

Spooks

Paula Towers

♩ = 80

Em

There is a place, high on a hill, Where we can go, it's such a

Legato
mf

And. *And.* *simile*

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the song. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand in treble clef and a left hand in bass clef. The right hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment, while the left hand plays a simple bass line with some rests. Dynamics include *mf* and *Legato*. Performance markings include *And.* and *simile*.

4

B7

thrill, The sky-larks sing, the cows do munch, We some-times

Detailed description: This system contains measures 5 through 8. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the first system. The key signature and time signature are maintained.

7

Em

Am

stop to have our lunch, But on this day, the fog came

Detailed description: This system contains measures 9 through 11. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same accompaniment pattern. The key signature and time signature are maintained.

10 G B7 Em

down, We could - n't see the sky or town, We could - n't

13 Am G B7 Em

hear a sin - gle sound, And then the earth be - gan to pound.

17

A kind of drum, what could it be? Is it the

(*Red.*) *Red.* *Red.* *simile*

22 B7

phan - tom af - ter me? We stoodstock still, we could - n't move, Was it the

26

Em Am G

sound of run-ning hooves? Or could it be the bag of bones From the Toots'

30

B7 Em Am G

tump, that groans and moans? What could it be? We did-n't know, We're ve-ry

34

B7 Em

scared, and want to go! So Ro-ry

39

B7

barked, and Lad-die too, I did-n't know what we should do, I just stood

Red. *simile*

there, a quiv-ring wreck, I couldn't move, and thought 'Oh heck!' Then from the

fog, out of the gloom, A seeth-ing mass of hor-ses loomed, A sweat-ing

mob, a fro-thing horde, I just stood there, stiff as a board.

I closed my eyes; I thought 'That's it! We're going to

60

B7

die, I'm such a twit'. I thought 'I should have tried to save My two great

64

Em

Am

G

dogs that are so brave', But I stood there, legs like jel - ly, In-stead of

68

B7

Em

Am

G

yel - ling, 'Whoa Ne - lly!' I wait-ed for o-bli-vi - on, But noth - ing

72

B7

Em

came, we still lived on. I op-ened

up one eye then two, The dogs a - live, bark - ing a - new, The hor - ses

Red. *simile*

gone, the fog still there, The phan-tom still could be some - where, We did-n't

wait or hang a - round, But head-ed off a-cross the ground, Then with a

sigh of great re - lief, We saw the car, in dis - be - lief.

Red.

So Ro - ry led us through the

(Red.)

fog, He's real-ly an a - ma - zing dog, And Lad - die helped him nav - i -

simile

B7

gate, As I was in a use - less state, We reached the

Em

car and clam - bered in, I star - ted up the old en -

Am G B7

107

Em

Am

G

gine, The hor - ses gone, the phan - tom too! Scared off by

110

B7

Em

dogs both brave and true.

RH

LH

LH *p*

Red.