

# & - Tally Hall

Based on arrangement by catbot2000 on Muscores

♩ = 96

Tenor Saxophone

Tenor Saxophone

Love of the sun Came back a - gain to make it clear that

9

T. Sax.

T. Sax.

he never said it would meet de - mand Shame on a mar - tyr claim ing

16

T. Sax.

T. Sax.

friends from ei ther per spec - tive of and Weak and strong and wet and

24

T. Sax.

T. Sax.

dry and right and wrong and live and die and sane and gone and love and not and

33

T. Sax.

T. Sax.

all the ands that we for - got so sing while you hear it don't de - ny it

41

T. Sax. 

leave if you can't stand the thought of it Come back a - gain to make things

T. Sax. 

48

T. Sax. 

stand with no disre spect to the and High and low and new and

T. Sax. 

56

T. Sax. 

old and stop and go and hot and cold and John and Yoko dark and light it's

T. Sax. 

65

T. Sax. 

al - most time to say good night to it

T. Sax. 

74

T. Sax. 

T. Sax. 

3


82


T. Sax. 

T. Sax. 

They took a les - son from their fa - thers


89

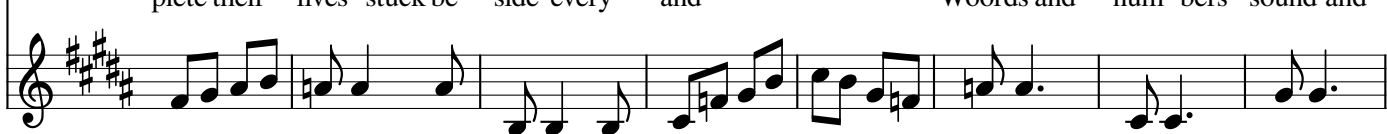
T. Sax. 

T. Sax. 

told them that they were the same com mand Wait for their minds to make com -

96

T. Sax. 

T. Sax. 

plete their lives stuck be side every and Words and num - bers sound and

104

T. Sax. 

T. Sax. 

si - lence stop the peace and keep the vio - lence no and yes and we di - gress it

113

T. Sax. 

T. Sax. 

lives with sad and hap - pi - ness oh god

$\text{♩} = 96$

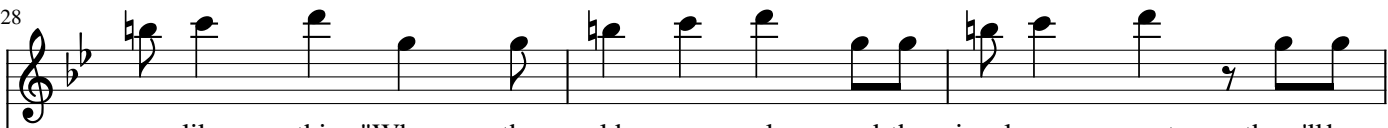
122

T. Sax. 


Big bad Betty of the 'pocalypse she opens her lips and it

T. Sax. 

128

T. Sax. 

goes like this, "When the golden rule and the jungle meet, there'll be

T. Sax. 

131

T. Sax. 

nothing to love and there'll be no one to beat" Oh, the things we know the

T. Sax. 

134

T. Sax. 

things we don't, oh the things we think we can, will, and won't We're loathe to gather that

T. Sax. 

138

T. Sax. 

no-thing's left we're all to - ge - ther and we're all bereft

T. Sax. 

141

T. Sax. 

Ca - pi - ta - lists Com - mun - ists, you did the ho - key pokey and it

T. Sax. 

144

T. Sax. 

went like this You hate each other and you love your-selves it might be heaven and it

T. Sax. 

148

T. Sax. 

might be hell. Oh the things we do, the things we say, oh the

T. Sax. 

151

T. Sax. 

things we wish we could wash away

T. Sax. 