its garment.

They were a boy and a girl. Yellow, meager, ragged, scowling, wolfish; but prostrate, too, in their humility. Where graceful youth should have filled their features out, and touched them with its freshest tints, a stale and shriveled hand, like that of age, had pinched, and twisted them, and pulled them into shreds. Where angels might have sat enthroned, devils lurked, and glared out menacing. No change, no degradation, no perversion of humanity, in any grade, through all the mysteries of wonderful creation, has monsters half so horrible and dread.

Scrooge started back, appalled. Having them shown to him in this way, he tried to say they were fine children, but the words choked themselves, rather than be parties to a lie of such enormous magnitude.

"Spirit, are they yours?" Scrooge could say no more.

13 - Ignorance and Want

♩=74

*a ghostly pulse. Rhythm and dynamics are fluid and wide.
Moody improvisation. Tense harmonies welcome.*

music & lyrics
by Steve Clark

Ghost

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a tempo of 74 beats per minute. It features a single melodic line in treble clef. The score is divided into measures, with measure numbers 4, 6, 8, 10, 13, 15, and 18 marked at the beginning of their respective lines. Chord symbols are placed above the staff: Am⁹ at the start, mp (mezzo-piano) above measure 2, Am heavy riff above measures 6-7, Am⁹ gentle interweaving above measure 10, Am heavy riff above measure 15, and N.C. (no chord) above measure 18. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words underlined. The piece concludes with a final melodic phrase in measure 18.

Am⁹ *mp*

Peo-ple in need_ Peo-ple in want

4

beg-ging out-side a re - stau- rant_ de - ve-lop a taste_ for feed-ing off waste de-

6 *Am heavy riff*

ve - lop a need_ for peo-ple with_ greed_ I_ know

8

— you think you've heard this song be - fore_

10 N.C. *Am⁹ gentle interweaving*

Some-thing tells me that you'll lis - ten this time

13

What you don't know and what you won't learn can dry up a ci-ty and cause it to burn_

15 *Am heavy riff*

fan-ning the flames with free mar-ket games Your ig-nor- ance is ar-ro- gance_ Tell_ me

18 N.C.

— is there some-thing spe- cial_ a-bout the rich_ Do you not shi-ver in the win- ter

13 - Ignorance and Want

21 Am

— You say_____ you've ne-ver been to the poor_ house well this is_ the_ poor

25 *vamp and improvise.*
*The jam moves from **ff** to **p**.* Am⁹ **p**

house Peo-ple in want peo-ple in need with

31

no-thing to live for and no-thing to bleed hal-lowed their veins ig nor-ing their pain Ig-

33 Am heavy riff **ff**

nor-ing what's wrong un-til it's all_ gone_ Make it all gone_

37 *singers riff and interweave on the phrse "Make it all gone"*

make it all gone_ make it all_ gone_

41 Am⁹ *song ends quietly*

make it all gone_

"They are Man's," said the Spirit, looking down upon them. "And they cling to me, appealing from their fathers. This boy is Ignorance. This girl is Want. Beware them both, and all of their degree, but most of all beware this boy, for on his brow I see that written which is Doom."

SONG: Ignorance and Want

(more reading after the song)

OUTRO: Ignorance & Want

The bell struck twelve.

As the last stroke ceased to vibrate, he remembered the prediction of old Jacob Marley, and lifting up his eyes, beheld a solemn Phantom, draped and hooded, coming, like a mist along the ground, towards him.

The Phantom slowly, gravely, silently approached. The very air through which this Spirit moved it seemed to scatter gloom and mystery.

It was shrouded in a deep black garment, which concealed its head, its face, its form, and left nothing of it visible save one outstretched hand. But for this it would have been difficult to detach its figure from the night, and separate it from the darkness.

INTRO: Good Ebenezer

There was a low-browed, beetling shop, below a pent-house roof, where iron, old rags, bottles, bones, and greasy offal, were bought. Upon the floor within, were piled up heaps of rusty keys, nails, chains, hinges, files, scales, weights, and refuse iron of all kinds. Secrets that few would like to scrutinize were bred and hidden in mountains of unseemly rags, masses of corrupted fat, and sepulchres of bones.

SONG: Good Ebenezer

14 - Good Ebenezer

♩=136

Silly swing waltz with maniacal oom-pa-paa

music & lyrics
by Steve Clark

1st Woman: D⁷

He'd sit on his bed frame star-ing at sha-dows

9 curs-ing at cur-tains and cough-ing all day He'd stare at his bank-book scrib-bl - ing

16 D D⁷ G G⁷ C D⁷
names and mut-ter - ing that he would make us all pay Good E - be - ne-zer gone un-der

24 G G⁷ C C⁷ F
ground It's a mer - ri-er Christ-mas with you not a-round Thank you for dy-ing

31 D⁷ G G⁷ C C⁷ D⁷
Hope you had fun We're in for a shock if you're missed by a - ny - one

40 2nd Woman: D⁷

When we found the last will of Good E - be - ne-zer we called the mor - ti-cian and

47 G⁷ A⁷ D
al-tered his terms What good are cuff-links whenworn by a corpse His trou-sers will

54 D⁷ G G⁷ C D⁷ G
on-ly get eat-en by worms Thank you for dy-ing Thanks for this shirt I think of your

62 G⁷ C C⁷ F D⁷
last breath and hope that it hurt Who needs a mi-ser when you've got gold What

14 - Good Ebenezer

2

suggested harmony; singer developed preferred

69 G C C⁷ D⁷ **1st & 2nd Woman:** D⁷

good was his life_ un - til it's bought and sold The an-gels won't

78

take him the de-vils de-spise him and Lord knows he ne-ver had place on the earth but

85 **rit.** G⁷

Good E - be - ne-zer left this be - hind So tell me what is his le - ga - cy worth

93 **Shop Owner:**
octave down C D⁷ G G⁷ C

Six for the cuff-links ten for the shelf throw in the han-ger and I'll give you

100 C⁷ F D⁷ G G⁷

twelve four for the trous-ers eight for the shirt The cur-tains are worth-less they're

107 C C⁷ **All:** F *with loud, wild swaying* G⁷ C

old - er than dirt Good E - be - ne-zer gone un - der ground it's a mer - ri-er

114 C⁷ F F⁷ B^b G⁷ **1st Woman:**
brash. obnoxious.

Christ-mas with you not a-round Who needs a mi-ser when you've got gold What

2nd Woman: **Shop owner:**
octave down C C⁷ C C⁷ C C⁷ N.C. **All:**

good was his life_ What good was his life_ What good was his life We're

128 F G F⁷ *button!*

glad you're dead_

INTRO: Not the Man I Was

The scene had changed, and now he almost touched a bed: a bare, uncurtained bed: on which, beneath a ragged sheet, there lay a something covered up, which, though it was dumb, announced itself in awful language.

The room was very dark, too dark to be observed with any accuracy, though Scrooge glanced round it in obedience to a secret impulse. A pale light, rising in the outer air, fell straight upon the bed; and on it, plundered and bereft, unwatched, unwept, uncared for, was the body of a man.

The cover was so carelessly adjusted that the slightest raising of it, the motion of a finger upon Scrooge's part, would have disclosed the face. He thought of it, felt how easy it would be to do, and longed to do it; but had no more power to withdraw the veil than to dismiss the specter at his side.

He lay, in the dark empty house, with not a man, a woman, or a child, to say that he was kind to me in this or that, and for the memory of one kind word I will be kind to him.

A cat was tearing at the door, and there was a sound of gnawing rats beneath the hearth-stone.

SONG: Not the Man I Was

(band sings "early in the morning")

15 - Not the Man I Was

♩ = 66

patient, tense.

Steady with a light swing.

music & lyrics
by Steve Clark

Intro vamp
long and twinkling tones layering

gentle strumming and
arpeggiating

E **C** **E**

p

Sha-dow spi - rit___ I know this place_

9 **A** **E** **D** **E** **E**

How do you ex-pect me to live___ af-ter the sight of mygrave Why show me this

16 **C** **E** **A** **E** **D** **E**

___ If I am pastall hope_ a wretch-ed weed of a man_ des-tined to die a-lone

23 **C** **E** **A**

I am not the man that I was___ The fu-ture is yet to be told

30 **E** **C** **E** **D** **N.C.** **f** **E** *add heavy beat and drone*

___ Spi-rit show me the way___ to van-ish the text from this stone

38 *hard strum; heavy with quarter notes* **E** **C** **E** **A** **E**

Fu-ture pre sent and past_ have much to teach_ but have I tra-veled to far___ is

45 **D** **E** **E** **C**

hope out of reach with Christ mas in_my heart_ I'll be warm all year

15 - Not the Man I Was

53 E A E D E

8 — these hum-bug lines on my face_ are far_ to deep I fear The

59 C *open; let chords ring* E A E

8 fu - ture is yet to be told_ I am not the man that I was_ I'll

63 C E rit. D 3 3 N.C.

8 van - ish the text from this stone_ E - rase it a - way_ with_

transition directly into
"Mankind is My Buiness"

INTRO: Mankind Is My Business

He dressed himself all in his best, and at last got out into the streets. Walking with his hands behind him, Scrooge regarded every one with a delighted smile. He looked so irresistibly pleasant, in a word, that three or four good-humored fellows said, "Good morning, sir. A merry Christmas to you." And Scrooge said often afterwards, that of all the blithe sounds he had ever heard, those were the blithest in his ears.

The chuckle with which he said this, and the chuckle with which he paid for the Turkey, and the chuckle with which he paid for the cab, and the chuckle with which he recompensed the boy, were only to be exceeded by the chuckle with which he sat down breathless in his chair again, and chuckled till he cried.

Internal Instrumental: After 2nd Chorus

He became as good a friend, as good a master, and as good a man, as the good old city knew, or any other good old city, town, or borough, in the good old world.

Some people laughed to see the alteration in him, but he let them laugh, and little heeded them; for he was wise enough to know that nothing ever happened on this globe, for good, at which some people did not have their fill of laughter in the outset.

SONG: Last verse and end of Mankind Is My Business

16 - Mankind Is My Business

♩ = 110

boyant. jovial.

music & lyrics
by Steve Clark

A *staggered entry; singer-selected harmony*

Love _____
from the end of "Not the Man I Was"

Love _____

*singers jam, playfully interweaving
"Early in the morning on Christmas Day"
and "Love, love, love, love"*

13

Ear-ly in the morn-ing on Christ-mas Day _____ ear-ly in the morn ing _____

Ear-ly in the morn ing _____

18

ear-ly in the morn ing _____ on Christ-mas Day _____

ear-ly in the morn -ing Christ-mas Day _____ Christ-mas Day _____

23

Christ-mas Day _____ Love love love love Love

_____ Spread the Love love love love Love love love love Love_

16 - Mankind Is My Business

2

32

Ear-ly in the morn ing

Ebenezer: A

I rise on Christ-mas

40 D A D Bm E A D
 morn-ing my pre-sent is my breath I wel-come new di-rec-tion in the face of death I

47 D E A D Bm E
 now trust all my bro-thers though it may seem de-ranged while o-thers work for dol-lars

53 D A A Bm
 I will work for change Let man-kind be my bus-'ness I'm re mind-ed ev'-ry

61 A F#m A F#m A D E A
 Christ-mas to share my wealth and I'll live once more I ne-ver will be_who I was be - fore

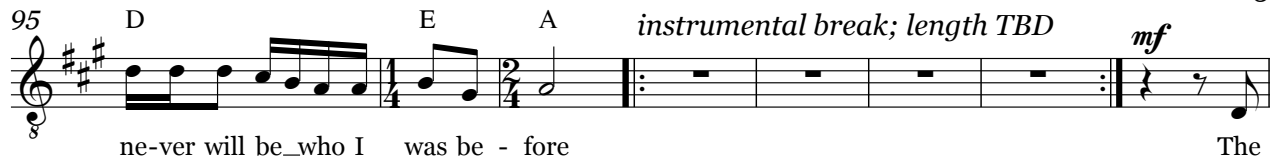
67 A D A D Bm
 It's shock-ing just how e-vil mas-sive wealth can be and how I turned a


75 E A D D E A D
 blind eye to ut-ter po-ver - ty Some peo-ple trust their lead-ers like A-bel trust-ed Cain I'll

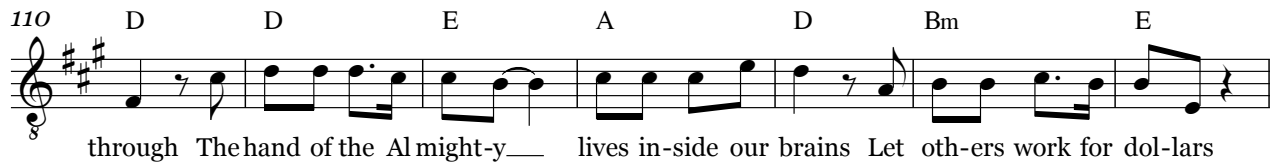
82 Bm E D A A
 stop work-ing for dol-lars and start work-ing for change Let man-kind be my

90 Bm A F#m A F#m A
 bus-'ness I'm re-mind ed ev' - ry Christ-mas to share my wealth and I'll live once more I

16 - Mankind Is My Business

95 D E A *instrumental break; length TBD* *mf*

 ne-ver will be_who I was be - fore The

103 A D A D Bm E A

 spi-rit's now with - in me and now it is with you let love cre-ate the vis-ion and I will see it

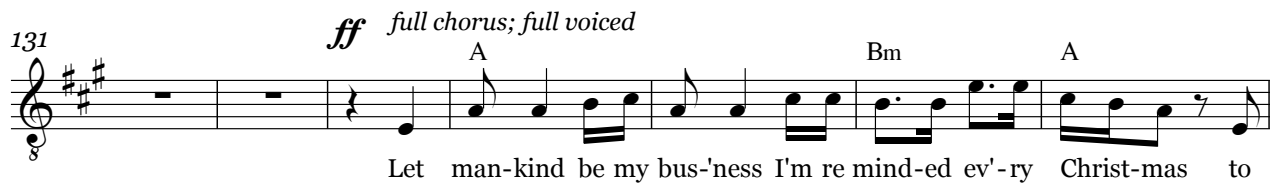
110 D D E A D Bm E

 through The hand of the Al might-y_ lives in-side our brains Let oth-ers work for dol-lars

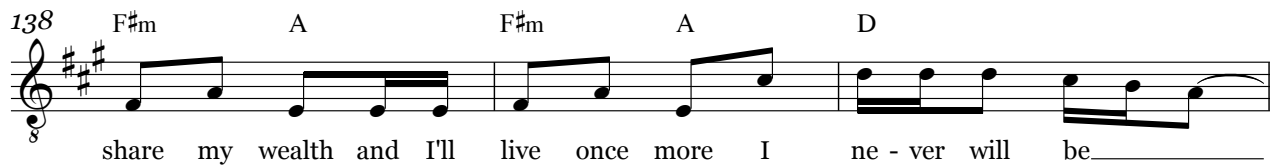
117 D A A Bm

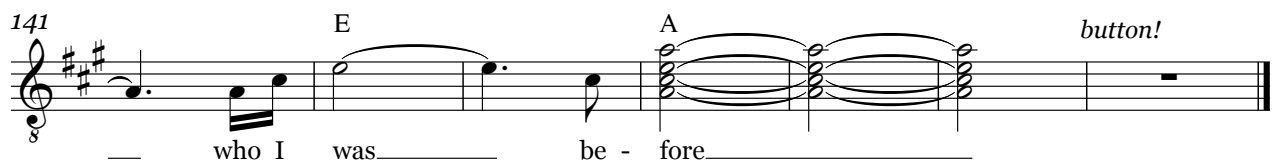
 we will work for change_ Let man-kind be my bus-'ness I'm re mind-ed ev'-ry

125 A F#m A F#m A D E A

 Christ-mas to share my wealth and I'll live once more I ne-ver will be_who I was be - fore

131 *ff* *full chorus; full voiced* A Bm A

 Let man-kind be my bus-'ness I'm re mind-ed ev'-ry Christ-mas to

138 F#m A F#m A D

 share my wealth and I'll live once more I ne - ver will be_

141 E A *button!*

 _ who I was_ be - fore_