To Bill

A different kind of urban

1. What do we celebrate?

Words: Judi Moore

Music: Liz Lane

Slow \( \frac{\text{q}}{\text{d}} = 90 \)
yet still brand new, which embraces its past and its old now, yet still brand new, which embraces its past and its past and its
dee - per past, al - ways chan - ging, al - ways gro - wing;
still in a state of flux and roil, as it has always been. Still excited,
still exciting; fresh and hopeful for the future.
Everything begins with imagination.
2. Up in the air

Faster and lighter \( \text{\textfrac{}{100}} \)

Imagine you are a bird flying home from the south, as the...

Tbn. 1

Tbn. 2

B. Tbn.

Tba.

Perc. 1

Triangle (medium)

Perc. 2

Perc. 3
day begins to go and there beneath you the whole of the town lies like a
com-pli-ca-ted plaid below.

Be-hind the town the
com-pli-ca-ted plaid below.

Be-hind the town the

Be-hind the town the

Be-hind the town the

Be-hind the town the
remnants of the day, clamaor a fanfare of glorious colour

remnants of the day, clamaor a fanfare of glorious colour

(mp)
You think the show is over now, as twilight deepens;

You think the show is over now, as twilight deepens;
56

ah, but wait! The o-range street lights of our town be-gin to echo

ah, but wait! The o-range street lights of our town be-gin to echo
First, the mar-gins of the na-ture, chal-len-ging the glo-ry of the sun-set.
main roads come a light, then the town's estates begin to twinkle.

main roads come a light, then the town's estates begin to twinkle.

main roads come a light, then the town's estates begin to twinkle.

main roads come a light, then the town's estates begin to twinkle.
So many!
As the twilight deepens
on they come, and on, like an ostinato,

Trpt. 1

Trpt. 2

Trpt. 3

Trpt. 4

Tbn. 1

Tbn. 2

B. Tbn.

Tba.

Tambourine

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Perc. 3

([SD + Sus Cym])

([Glock])

([mp])
starting with a single voice, which grows until the

starting with a single voice, which grows, which grows until the

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,

which grows,
whole choir joins in song.

whole choir joins in song.

whole choir joins in song.

whole choir joins in song.

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F
Through the pattern of lit streets, o-ther lights are thread-ing now; si-nu-ous as pra-yers float-ing on a
The white lights flow towards us and the red lights flow away.
And for a magic moment we cannot process what we see, until we, too, start for home,

And for a magic moment we cannot process what we see, until we, too, start for home,

And for a magic moment we cannot process what we see, until we, too, start for home,
when it at once comes, clear what these streams are. They do not float on any holy river;

when it at once comes, clear what these streams are. They do not float on any holy river;

when it at once comes, clear what these streams are. They do not float on any holy river;

when it at once comes, clear what these streams are. They do not float on any holy river;

when it at once comes, clear what these streams are. They do not float on any holy river;
they grind and growl and rumble upon asphalt roads, For they are simply

they grind and growl and rumble upon asphalt roads,

they grind and growl and rumble upon asphalt roads,

they grind and growl and rumble upon asphalt roads,
cars, cars, cars, and yet more cars and you and we and

and you and we and
they are going home.
3. Down on the ground

S.

A.

T.

B.

Trpt. 1

Trpt. 2

Trpt. 3

Trpt. 4

Tbn. 1

Tbn. 2

B. Tbn.

Tba.

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Perc. 3

Stately \( \frac{q}{=} = 100 \)

Stately \( \frac{q}{=} = 100 \)
Our mp mp &

∑ ∑ ∑ ∑ ∑ 

his - to - ry is wo - ven through the earth we stand on, en - rich - ing our lives and the lives which came be -
Be-neath our feet lie its warp and weft, a pattern of prime-val

Be-neath our feet lie its warp and weft, a pattern of prime-val

Be-neath our feet lie its warp and weft, a pattern of prime-val
alignments of constellations and drovers' roads, channeling ancient ley lines,

B. Tbn.

Tbn. 1

Tbn. 2

B. Tbn.

Tba.

Timpani

Suspended Cymbal and Snare Drum, no snare, with brushes

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Perc. 3
powers. Canals, those engineering marvels, cut through the land remorselessly.
Beside them run the railway triumphs of shaped steel, super...
ceeding them, and superceded in their turn by tar-macked roads.

ceeding them, and superceded in their turn by tar-macked roads.
We live at the crossroads of Albion-

Richly

D
on. Everything meets here: road, rail and water, traveling north and

on. Everything meets here: road, rail and water, traveling north and

on. Everything meets here: road, rail and water, traveling north and

on. Everything meets here: road, rail and water, traveling north and
south, east and west. We are pinned in our place by the arrow of Watling Street, the London road, the
A 5, thrumming to the spinning of a million wheels.
Up it, roaring mad, Bou-di-ca

Up it, roaring mad, Bou-di-ca

Up it, roaring mad, Bou-di-ca

Up it, roaring mad, Bou-di-ca

Up it, roaring mad, Bou-di-ca

Up it, roaring mad, Bou-di-ca

(fanfare-like)

Suspended Cymbal

Slightly roaring mad

Tambourine

F

Tbn. 1

Tbn. 2

B. Tbn.

Tba.

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Perc. 3
Where else would a grieving Edward stay but lighter - moving on
Eleanor to London,

Her crosses bear witness.

Crook back Dick kidnapped his nephews.
here__ when he through___ tric-ke-ry___ acquired the crown he could not keep long__ at last in his

here__ when he through___ tric-ke-ry___ acquired the crown he could not keep long__ at last in his

marcato

at last in his

[SD]
turn hast'ning up Waltham Street to Bosworth Field.
Percussion bars 225-237 is an audio representation of the Turing Bombe Rebuild Project start up process [recorded 2015 by kind permission]

From all points of the compass, Dons and cross-worders came to crack Nazi codes in World War.

From all points of the compass, cross-worders came to crack Nazi codes in World War.
World War Two.

 Quieter, contemplative

(Ten thousand people working there and no-one ever knew.)
Be assured, citizens of this new place we are no back-water of

Be assured, citizens of this new place we are no back-water of

Be assured, citizens of this new place we are no back-water of

Be assured, citizens of this new place we are no back-water of

Be assured, citizens of this new place we are no back-water of

[SD]

[WB]
his-to-ry here.

his-to-ry here.

his-to-ry here.

his-to-ry here.

his-to-ry here.

his-to-ry here.

his-to-ry here.

his-to-ry here.

his-to-ry here.

his-to-ry here.

his-to-ry here.
This is the last and greatest of the new towns. Ar-chi-tects, those tech-no-ma-ges, drew up their towns.

This is the last and greatest of the new towns. Ar-chi-tects, those tech-no-ma-ges, drew up their towns.
plans the very year of the summer of love, when there were still loon pants, and long hair and
They made the town out of straight lines and circles and low rise money and vision. They made the town out of straight lines and circles and low rise money and vision. They made the town out of straight lines and circles and low rise money and vision.
homes, gave it good green lungs to help us breathe, trees to scrub the air clean;
Open space where we may feel the grass beneath our feet,

Open space where we may feel the grass beneath our feet,

Open space where we may feel the grass beneath our feet,

Open space where we may feel the grass beneath our feet,
As the town rose up out of the mud, Baby Bo-mers ar-rived here in droves.

As the town rose up out of the mud, Baby Bo-mers ar-rived here in droves.

As the town rose up out of the mud, Baby Bo-mers ar-rived here in droves.

As the town rose up out of the mud, Baby Bo-mers ar-rived here in droves.

A little faster, moving on $q=100$
A unique generation of optimistic children, rosy with free education and the welfare state,

A unique generation of optimistic children, rosy with free education and the welfare state,

A unique generation of optimistic children,
we said, "let's put the show on right here!" And we did.

we said, "let's put the show on right here!" And we did.

"let's put the show on right here!" And we did.

"let's put the show on right here!" And we did.
In the middle of nowhere, we put on the shows, the displays, the

In the middle of nowhere, we put on the shows, the displays, the

shows, the displays, the
gigs and the festivals. And we still do.

Gigs and the festivals. And we still do.

Gigs and the festivals. And we still do.

Gigs and the festivals. And we still do.

Gigs and the festivals. And we still do.

And we still do.

Solo

Tbn. 1

Tbn. 2

B. Tbn.

Tba.

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Perc. 3

[Xylo]
Those funky architects of

Slightly pulled back
sixty-seven knew there is a little druid in us all (it never truly leaves the human soul) so
built a boulevard to celebrate the sunrise at midsummer.
So we whose town this is, we tech-no-pagans of every faith, or none.
know that there at the city centre Belvedere, as an affirmation
the sun will rise as a ball of fire, on the longest day of the year.

Play if needed to support choir

Glockenspiel
And again in November we gather here together,

And again in November we gather here together,

And again in November we gather here together,

And again in November we gather here together,

And again in November we gather here together,

And again in November we gather here together,
On Guy Fawkes Night with fire.

mark the return of winter

On Guy Fawkes Night with fire.

mark the return of winter

On Guy Fawkes Night with fire.

mark the return of winter

On Guy Fawkes Night with fire.

mark the return of winter

On Guy Fawkes Night with fire.
As the fireworks burst above us we stand silently in wonder...

---

L

mf

As the fireworks burst above us we stand silently in wonder...

---

A.

As the fireworks burst above us we stand silently in wonder...

---

T.

As the fireworks burst above us we stand silently in wonder...

---

B.

As the fireworks burst above us we stand silently in wonder...

---

Trpt. 1

mf

---

Trpt. 2

mf

---

Trpt. 3

---

Trpt. 4

---

Tbn. 1

---

Tbn. 2

---

B. Tbn.

---

Tba.

---

Perc. 1

---

Perc. 2

---

Perc. 3

---
shoulder to shoulder in the dark. At those times we realise the town's

shoulder to shoulder in the dark. At those times we realise the town's

shoulder to shoulder in the dark. At those times we realise the town's

shoulder to shoulder in the dark. At those times we realise the town's

con sord

con sord

con sord

con sord

Suspended Cymbal and Snare Drum (no snares)

[Glock]
soul is even older than the Druids. And not,

soul is even older than the Druids. And not,

-lise the town's soul

-lise the town's soul is older than the Druids. And not

senza sord

senza sord

senza sord

senza sord

mp

mp

mp

mp

mp

mp

mp

p

p

p

p

p

p

p

[SD]

[Glock]
and not new at all.

and not new at all.

not, not new at all.

new, not new at all.

[no break]

[no break]
5. An ending, but not the end
In this new place to live we look for a new way to
live and cherish our diversity. The deep past of our town, and its co-
live and cherish our diversity. The deep past of our town, and its co-
live and cherish our diversity. The deep past of our town, and its co-
live and cherish our diversity. The deep past of our town, and its co-

The deep past of our town, and its co-
tinu-ing modernity inform our lives from day to day.
What will our town's next great story be?
[SD + Sus Cym]
with brushes

Glockenspiel