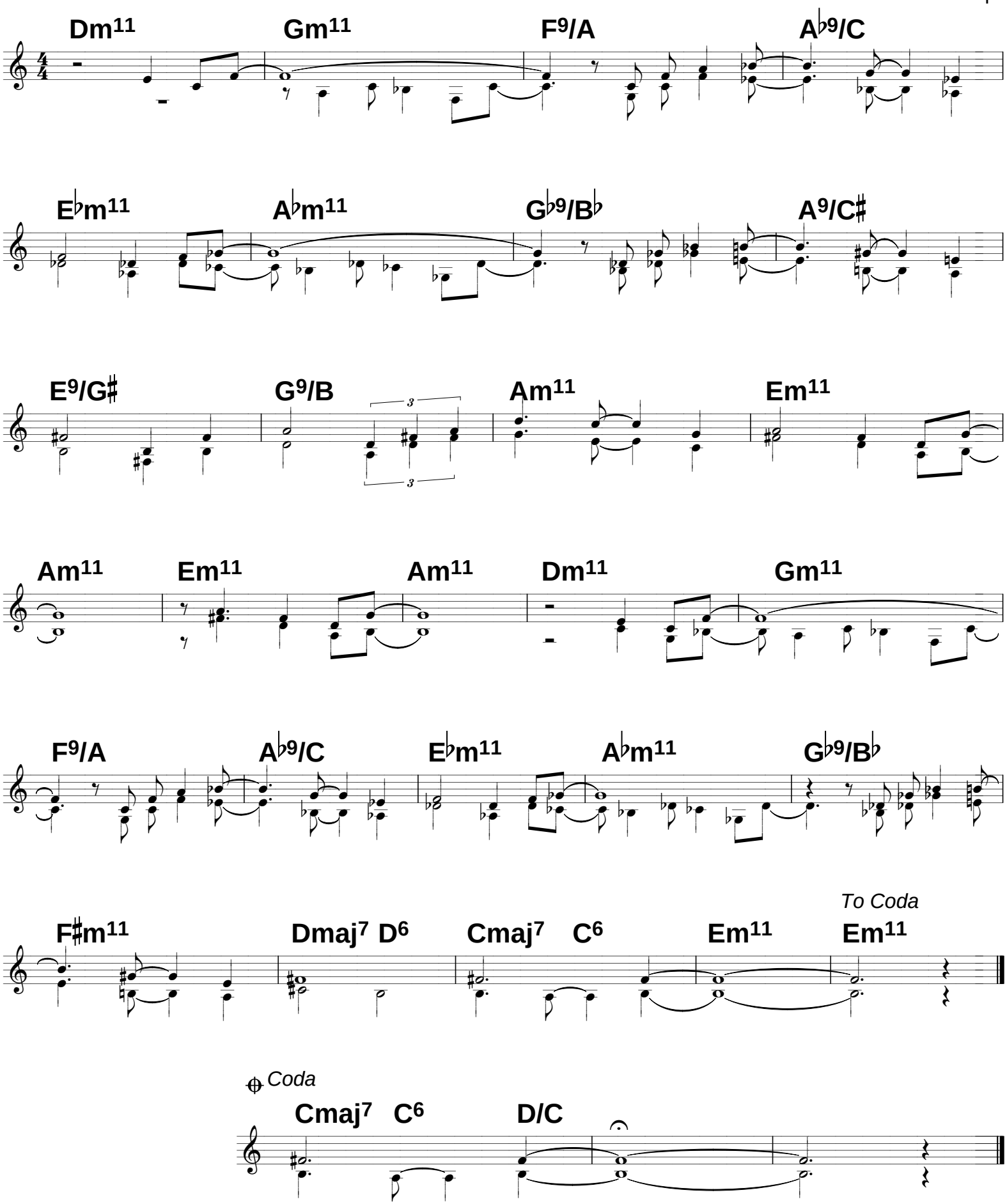
Za Guby

Swing ♩ = 120

Vassil Spassov

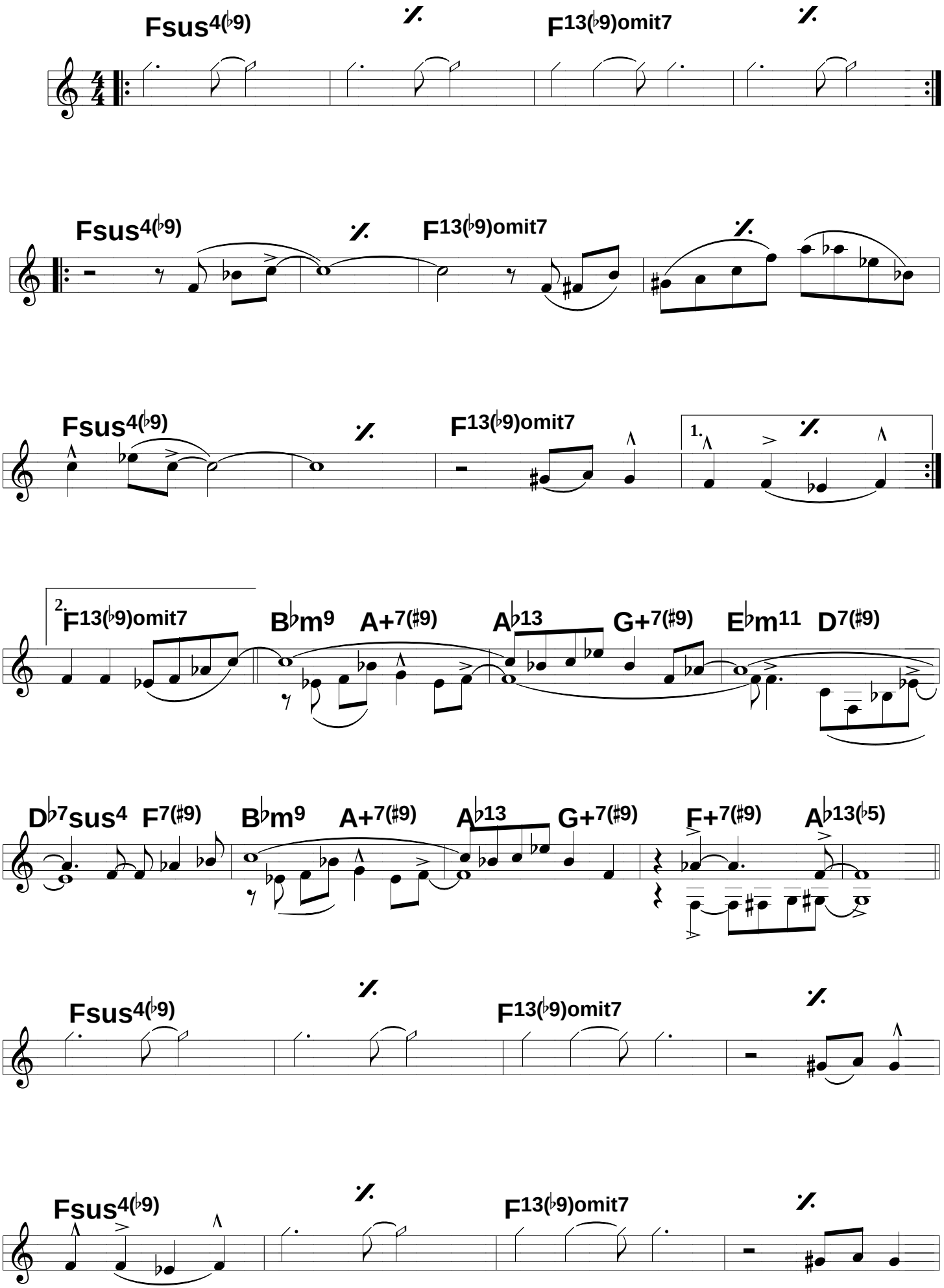


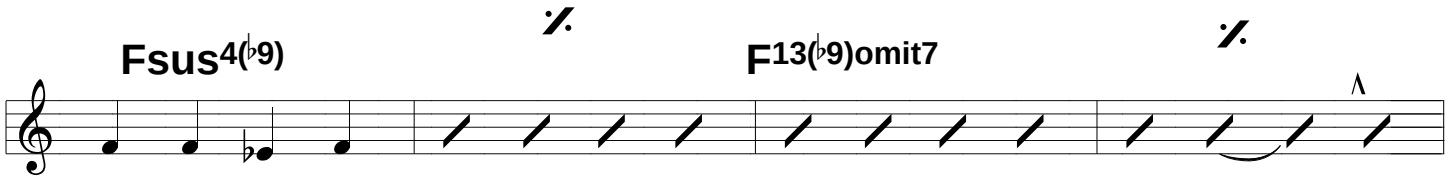
C

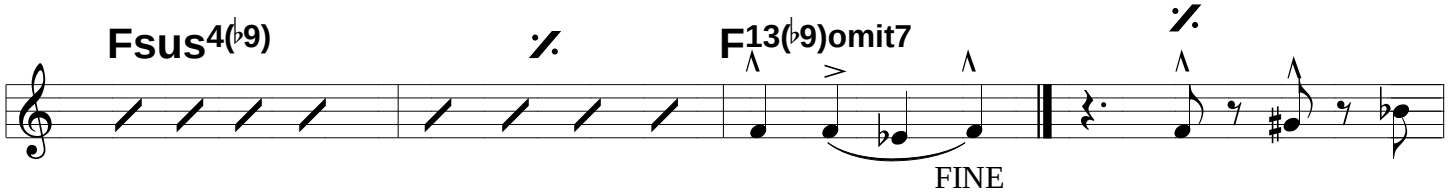
Get Down

Med. Fast

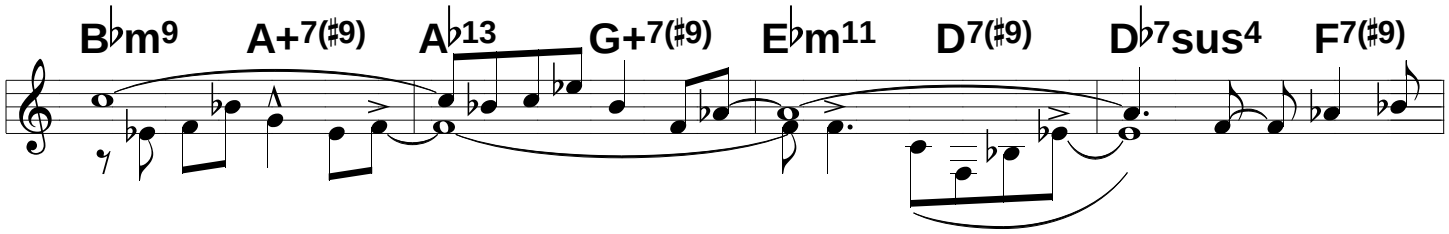
Vasil Spasov

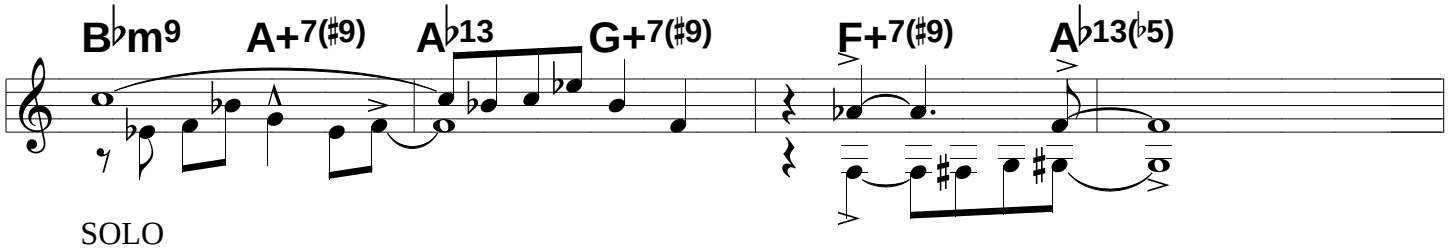




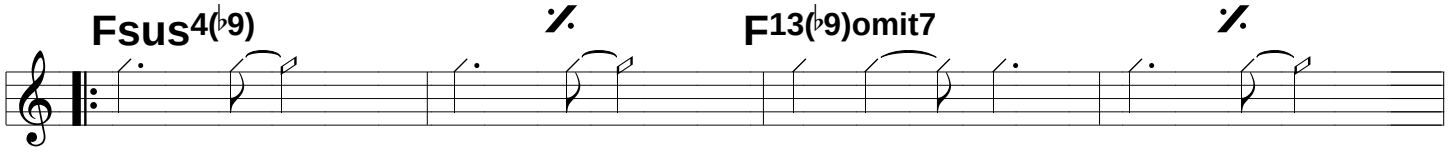


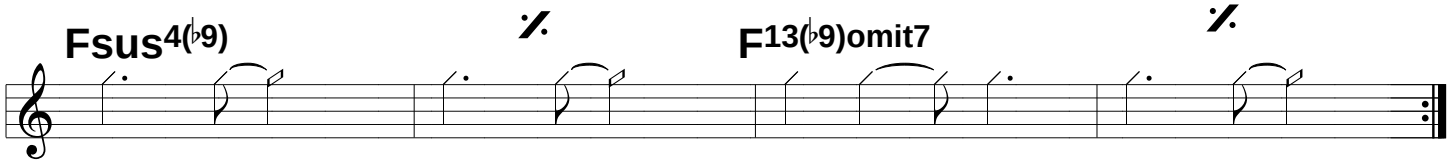
FINE

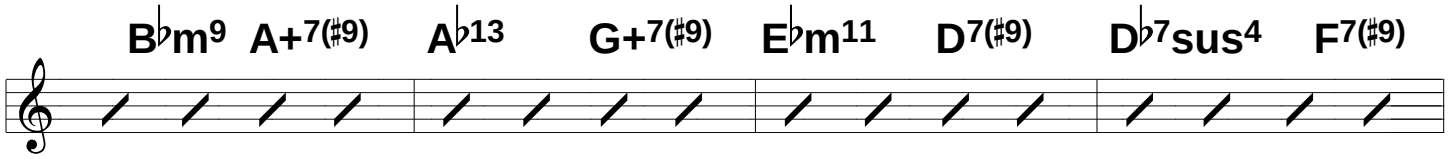


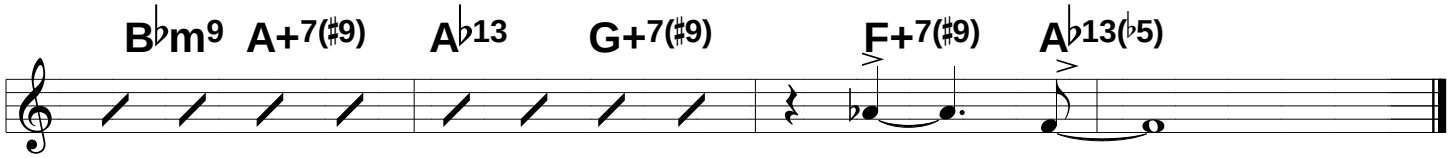


SOLO









D.C. al FINE

bass

McCoy

Fast

Vassil Spassov

Intro — feel — Dm7

A — Dm7

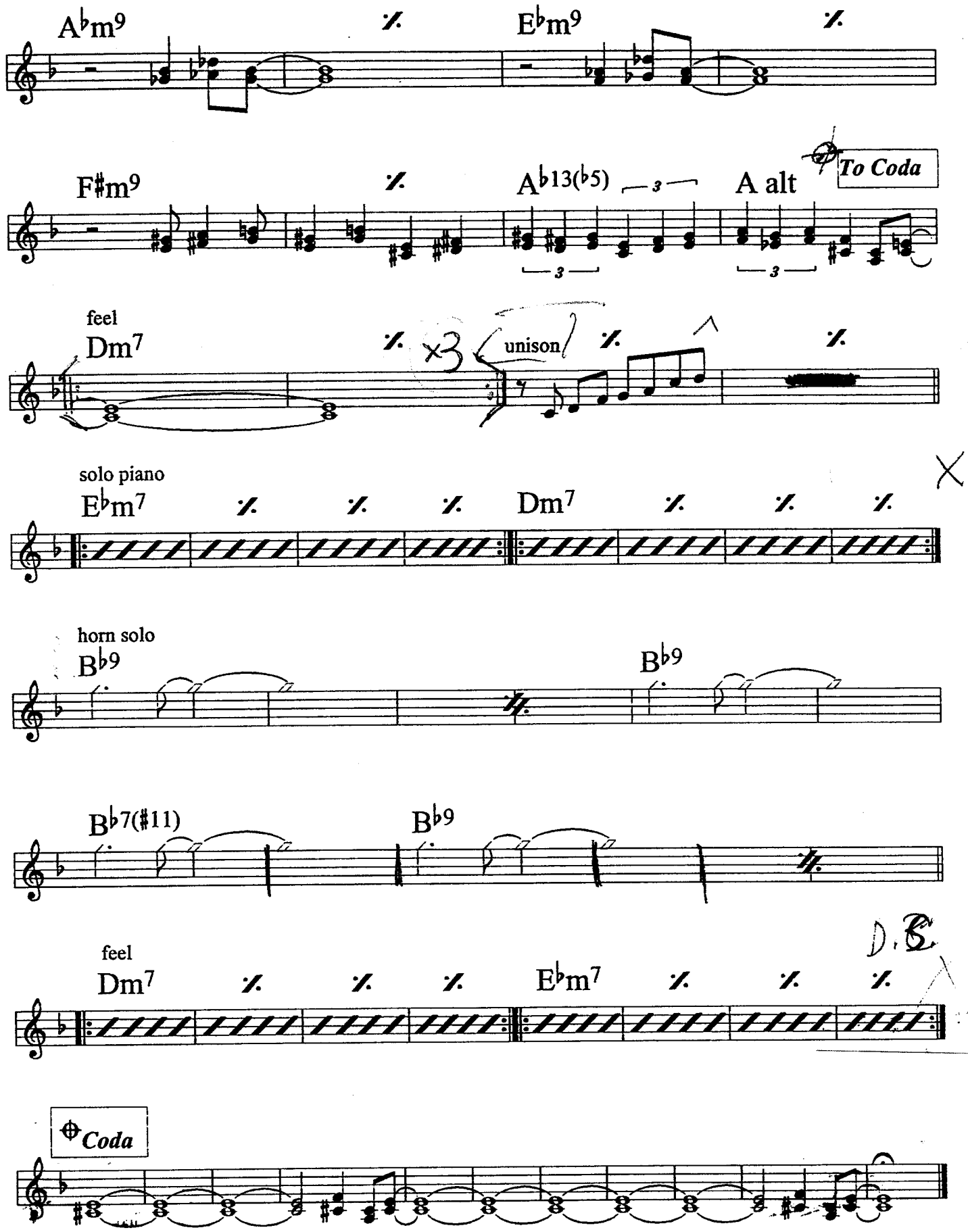
Dm7

B — swing — E♭m7 — Cm7

A alt — feel — Dm7

C — half time — Am9 — Em9

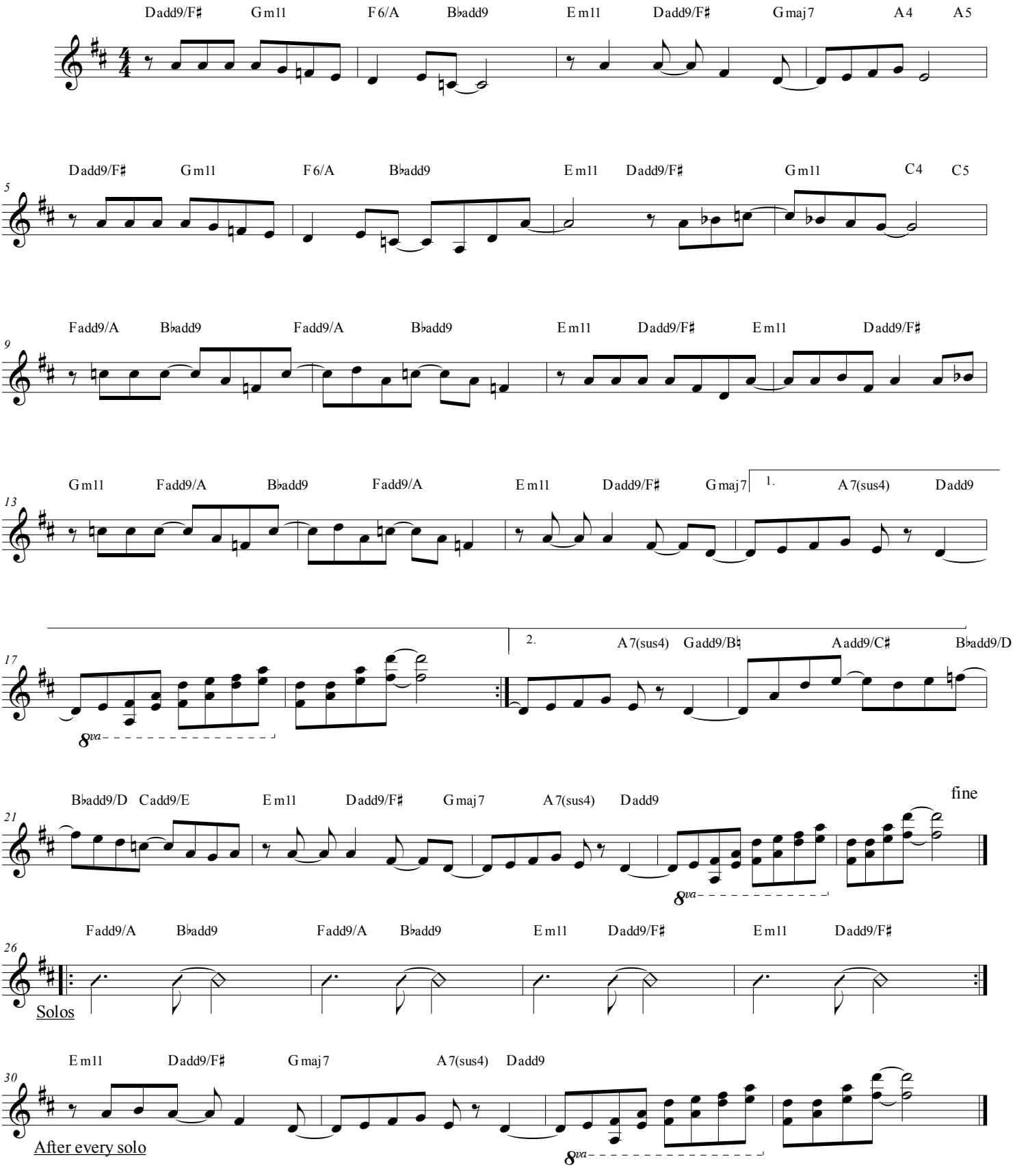
Gm9 — A alt


A♭m9
E♭m9
F♯m9
A♭13(♭5)
A alt
To Coda
feel
Dm7
×3
unison
solo piano
E♭m7
Dm7
horn solo
B♭9
B♭9
B♭7(♯11)
B♭9
feel
Dm7
E♭m7
D.S.
Coda

Score

Quince Jam

Vassil Spassov



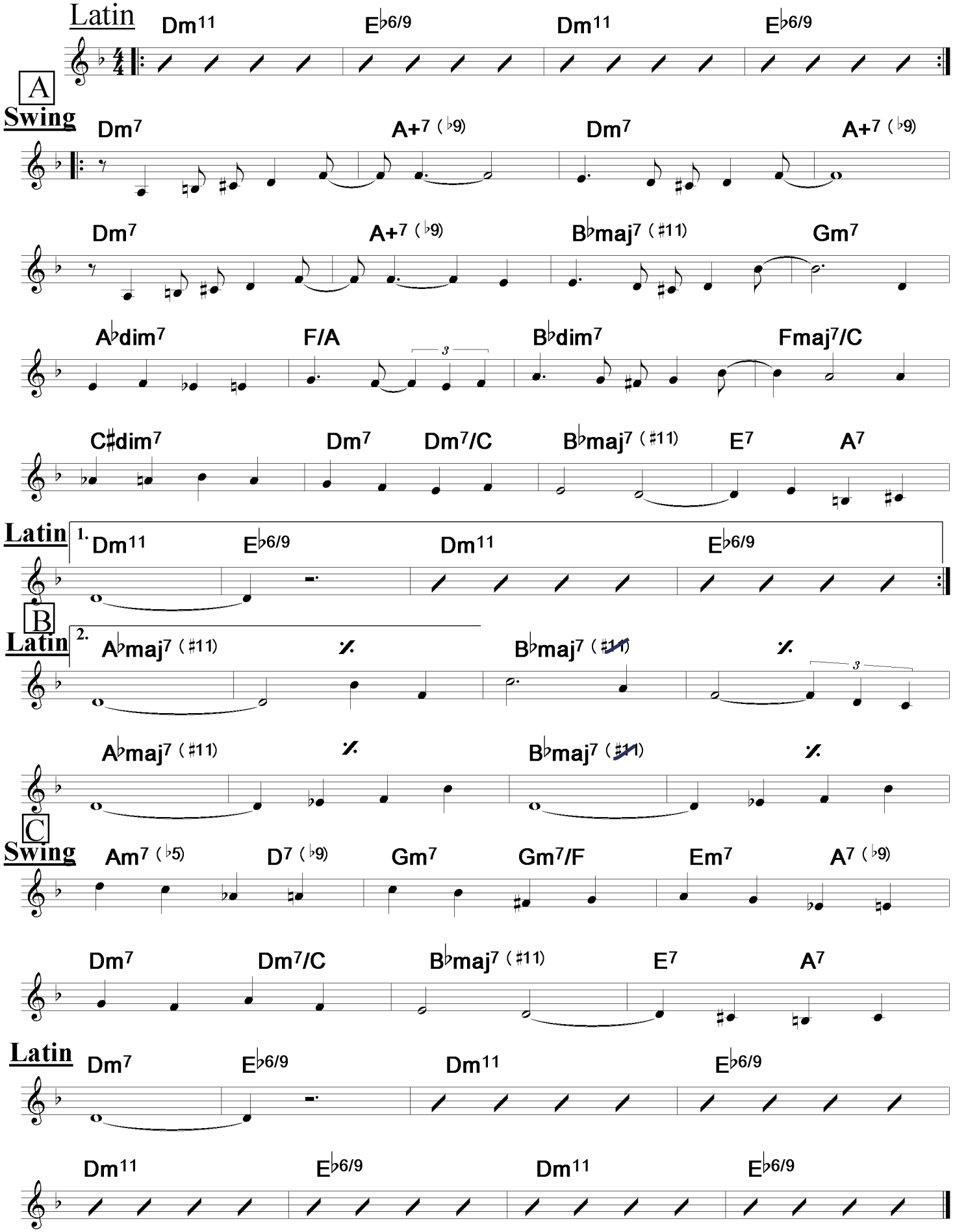
Woody

Med. Fast

Vasil Spasov

Intro

Latin

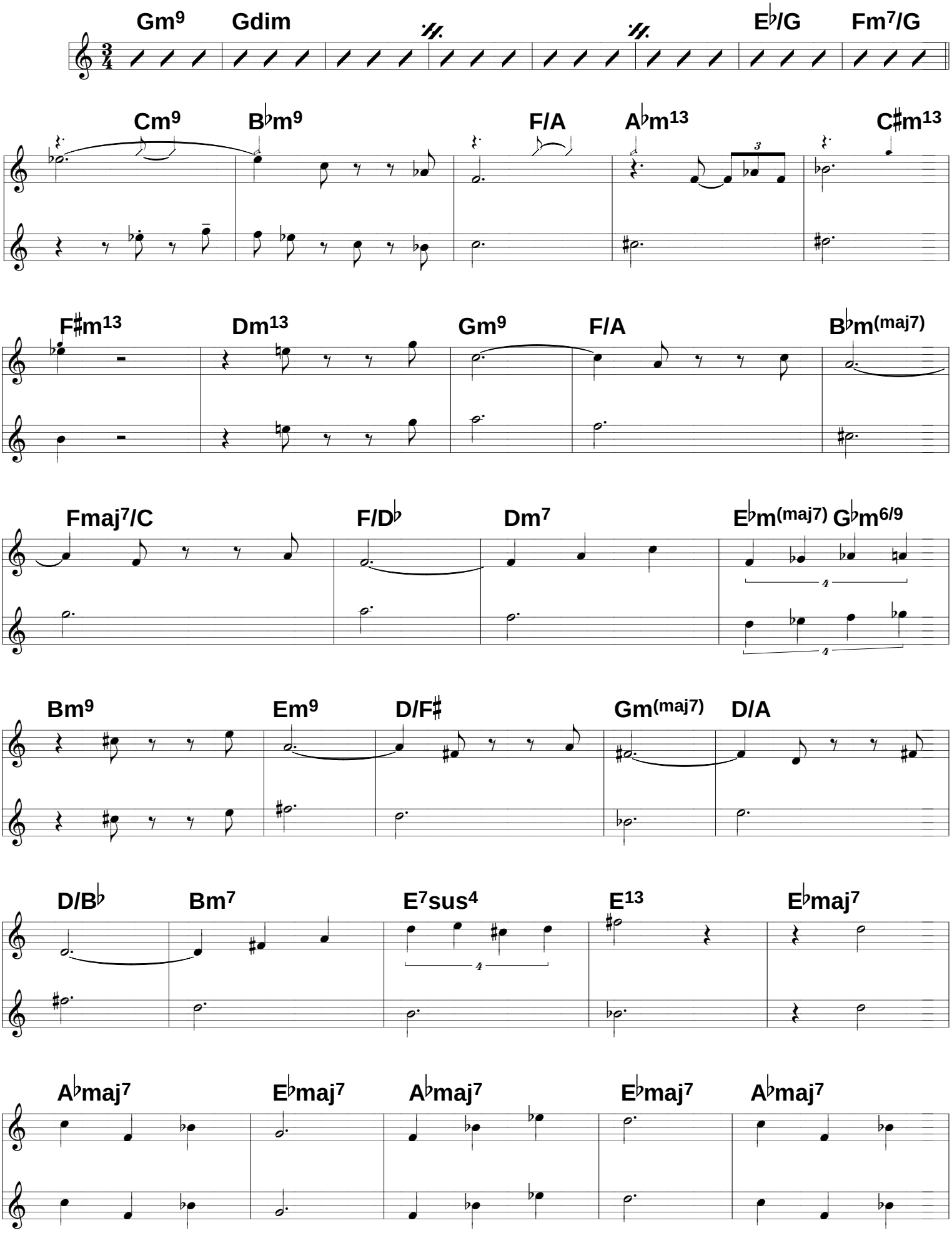


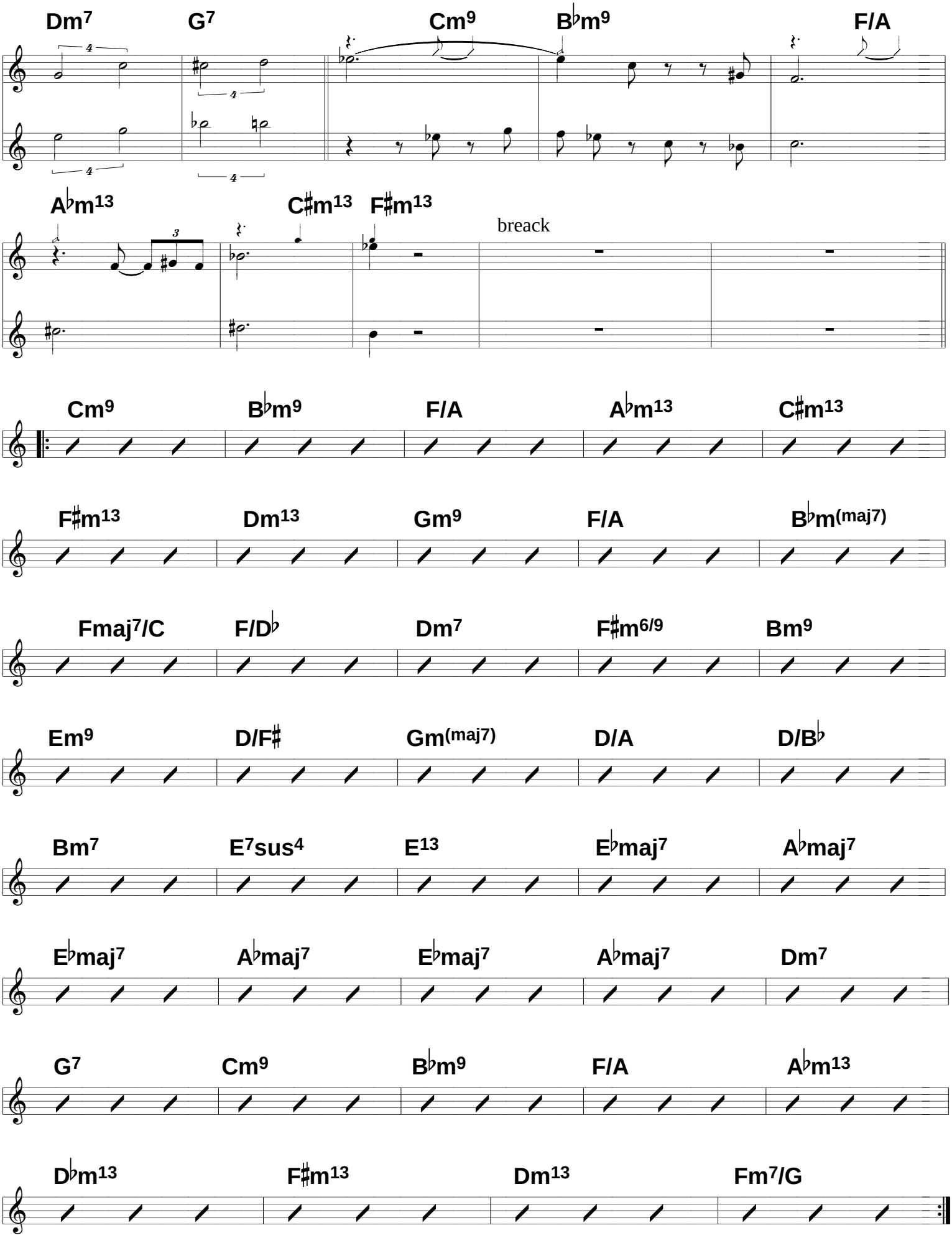
c 2000 Vasil Spasov

What a Rainbow!

♩ = 153
Misty

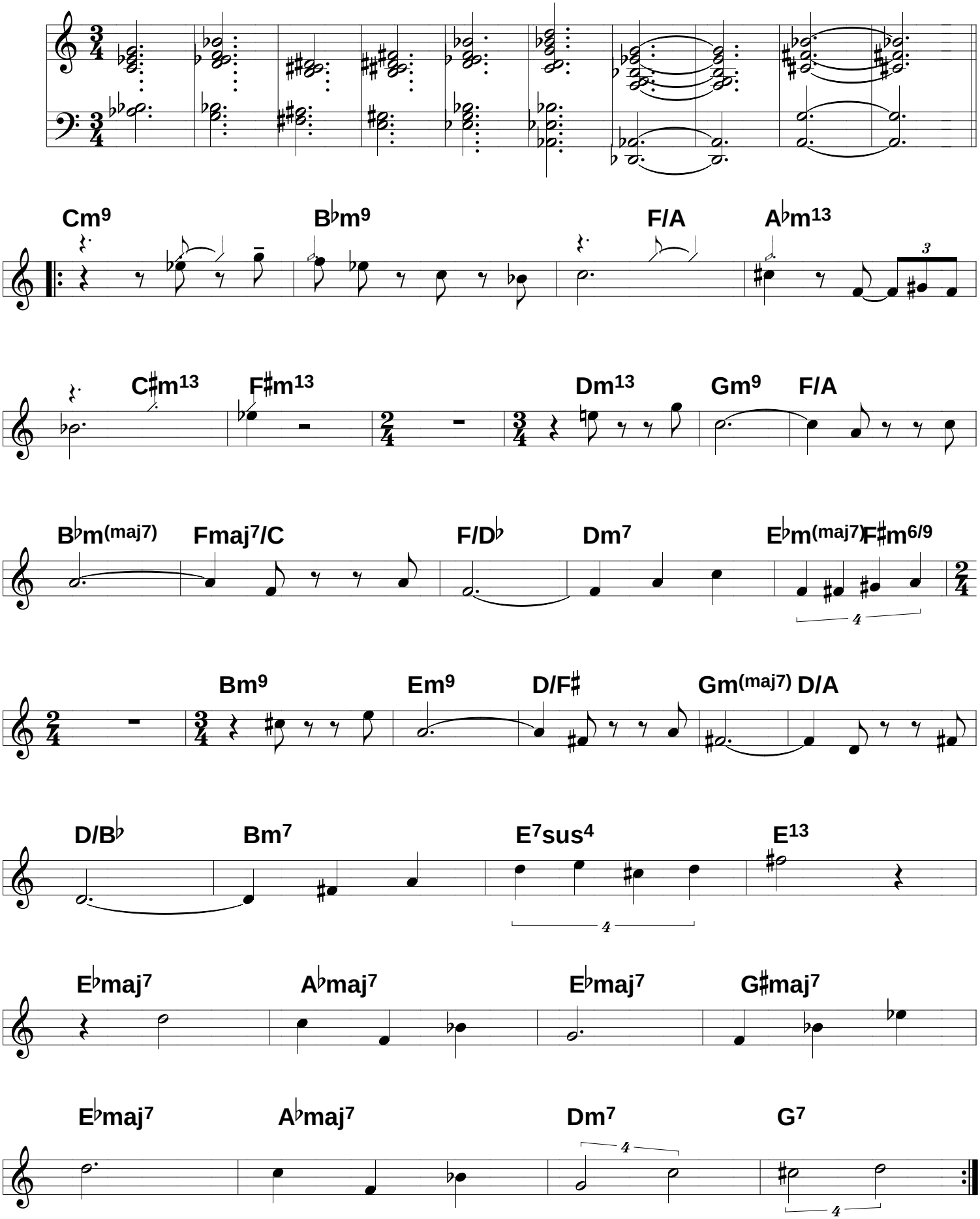
Vassil Spassov

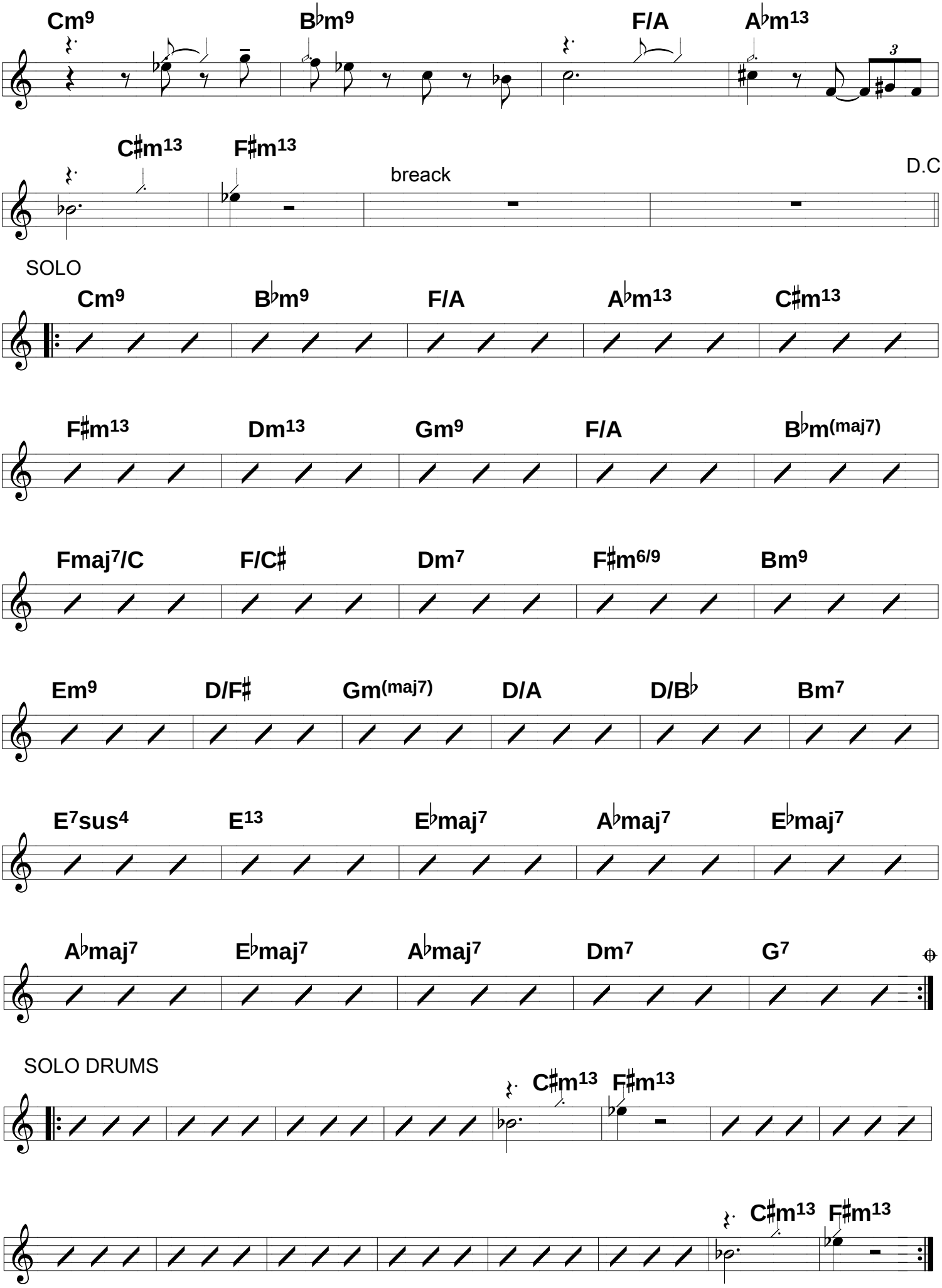



Dm7
G7
Cm9
B♭m9
F/A
A♭m13
C♯m13
F♯m13
breack
Cm9
B♭m9
F/A
A♭m13
C♯m13
F♯m13
Dm13
Gm9
F/A
B♭m(maj7)
Fmaj7/C
F/D♭
Dm7
F♯m6/9
Bm9
Em9
D/F♯
Gm(maj7)
D/A
D/B♭
Bm7
E7sus4
E13
E♭maj7
A♭maj7
E♭maj7
A♭maj7
E♭maj7
A♭maj7
Dm7
G7
Cm9
B♭m9
F/A
A♭m13
D♭m13
F♯m13
Dm13
Fm7/G

What a Rainbow!

Vassil Spassov



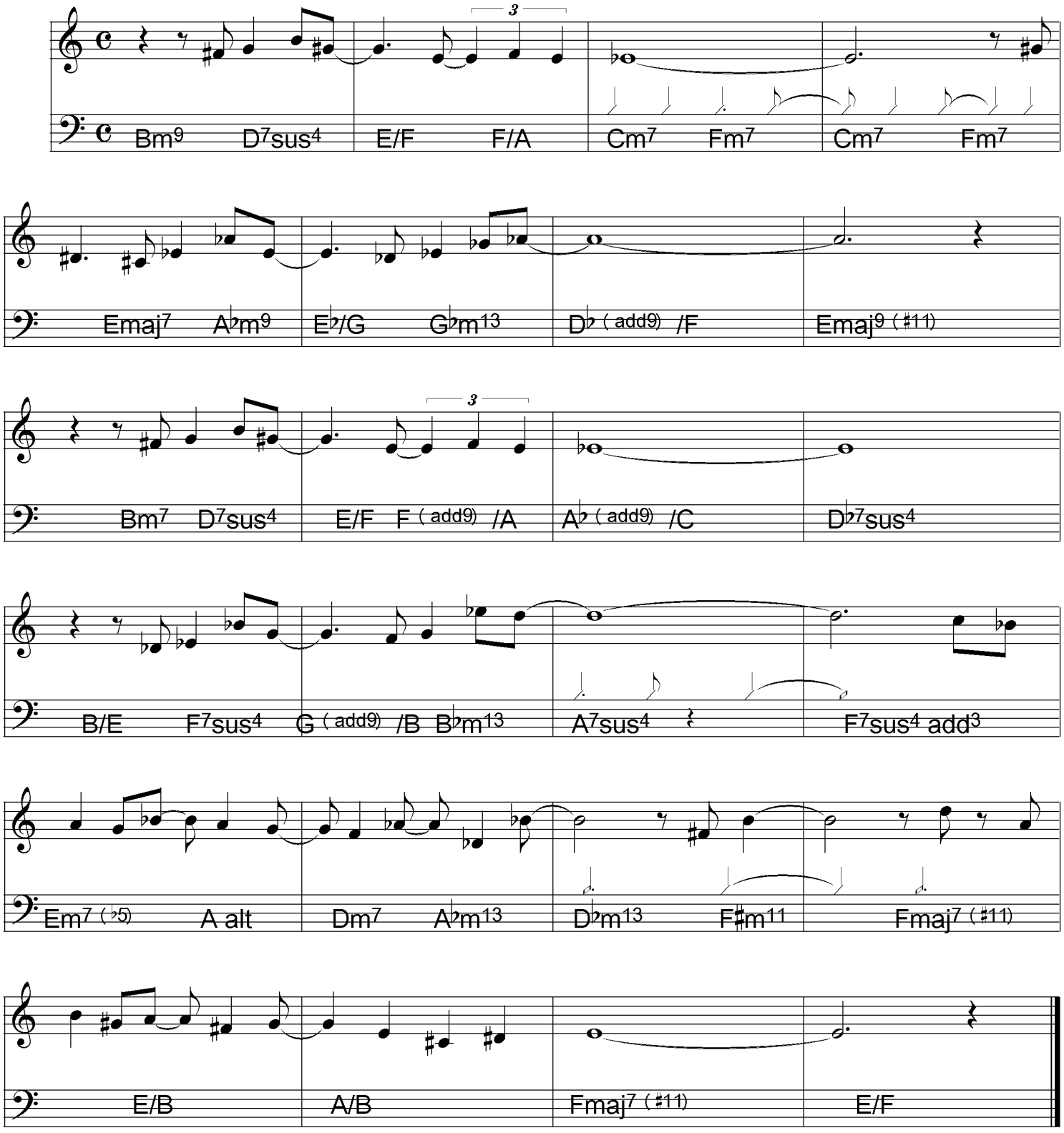

Cm9
B♭m9
F/A
A♭m13
3
C♯m13
F♯m13
breack
D.C.
SOLO
Cm9
B♭m9
F/A
A♭m13
C♯m13
F♯m13
Dm13
Gm9
F/A
B♭m(maj7)
Fmaj7/C
F/C♯
Dm7
F♯m6/9
Bm9
Em9
D/F♯
Gm(maj7)
D/A
D/B♭
Bm7
E7sus4
E13
E♭maj7
A♭maj7
E♭maj7
A♭maj7
E♭maj7
A♭maj7
Dm7
G7
SOLO DRUMS
C♯m13
F♯m13
C♯m13
F♯m13

Well, Well

♩= 116

Latin

Vassil Spassov ©1995



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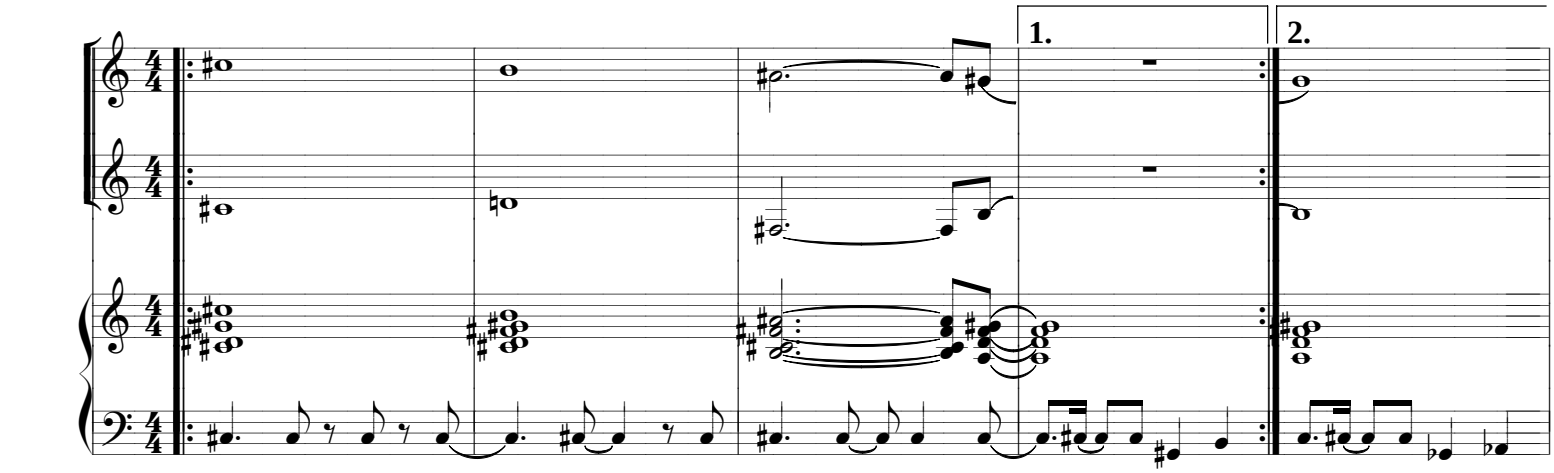
To Me

C

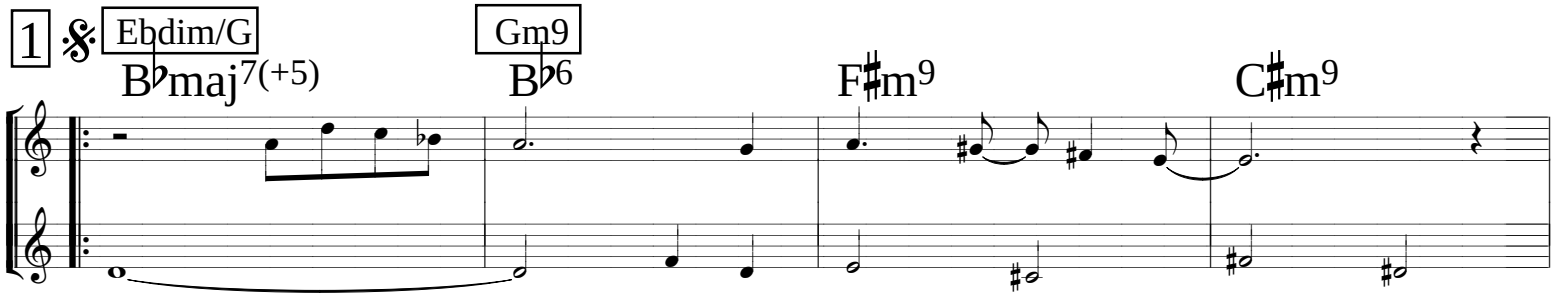
Med. Bossa

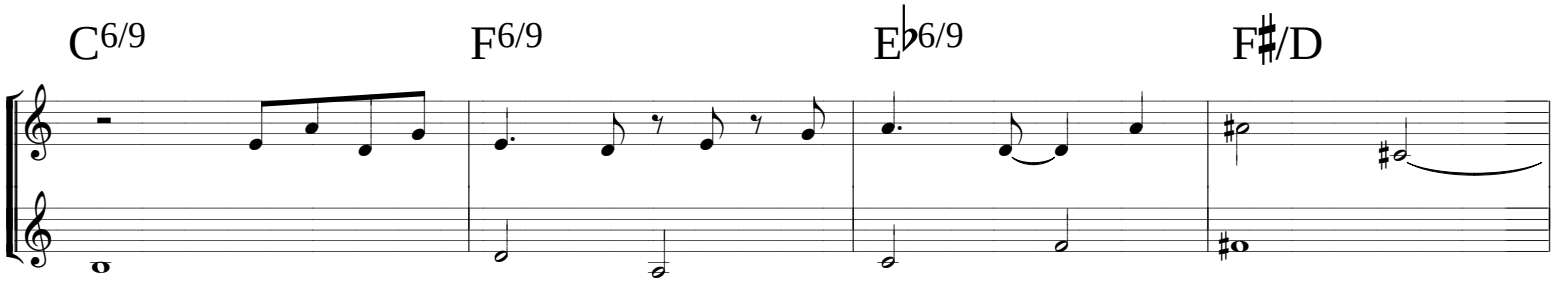
Intro

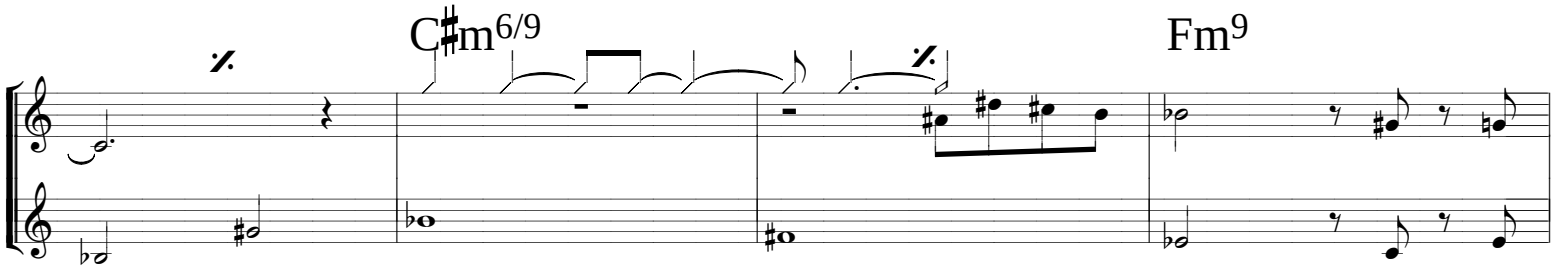
Vassil Spassov

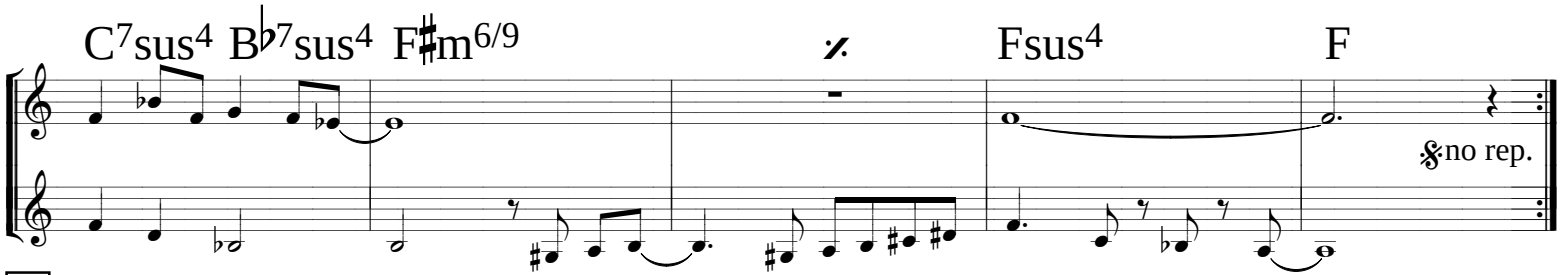


1









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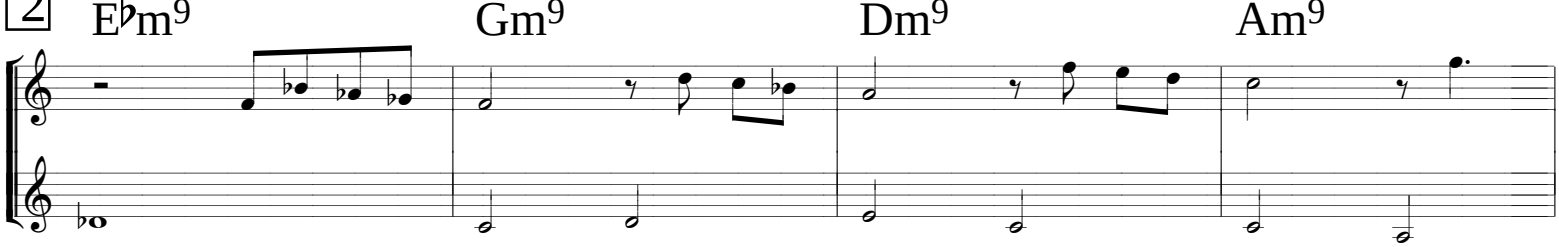
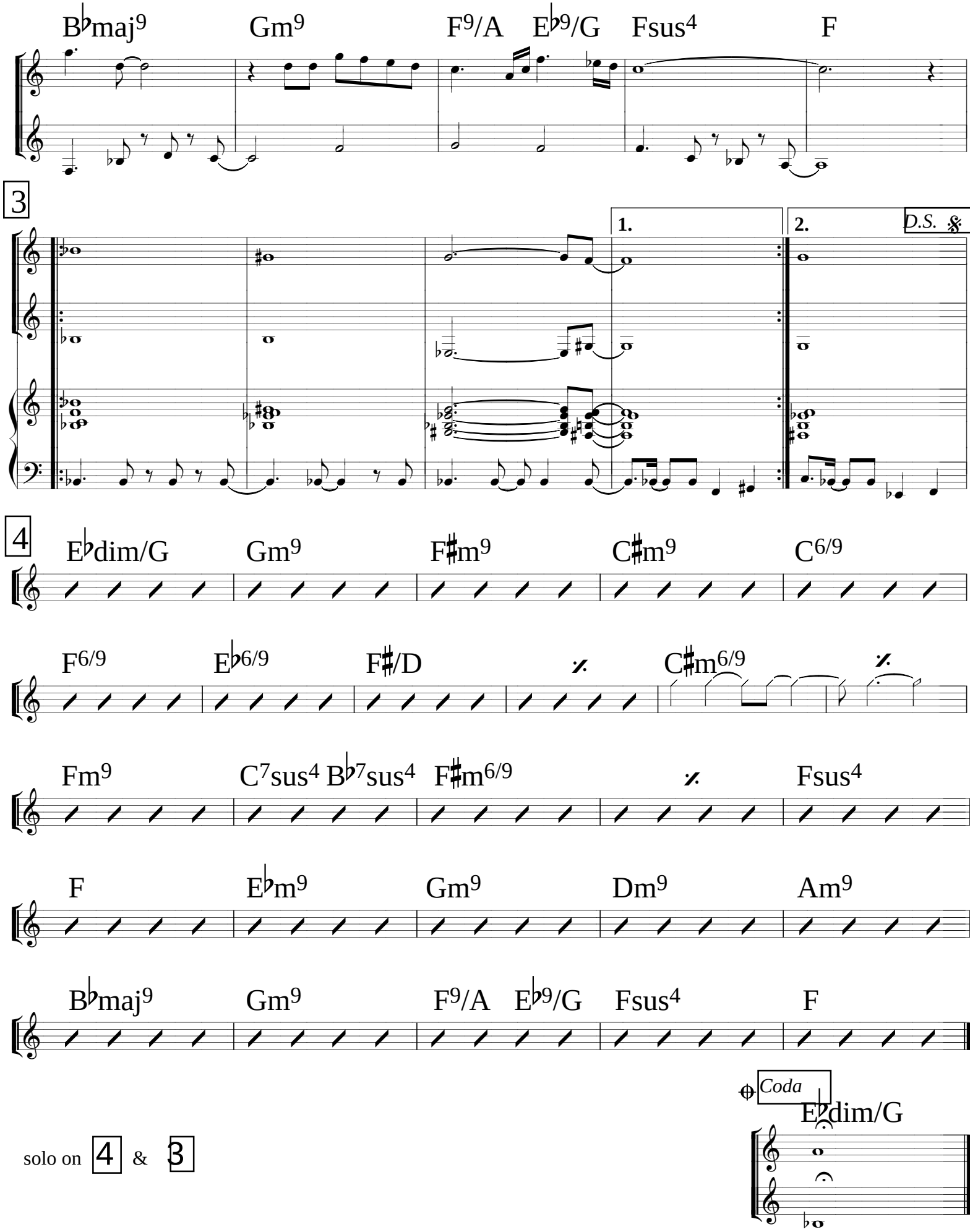
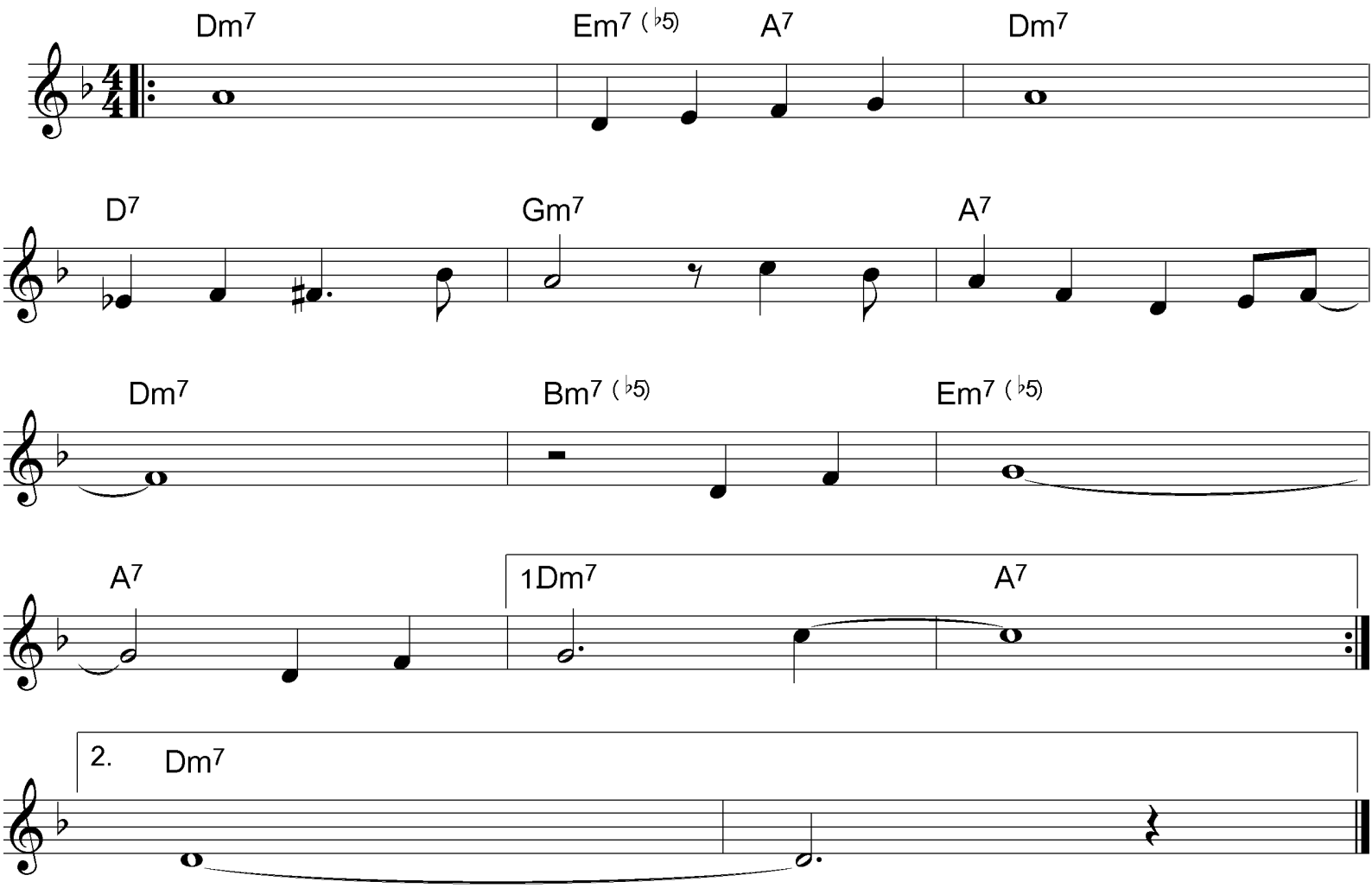



B♭maj9
Gm9
F9/A
E♭9/G
Fsus4
F
3
1.
2.
D.S. 𝄋
4
E♭dim/G
Gm9
F♯m9
C♯m9
C6/9
F6/9
E♭6/9
F♯/D
C♯m6/9
Fm9
C7sus4
B♭7sus4
F♯m6/9
Fsus4
F
E♭m9
Gm9
Dm9
Am9
B♭maj9
Gm9
F9/A
E♭9/G
Fsus4
F
Coda
E♭dim/G
solo on 4 & 3

THUESDAY BLUES

Slow swing

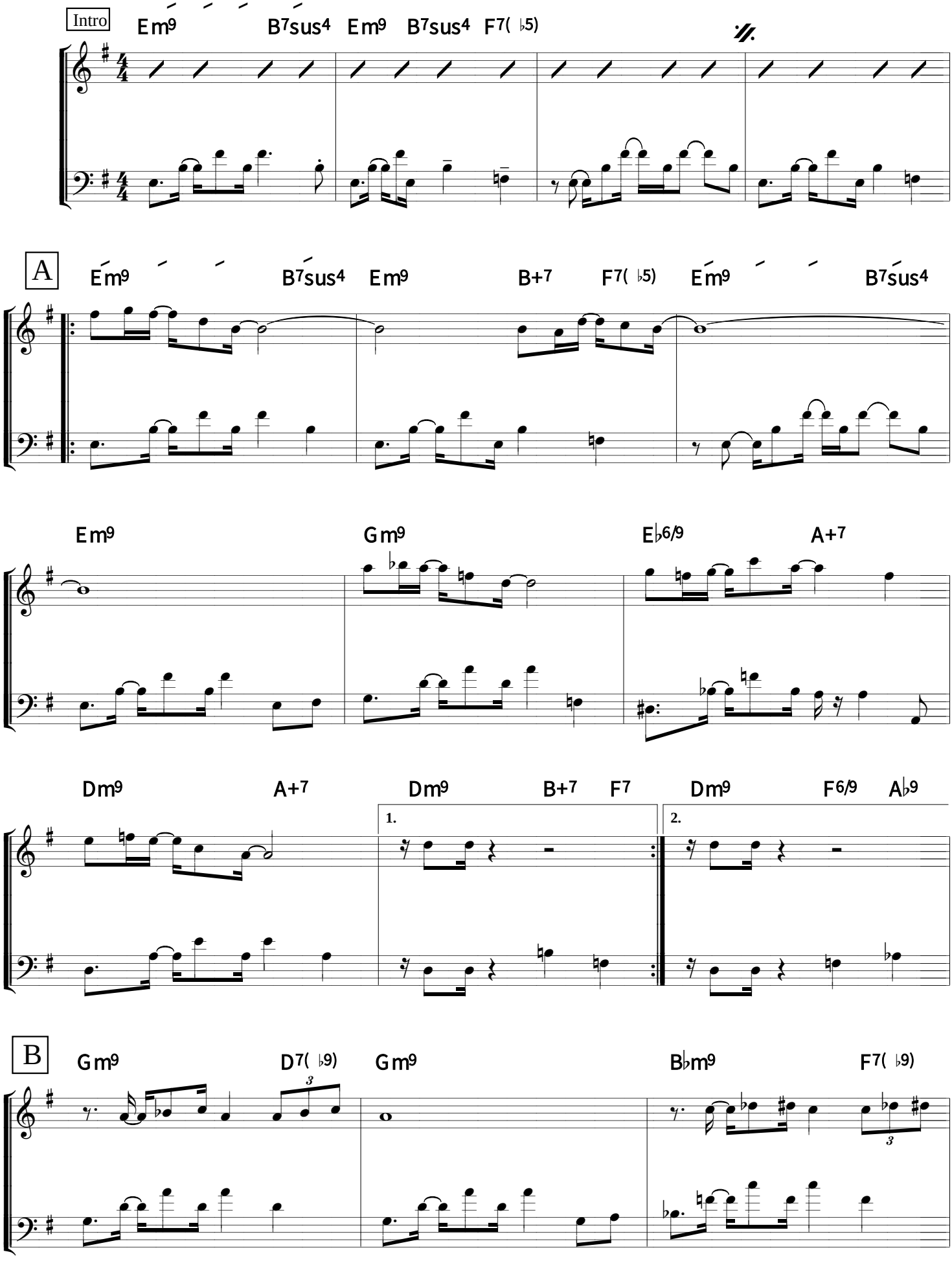
V .SPASSOV

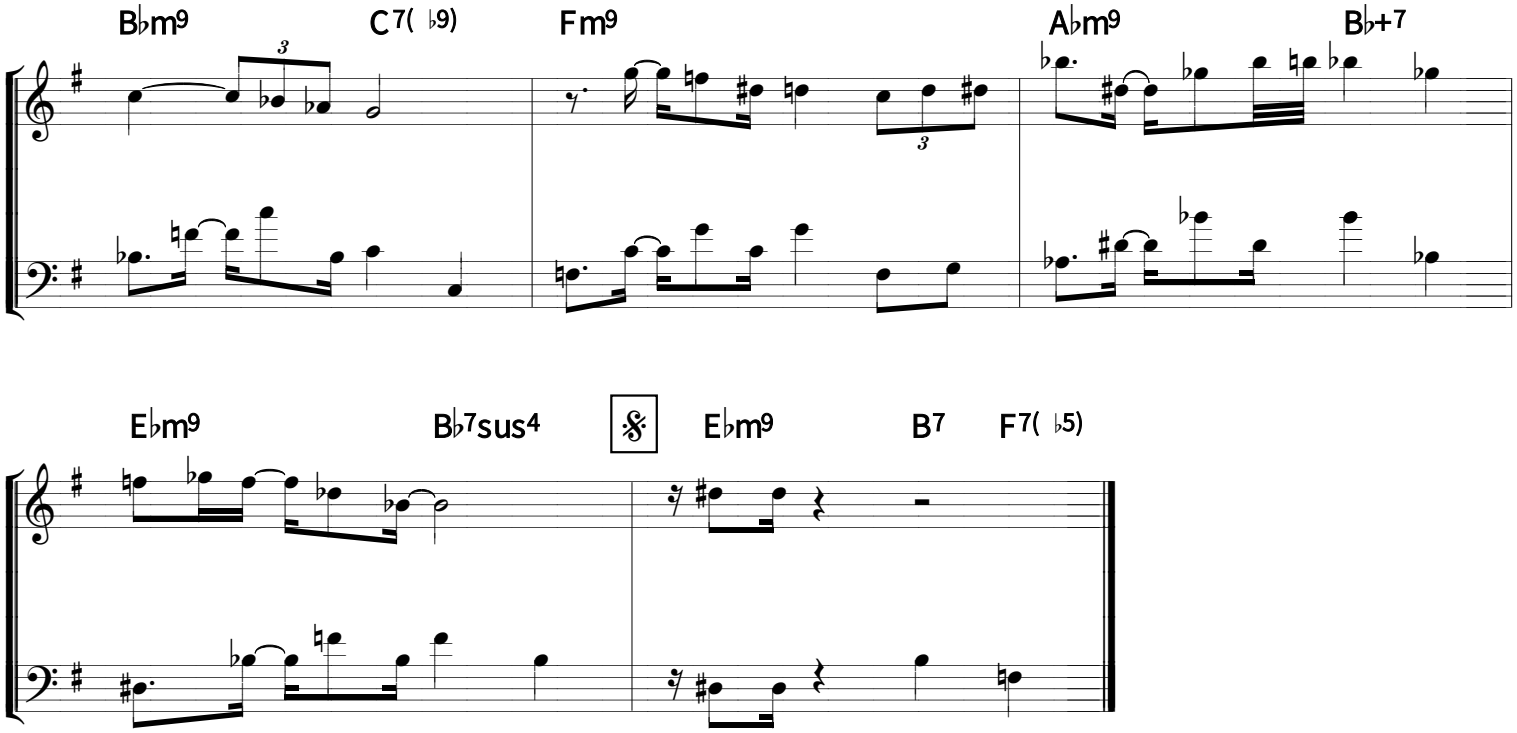


What a Wonderful Aaaaa...

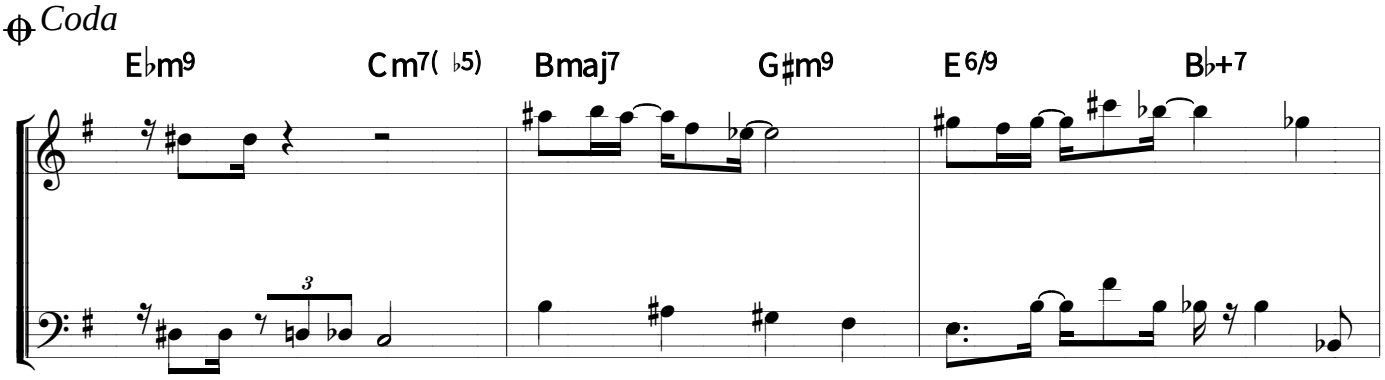
Slow pop

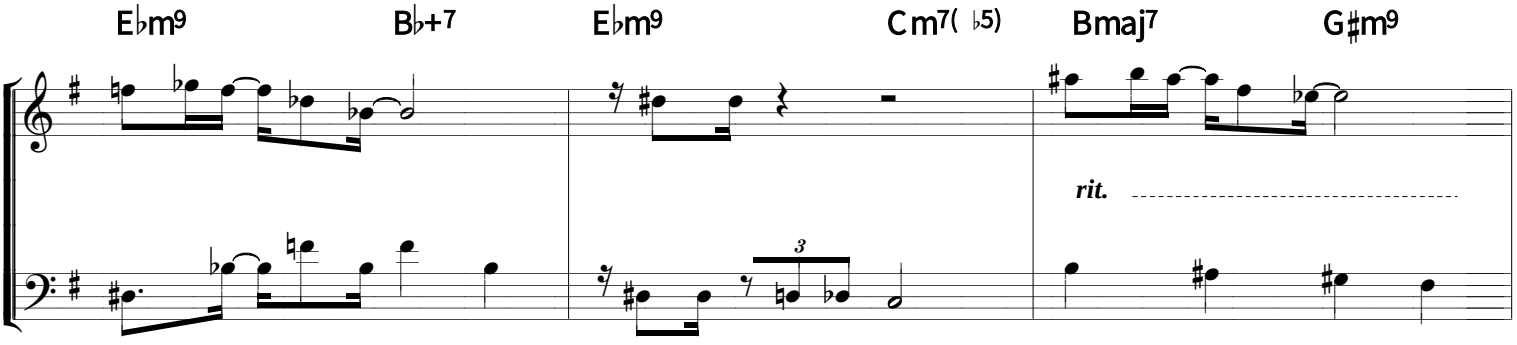
Vasil Spasov

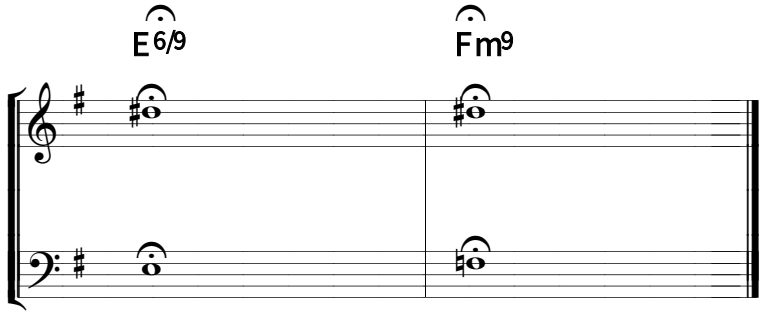



B♭m9
C7(♭9)
Fm9
A♭m9
B♭+7

E♭m9
B♭7sus4
E♭m9
B7
F7(♭5)

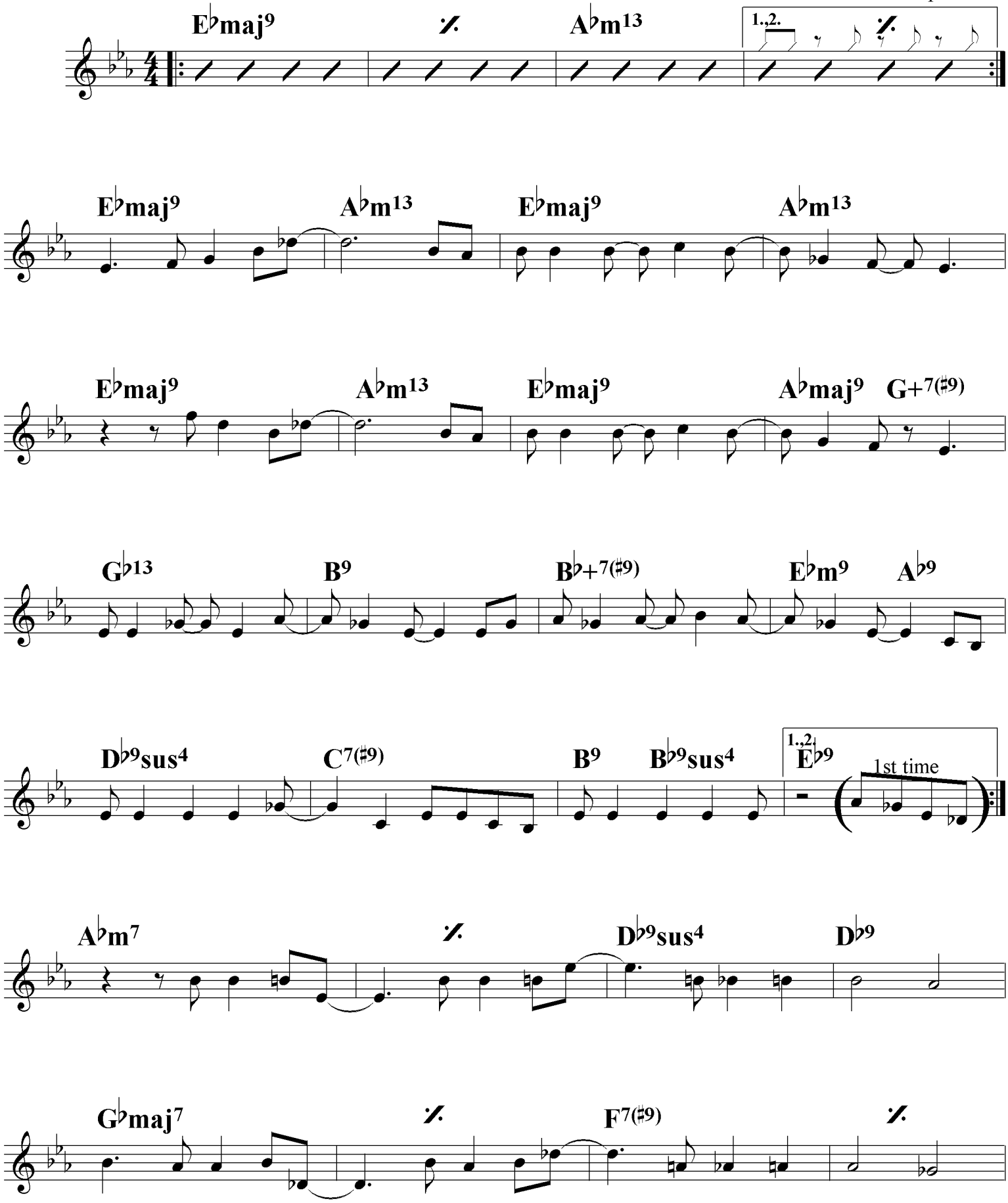

Coda
E♭m9
Cm7(♭5)
Bmaj7
G♯m9
E6/9
B♭+7

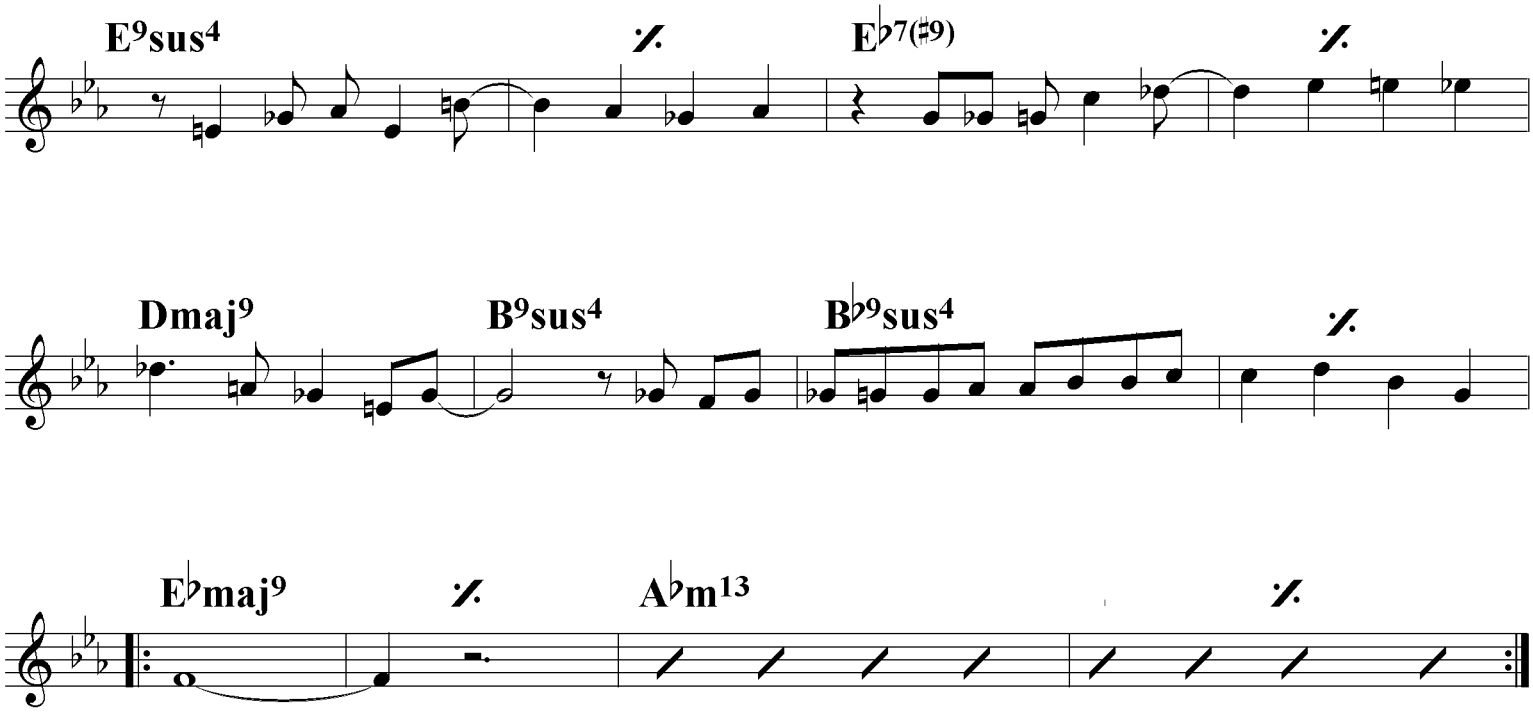

E♭m9
B♭+7
E♭m9
Cm7(♭5)
Bmaj7
G♯m9
rit.


E6/9
Fm9

Soul

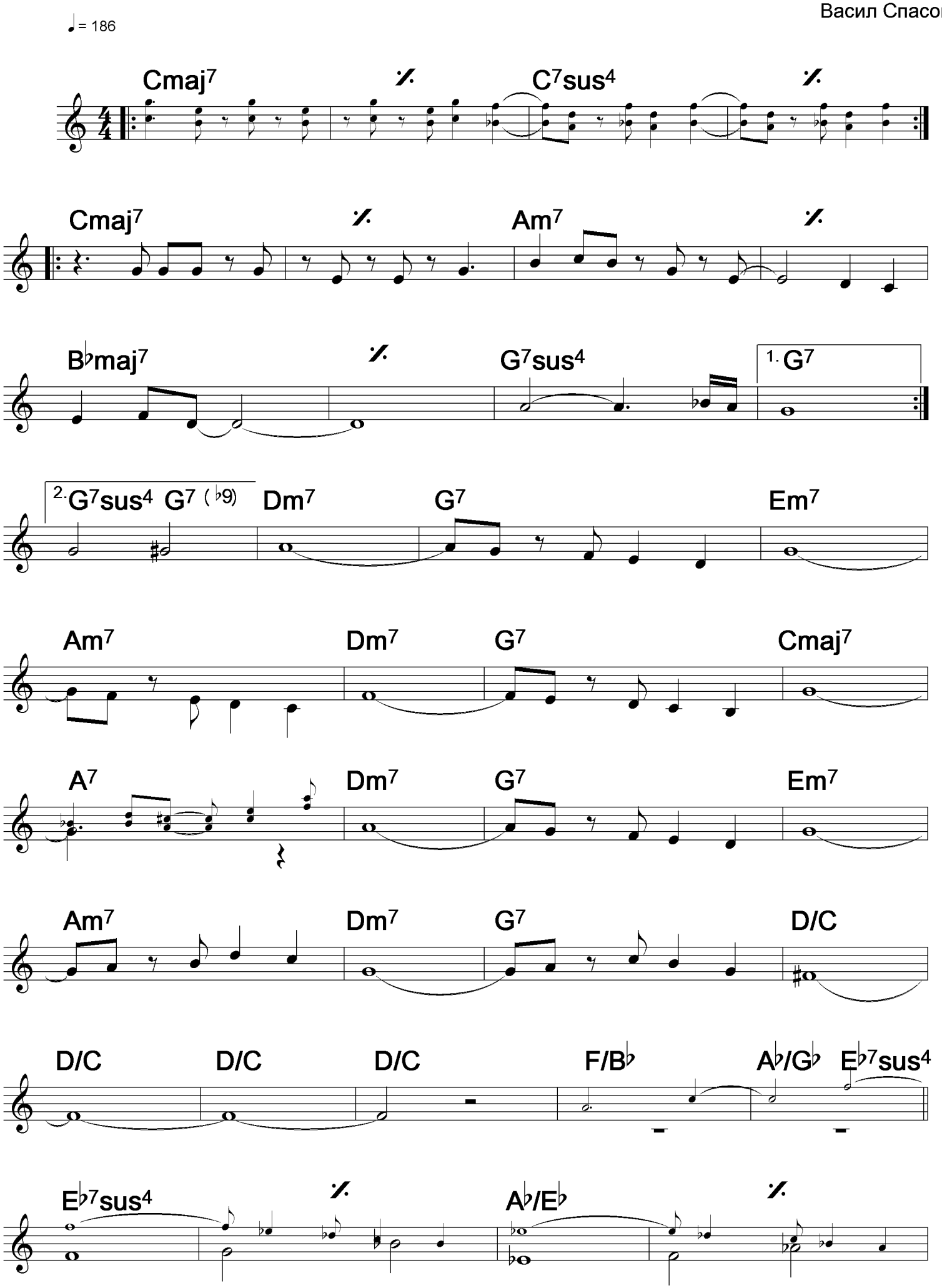
V. Spassov

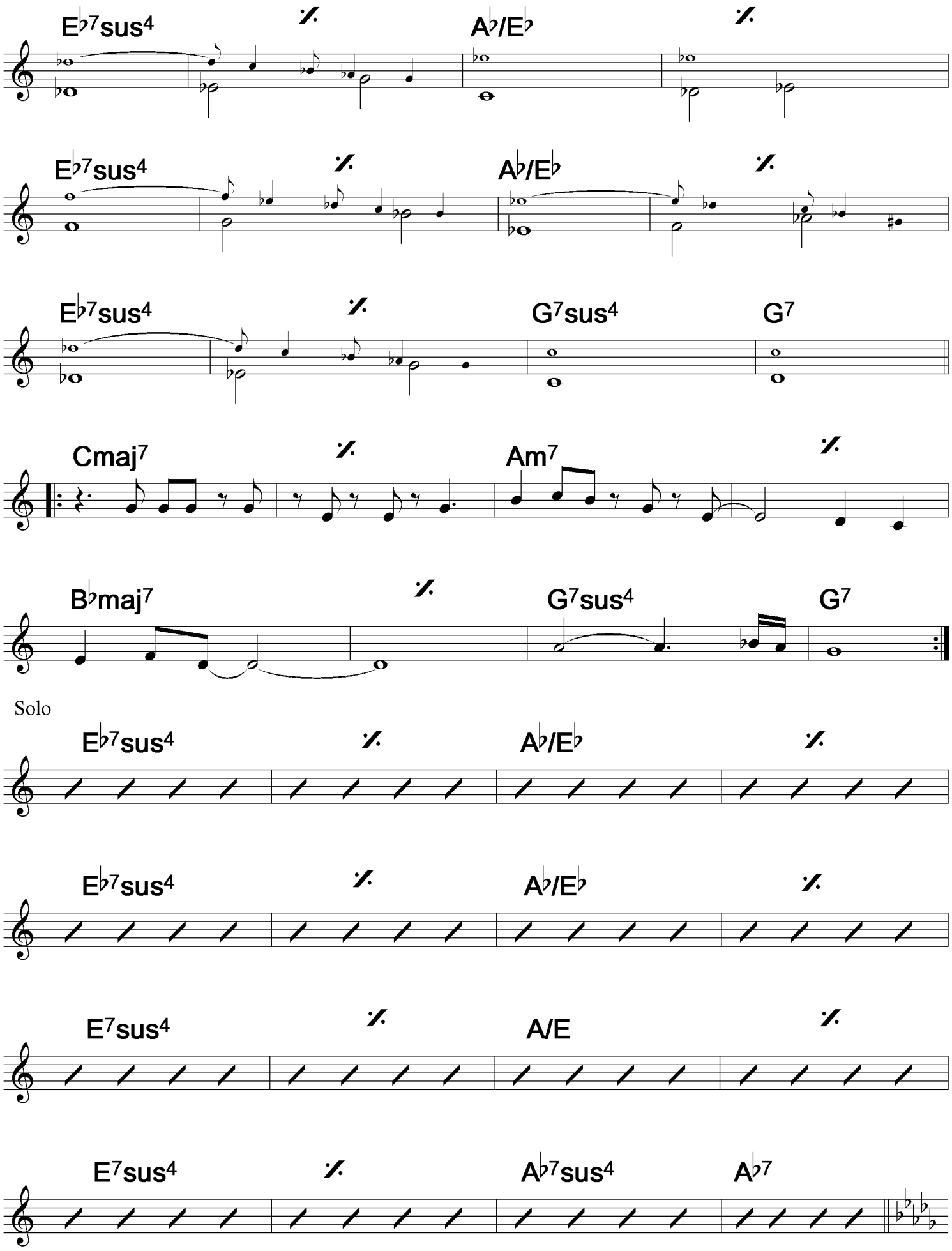


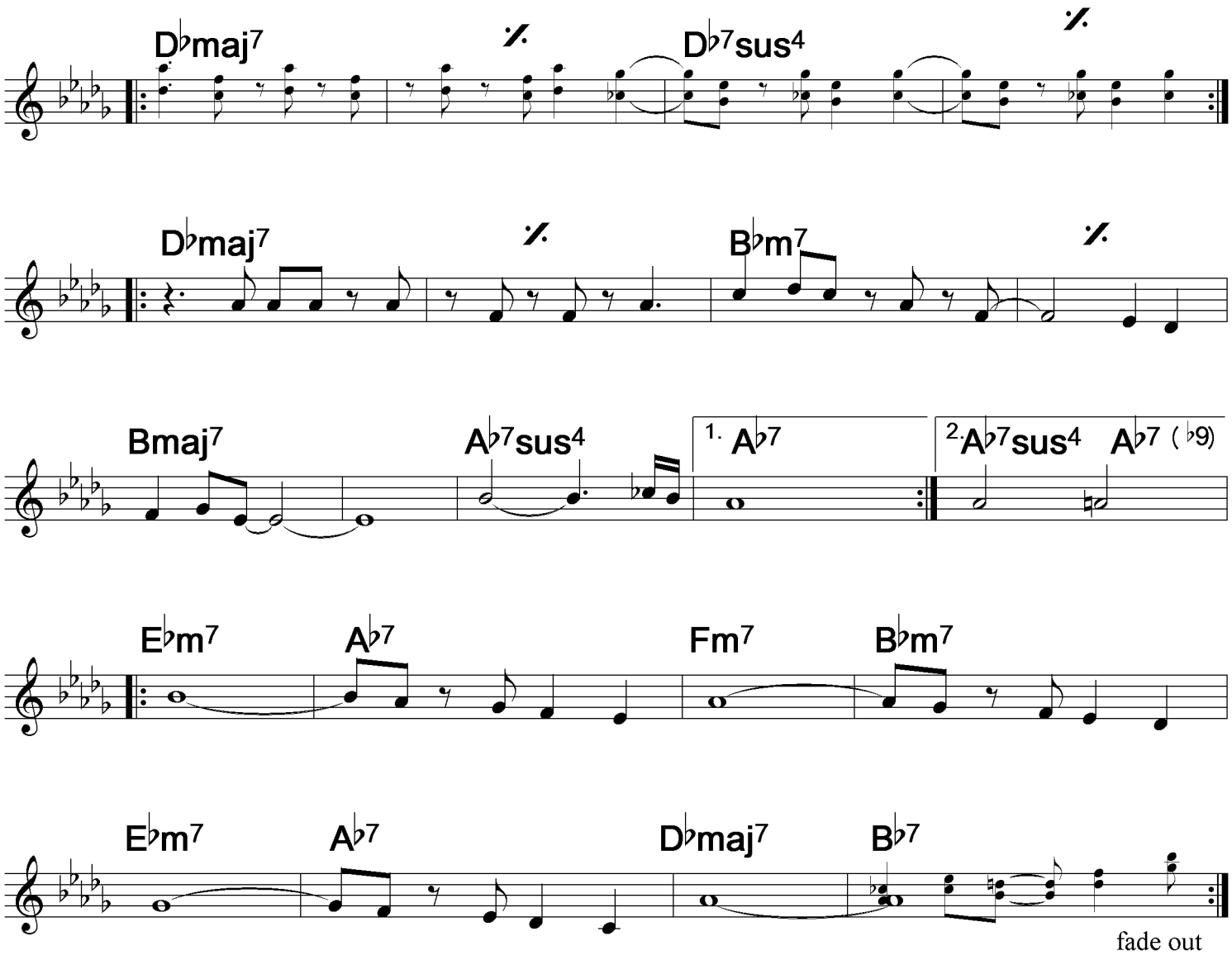

E9sus4
E♭7(♯9)
Dmaj9
B9sus4
B♭9sus4
E♭maj9
A♭m13

Самба

Васил Спасов



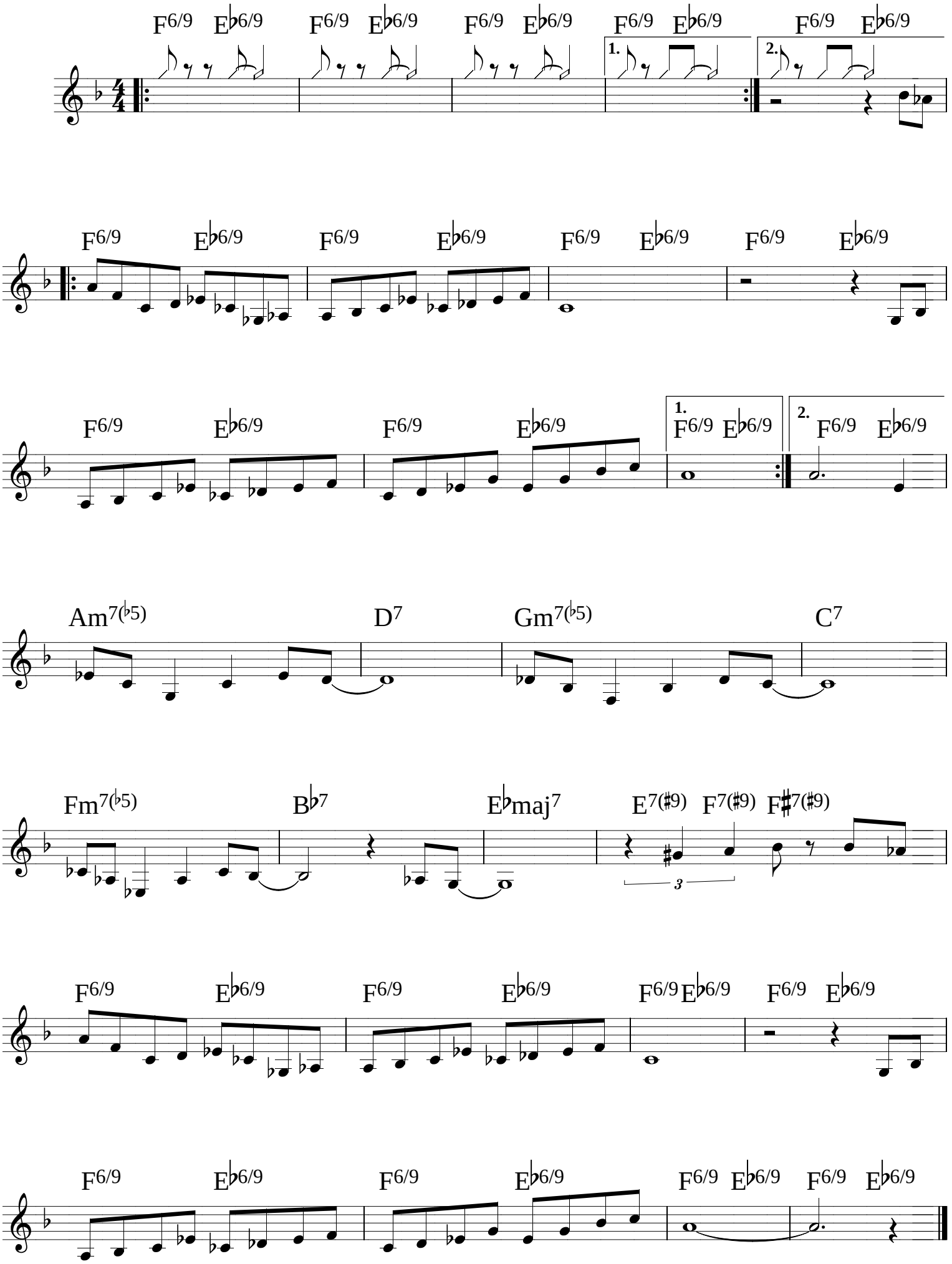

E♭7sus4
A♭/E♭
E♭7sus4
A♭/E♭
E♭7sus4
G7sus4
G7
Cmaj7
Am7
B♭maj7
G7sus4
G7
Solo
E♭7sus4
A♭/E♭
E♭7sus4
A♭/E♭
E7sus4
A/E
E7sus4
A♭7sus4
A♭7


D♭maj7
D♭7sus4
D♭maj7
B♭m7
Bmaj7
A♭7sus4
1. A♭7
2. A♭7sus4
A♭7 (♭9)
E♭m7
A♭7
Fm7
B♭m7
E♭m7
A♭7
D♭maj7
B♭7
fade out

Monx

Med. Swing

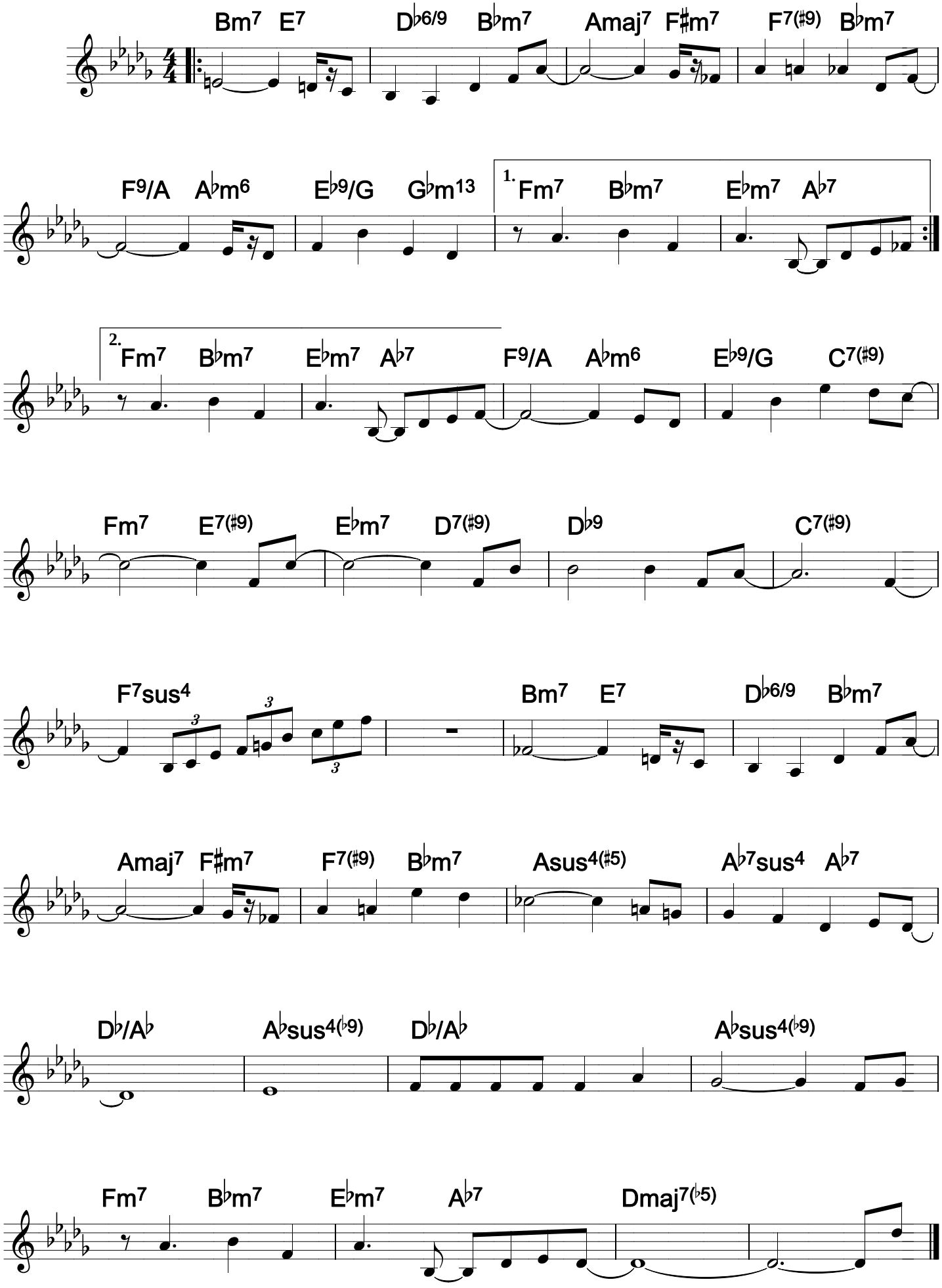
Vassil Spassov



Love Is There

Med. Sweeng

Vasko Spasov



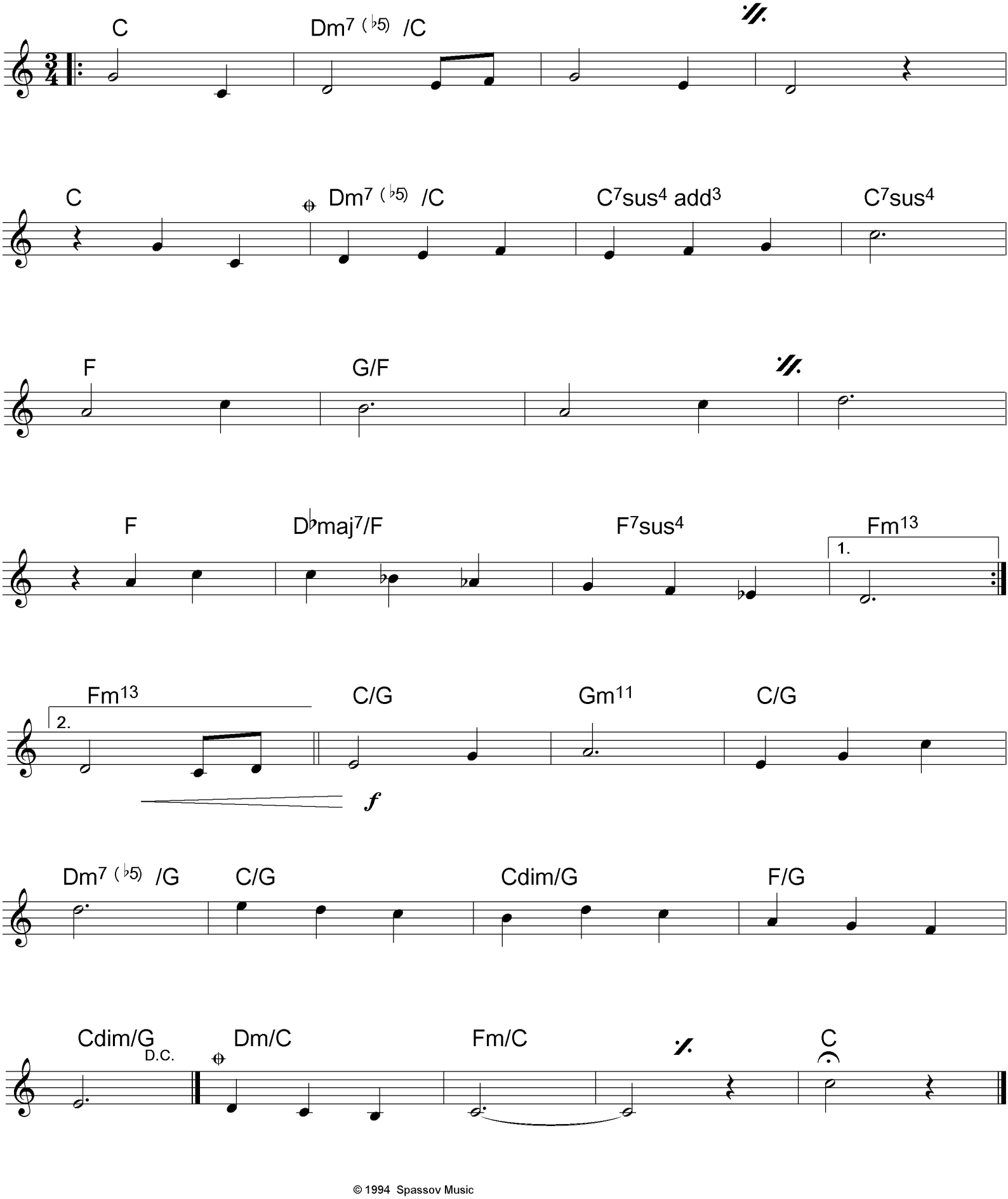
c1994 by Vasil Spasov

Cristmas Lullaby for Love

♩ = 120

Jazz Waltz

Vassil Spassov



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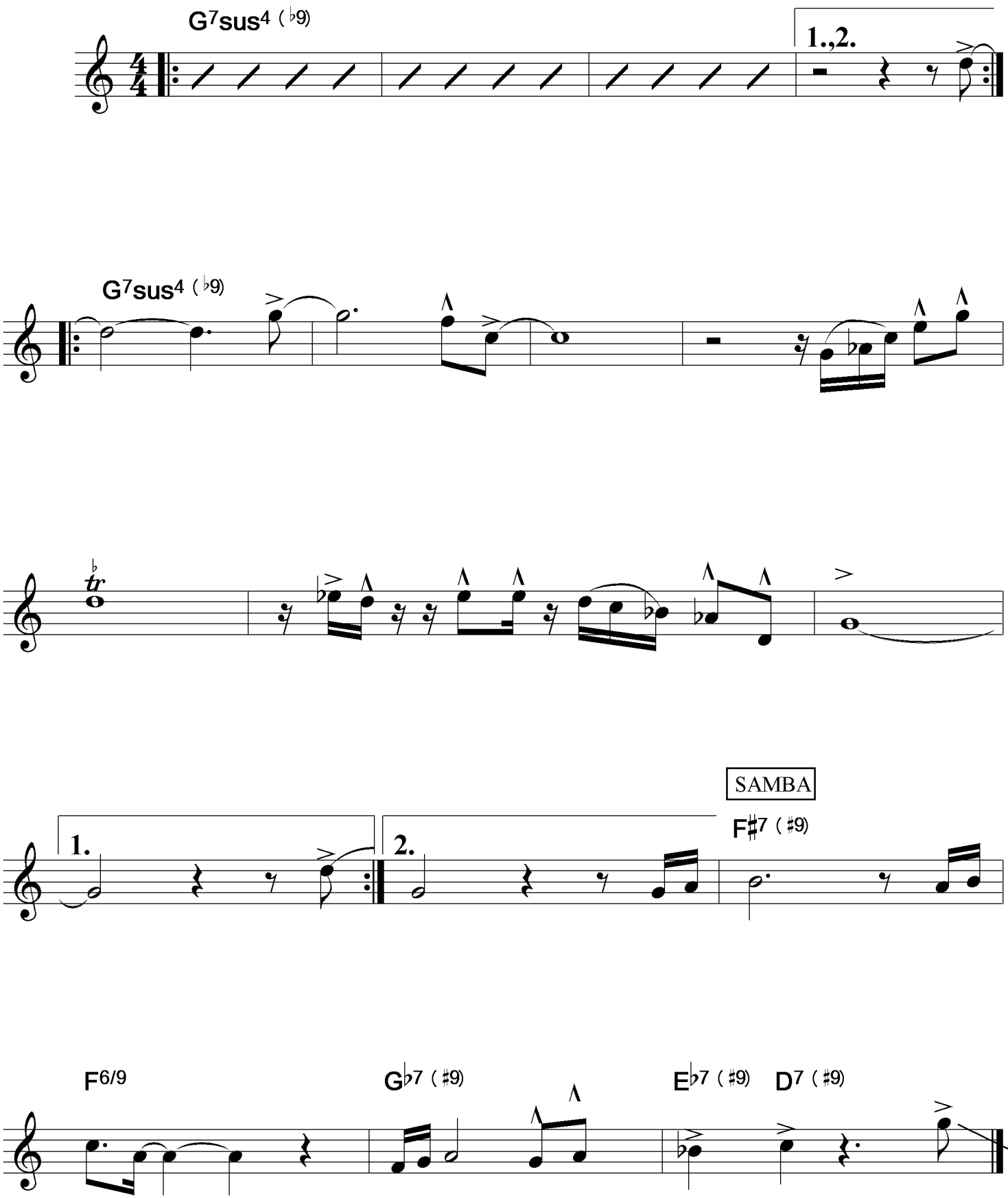
Kiss Good Night

Havy Funk

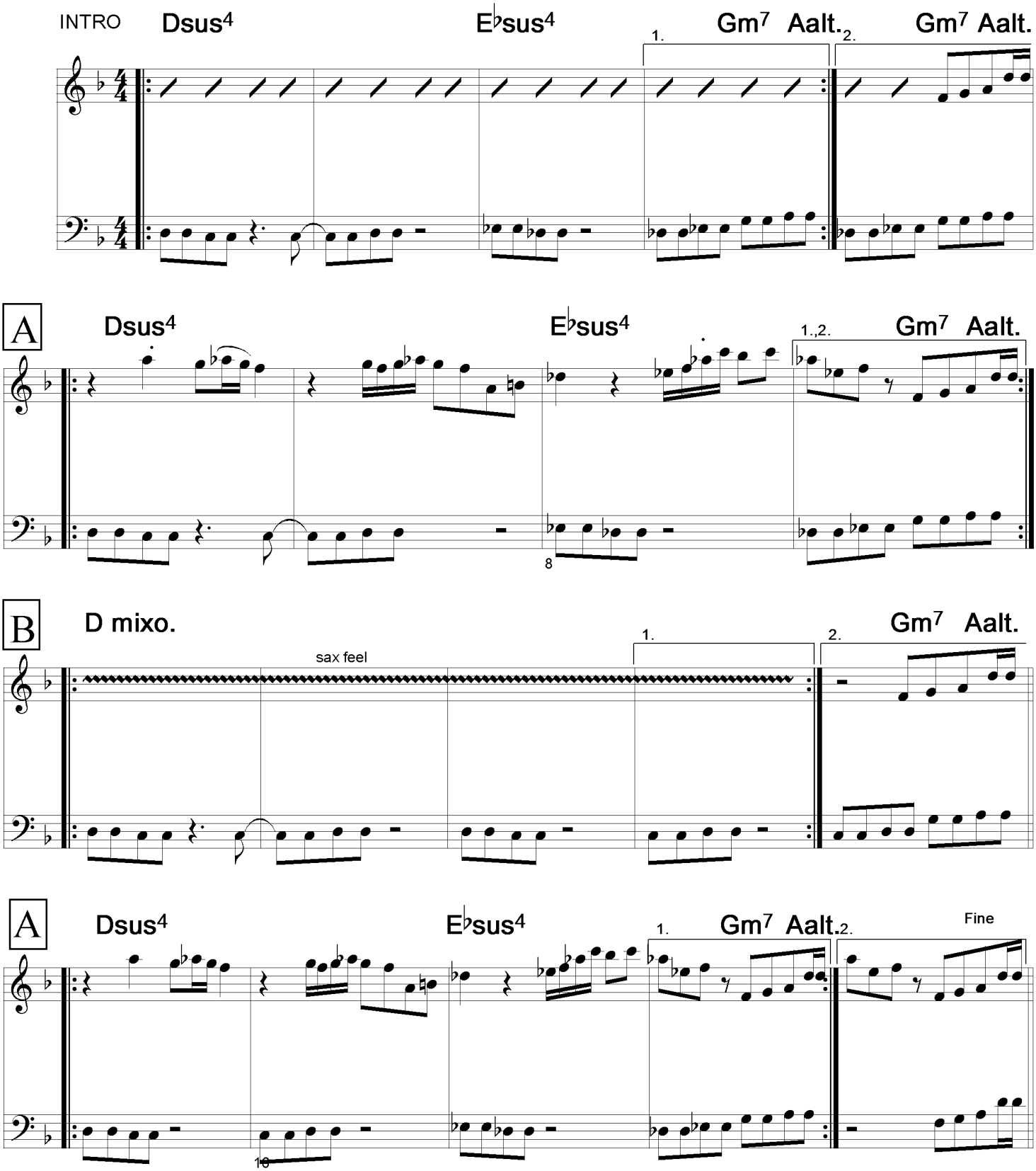
Vasil Spasov



Vasils's tune

♩= 100

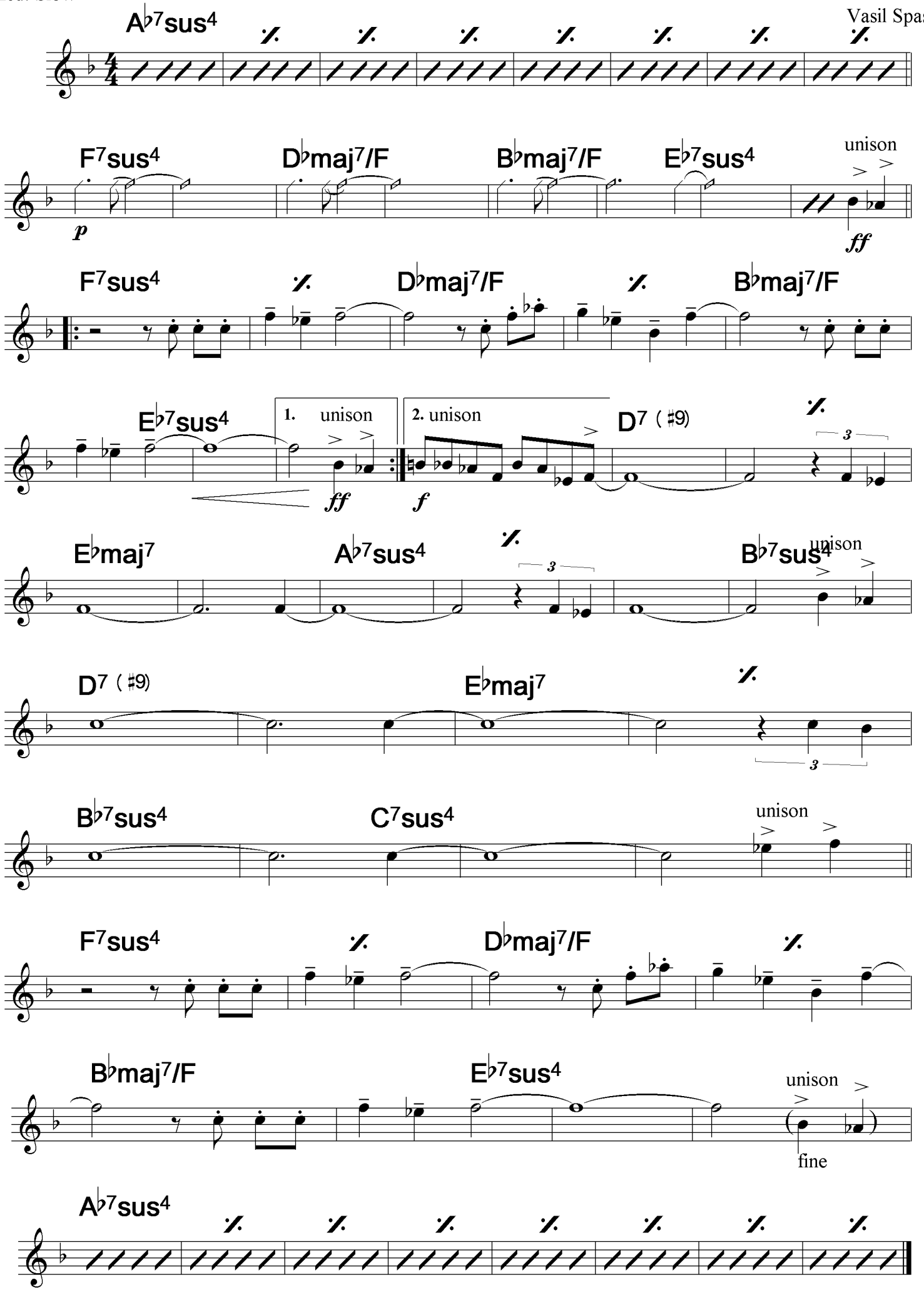
Vassil Spassov



Gaspacho

Med. Slow

Vasil Spasov

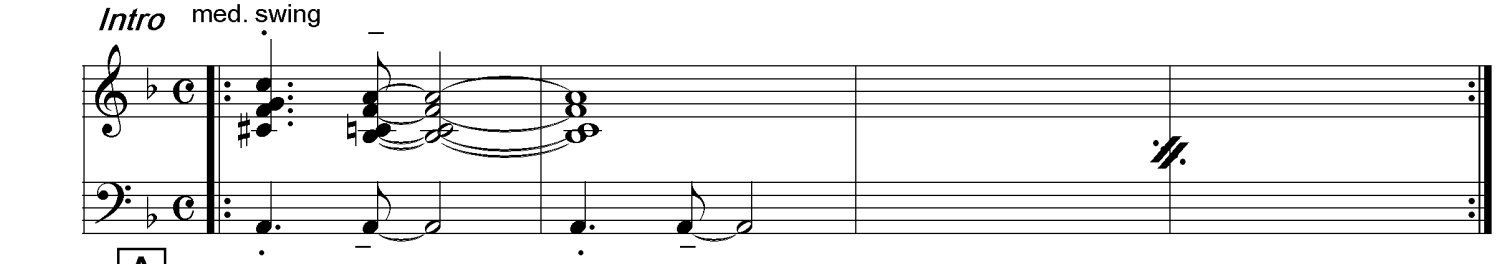


Gana Maria

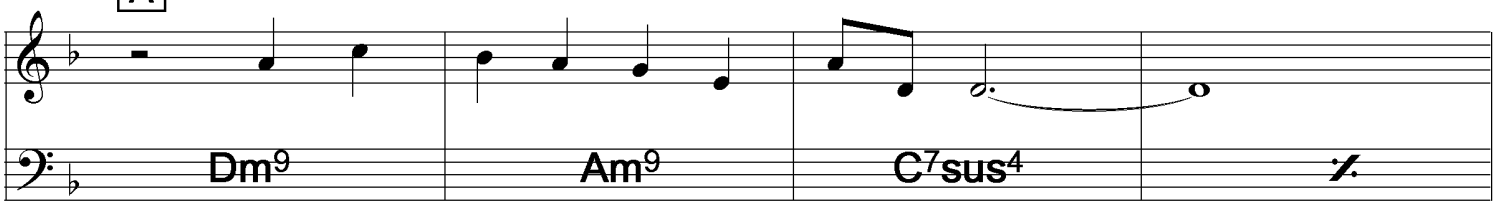
♩ = 163

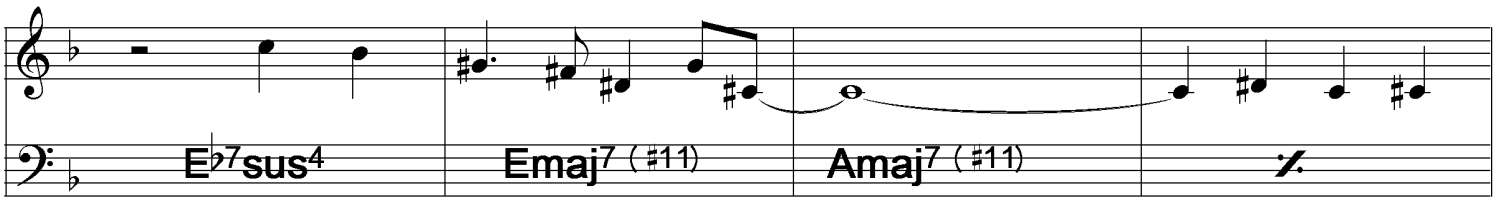
Vassil Spassov

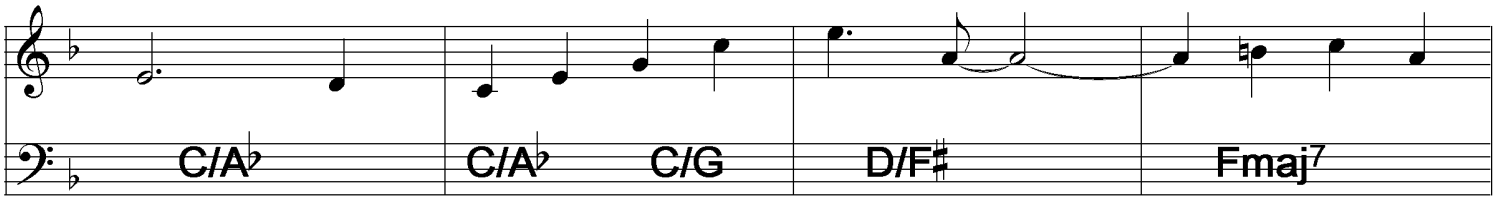
Intro med. swing

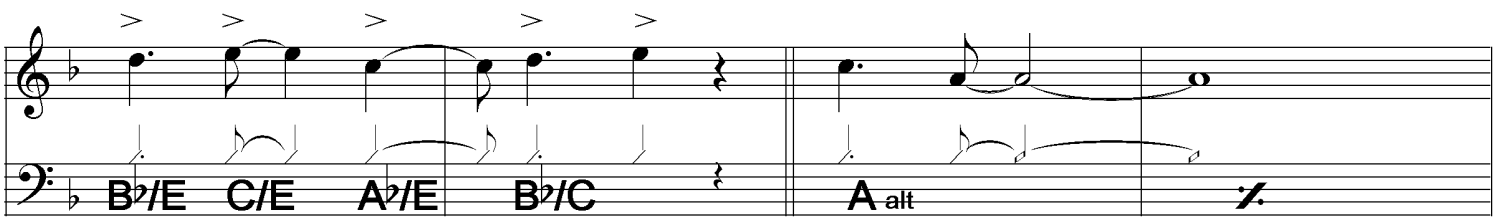


A









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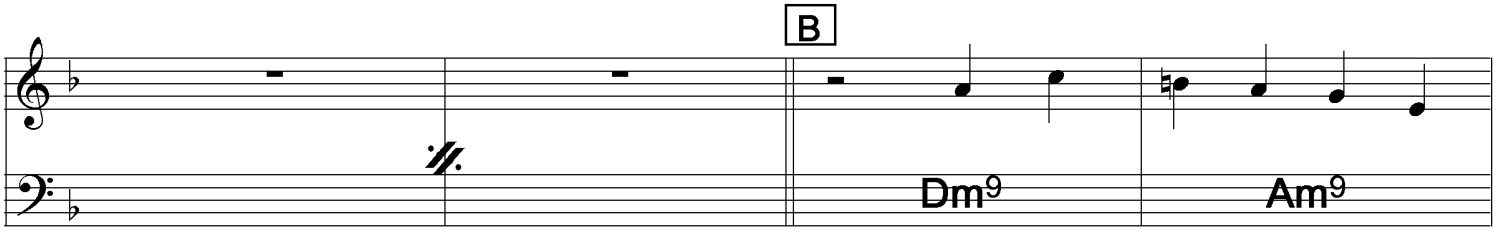

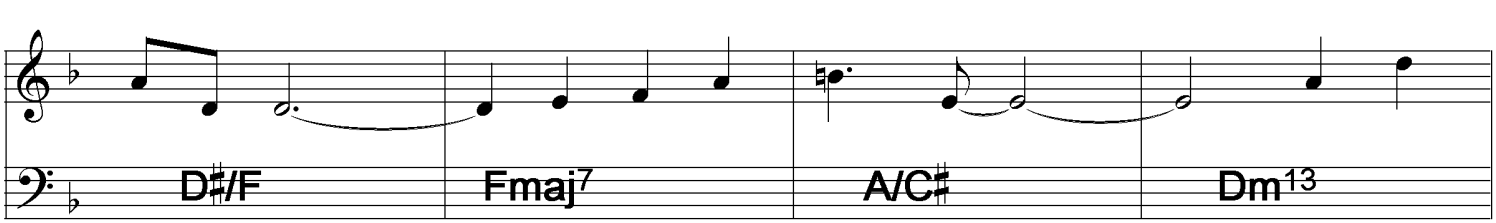

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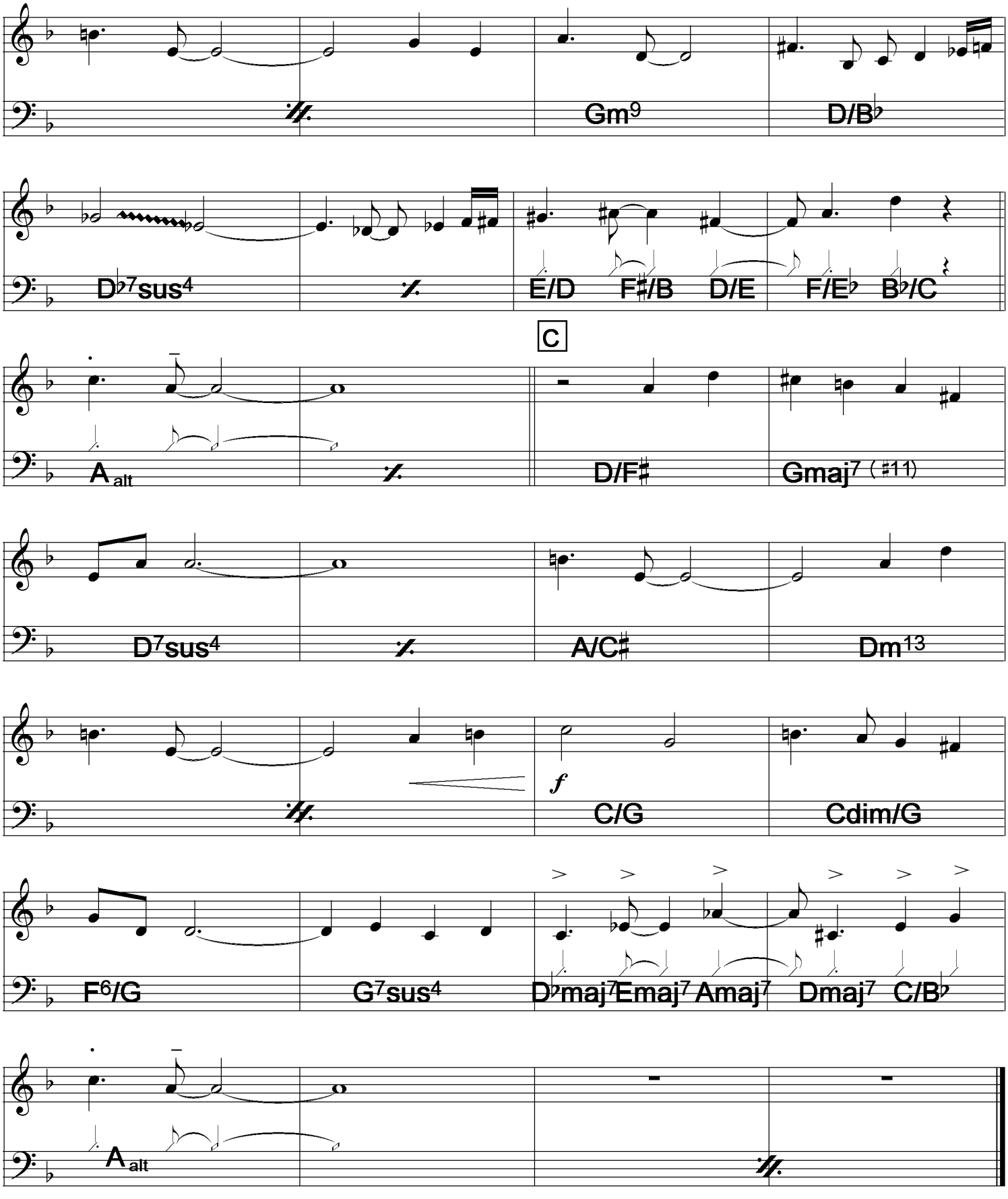

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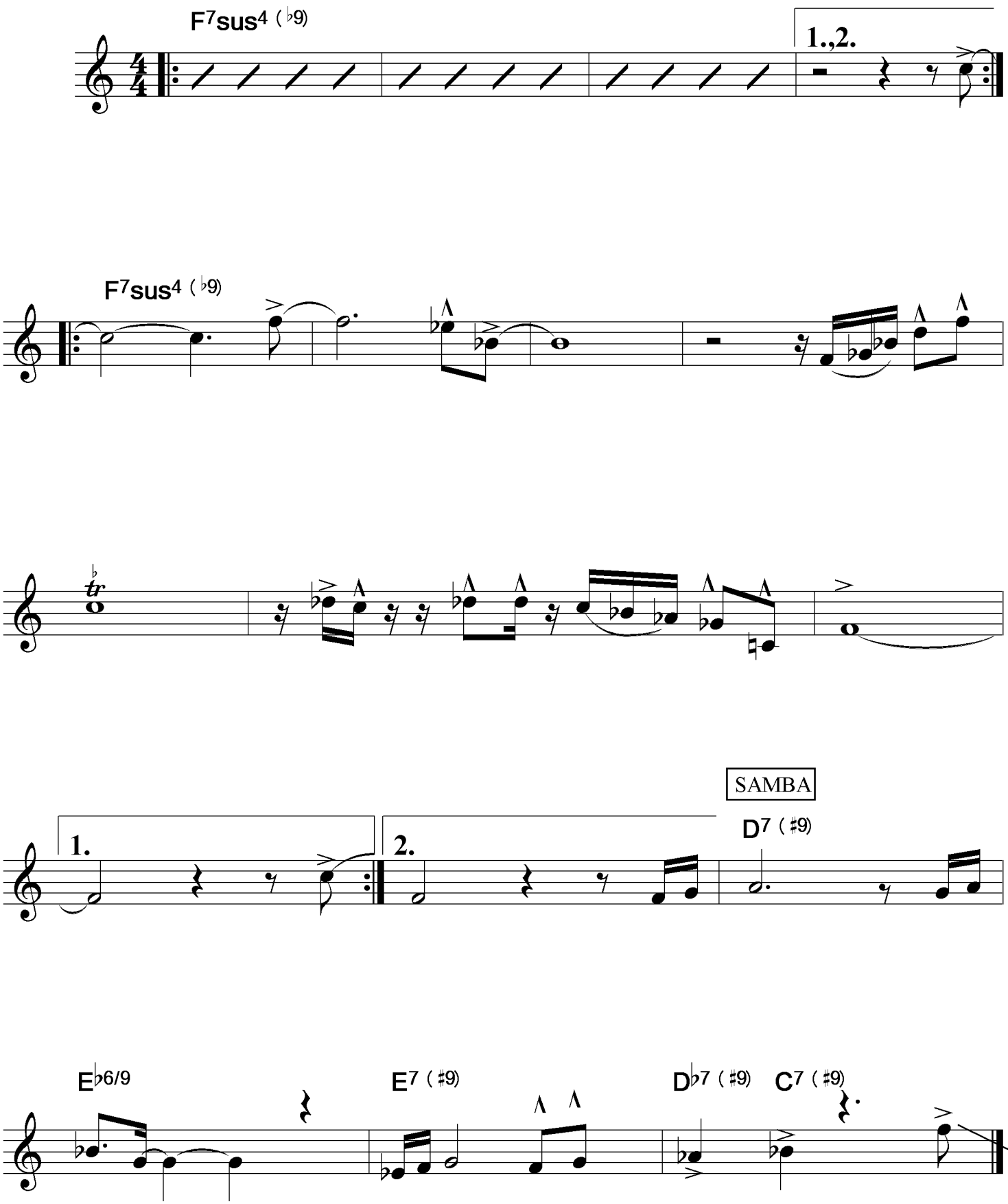
Kiss Good Night

Havy Funk

Vasil Spasov



Fenksy

Med. Hip-hop

Vassil Spassov3

Dm6 Am7 +5

bass

Dm6 Am7 +5

1. D.S.

2.

half time

F♯m9 B♭m9 Gm9

hip-hop

A+7 E♭m9(♭5) B♭m6 E♭m9(♭5)

B♭m6 E♭m9(♭5) B♭m6 E♭m9(♭5) B♭m6

Dm6

fine

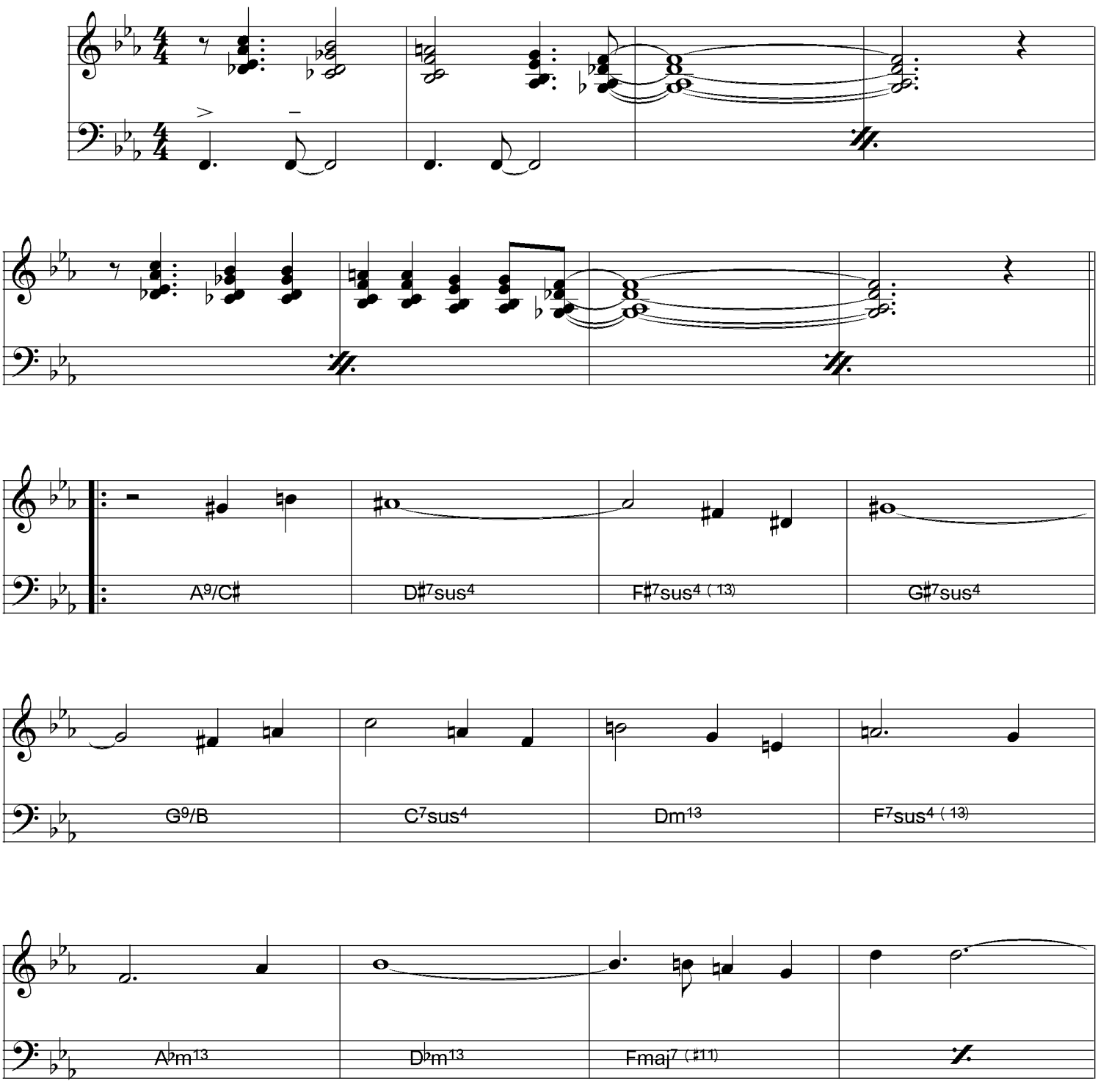
breack

Cool Done

Med.Swing

Vassil Spassov ©1994

Intro



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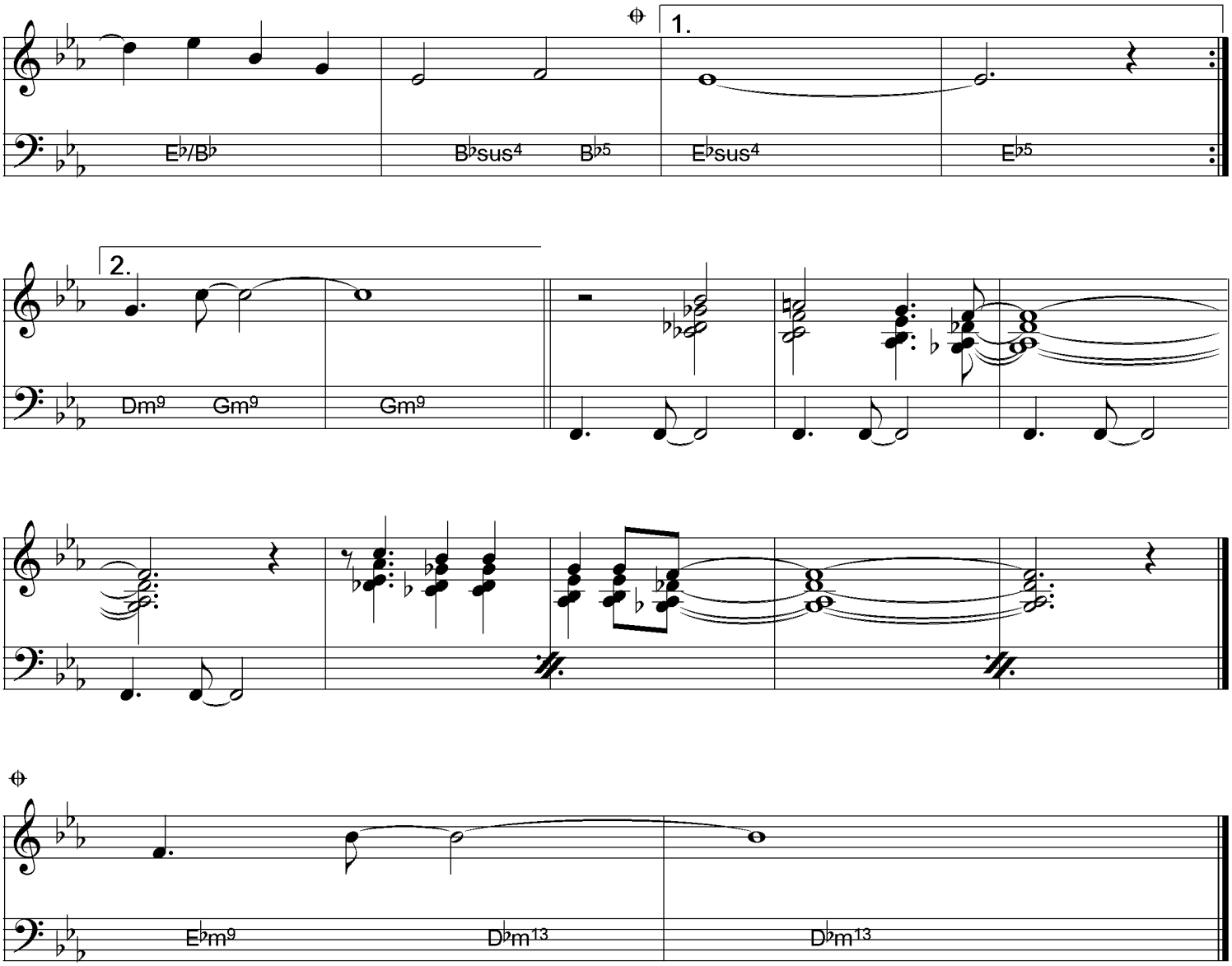

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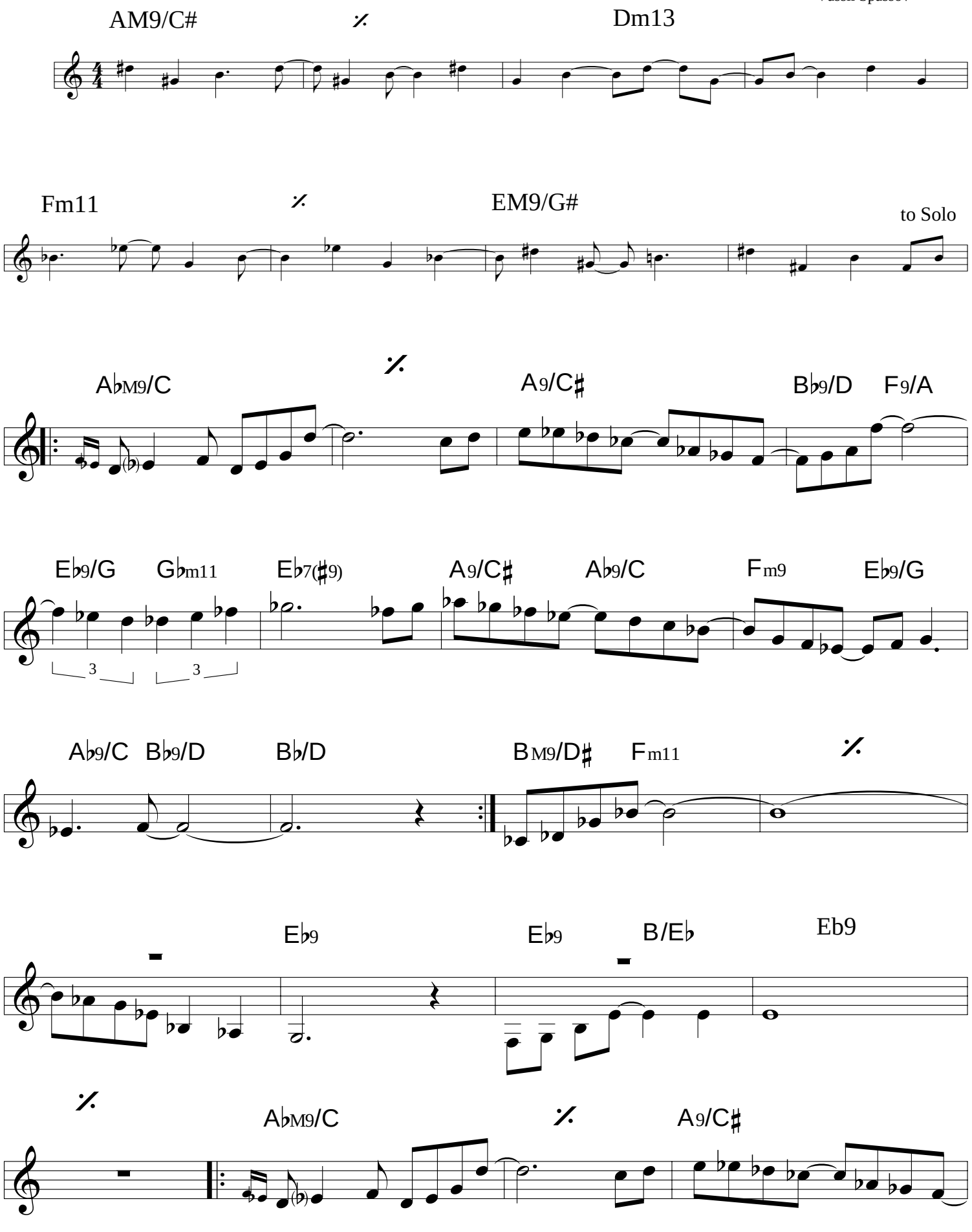
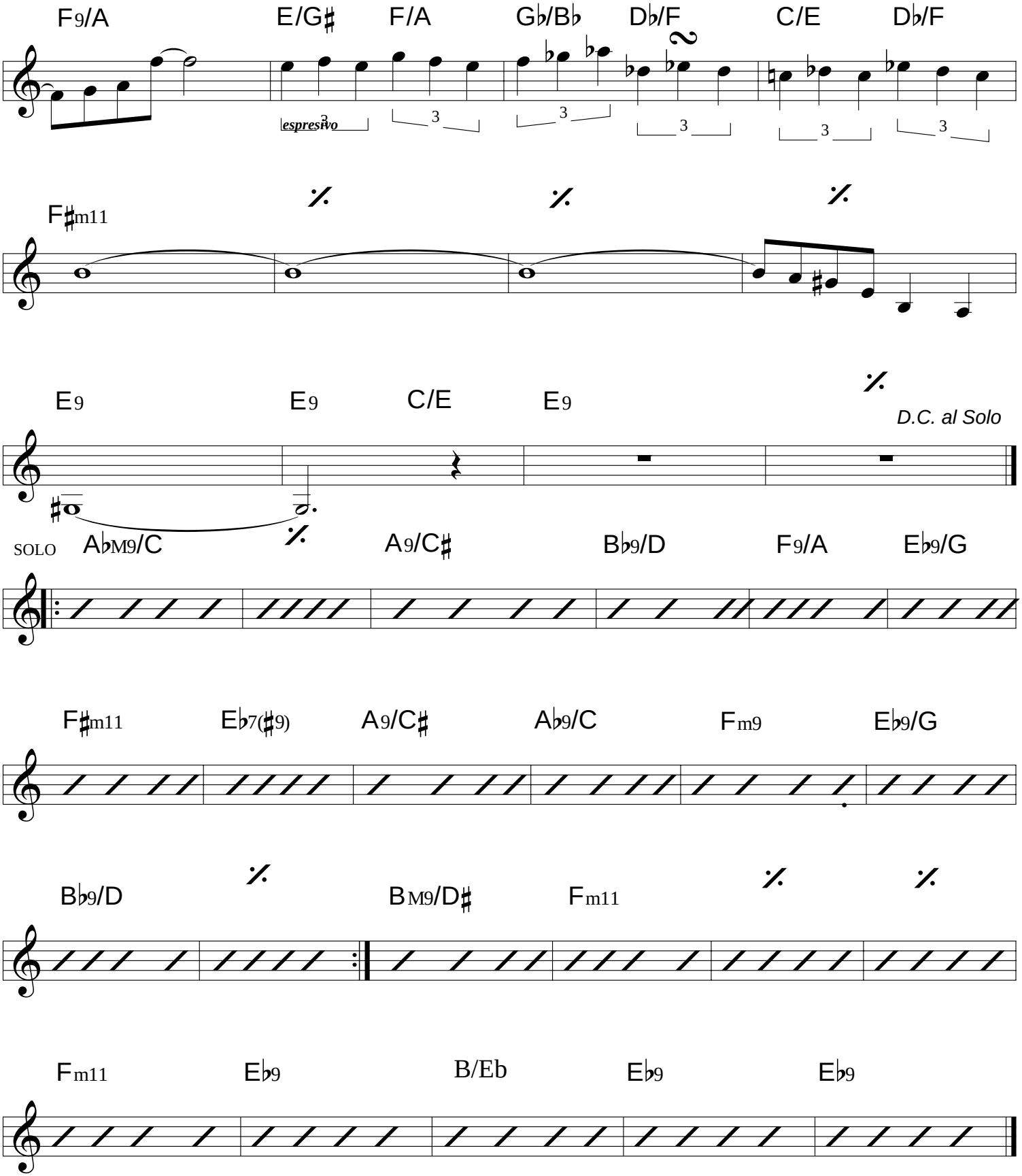
Scrabble-Buble

INTRO

Vassil Spassov



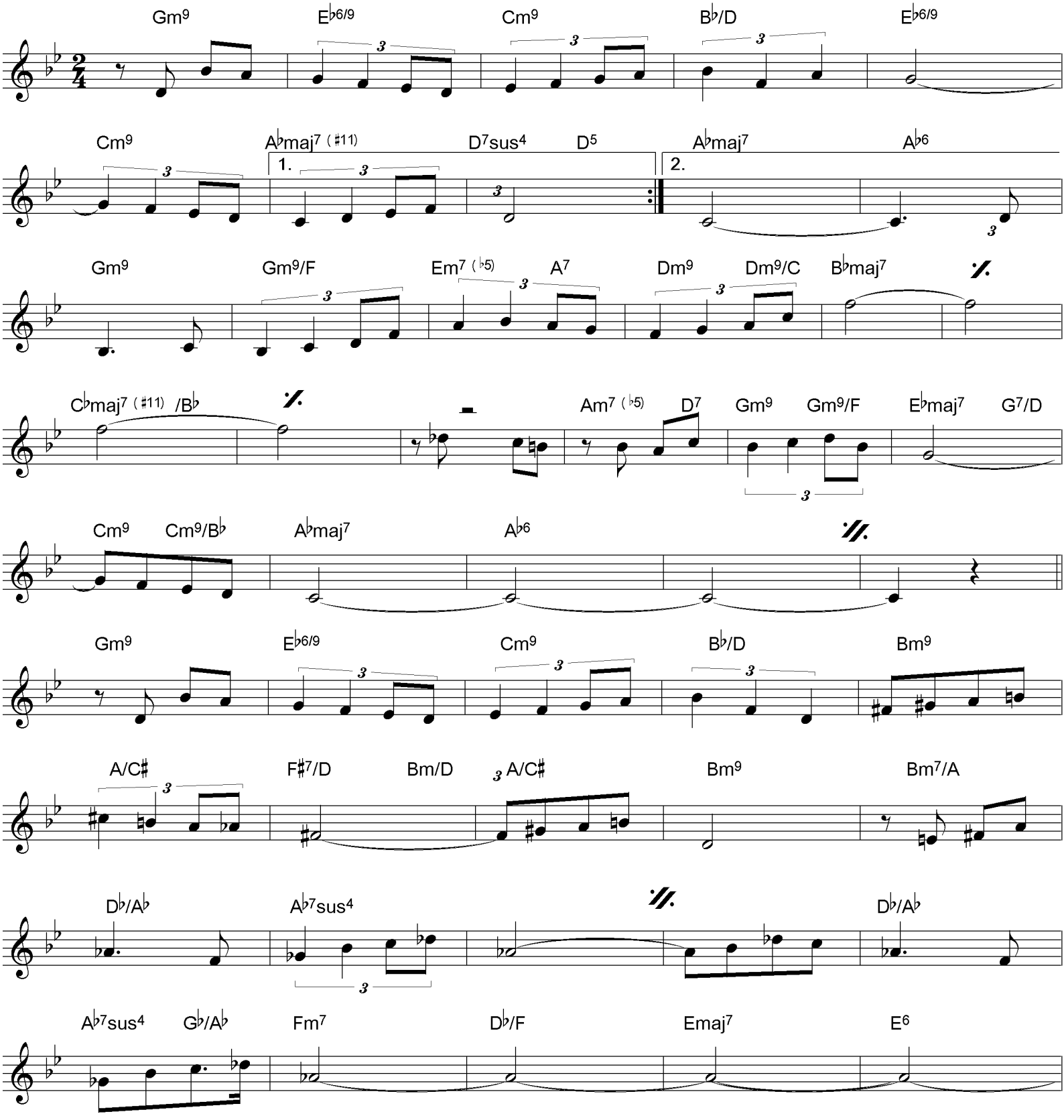

F9/A
E/G♯
F/A
G♭/B♭
D♭/F
C/E
D♭/F
espresivo
F♯m11
E9
E9
C/E
E9
D.C. al Solo
SOLO
A♭M9/C
A9/C♯
B♭9/D
F9/A
E♭9/G
F♯m11
E♭7(♯9)
A9/C♯
A♭9/C
Fm9
E♭9/G
B♭9/D
BM9/D♯
Fm11
Fm11
E♭9
B/Eb
E♭9
E♭9

Boston Tango

Tango

♩ = 125

Vassil Spassov © 1993



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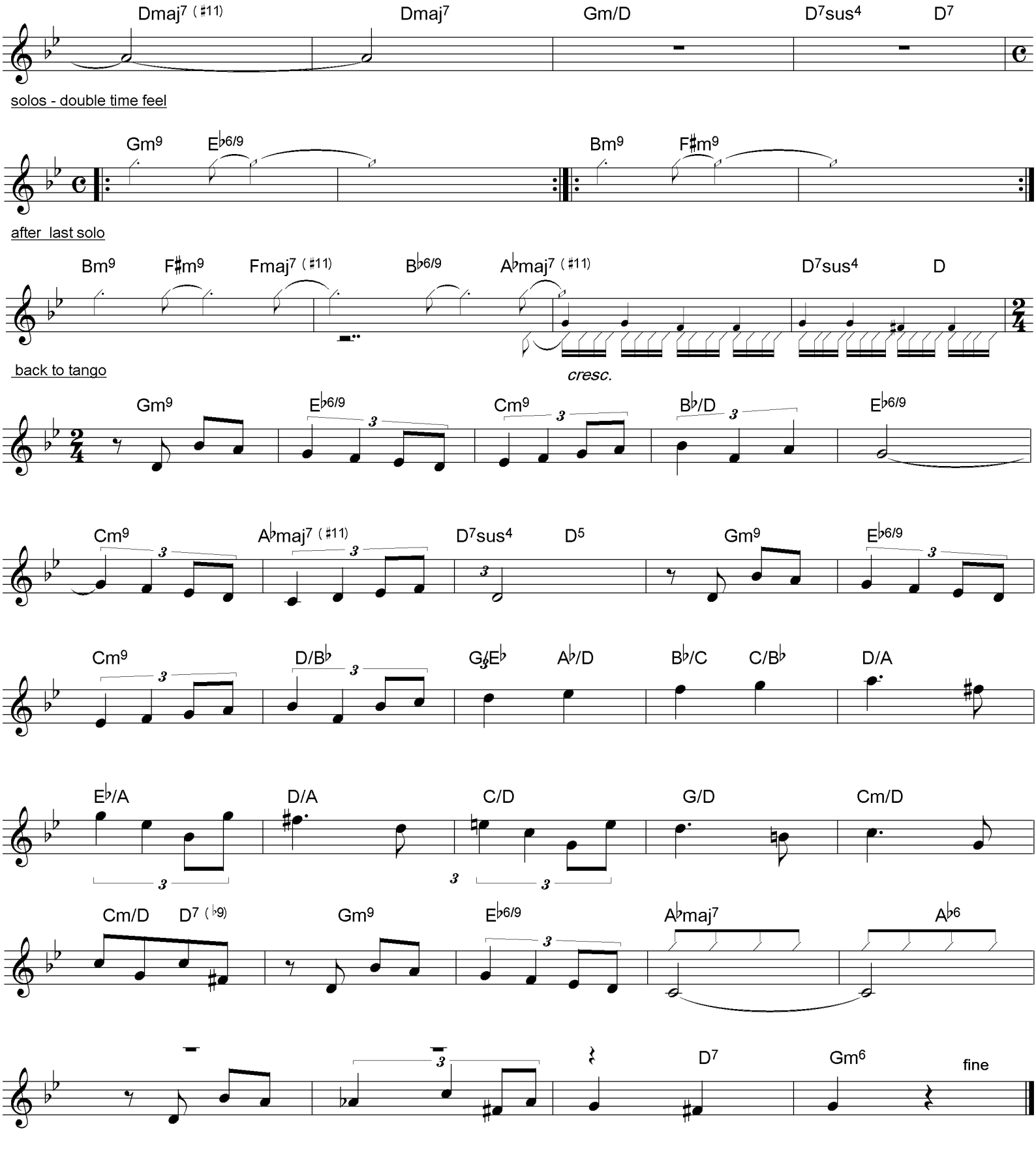

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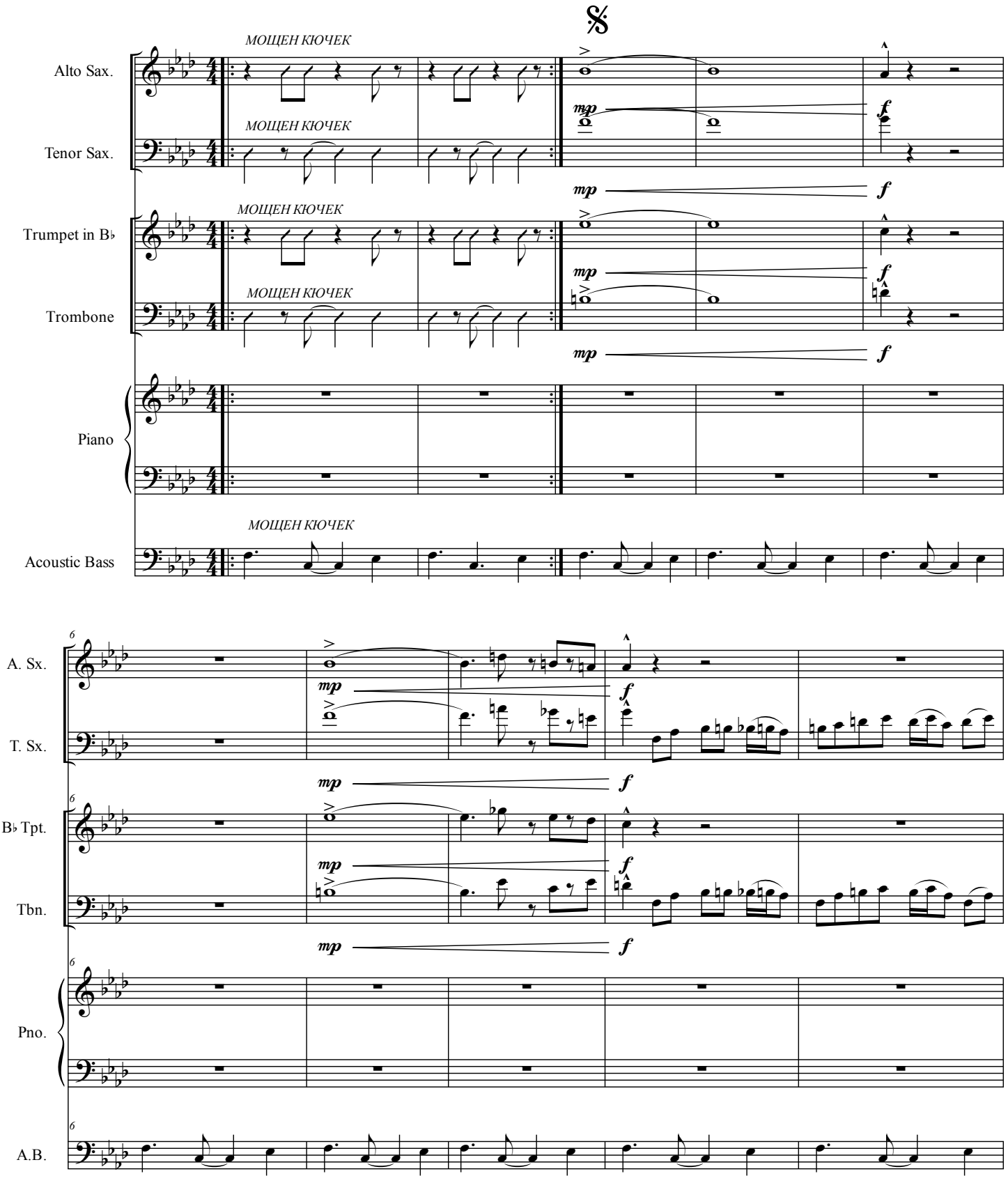
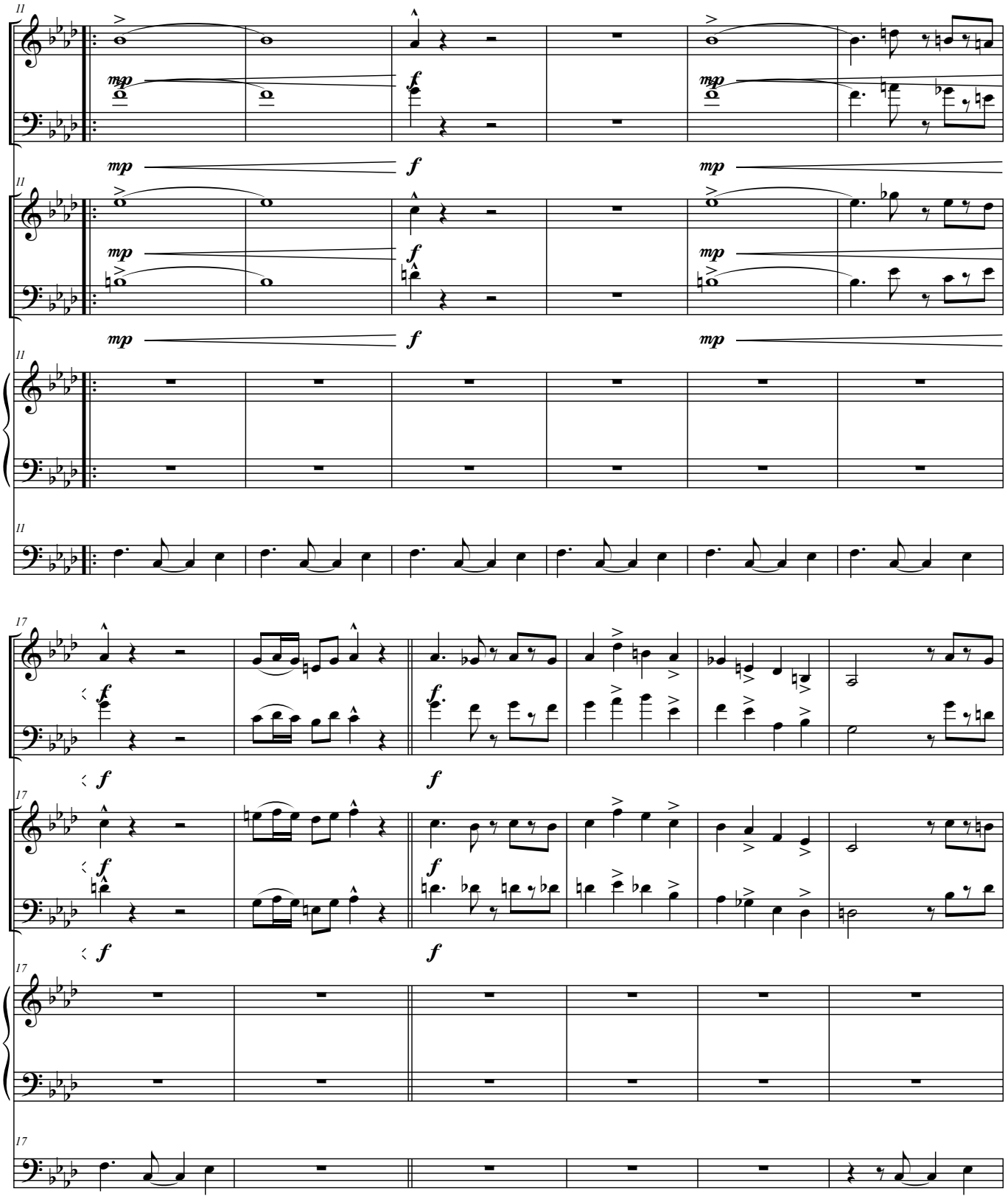
Bolkan Supprise

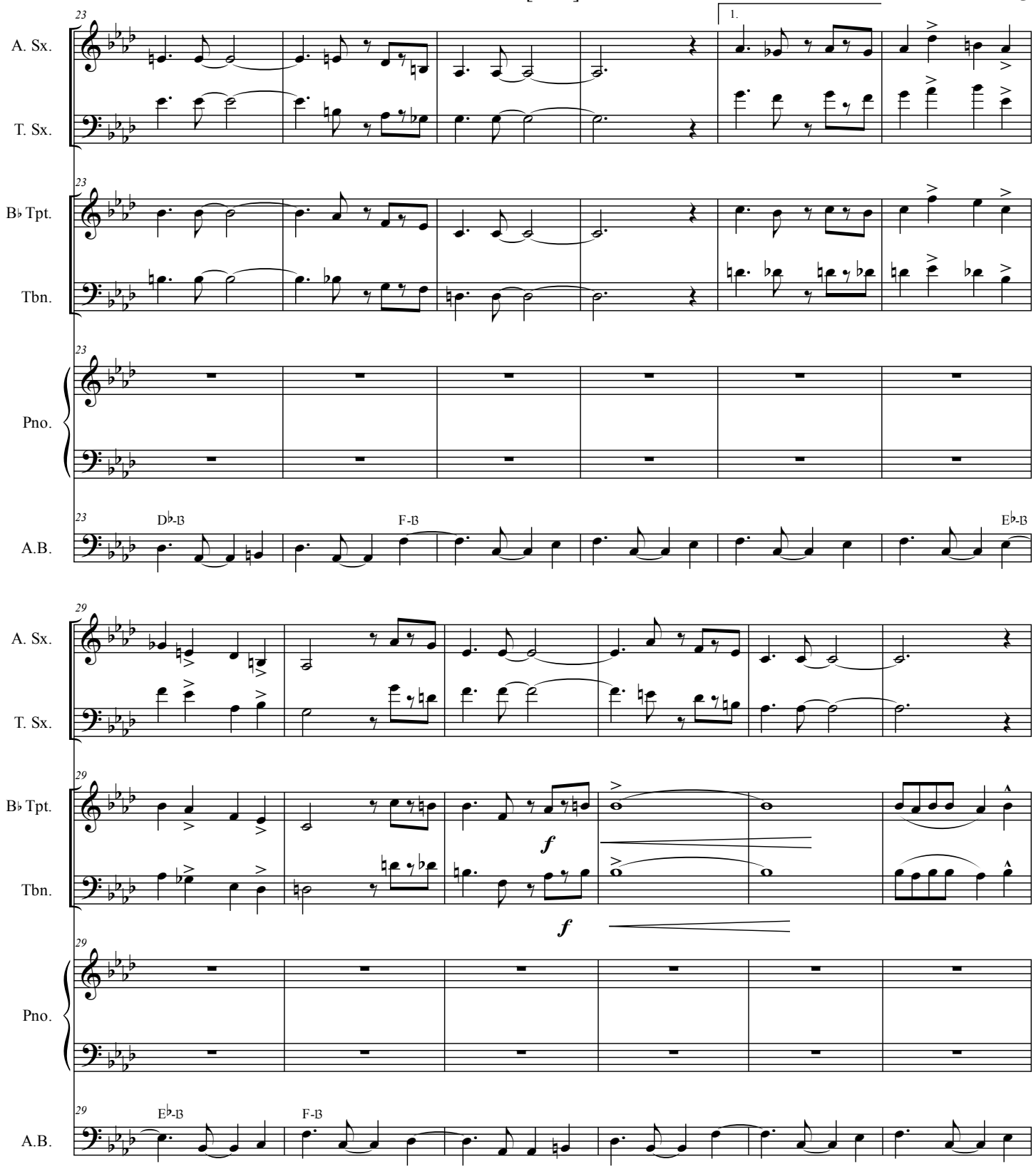
Score

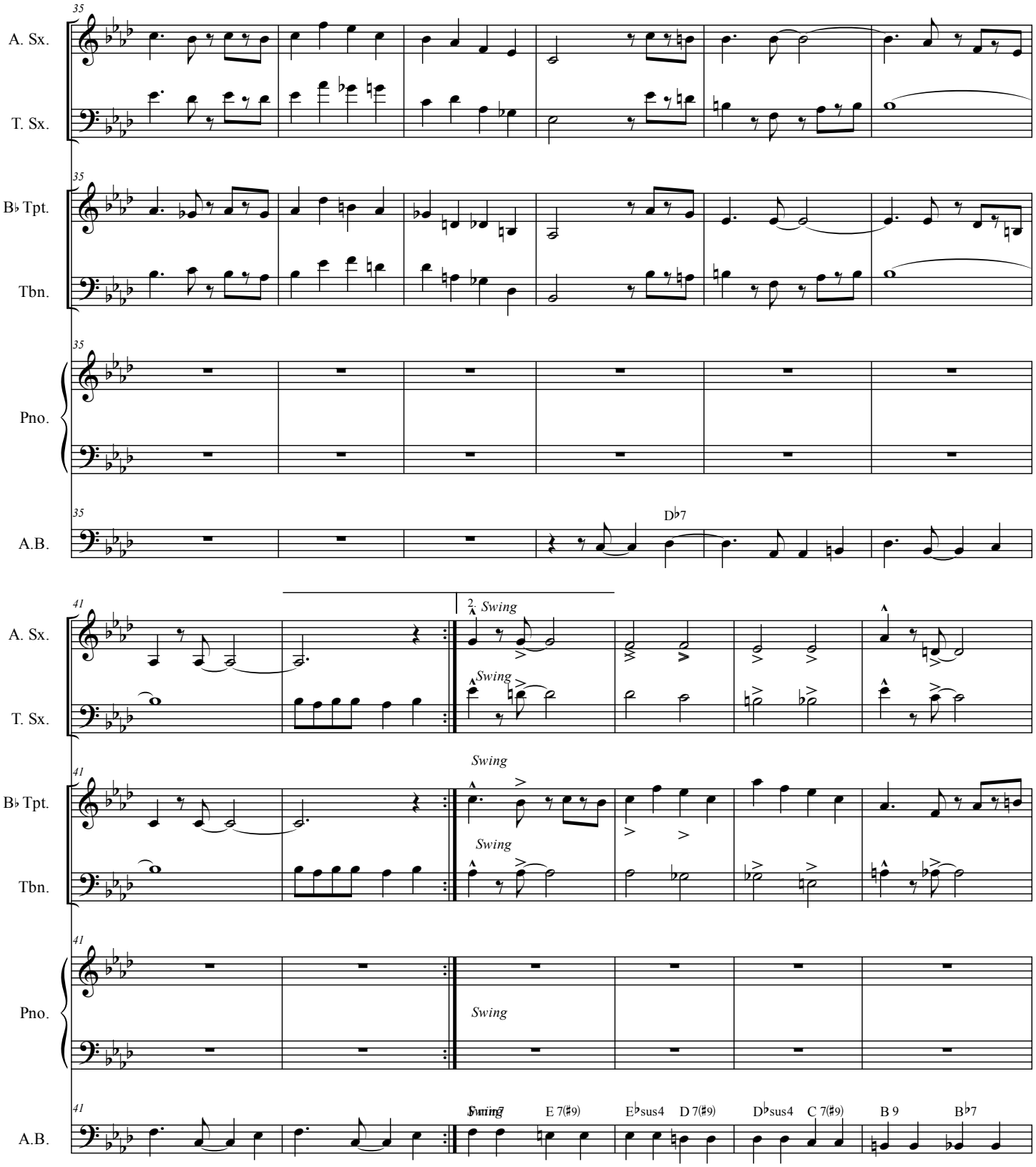
Mr. V. Spassov

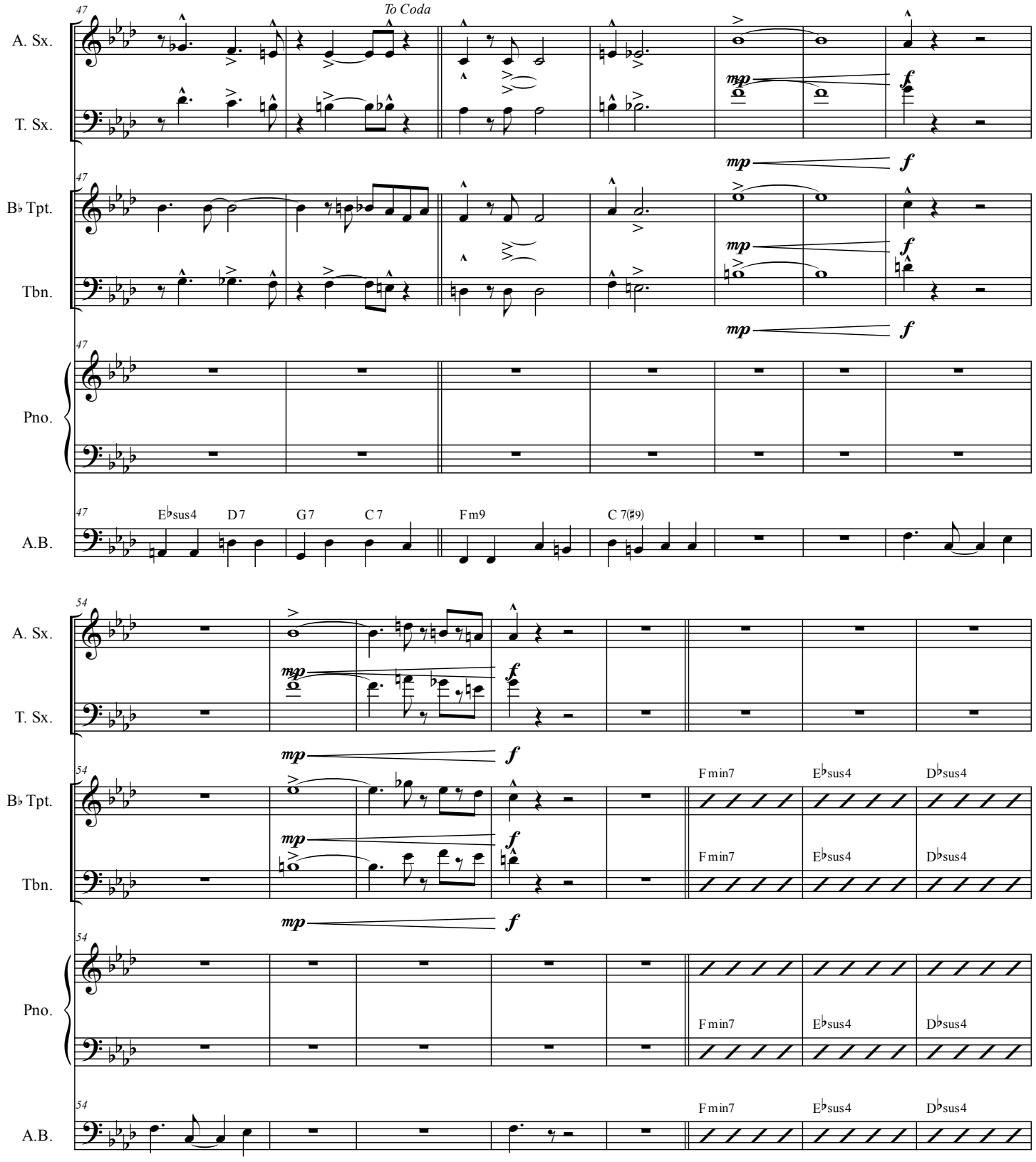


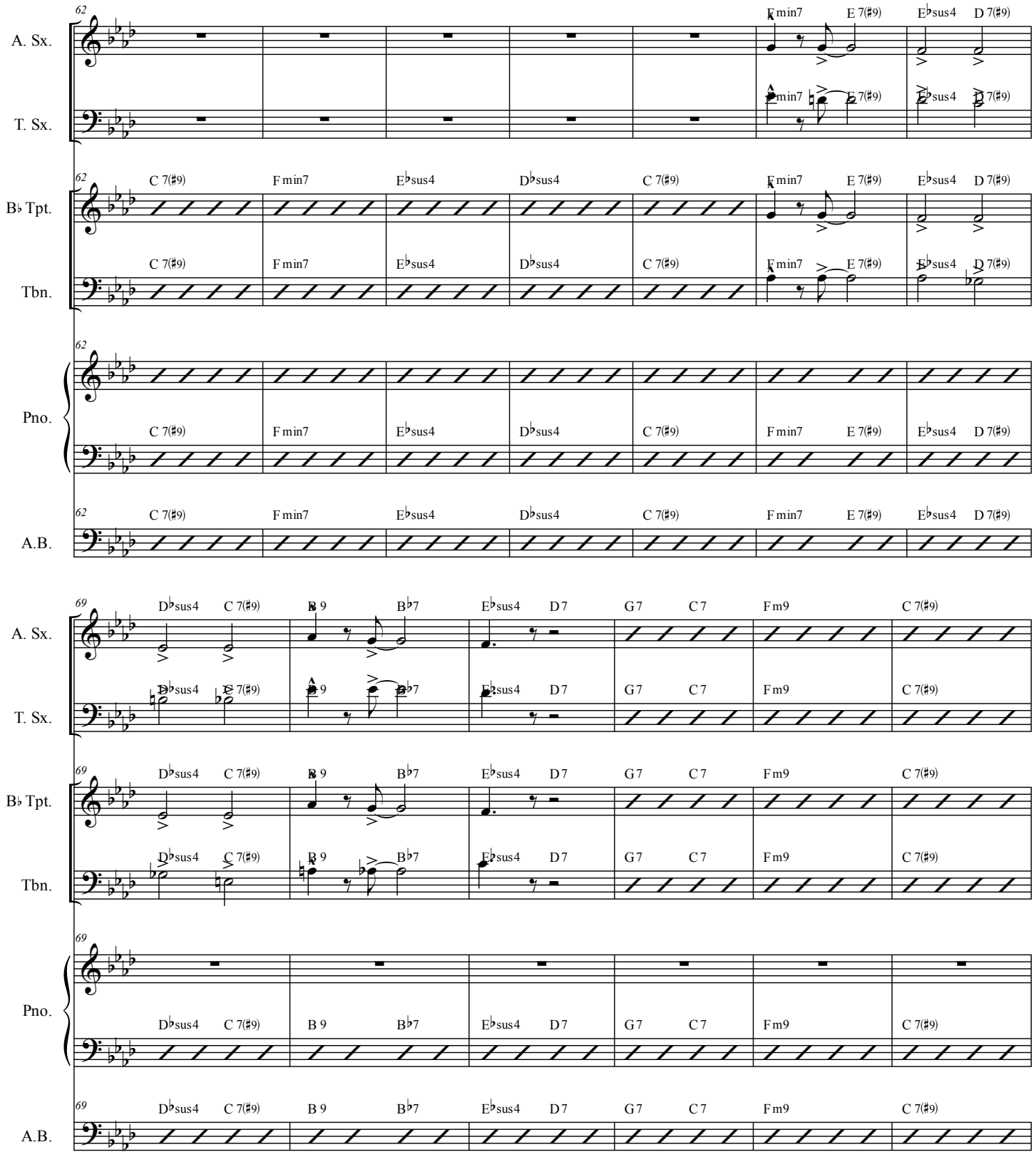
c2010 by V.S.

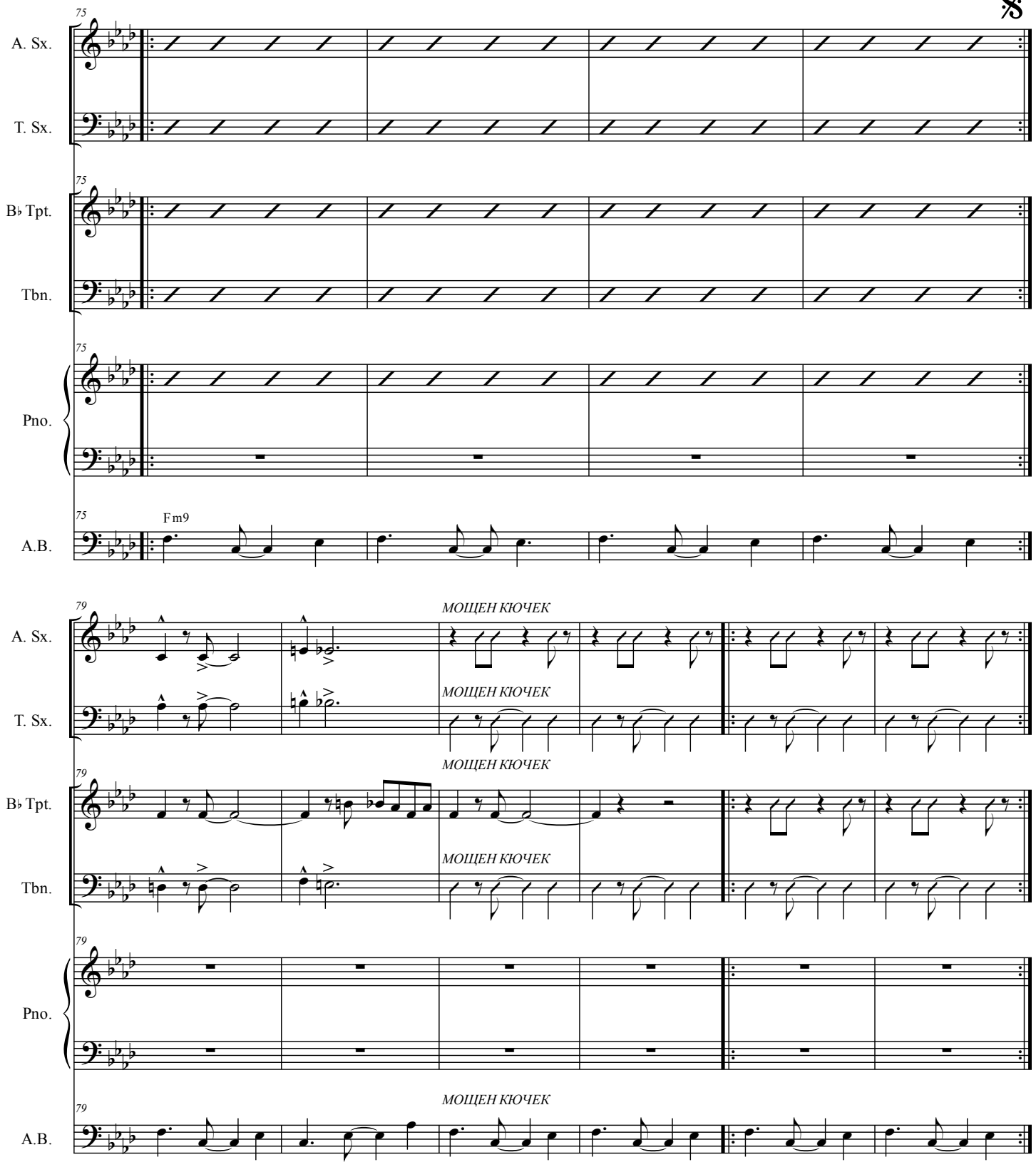

A. Sx.
T. Sx.
B♭ Tpt.
Tbn.
Pno.
A.B.
mp
f

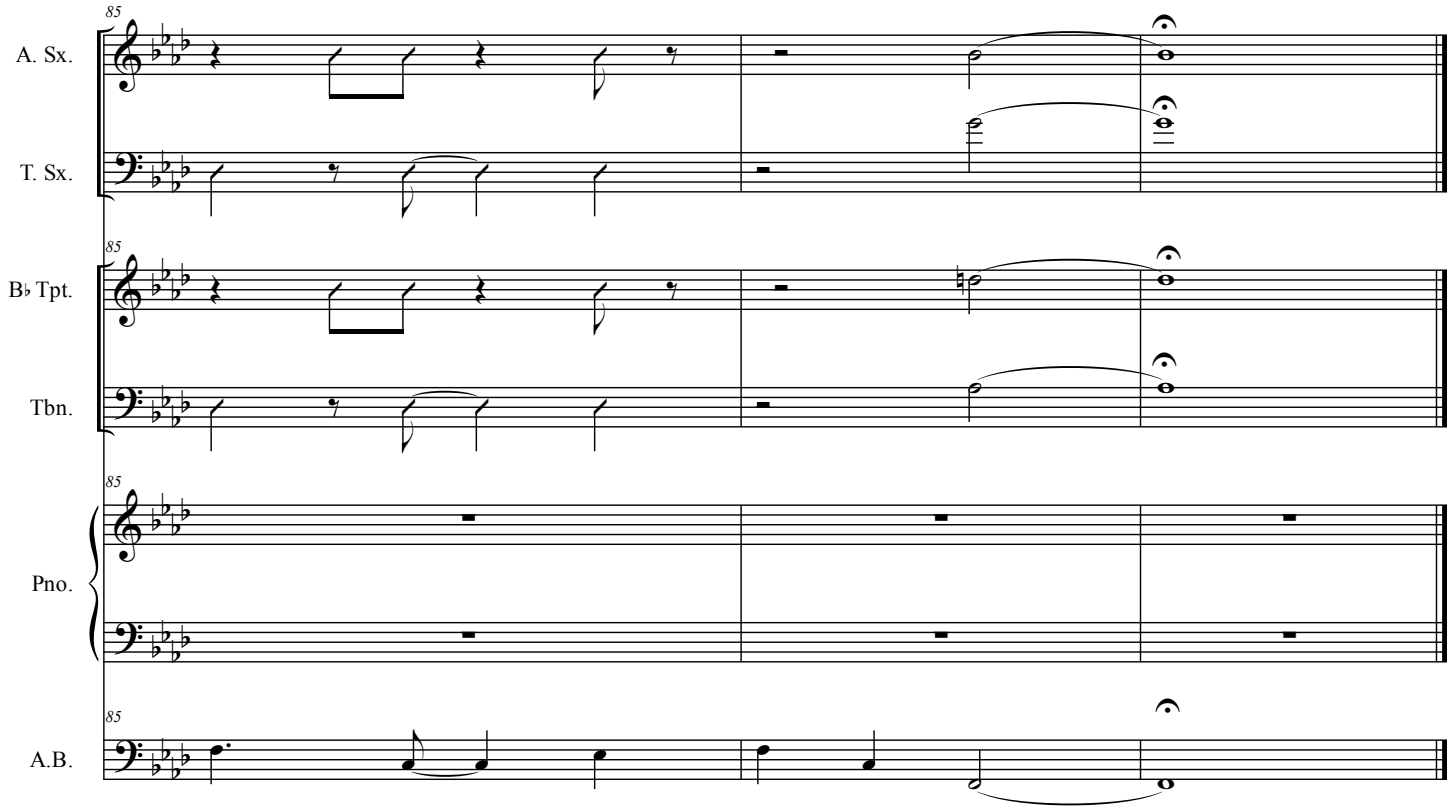

23
A. Sx.
T. Sx.
B♭ Tpt.
Tbn.
Pno.
A.B.
1.
D♭-B
F-B
E♭-B
29
f
f
E♭-B
F-B


35
A. Sx.
T. Sx.
B♭ Tpt.
Tbn.
Pno.
A.B.
D♭7
41
2
Swing
Swing
Swing
Swing
Swing
Swing
E 7(♯9)
E♭sus4
D 7(♯9)
D♭sus4
C 7(♯9)
B 9
B♭7


47
To Coda
A. Sx.
T. Sx.
B♭ Tpt.
Tbn.
Pno.
A.B.
mp
f
E♭sus4
D7
G7
C7
Fm9
C7(♯9)
54
Fmin7
E♭sus4
D♭sus4


62
A. Sx.
T. Sx.
B♭ Tpt.
Tbn.
Pno.
A.B.
C 7(♯9)
F min7
E♭sus4
D♭sus4
E 7(♯9)
D 7(♯9)
69
D♭sus4
B 9
B♭7
E♭sus4
D 7
G 7
C 7
F m9

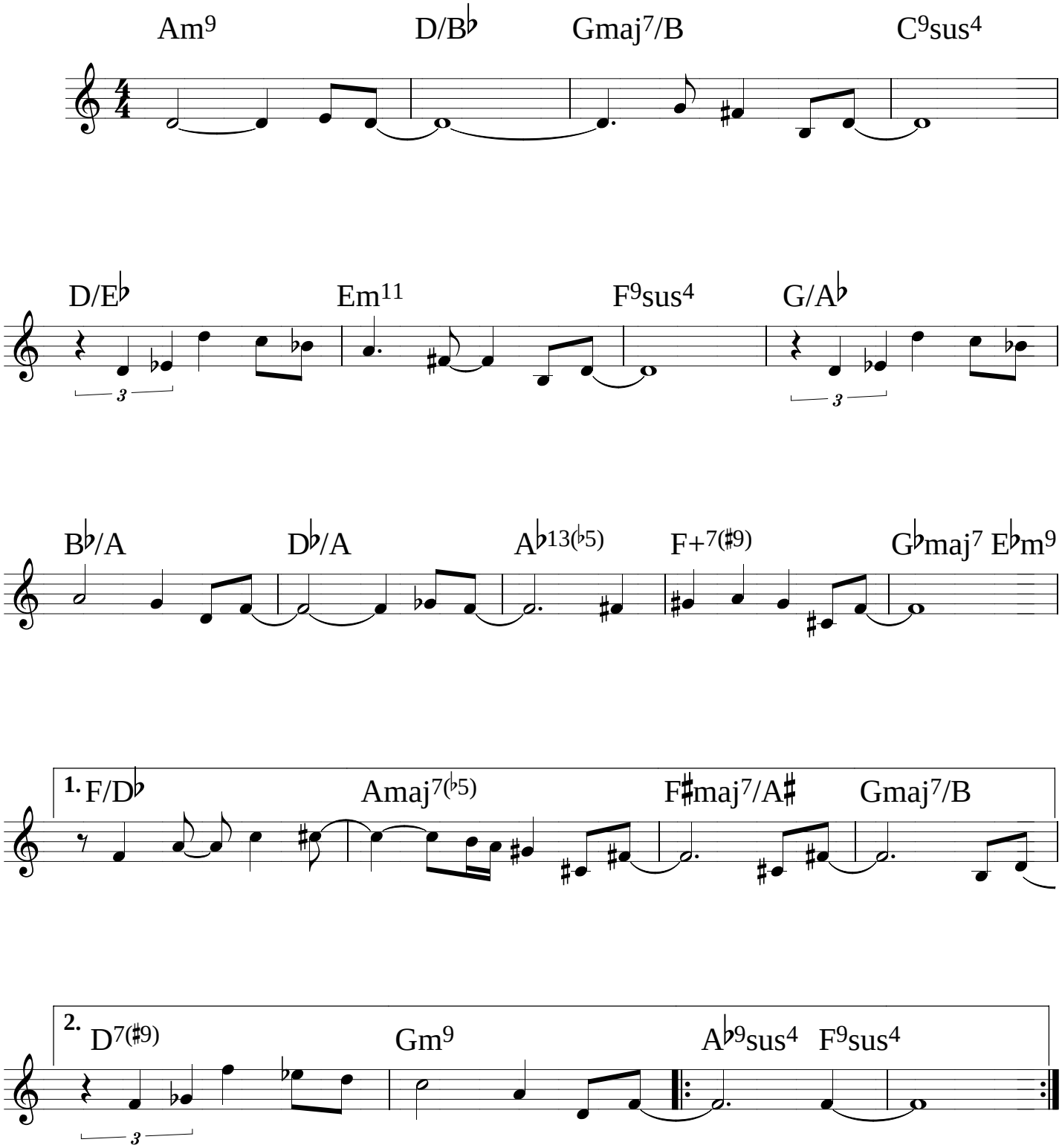

75
A. Sx.
T. Sx.
B♭ Tpt.
Tbn.
Pno.
A.B.
Fm9
79
МОЩЕН КЮЧЕК
МОЩЕН КЮЧЕК
МОЩЕН КЮЧЕК
МОЩЕН КЮЧЕК
МОЩЕН КЮЧЕК


85
A. Sx.
T. Sx.
B♭ Tpt.
Tbn.
Pno.
A.B.

Touching

Ballad - Med. Swing

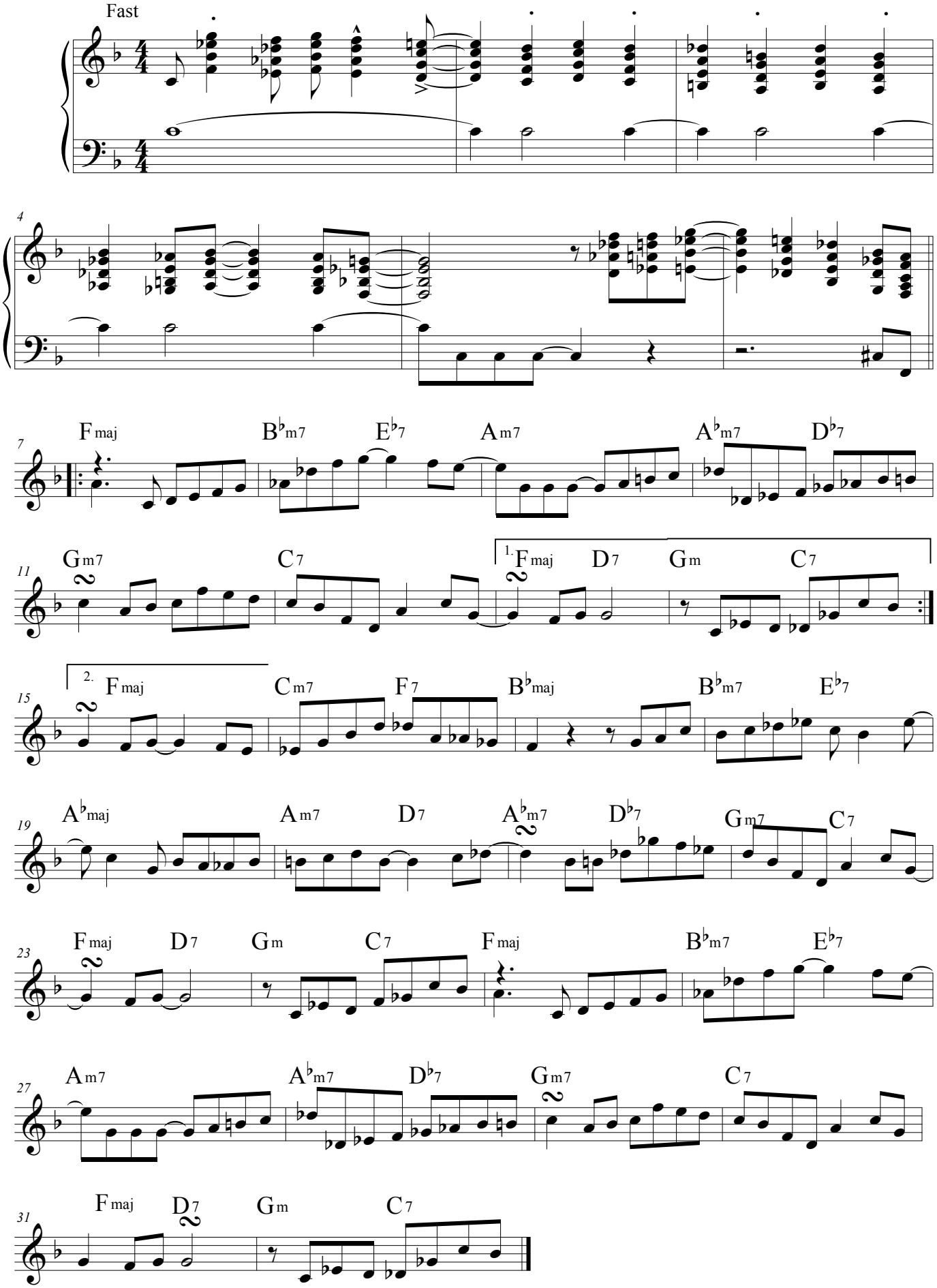
Vasil Spasov



Slappy Fingers

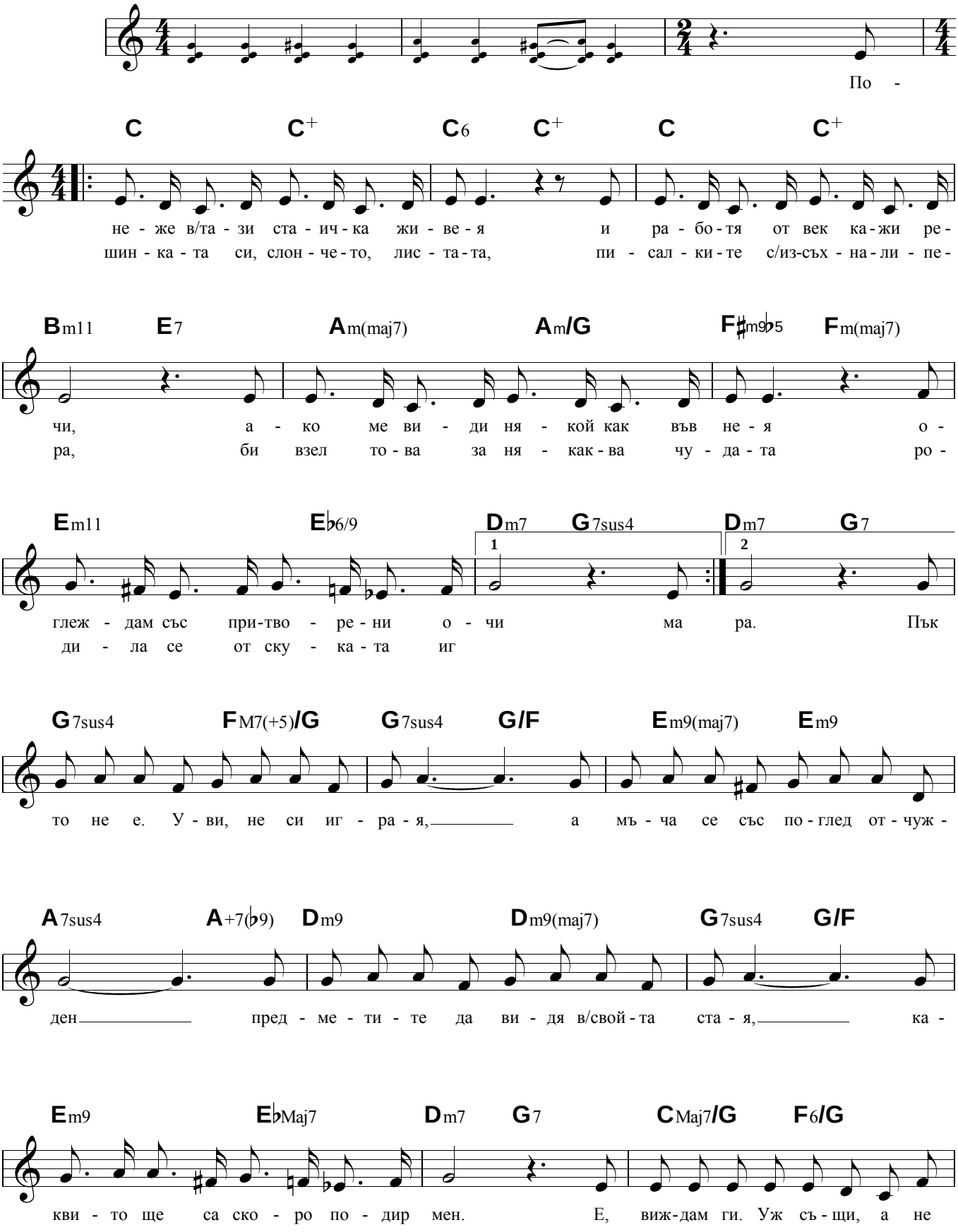
Score

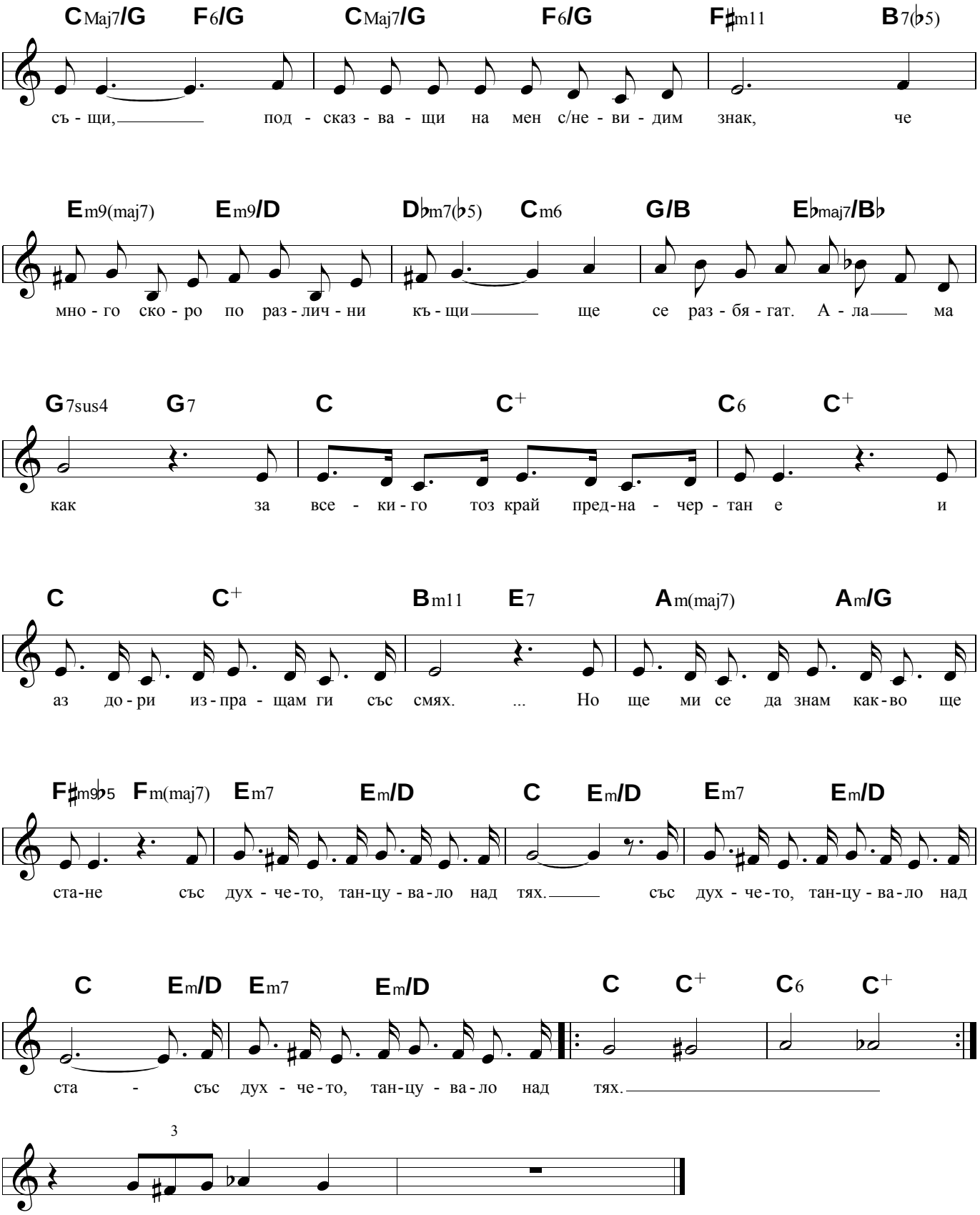
Vasil Spasov



Отчуждаване

Текст Валери Петров
Музика Васил Спасов

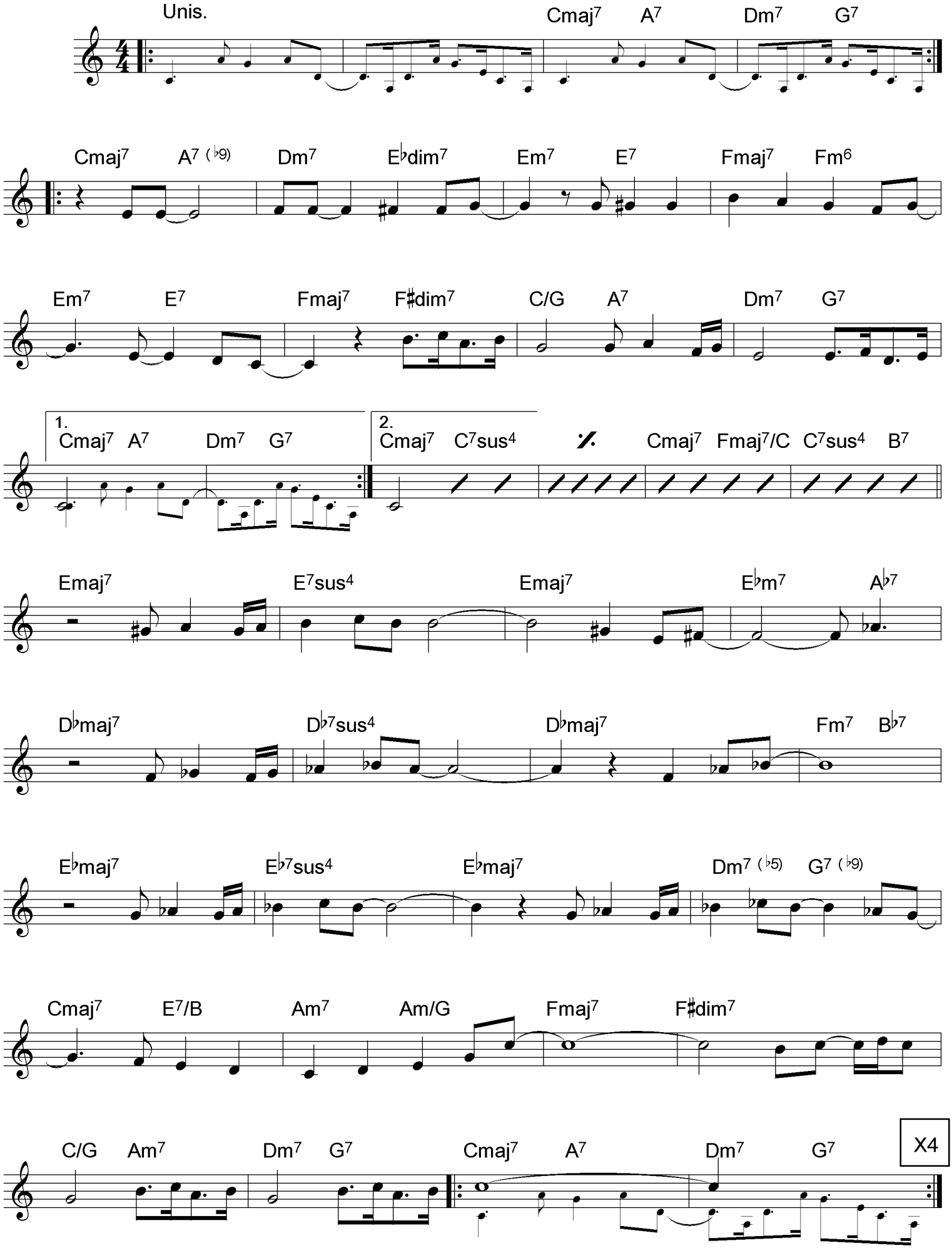



CMaj7/G F6/G CMaj7/G F6/G F♯m11 B7(♭5)
съ - щи, под - сказ - ва - щи на мен с/не - ви - дим знак, че
Em9(maj7) Em9/D D♭m7(♭5) Cm6 G/B E♭maj7/B♭
мно - го ско - ро по раз - лич - ни къ - щи ще се раз - бя - гат. А - ла ма
G7sus4 G7 C C+ C6 C+
как за все - ки - го тоз край пред - на - чер - тан е и
C C+ Bm11 E7 Am(maj7) Am/G
аз до - ри из - пра - щам ги със смях. ... Но ще ми се да знам как - во ще
F♯m9♭5 Fm(maj7) Em7 Em/D C Em/D Em7 Em/D
ста - не със дух - че - то, тан - цу - ва - ло над тях. със дух - че - то, тан - цу - ва - ло над
C Em/D Em7 Em/D C C+ C6 C+
ста - със дух - че - то, тан - цу - ва - ло над тях.
3

A Song

Med . Swing

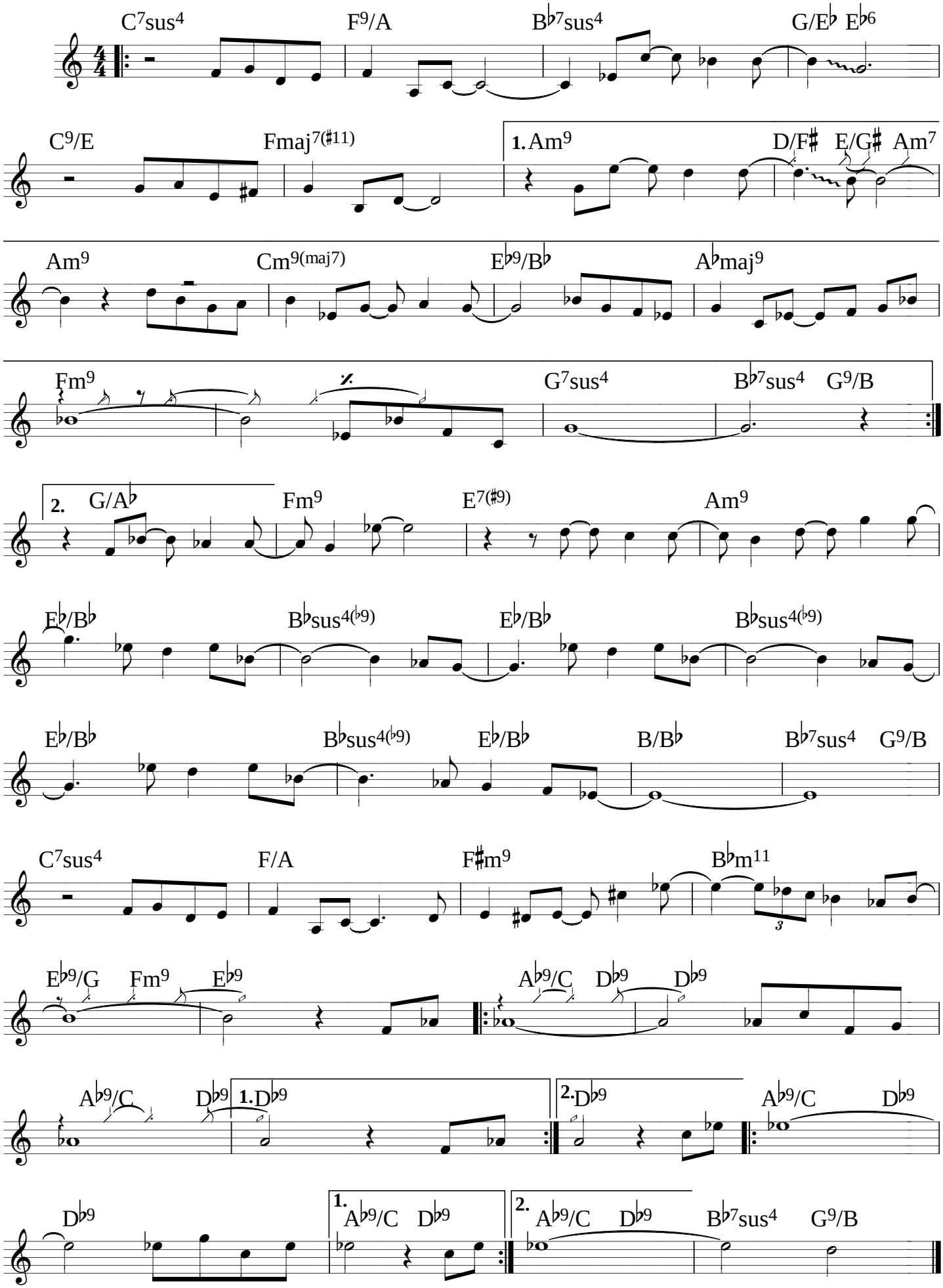
Vasil Spasov



Green

bossa

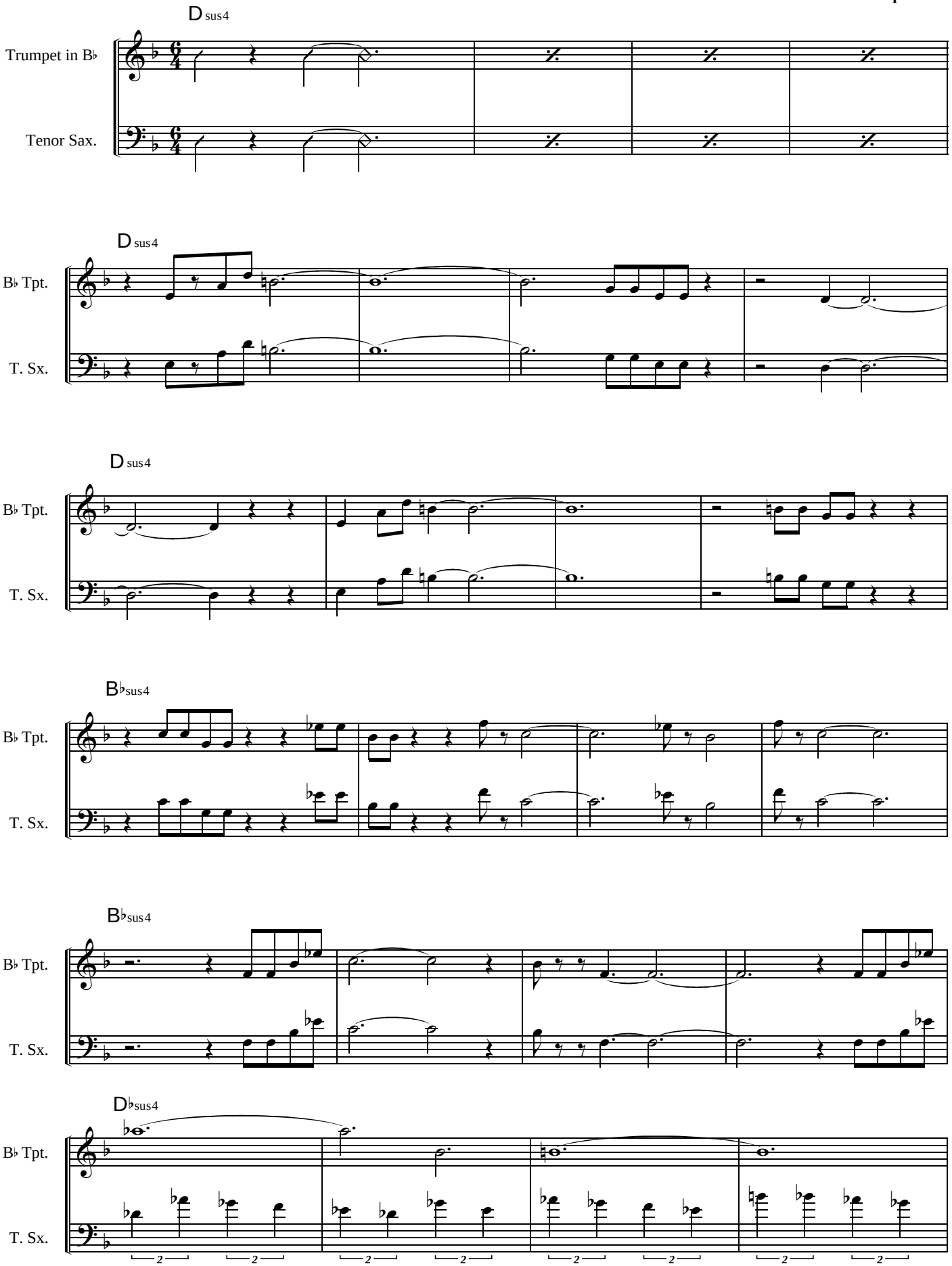
Vassi Sassov



Бохлювът

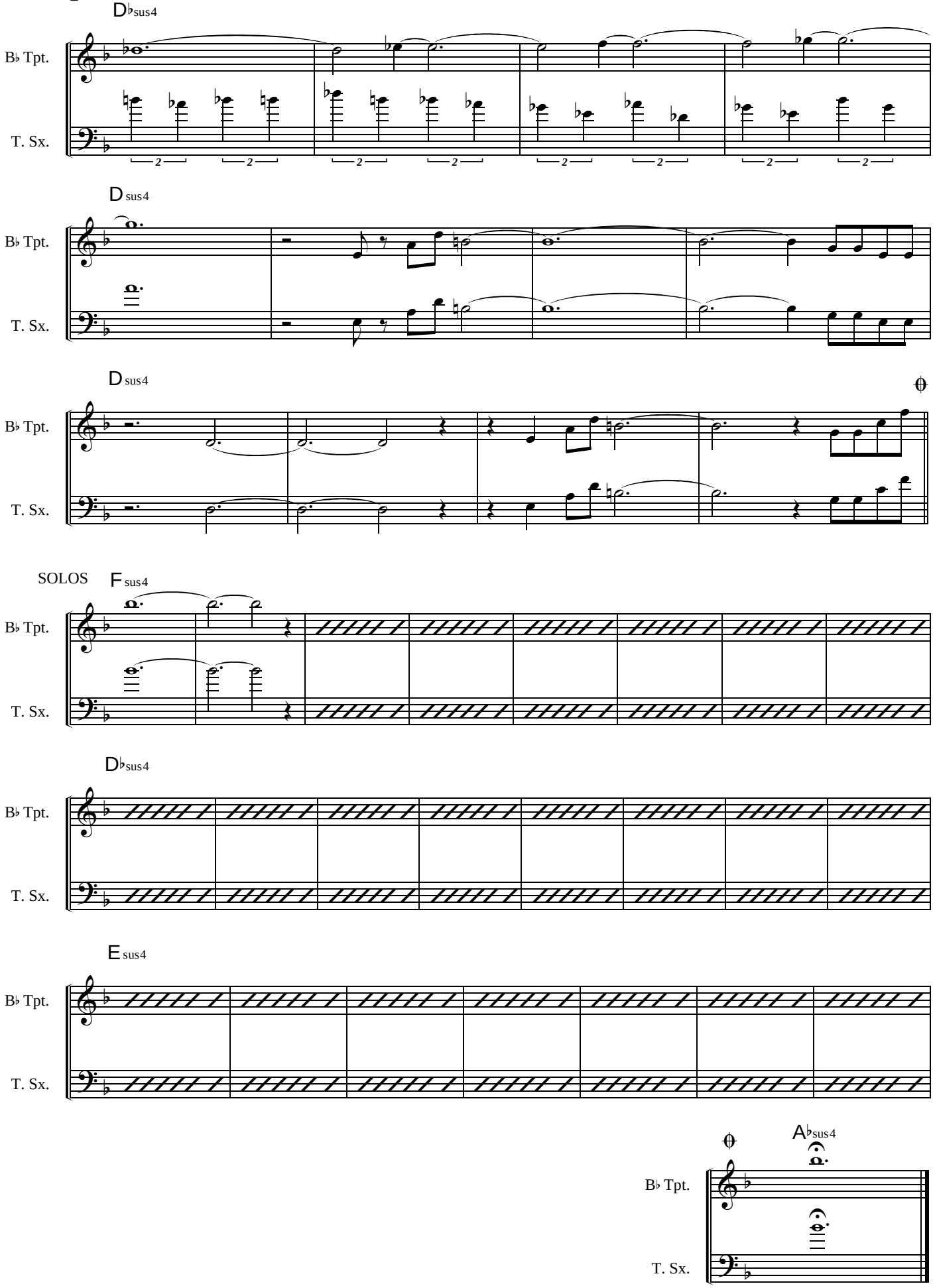
Score

V. Spassov



(c)2009 by Vassil Spassov

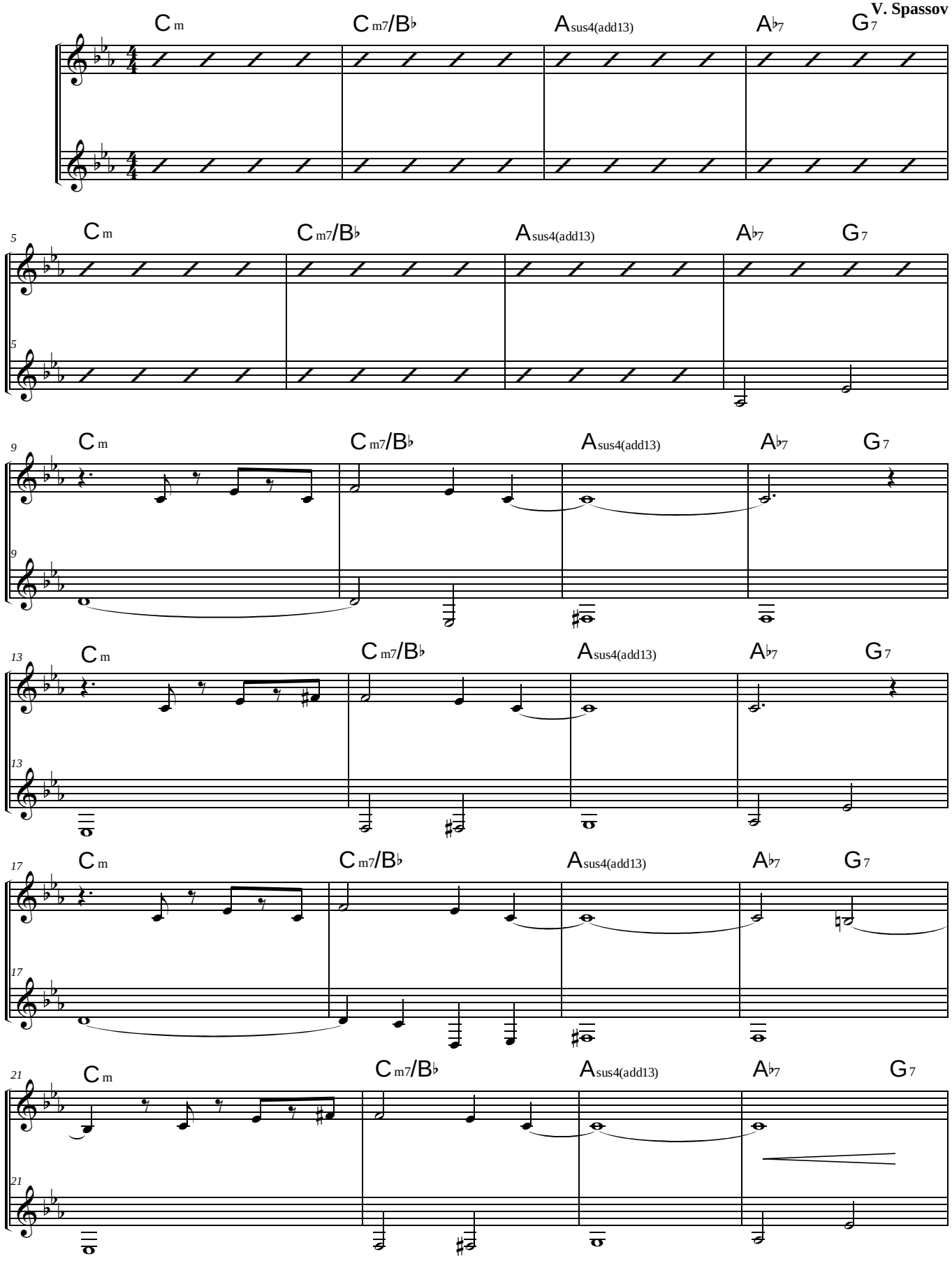
2

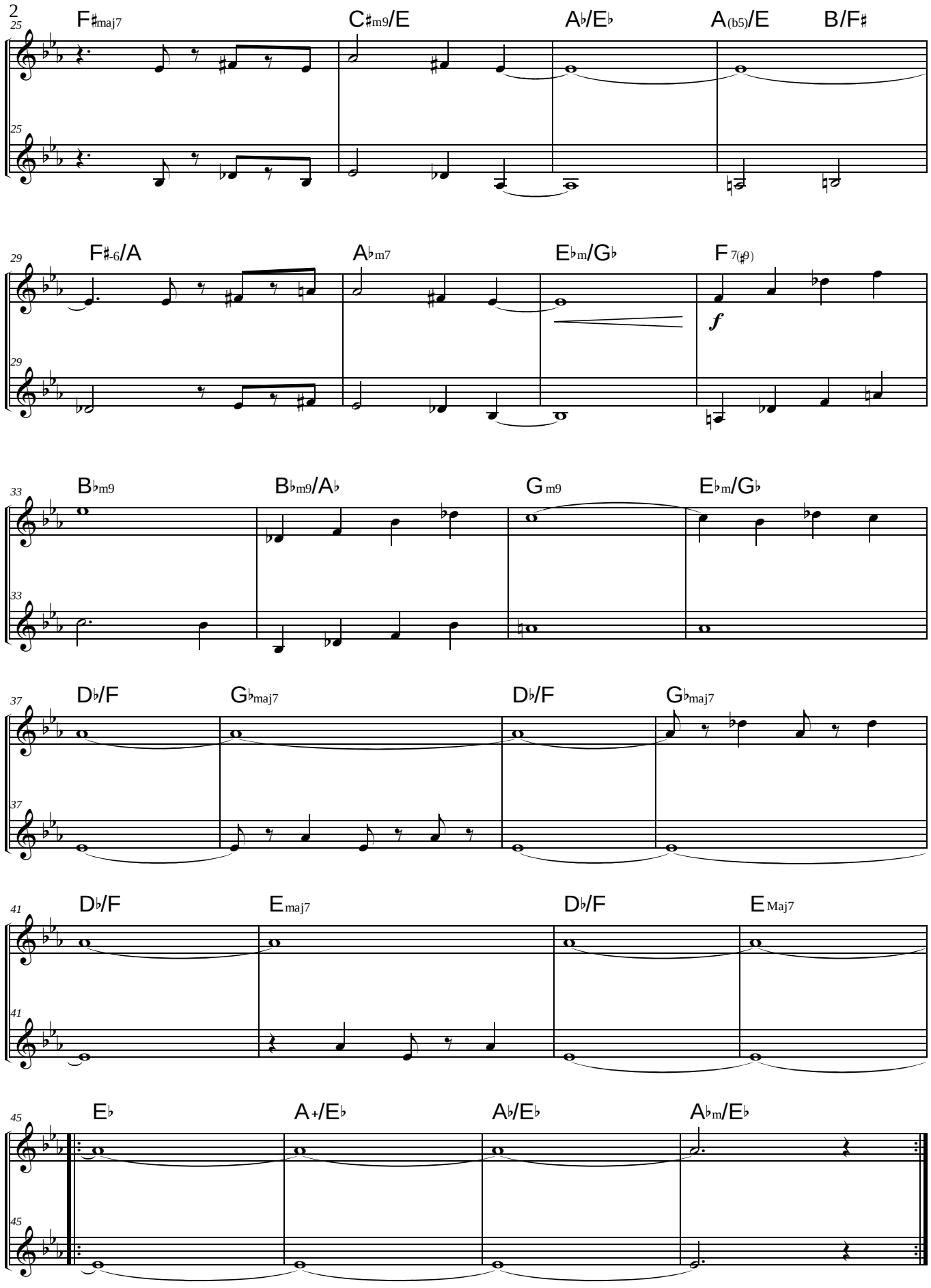

D♭sus4
B♭ Tpt.
T. Sx.
Dsus4
B♭ Tpt.
T. Sx.
Dsus4
B♭ Tpt.
T. Sx.
SOLOS
Fsus4
B♭ Tpt.
T. Sx.
D♭sus4
B♭ Tpt.
T. Sx.
Esus4
B♭ Tpt.
T. Sx.
A♭sus4
B♭ Tpt.
T. Sx.

Almond Leaves

Score C

V. Spassov

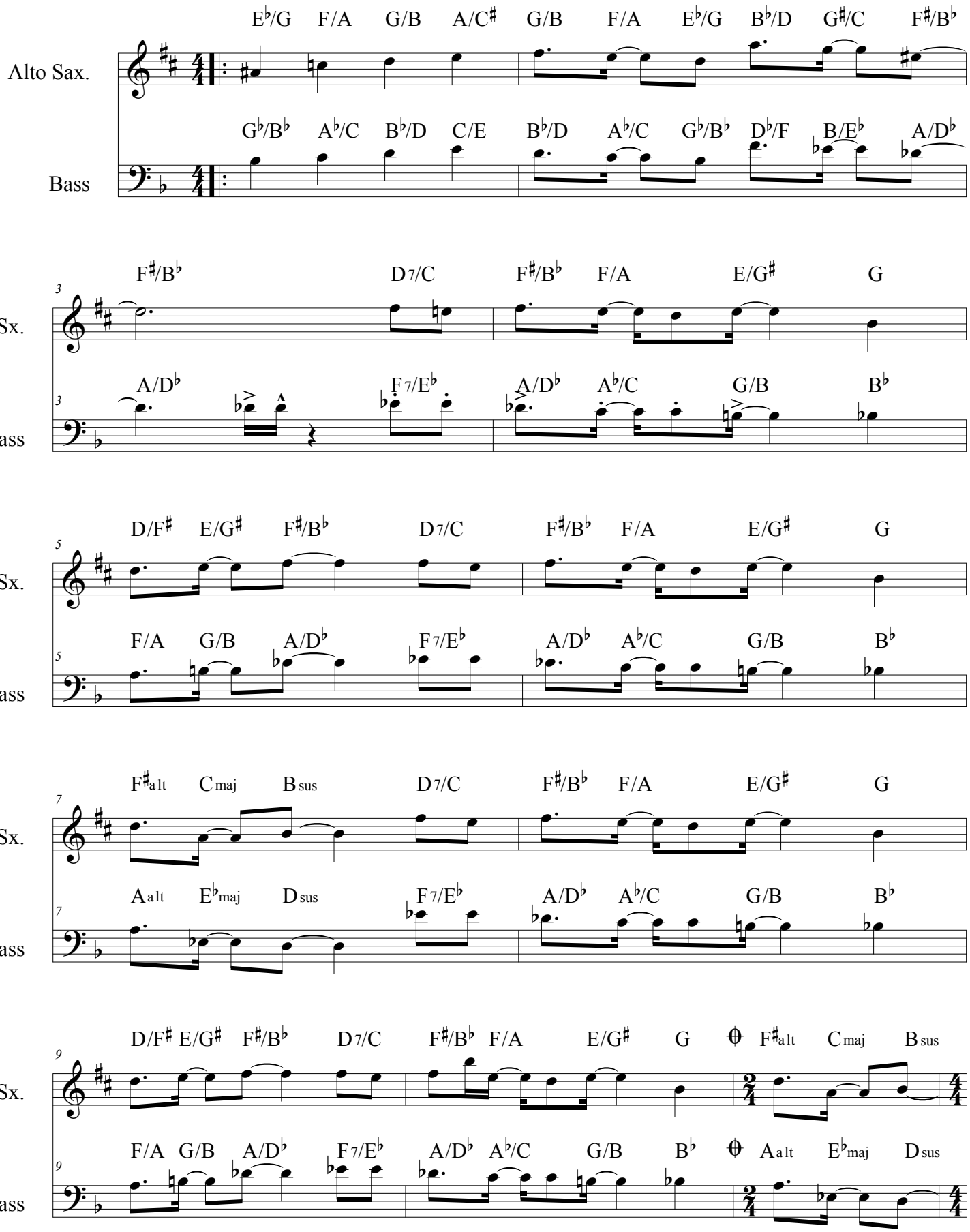


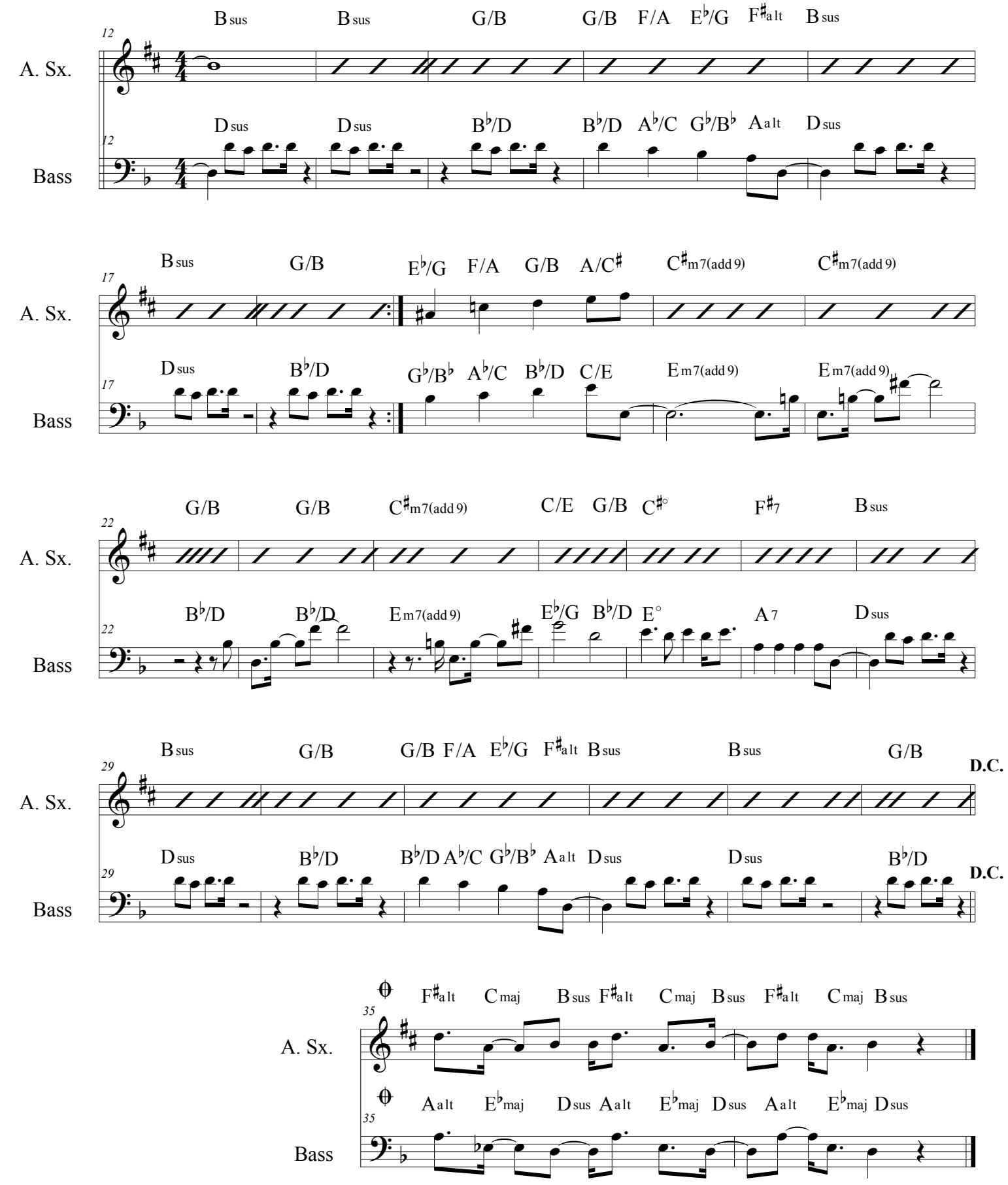

25
F♯maj7
C♯m9/E
A♭/E♭
A(b5)/E
B/F♯
29
F♯-6/A
A♭m7
E♭m/G♭
F 7(♯9)
f
33
B♭m9
B♭m9/A♭
G m9
E♭m/G♭
37
D♭/F
G♭maj7
D♭/F
G♭maj7
41
D♭/F
E maj7
D♭/F
E Maj7
45
E♭
A+/E♭
A♭/E♭
A♭m/E♭

22.22

Score (♩ = c. 90)

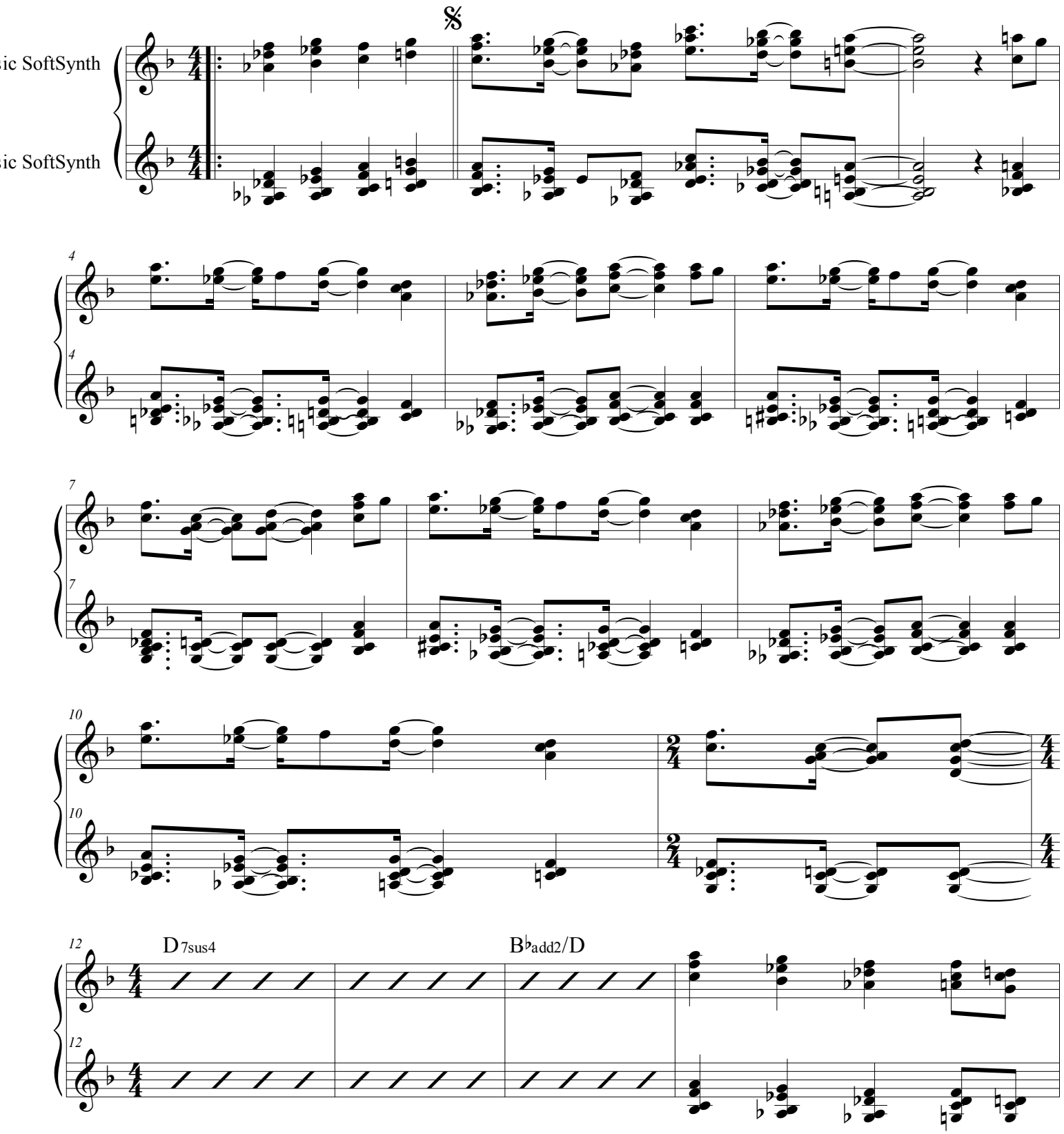
Vassil; Spassov

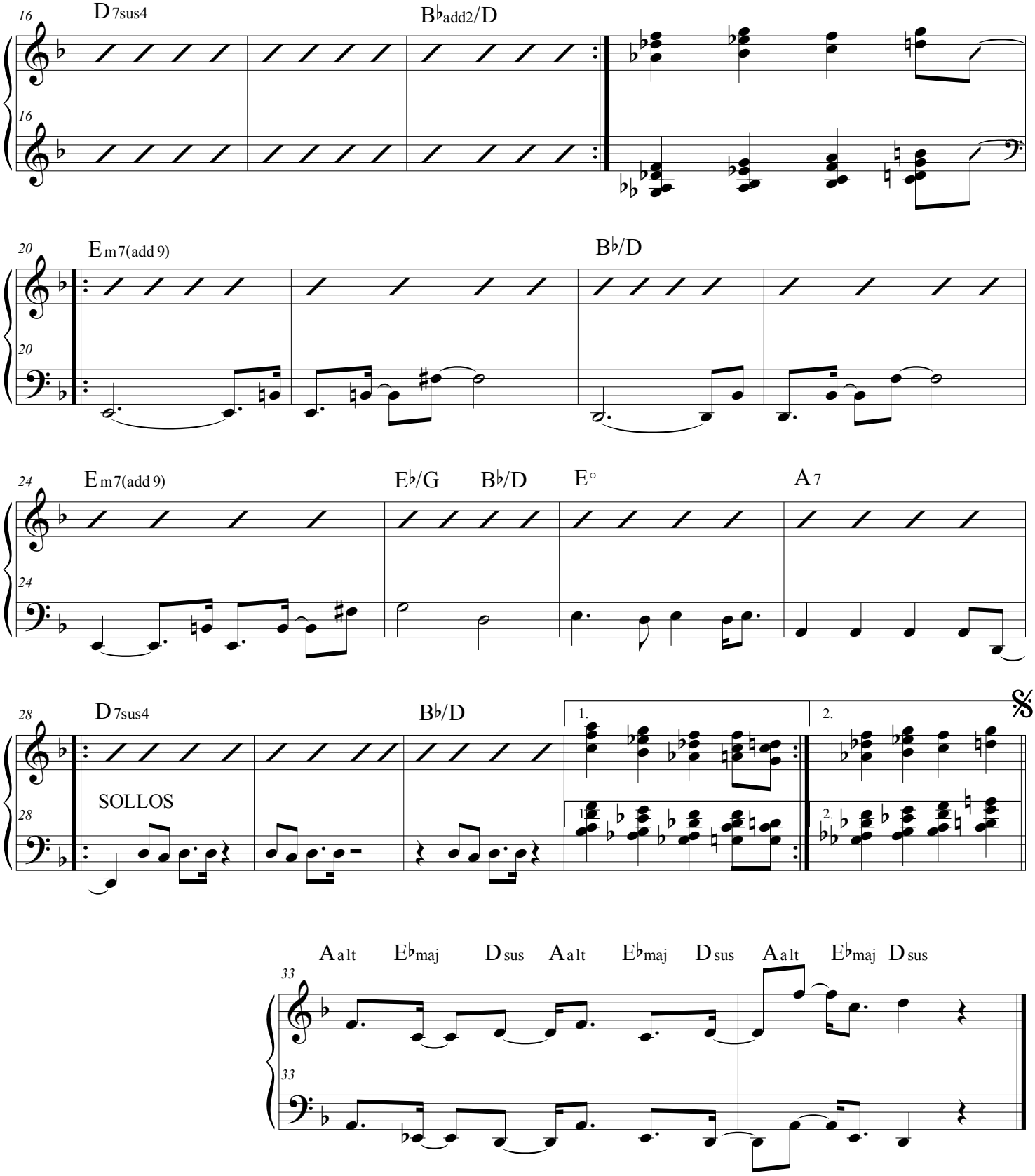



12
A. Sx.
Bsus Bsus G/B G/B F/A E♭/G F♯alt Bsus
Bass
Dsus Dsus B♭/D B♭/D A♭/C G♭/B♭ Aalt Dsus
17
A. Sx.
Bsus G/B E♭/G F/A G/B A/C♯ C♯m7(add 9) C♯m7(add 9)
Bass
Dsus B♭/D G♭/B♭ A♭/C B♭/D C/E Em7(add 9) Em7(add 9)
22
A. Sx.
G/B G/B C♯m7(add 9) C/E G/B C♯° F♯7 Bsus
Bass
B♭/D B♭/D Em7(add 9) E♭/G B♭/D E° A7 Dsus
29
A. Sx.
Bsus G/B G/B F/A E♭/G F♯alt Bsus Bsus G/B
D.C.
Bass
Dsus B♭/D B♭/D A♭/C G♭/B♭ Aalt Dsus Dsus B♭/D
D.C.
35
A. Sx.
F♯alt Cmaj Bsus F♯alt Cmaj Bsus F♯alt Cmaj Bsus
Bass
Aalt E♭maj Dsus Aalt E♭maj Dsus Aalt E♭maj Dsus

22.22

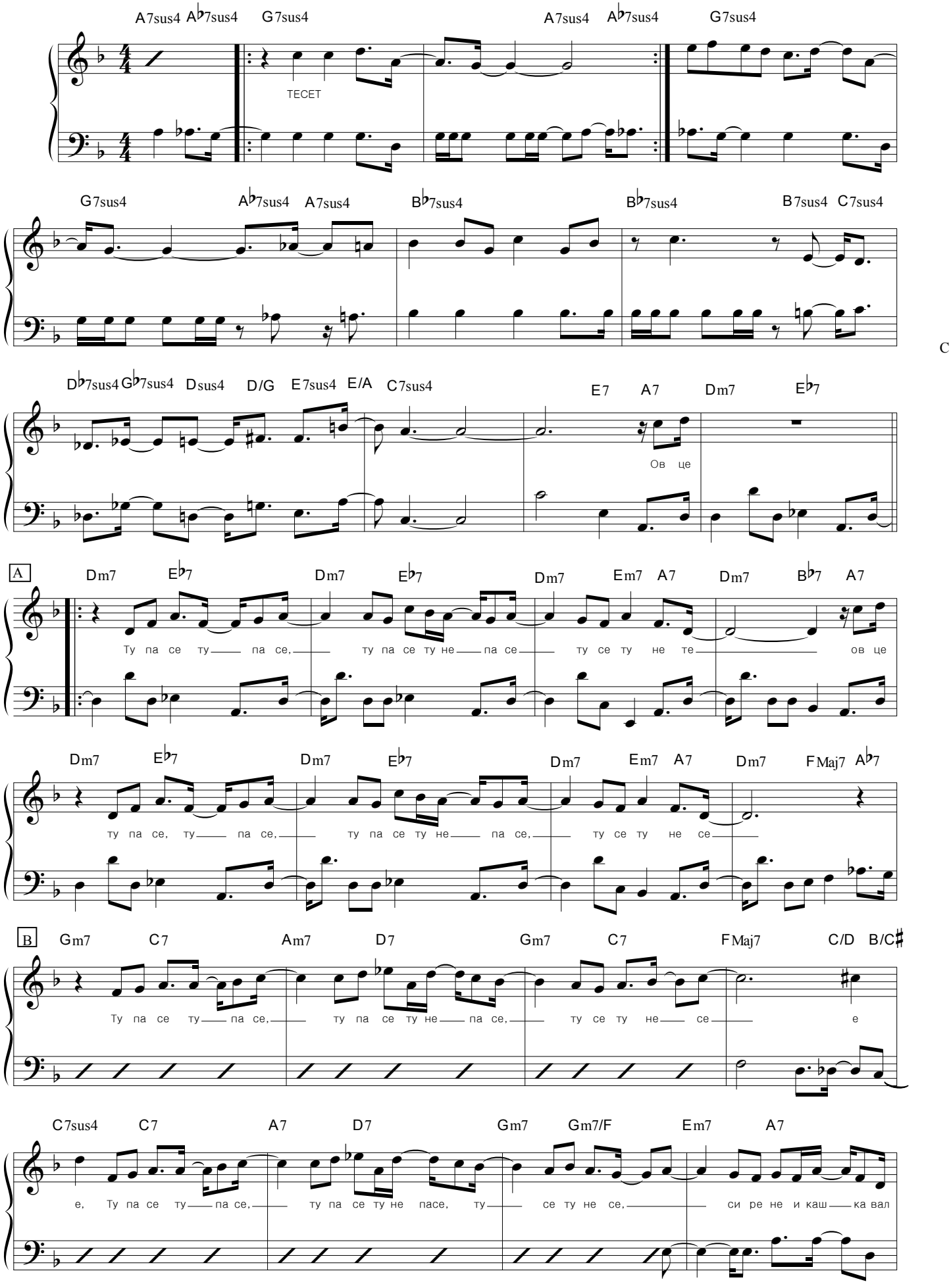
Vasil Spasov

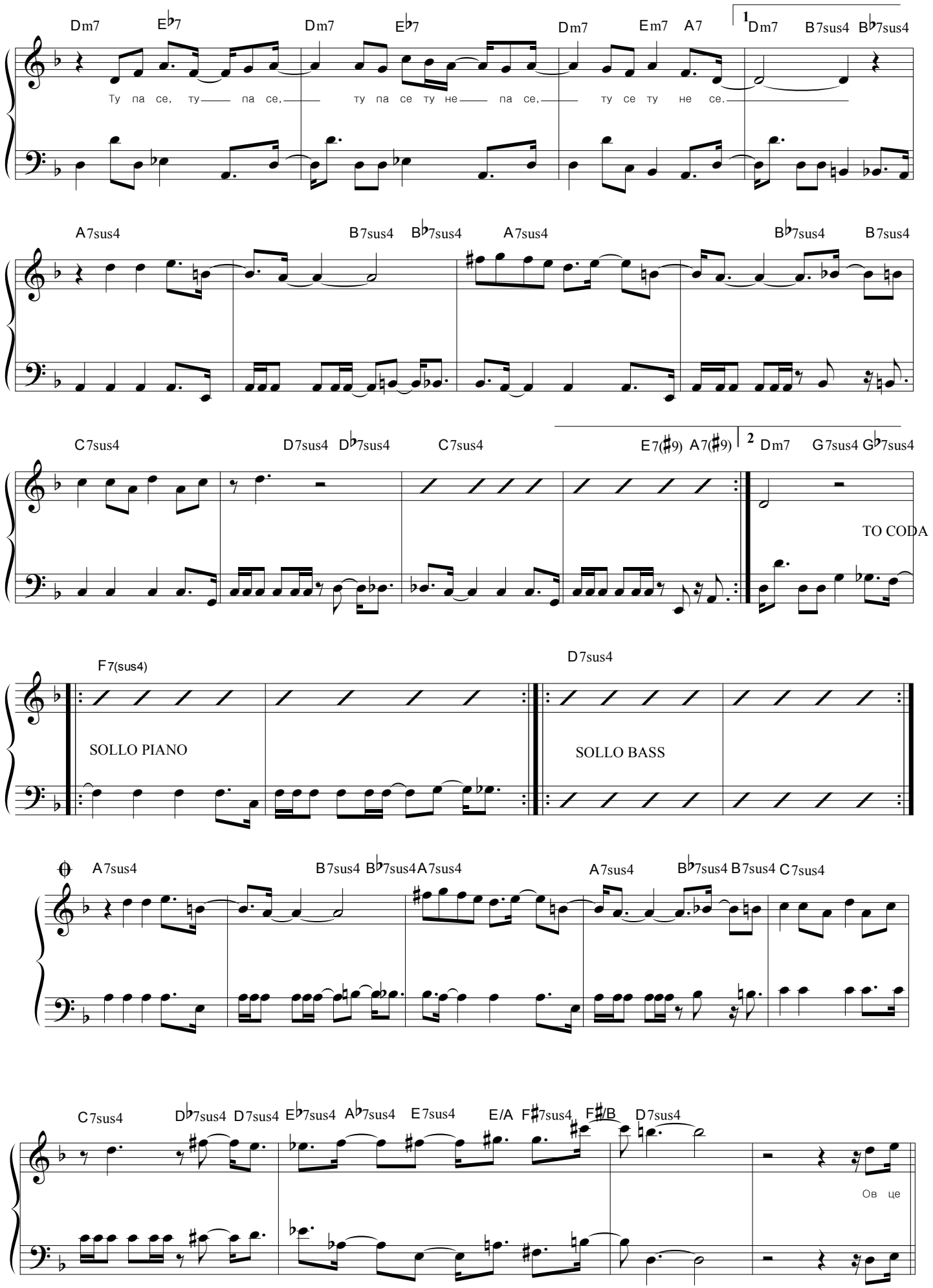



16
D 7sus4
B♭add2/D
20
E m7(add 9)
B♭/D
24
E m7(add 9)
E♭/G
B♭/D
E°
A 7
28
D 7sus4
B♭/D
1.
2.
SOLLOS
33
A alt
E♭maj
D sus
A alt
E♭maj
D sus
A alt
E♭maj
D sus

Ту пасе

В. Спасов



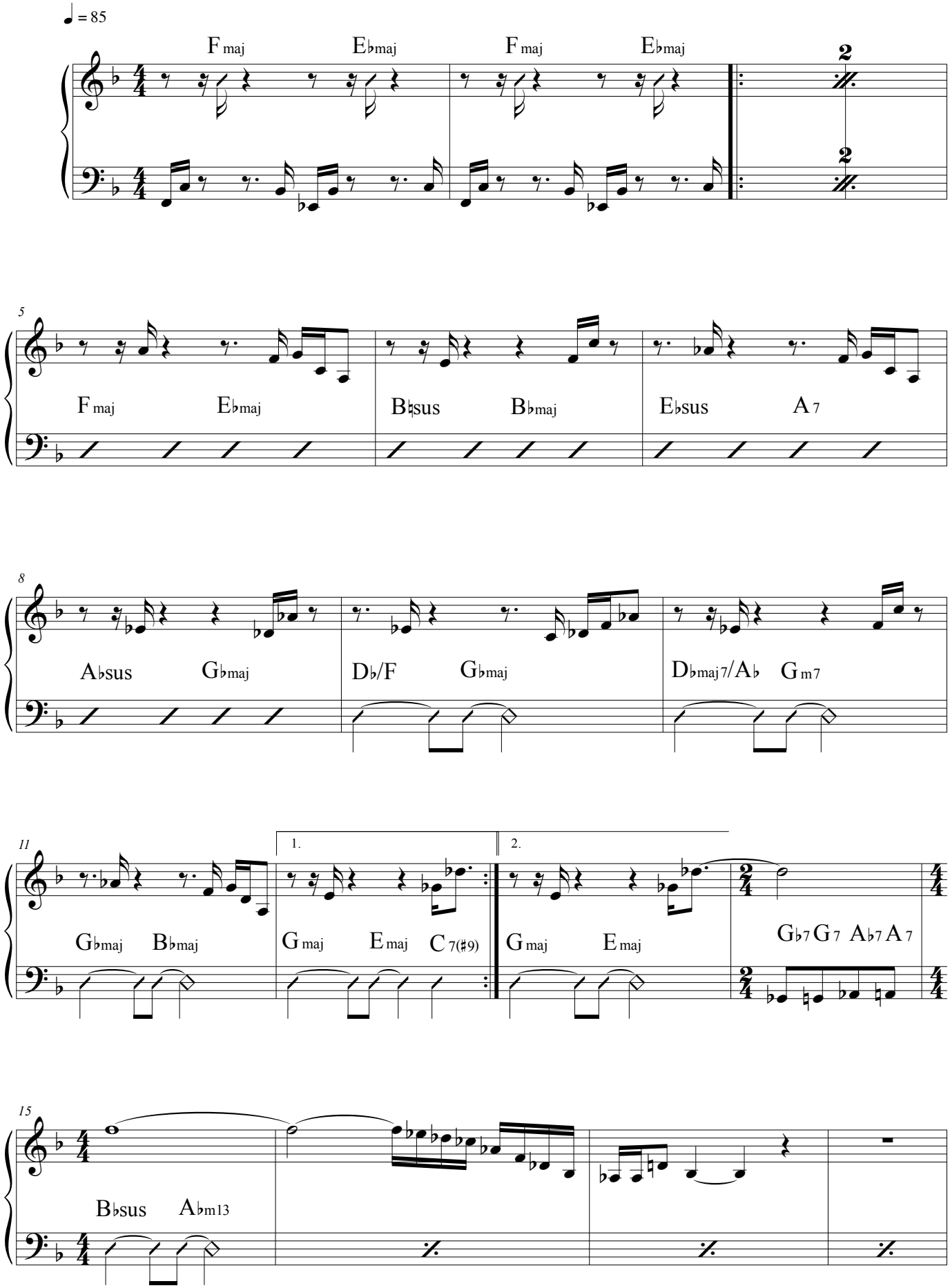

Dm7 E♭7 Dm7 E♭7 Dm7 Em7 A7 1 Dm7 B7sus4 B♭7sus4
Ту па се, ту па се, ту па се ту не па се, ту се ту не се.
A7sus4 B7sus4 B♭7sus4 A7sus4 B♭7sus4 B7sus4
C7sus4 D7sus4 D♭7sus4 C7sus4 E7(♯9) A7(♯9) 2 Dm7 G7sus4 G♭7sus4
TO CODA
F7(sus4) D7sus4
SOLLO PIANO
SOLLO BASS
A7sus4 B7sus4 B♭7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 B♭7sus4 B7sus4 C7sus4
C7sus4 D♭7sus4 D7sus4 E♭7sus4 A♭7sus4 E7sus4 E/A F♯7sus4 F♯/B D7sus4
Ов це

Score

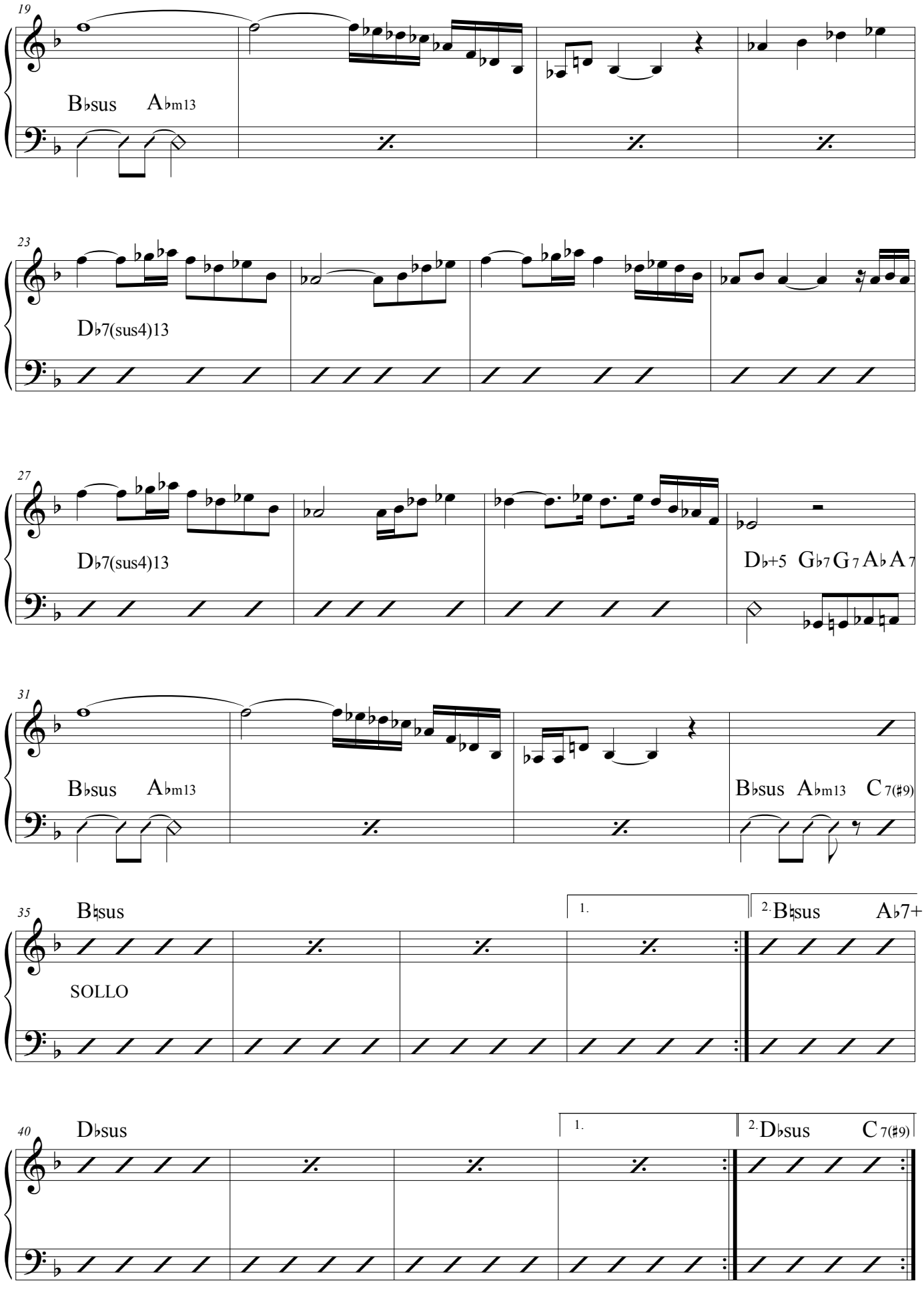
The Dude

(Picha)

Vassil Spassov



©


19
B♭sus A♭m13
23
D♭7(sus4)13
27
D♭7(sus4)13
D♭+5 G♭7 G7 A♭ A7
31
B♭sus A♭m13
B♭sus A♭m13 C7(♯9)
35
B♮sus
SOLLO
1.
2. B♮sus A♭7+
40
D♭sus
1.
2. D♭sus C7(♯9)

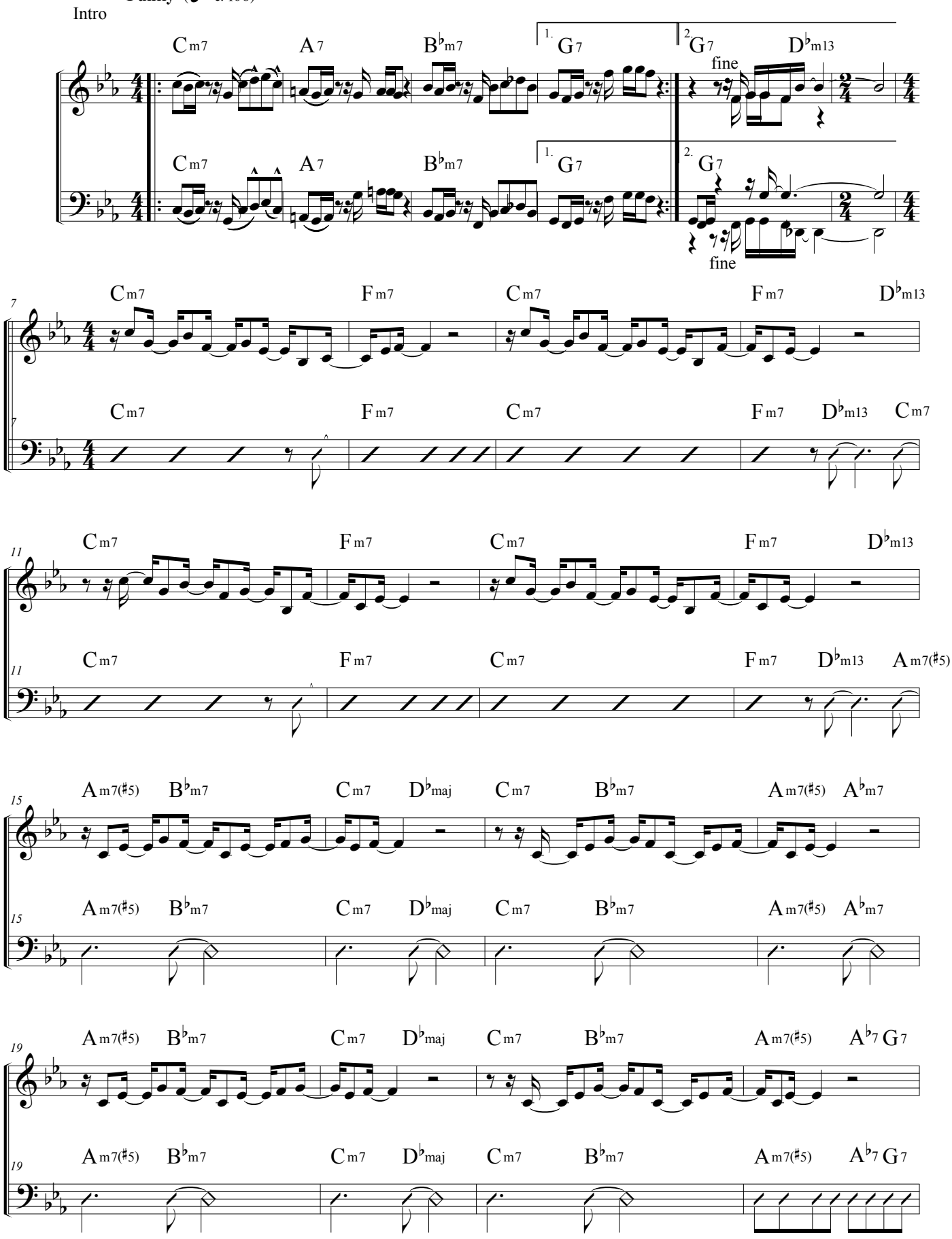
Score

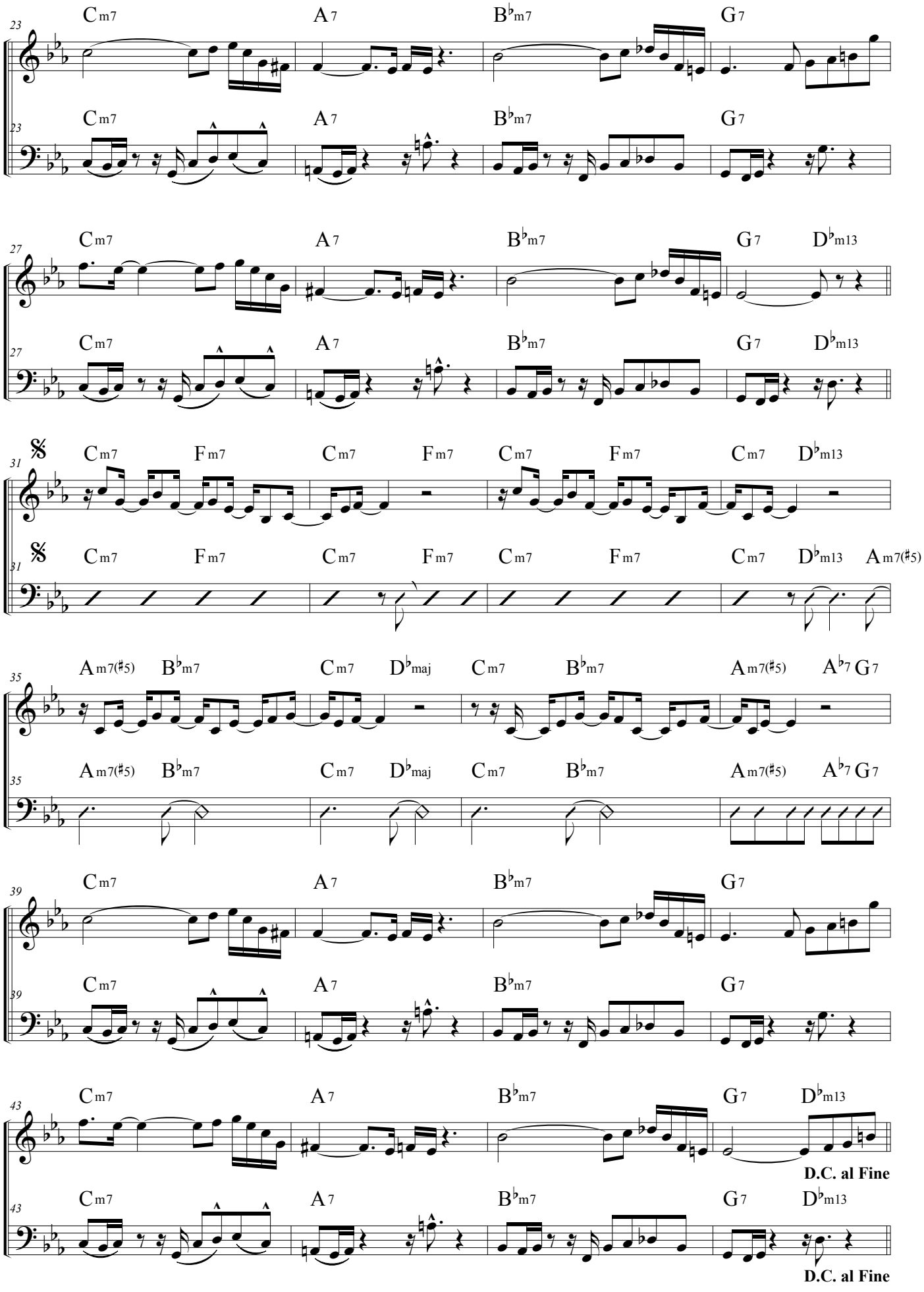
Трите Снола

Vassil Sp

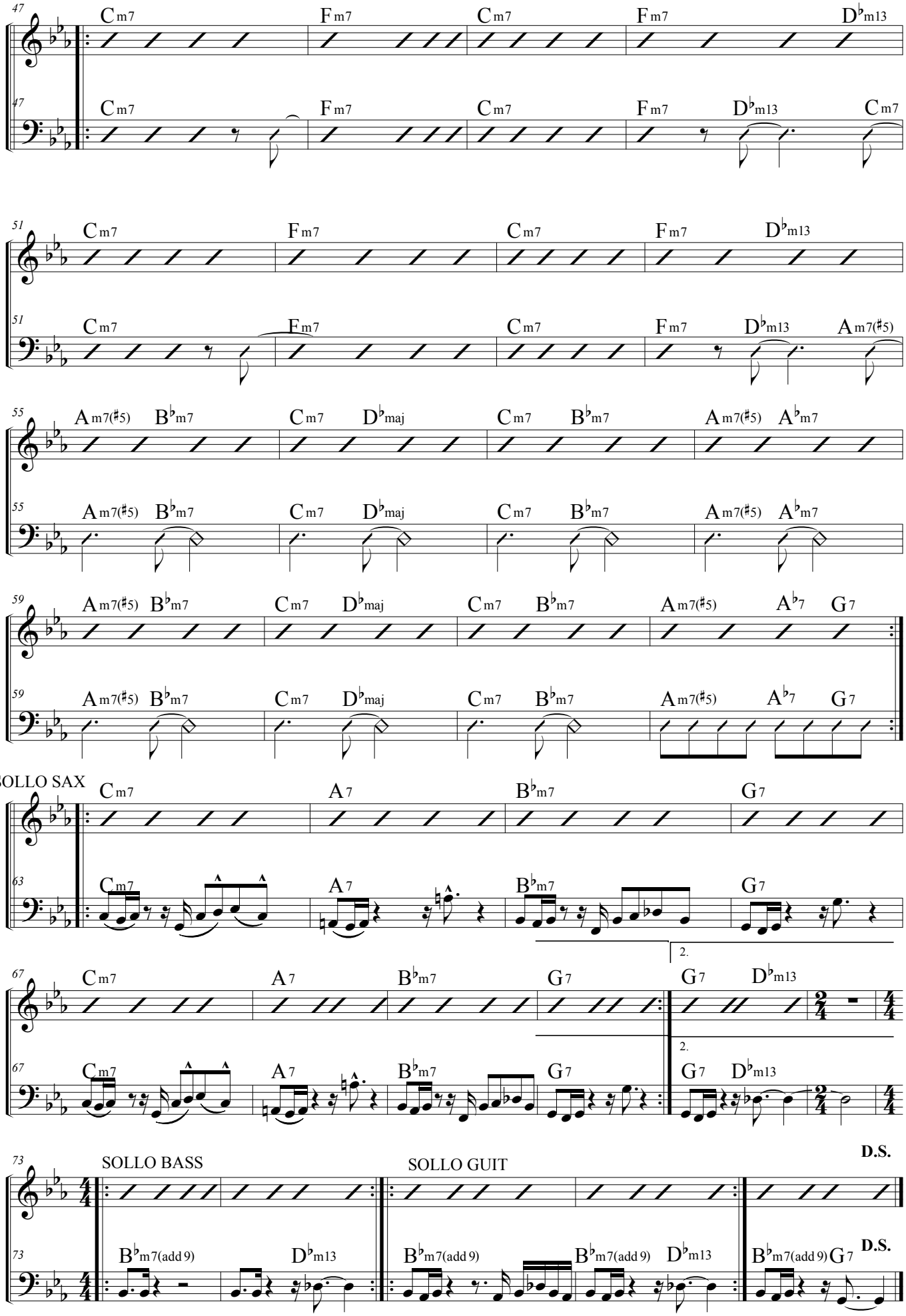
Funky (♩= c. 108)

Intro



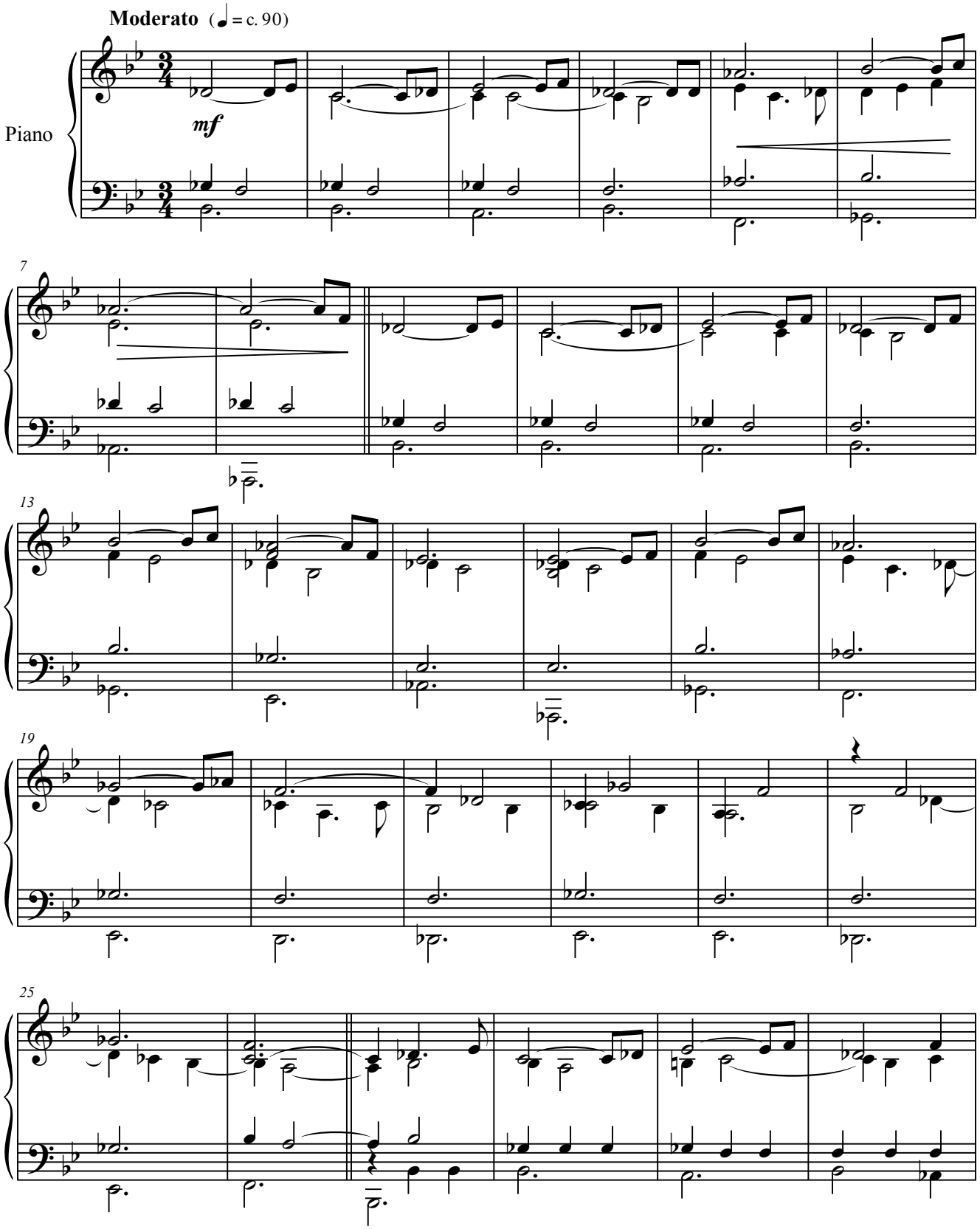

23
Cm7 A7 B♭m7 G7
Cm7 A7 B♭m7 G7
27
Cm7 A7 B♭m7 G7 D♭m13
Cm7 A7 B♭m7 G7 D♭m13
31
𝄋
Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 D♭m13
𝄋
Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 D♭m13 Am7(♯5)
35
Am7(♯5) B♭m7 Cm7 D♭maj Cm7 B♭m7 Am7(♯5) A♭7 G7
Am7(♯5) B♭m7 Cm7 D♭maj Cm7 B♭m7 Am7(♯5) A♭7 G7
39
Cm7 A7 B♭m7 G7
Cm7 A7 B♭m7 G7
43
Cm7 A7 B♭m7 G7 D♭m13
D.C. al Fine
Cm7 A7 B♭m7 G7 D♭m13
D.C. al Fine

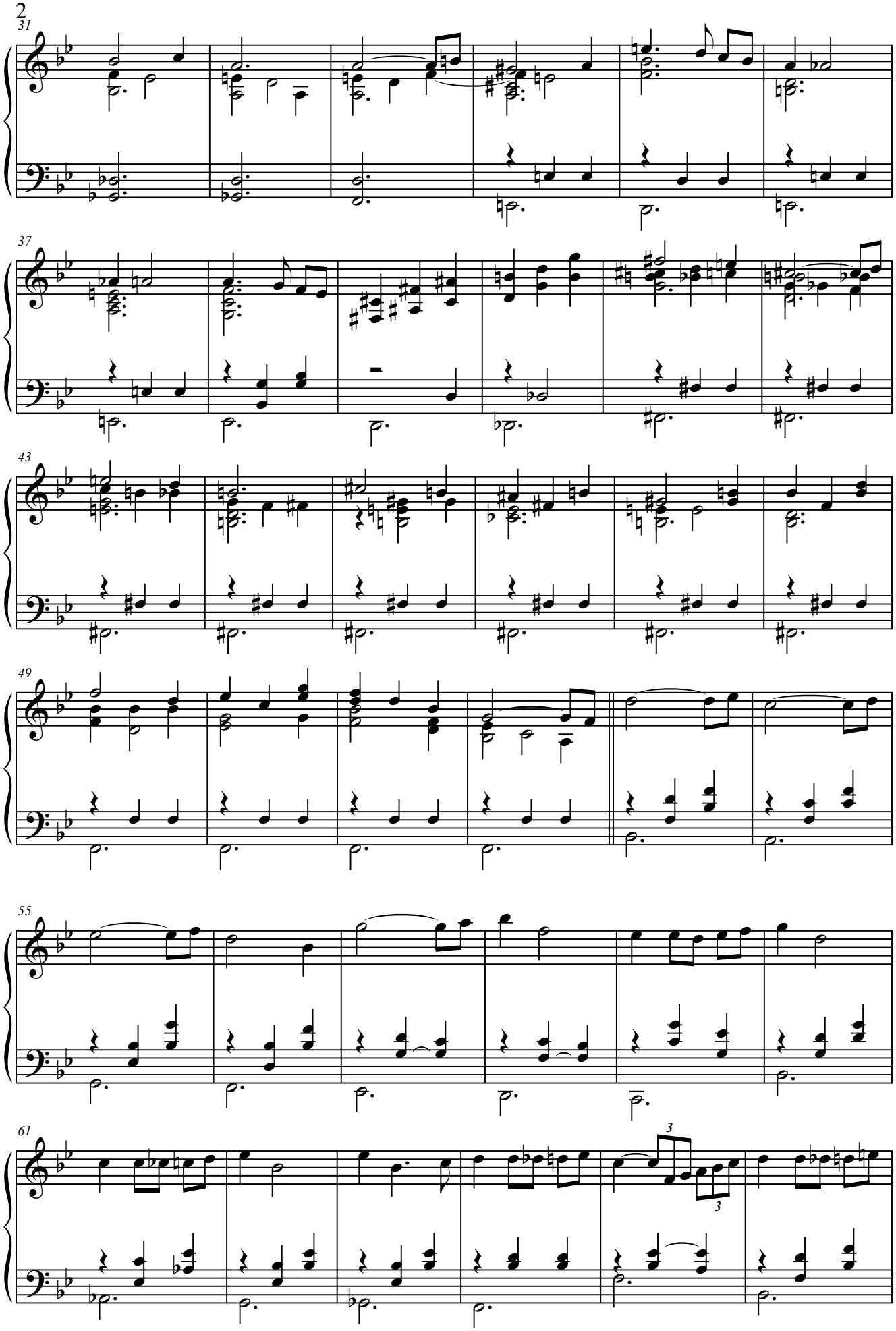
SOLLO PIANO

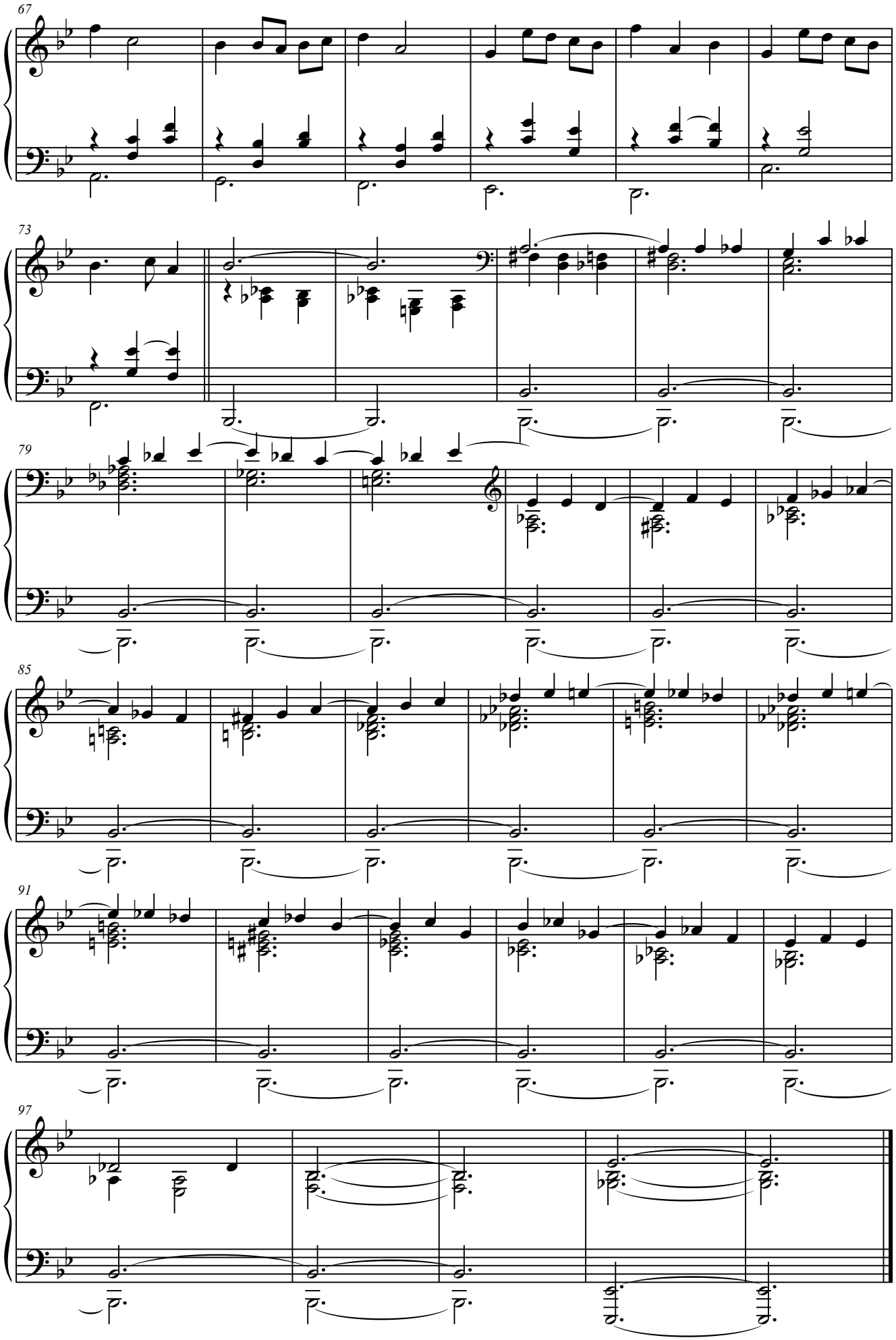

47
Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Fm7 D♭m13
Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Fm7 D♭m13 Cm7
51
Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Fm7 D♭m13
Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Fm7 D♭m13 Am7(♯5)
55
Am7(♯5) B♭m7 Cm7 D♭maj Cm7 B♭m7 Am7(♯5) A♭m7
Am7(♯5) B♭m7 Cm7 D♭maj Cm7 B♭m7 Am7(♯5) A♭m7
59
Am7(♯5) B♭m7 Cm7 D♭maj Cm7 B♭m7 Am7(♯5) A♭7 G7
Am7(♯5) B♭m7 Cm7 D♭maj Cm7 B♭m7 Am7(♯5) A♭7 G7
SOLLO SAX
63
Cm7 A7 B♭m7 G7
Cm7 A7 B♭m7 G7
67
Cm7 A7 B♭m7 G7 G7 D♭m13
Cm7 A7 B♭m7 G7 G7 D♭m13
73
SOLLO BASS
SOLLO GUIT
D.S.
B♭m7(add 9) D♭m13
B♭m7(add 9) B♭m7(add 9) D♭m13 B♭m7(add 9) G7
D.S.

Fragment #4

Vassil Spassov




31
37
43
49
55
61
3
3

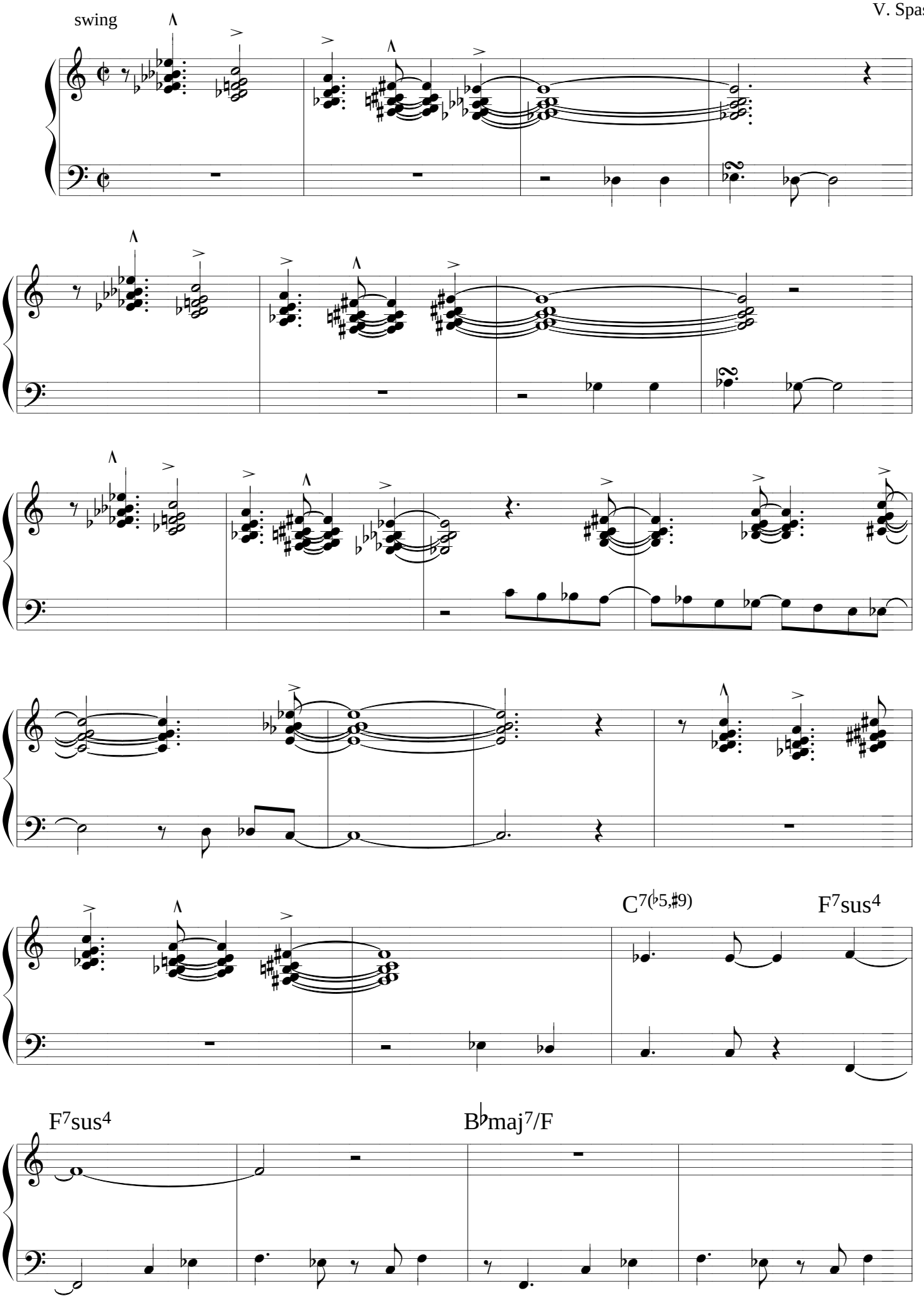

67
73
79
85
91
97

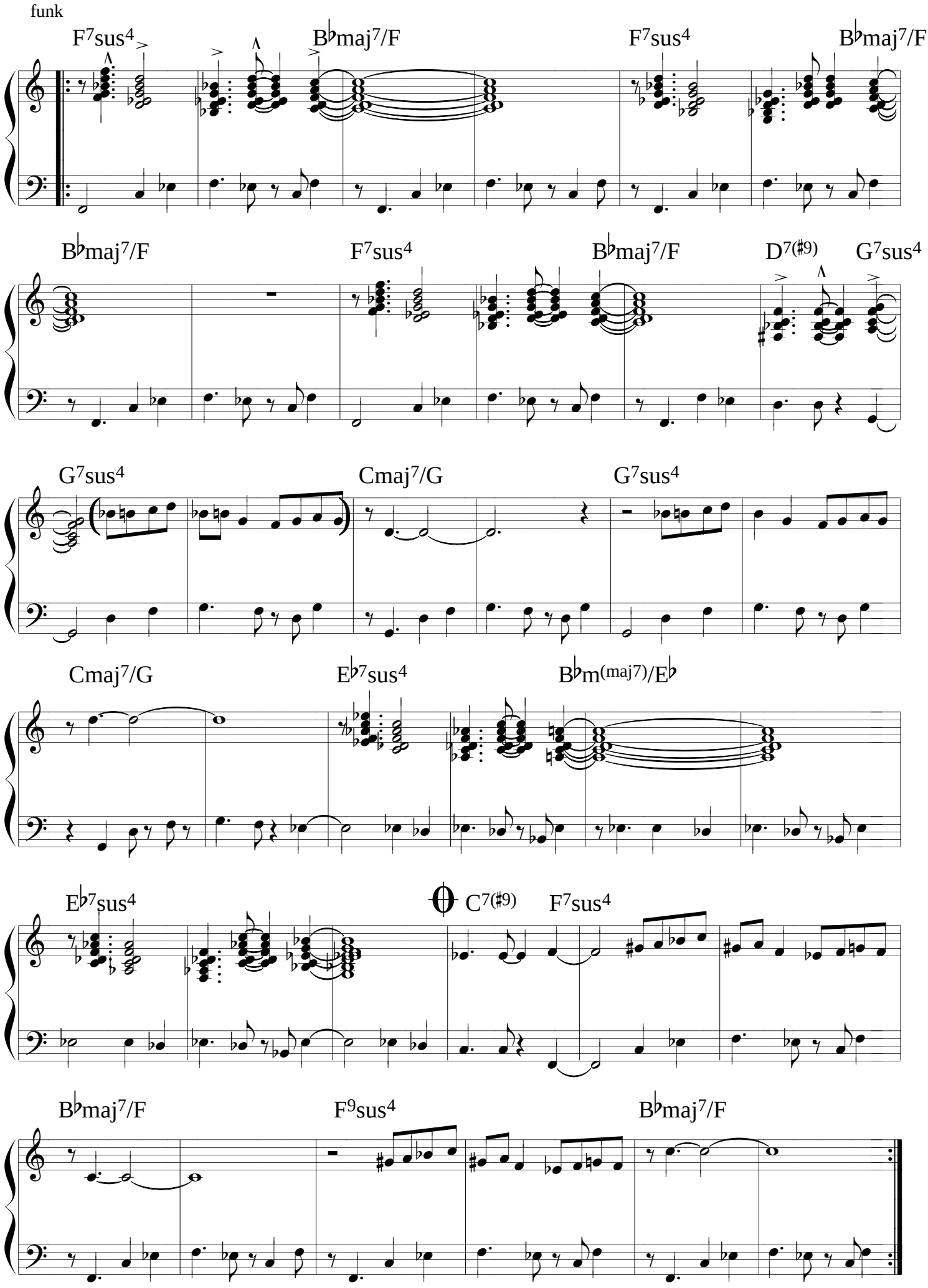
C

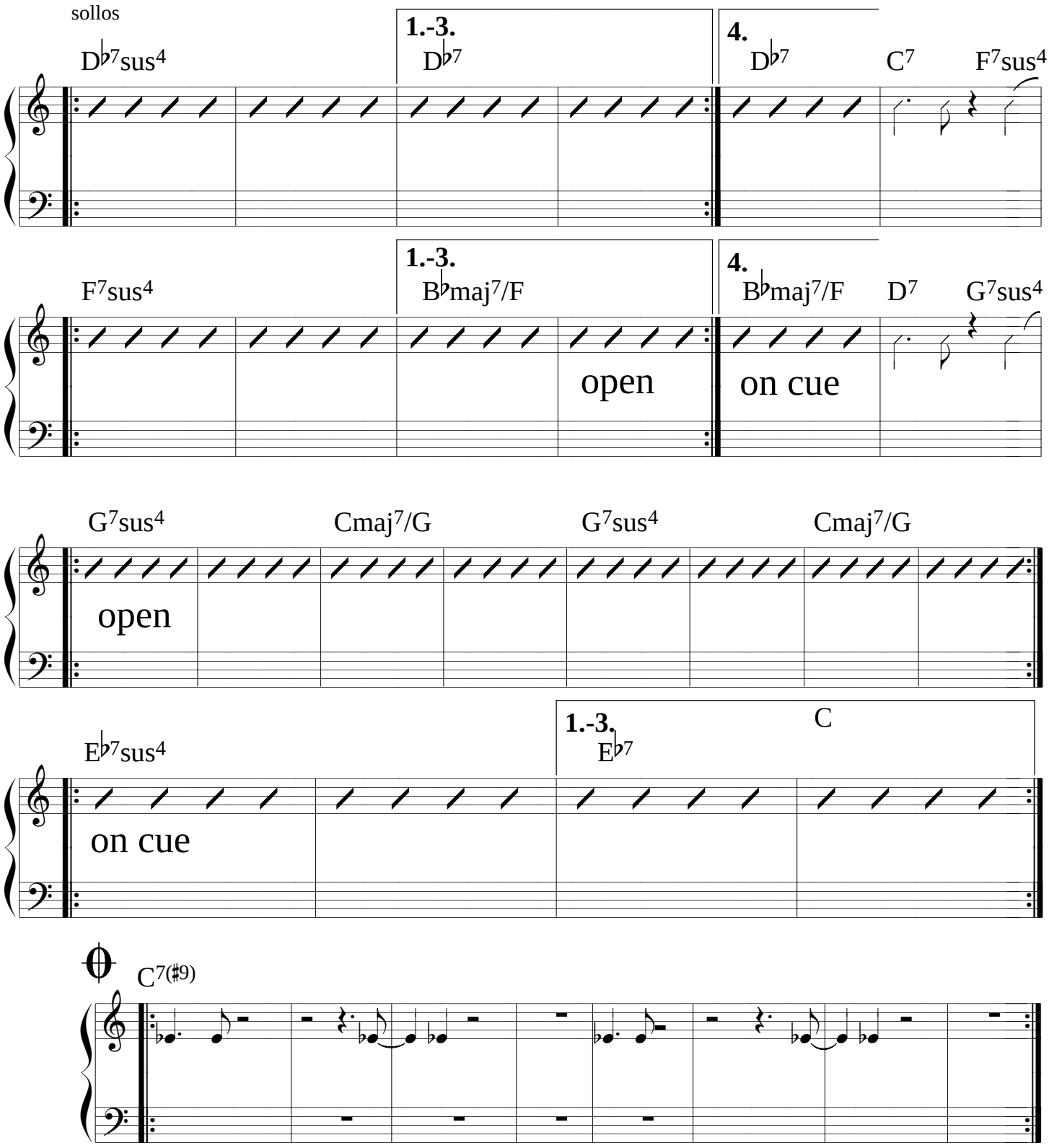
Twisted Tails

V. Spassov

swing




funk
F7sus4
B♭maj7/F
F7sus4
B♭maj7/F
B♭maj7/F
F7sus4
B♭maj7/F
D7(♯9)
G7sus4
G7sus4
Cmaj7/G
G7sus4
Cmaj7/G
E♭7sus4
B♭m(maj7)/E♭
E♭7sus4
C7(♯9)
F7sus4
B♭maj7/F
F9sus4
B♭maj7/F

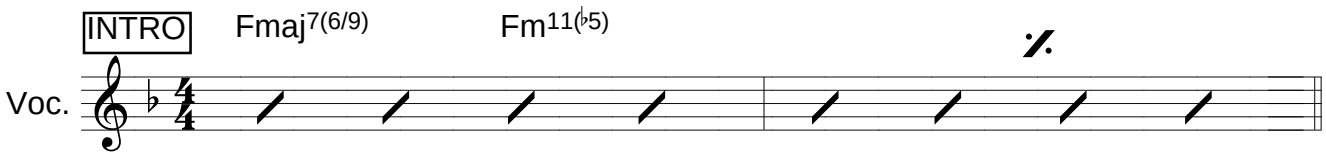

sollos
D♭7sus4
1.-3.
D♭7
4.
D♭7
C7
F7sus4
F7sus4
1.-3.
B♭maj7/F
4.
B♭maj7/F
D7
G7sus4
open
on cue
G7sus4
Cmaj7/G
G7sus4
Cmaj7/G
open
E♭7sus4
1.-3.
E♭7
C
on cue
C7(♯9)

Ode to Spring

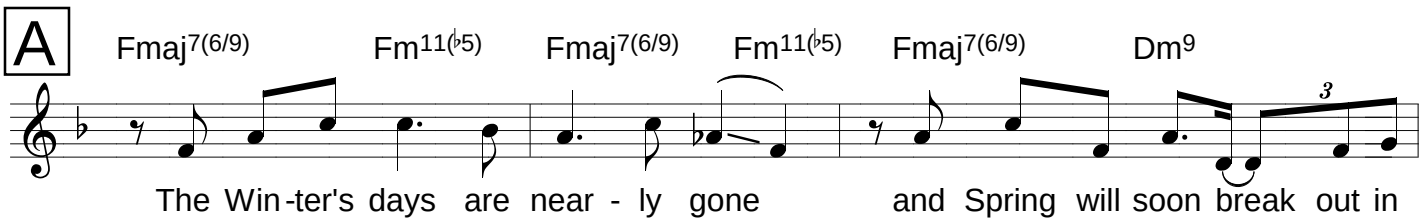
Lyrics by Epraim Figueroa
Music by Vassil Spassov

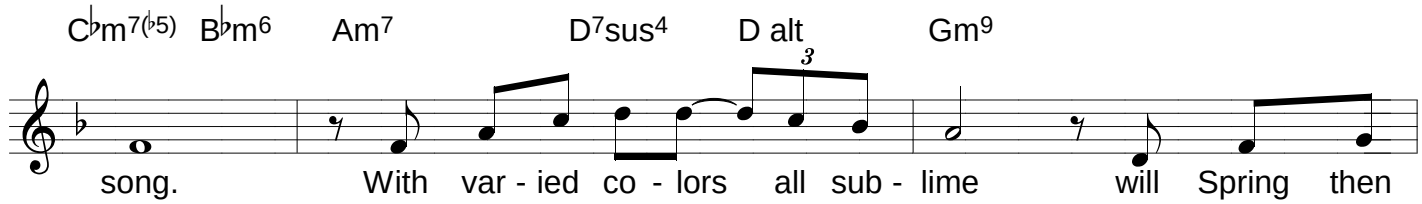
Jazz
Ballad ♩ = 60

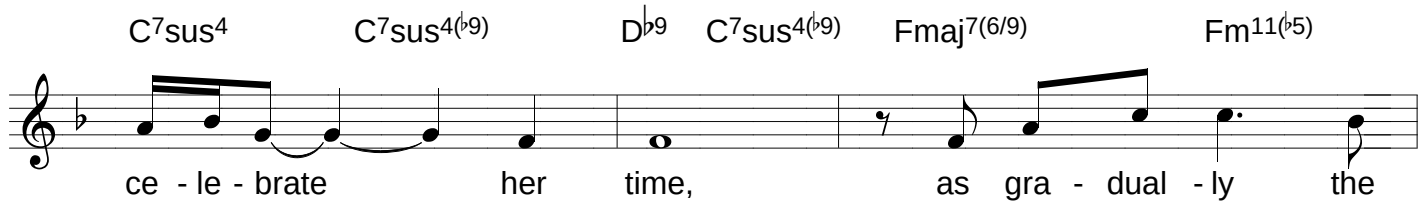
INTRO

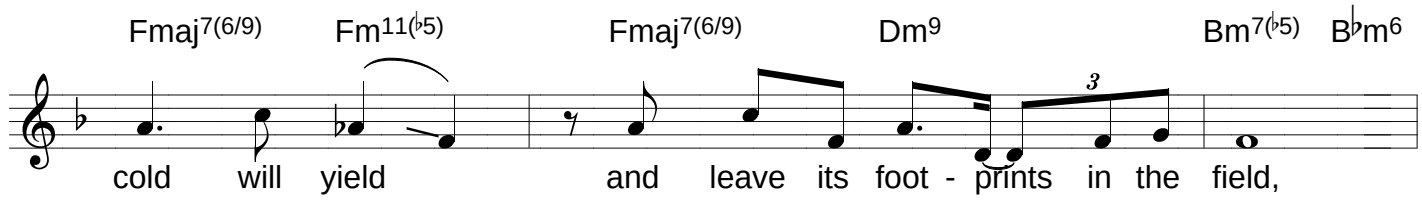


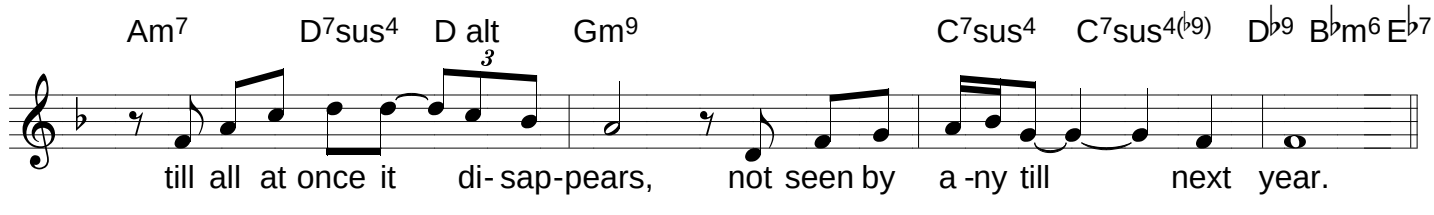
A



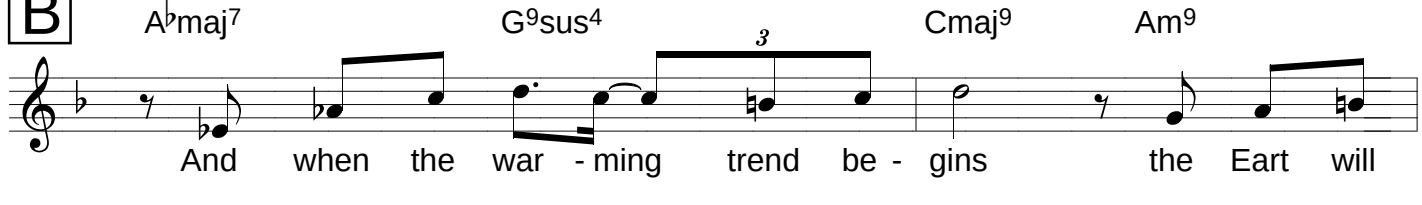








B



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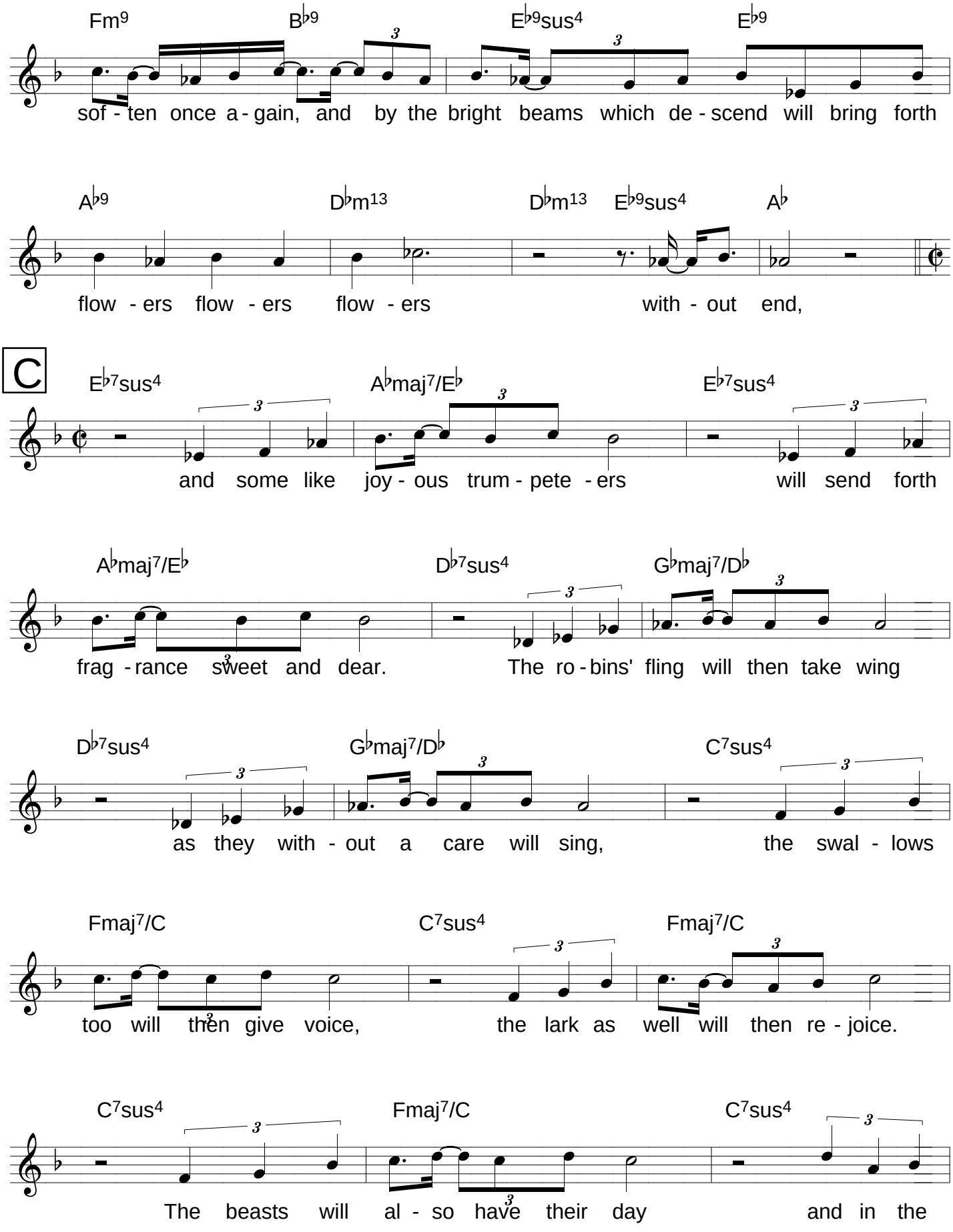
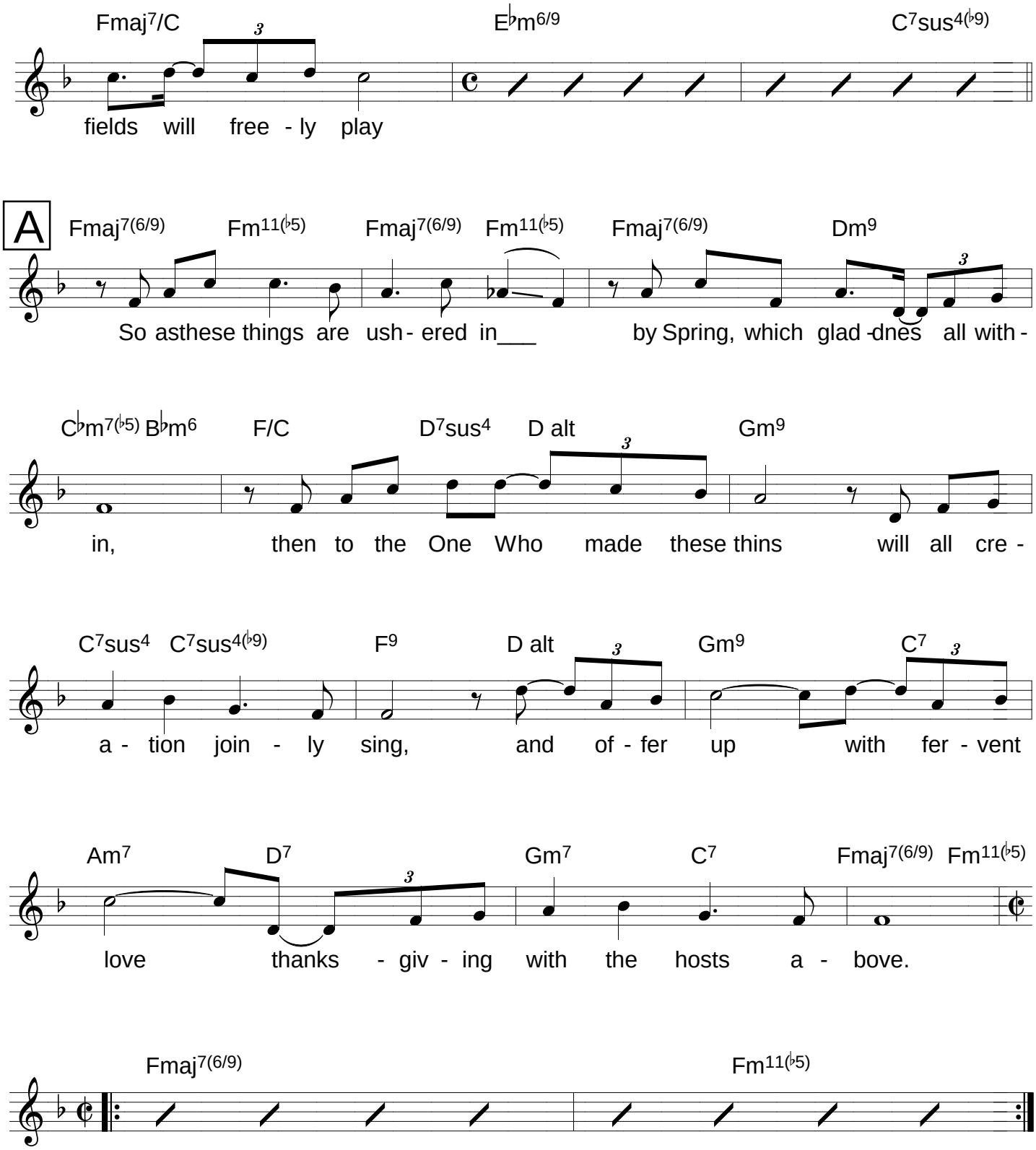

Fm9 B♭9 E♭9sus4 E♭9
sof - ten once a - gain, and by the bright beams which de - scend will bring forth
A♭9 D♭m13 D♭m13 E♭9sus4 A♭
flow - ers flow - ers flow - ers with - out end,
C
E♭7sus4 A♭maj7/E♭ E♭7sus4
and some like joy - ous trum - pete - ers will send forth
A♭maj7/E♭ D♭7sus4 G♭maj7/D♭
frag - rance sweet and dear. The ro - bins' fling will then take wing
D♭7sus4 G♭maj7/D♭ C7sus4
as they with - out a care will sing, the swal - lows
Fmaj7/C C7sus4 Fmaj7/C
too will then give voice, the lark as well will then re - joice.
C7sus4 Fmaj7/C C7sus4
The beasts will al - so have their day and in the


Fmaj7/C
E♭m6/9
C7sus4(♭9)
fields will free - ly play
A
Fmaj7(6/9)
Fm11(♭5)
Fmaj7(6/9)
Fm11(♭5)
Fmaj7(6/9)
Dm9
So asthese things are ush - ered in___ by Spring, which glad - dnes all with -
C♭m7(♭5)
B♭m6
F/C
D7sus4
D alt
Gm9
in, then to the One Who made these thins will all cre -
C7sus4
C7sus4(♭9)
F9
D alt
Gm9
C7
a - tion join - ly sing, and of - fer up with fer - vent
Am7
D7
Gm7
C7
Fmaj7(6/9)
Fm11(♭5)
love thanks - giv - ing with the hosts a - bove.
Fmaj7(6/9)
Fm11(♭5)

A Friend of Mine

Lyrics by Ephraim Fgueroa
Music by Vassil Spassov

Very Free

Voc.

Piano

B7sus4 B7 B7sus4 B B/A E/G♯ C♯m7(♭5)/G

It is hard for me to al - ways tell if those I think I know so

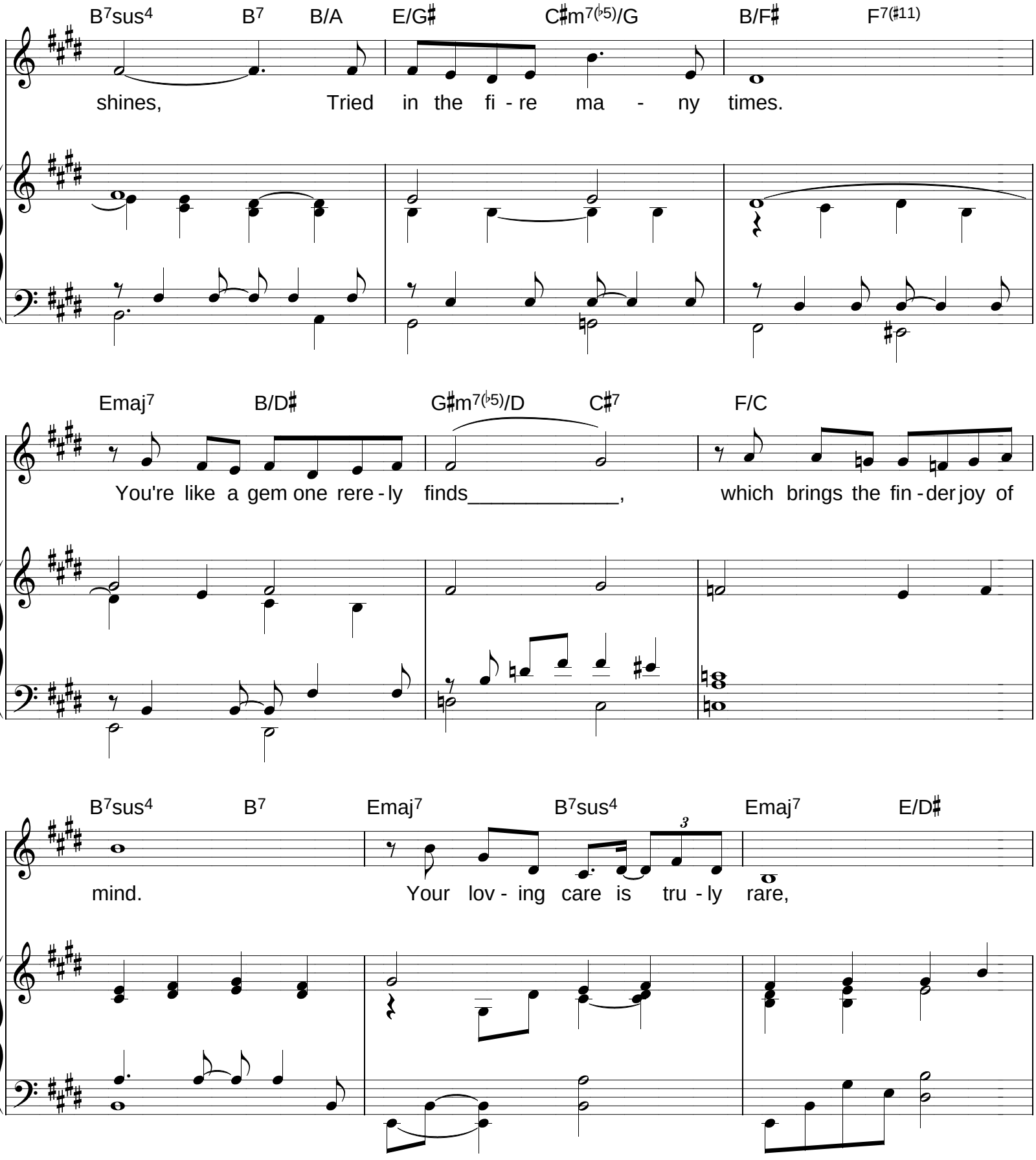
B/F♯ F7(♯11) Emaj7 B/D♯ G♯m7(♭5)/D C♯7

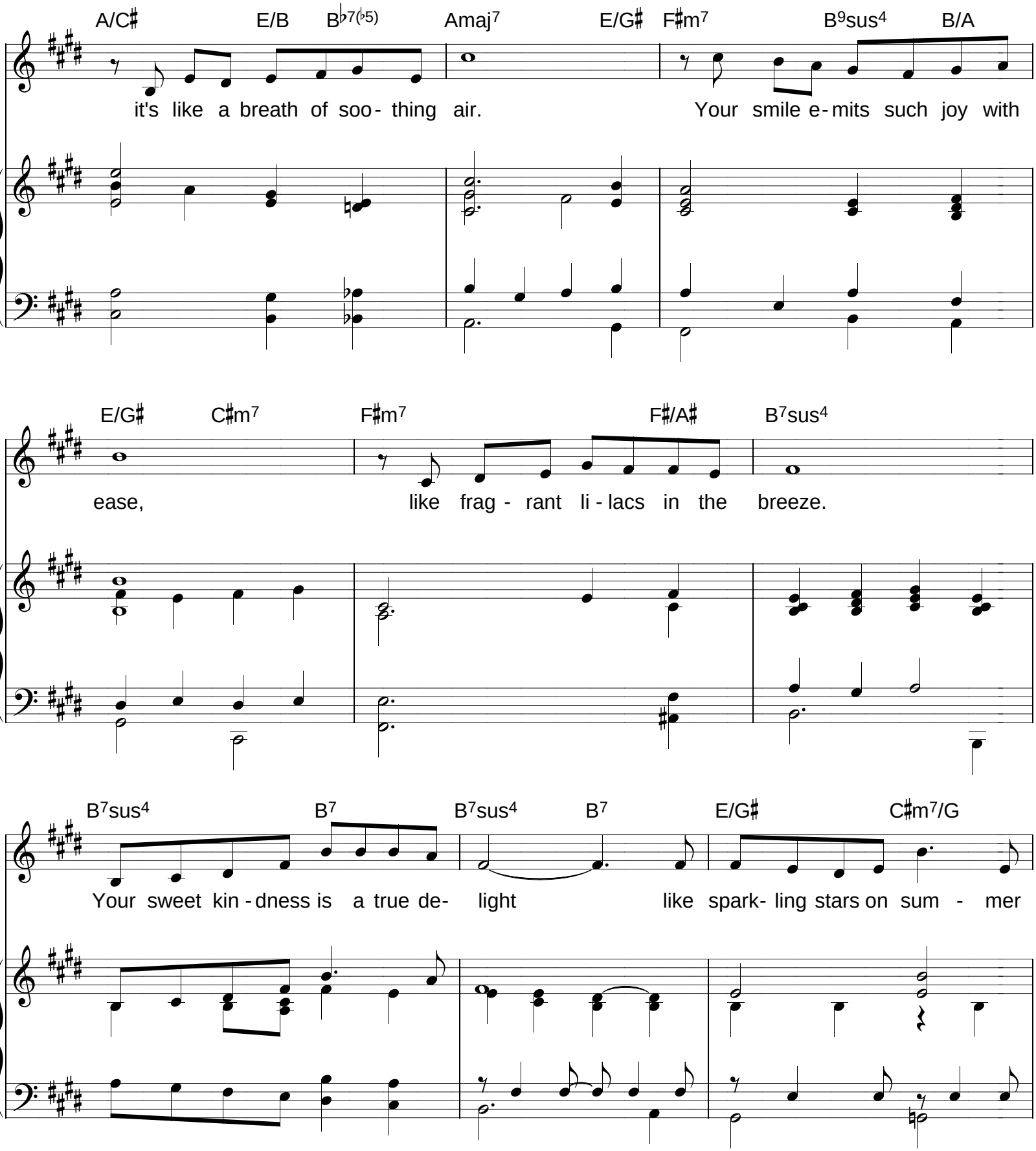
well Are friends in deed and real - ly true but

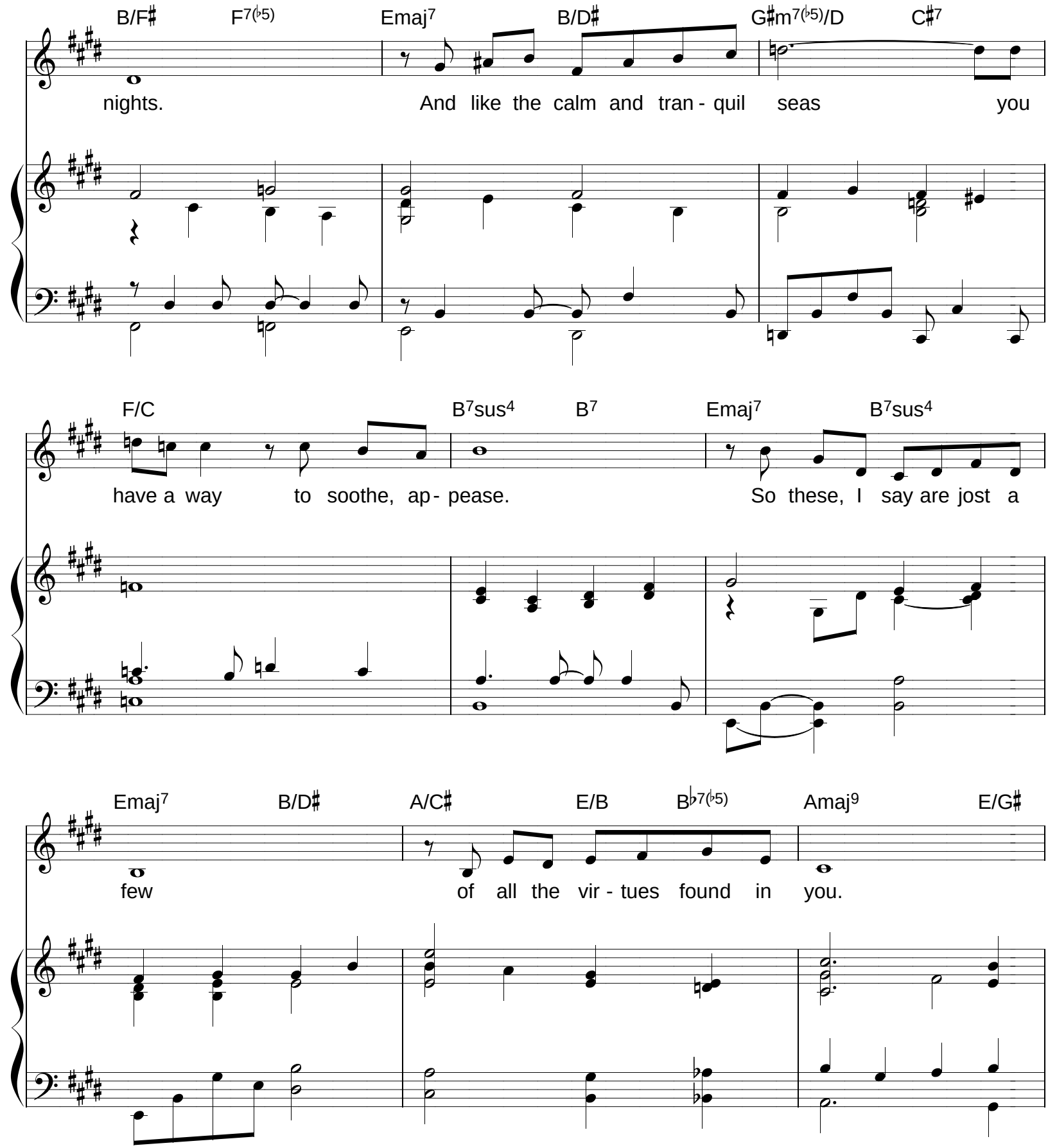
Fmaj7(♭5)/C B7 B7sus4 B7

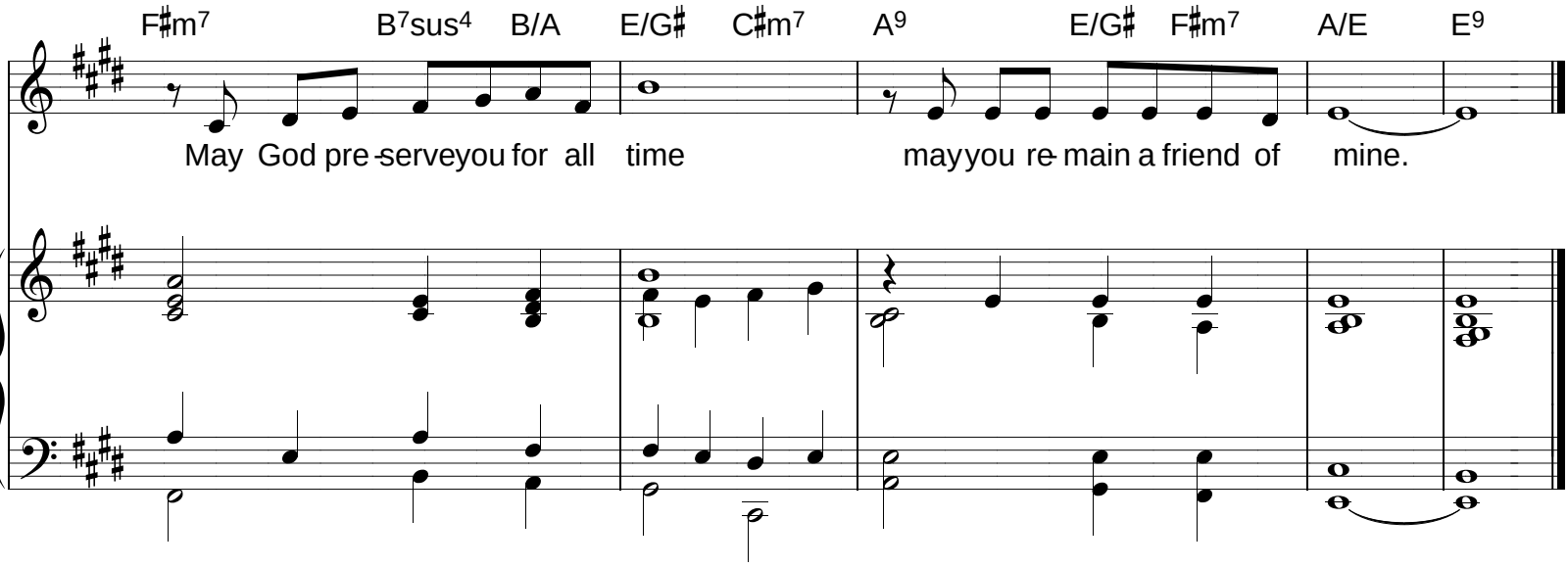
such is not the case with you. You're like prec - ious gold that brigh - tly

© 1999 by Ephraim Figueroa & Vassil Spassov


B7sus4 B7 B/A E/G♯ C♯m7(♭5)/G B/F♯ F7(♯11)
shines, Tried in the fi - re ma - ny times.
Emaj7 B/D♯ G♯m7(♭5)/D C♯7 F/C
You're like a gem one rere - ly finds_____, which brings the fin - der joy of
B7sus4 B7 Emaj7 B7sus4 Emaj7 E/D♯
3
mind. Your lov - ing care is tru - ly rare,


A/C♯ E/B B♭7(♭5) Amaj7 E/G♯ F♯m7 B9sus4 B/A
it's like a breath of soo- thing air. Your smile e- mits such joy with
E/G♯ C♯m7 F♯m7 F♯/A♯ B7sus4
ease, like frag - rant li - lacs in the breeze.
B7sus4 B7 B7sus4 B7 E/G♯ C♯m7/G
Your sweet kin - dness is a true de- light like spark- ling stars on sum - mer

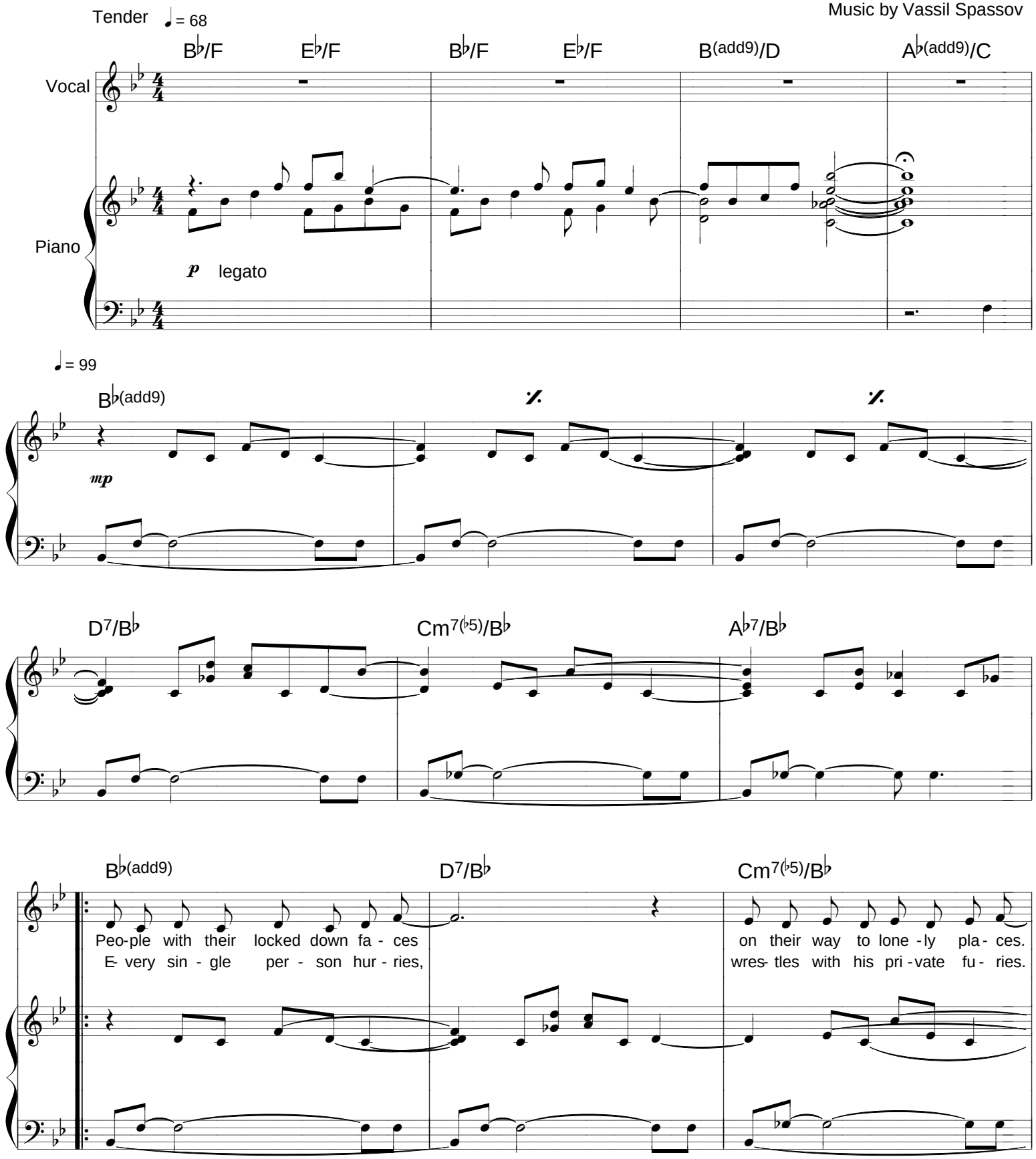

B/F♯ F7(♭5) Emaj7 B/D♯ G♯m7(♭5)/D C♯7
nights. And like the calm and tran - quil seas you
F/C B7sus4 B7 Emaj7 B7sus4
have a way to soothe, ap - pease. So these, I say are jost a
Emaj7 B/D♯ A/C♯ E/B B♭7(♭5) Amaj9 E/G♯
few of all the vir - tues found in you.

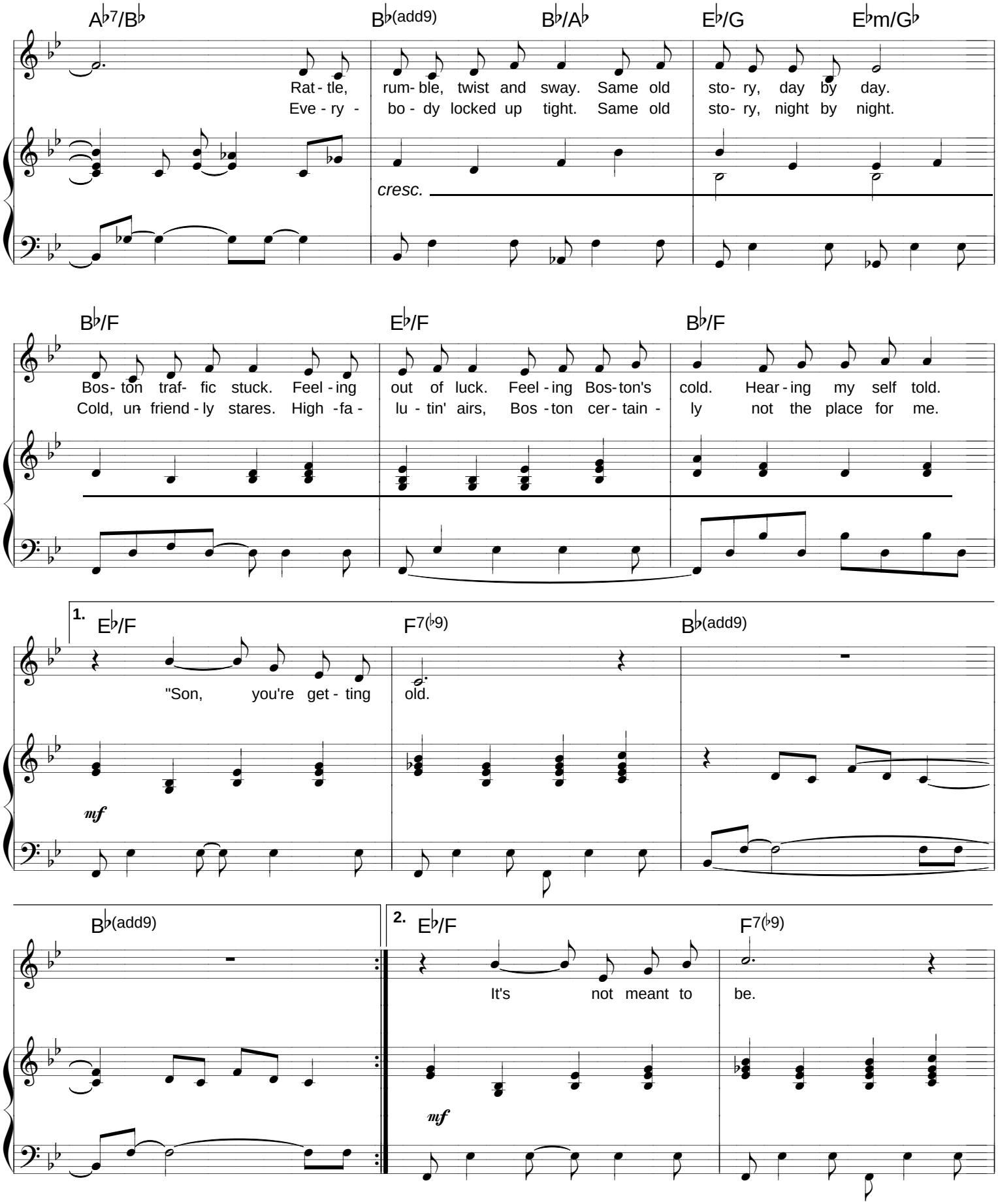

F♯m7 B7sus4 B/A E/G♯ C♯m7 A9 E/G♯ F♯m7 A/E E9
May God pre-serve you for all time may you re-main a friend of mine.

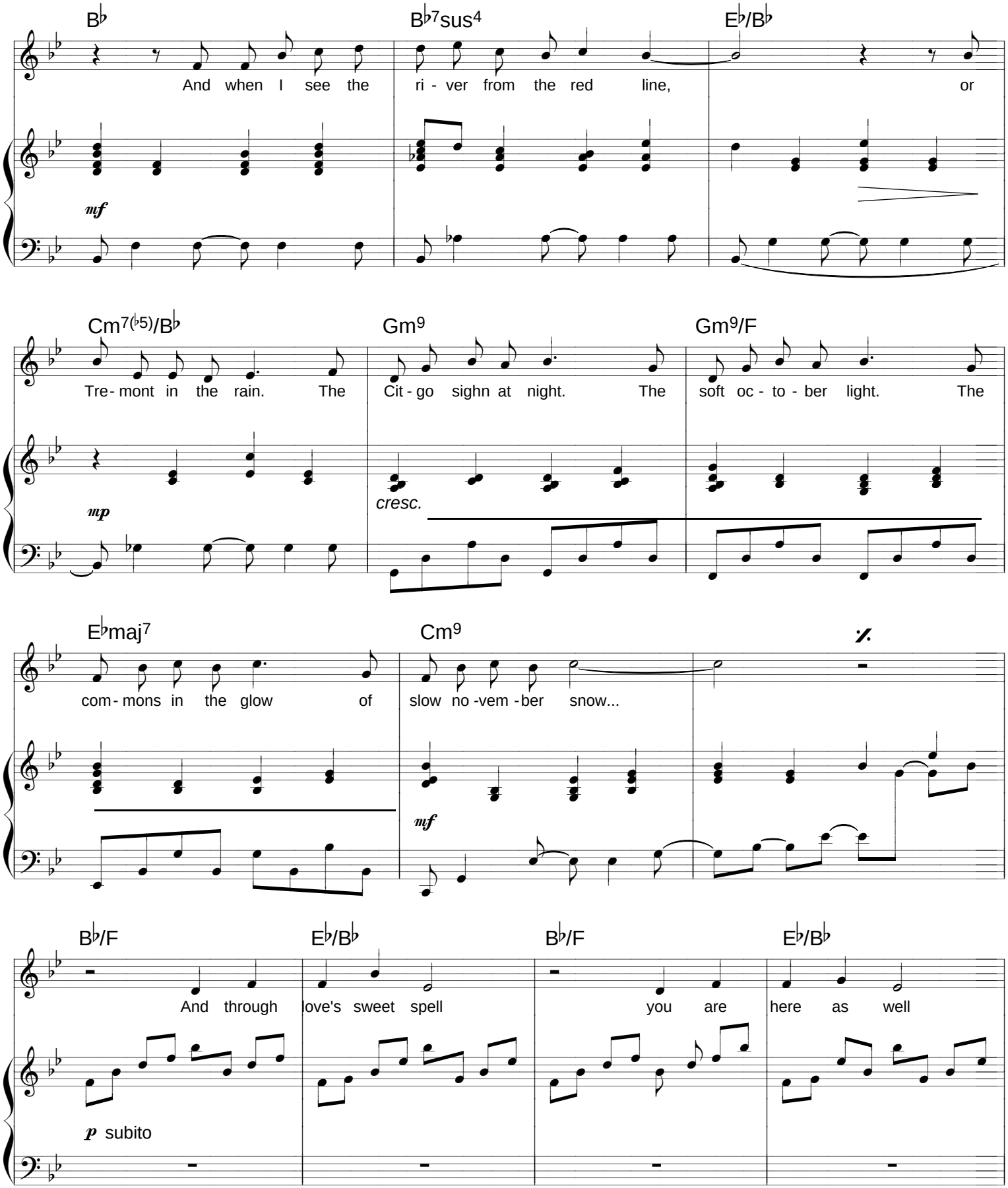
Boston Song

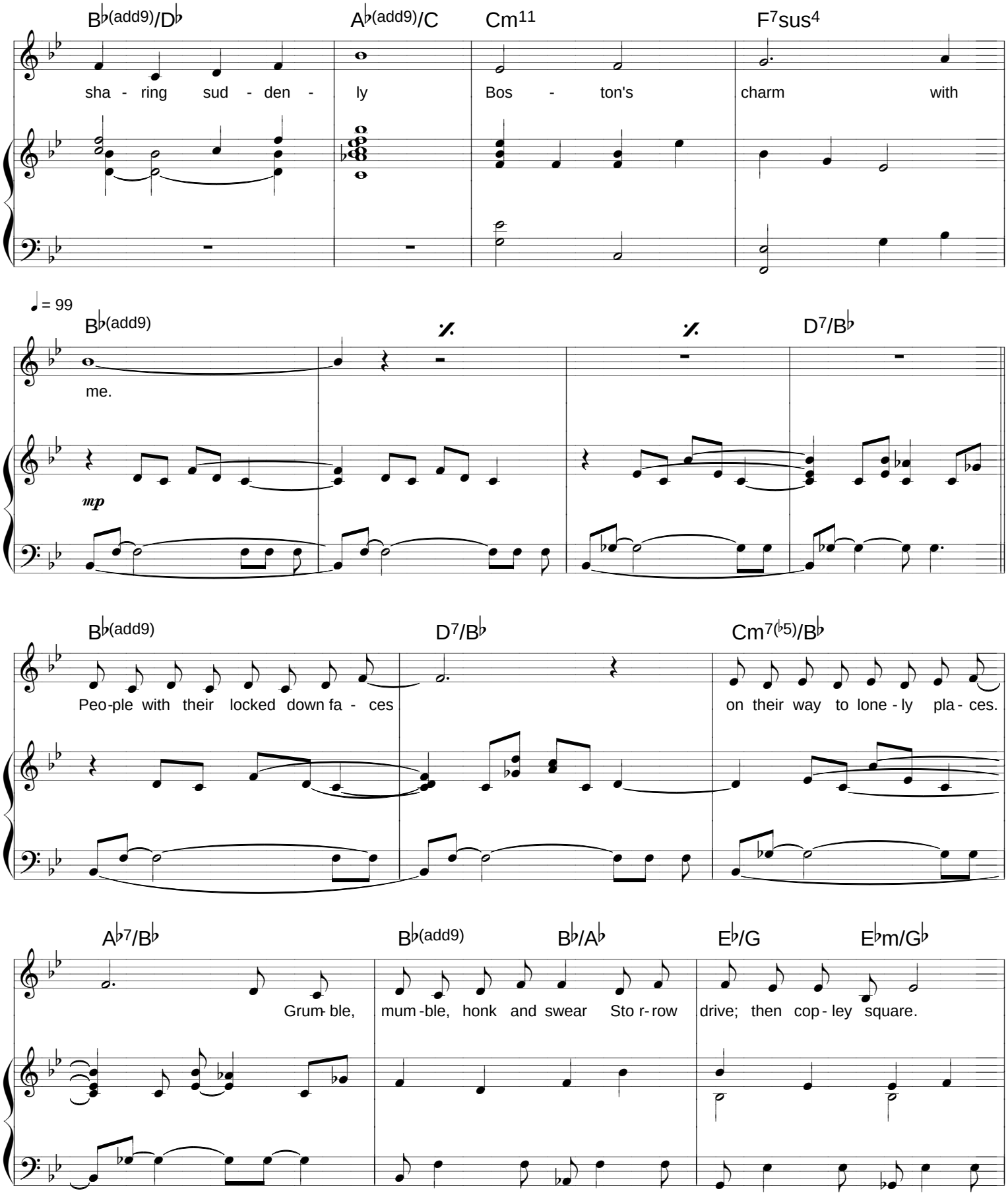
(Fot Anne)

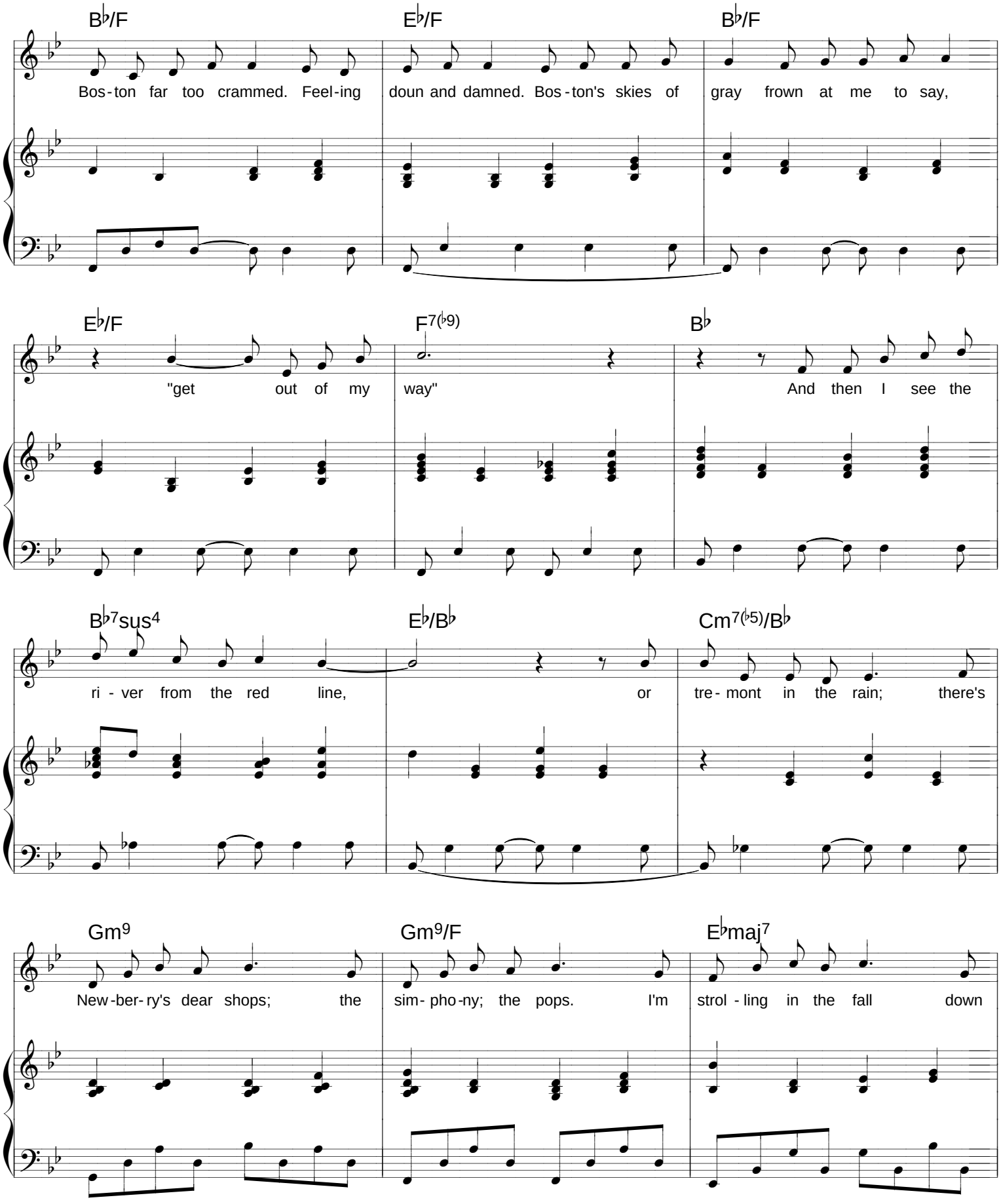
Lyrics by Robert Kinerk
Music by Vassil Spassov

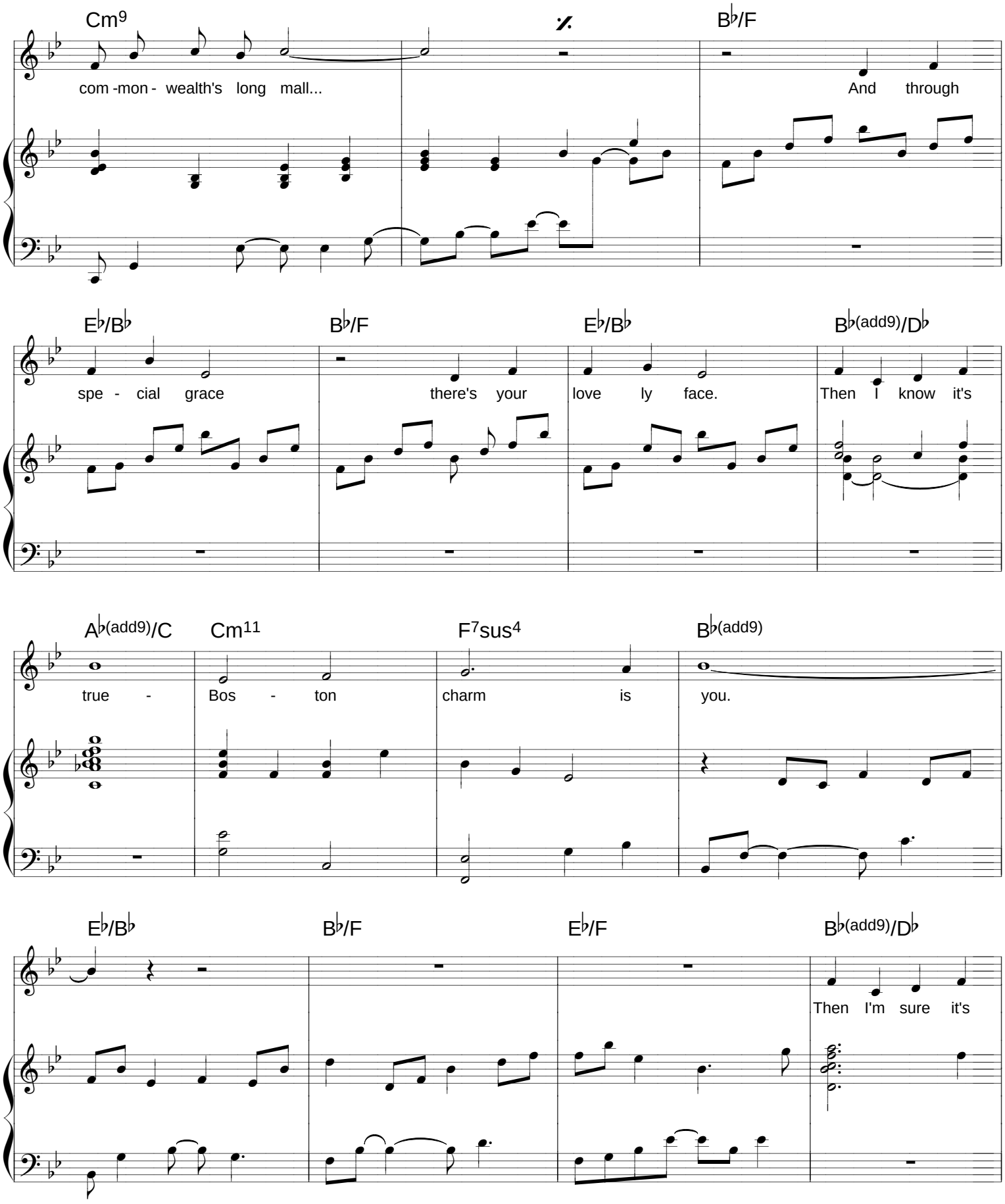


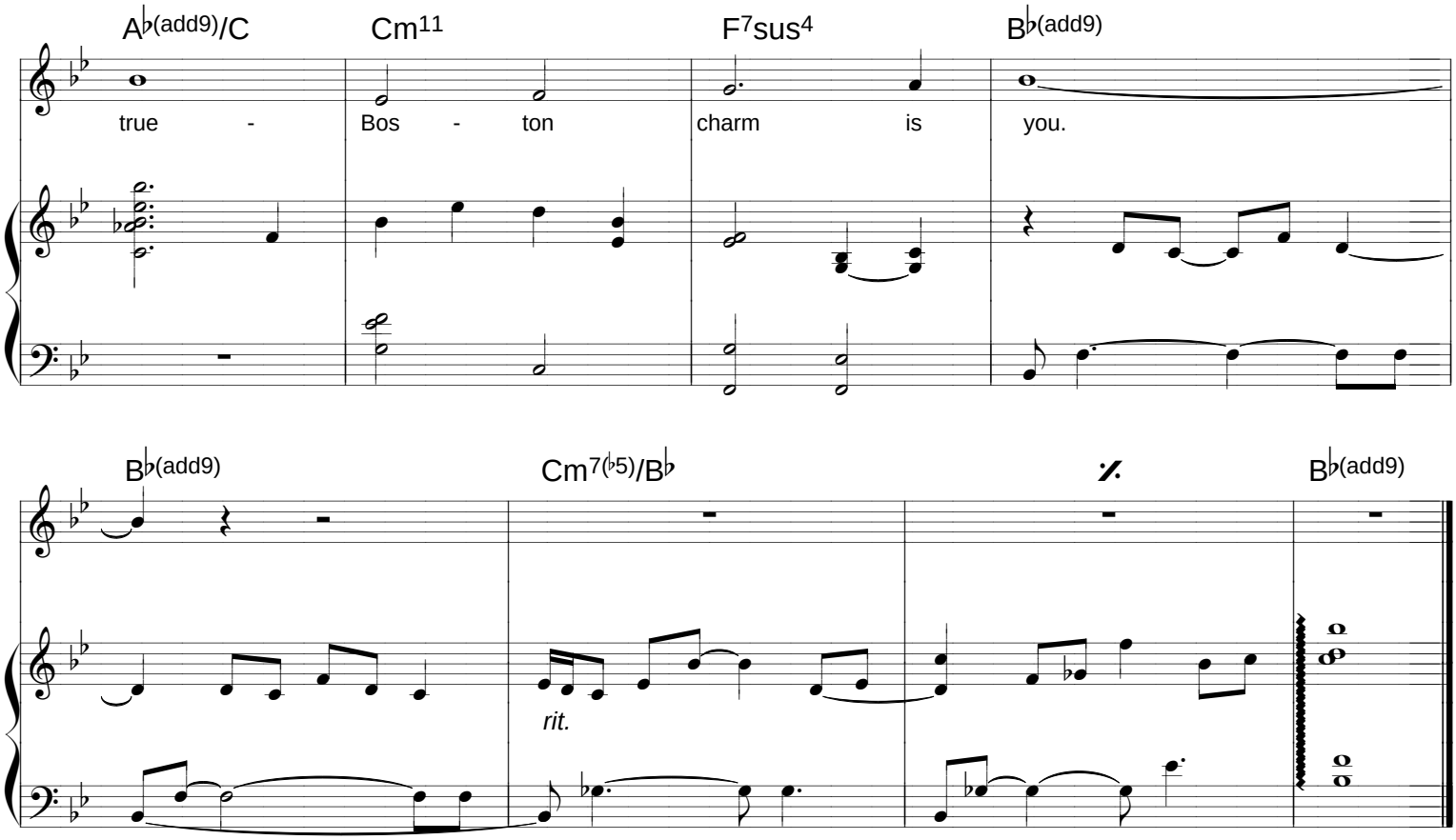

A♭7/B♭
B♭(add9)
B♭/A♭
E♭/G
E♭m/G♭
Rat - tle, rum- ble, twist and sway. Same old sto- ry, day by day.
Eve - ry - bo - dy locked up tight. Same old sto- ry, night by night.
cresc.
B♭/F
E♭/F
B♭/F
Bos- ton traf- fic stuck. Feel - ing out of luck. Feel - ing Bos- ton's cold. Hear - ing my self told.
Cold, un- friend - ly stares. High -fa - lu - tin' airs, Bos - ton cer- tain - ly not the place for me.
1.
E♭/F
F7(♭9)
B♭(add9)
"Son, you're get - ting old.
mf
B♭(add9)
2.
E♭/F
F7(♭9)
It's not meant to be.
mf


B♭
B♭7sus4
E♭/B♭
And when I see the ri - ver from the red line, or
mf
Cm7(♭5)/B♭
Gm9
Gm9/F
Tre - mont in the rain. The Cit - go sighn at night. The soft oc - to - ber light. The
mp
cresc.
E♭maj7
Cm9
com - mons in the glow of slow no -vem - ber snow...
mf
B♭/F
E♭/B♭
B♭/F
E♭/B♭
And through love's sweet spell you are here as well
p subito


B♭(add9)/D♭
A♭(add9)/C
Cm11
F7sus4
sha - ring sud - den - ly
Bos - ton's charm with
♩ = 99
B♭(add9)
me.
mp
D7/B♭
B♭(add9)
D7/B♭
Cm7(♭5)/B♭
Peo-ple with their locked down fa - ces
on their way to lone - ly pla - ces.
A♭7/B♭
B♭(add9)
B♭/A♭
E♭/G
E♭m/G♭
Grum- ble,
mum - ble, honk and swear Sto r- row
drive; then cop - ley square.


B♭/F
E♭/F
B♭/F
Bos-ton far too crammed. Feel-ing
doun and damned. Bos-ton's skies of
gray frown at me to say,
E♭/F
F7(♭9)
B♭
"get out of my
way"
And then I see the
B♭7sus4
E♭/B♭
Cm7(♭5)/B♭
ri - ver from the red line,
or
tre- mont in the rain; there's
Gm9
Gm9/F
E♭maj7
New-ber-ry's dear shops; the
sim- pho-ny; the pops. I'm
strol - ling in the fall down

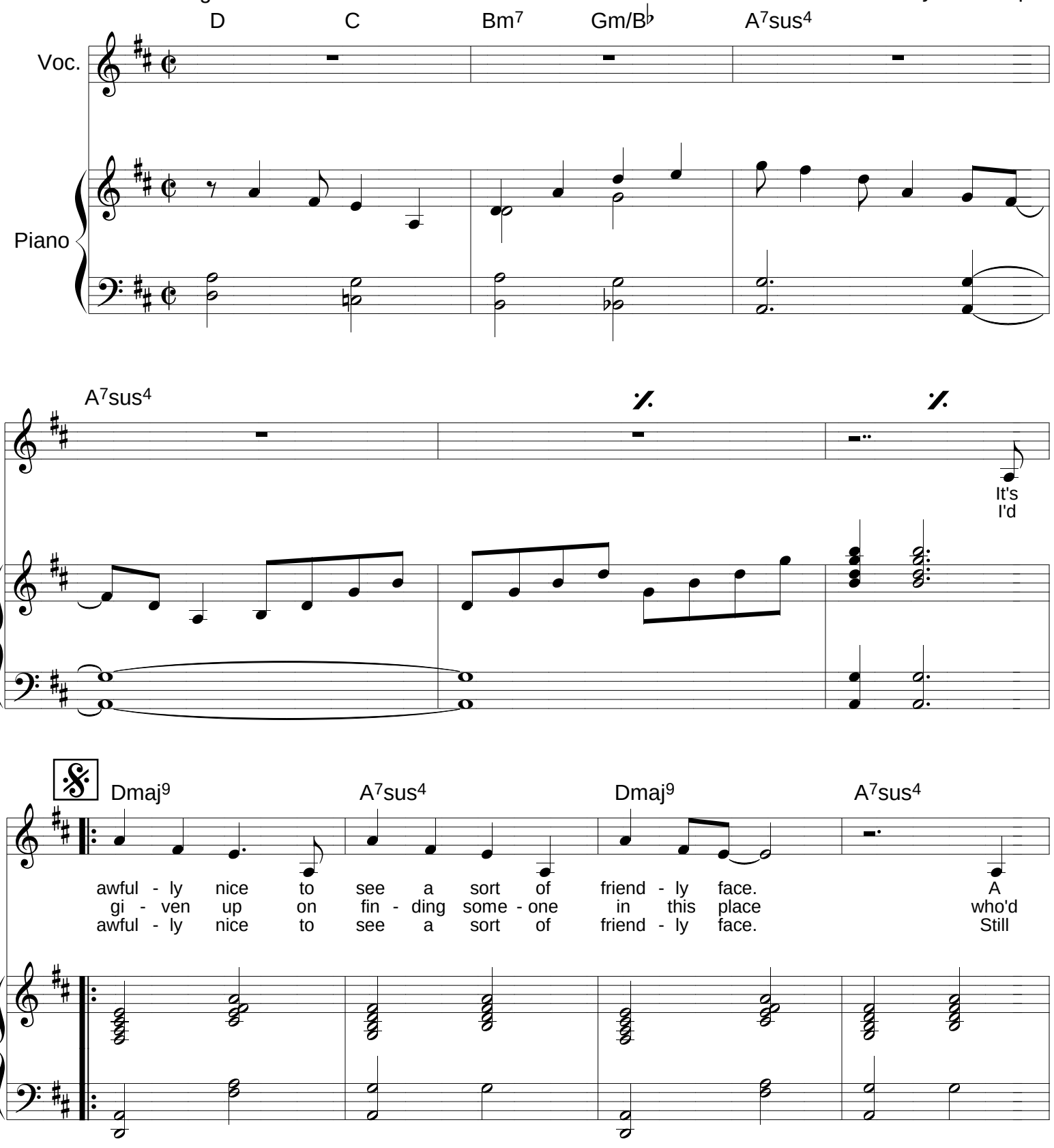

Cm9
B♭/F
com -mon - wealth's long mall...
And through
E♭/B♭
B♭/F
E♭/B♭
B♭(add9)/D♭
spe - cial grace
there's your
love ly face.
Then I know it's
A♭(add9)/C
Cm11
F7sus4
B♭(add9)
true -
Bos - ton
charm is
you.
E♭/B♭
B♭/F
E♭/F
B♭(add9)/D♭
Then I'm sure it's

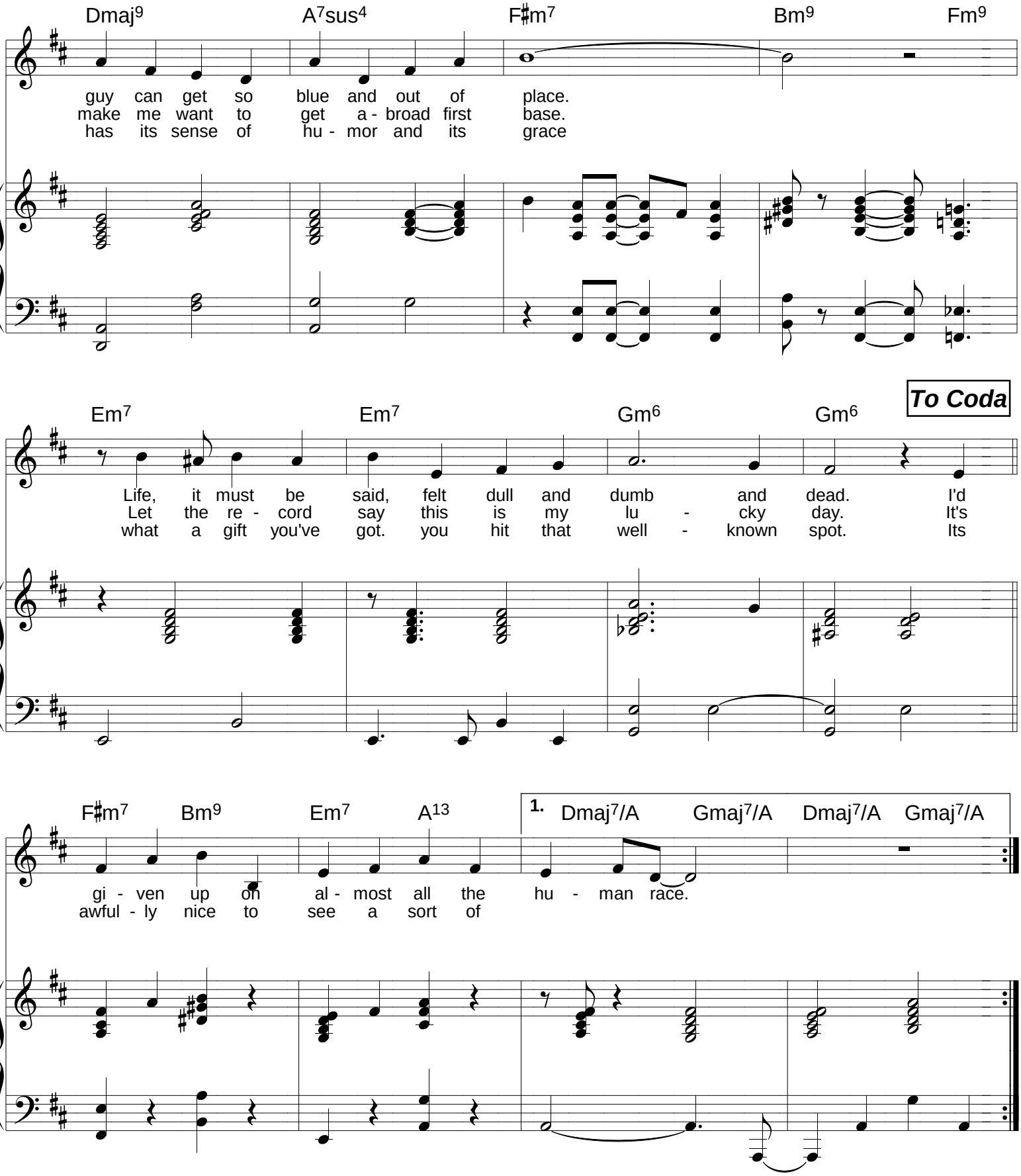

A♭(add9)/C
Cm11
F7sus4
B♭(add9)
true - Bos - ton charm is you.
B♭(add9)
Cm7(♭5)/B♭
B♭(add9)
rit.

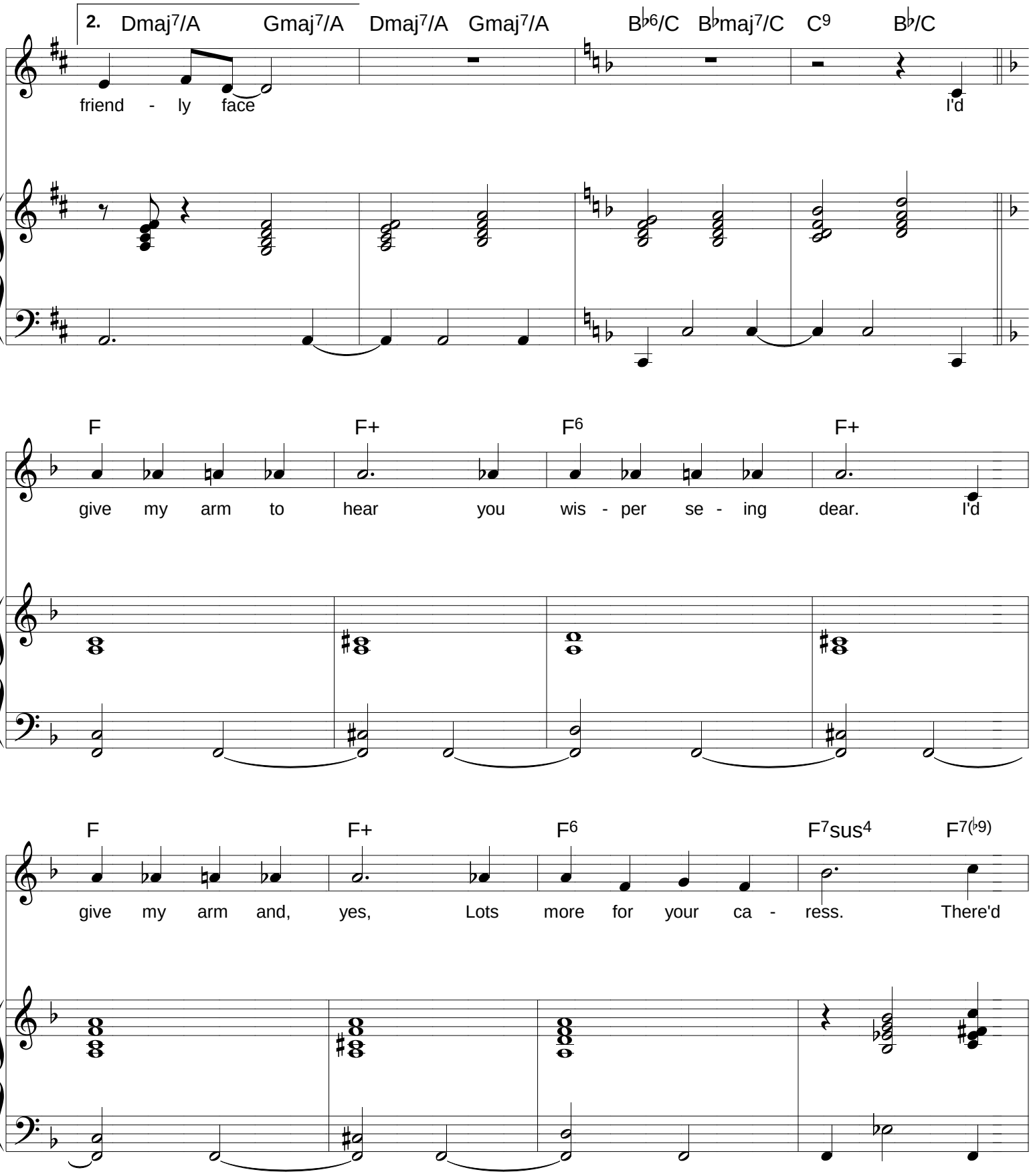
A Sort Of Friendly Face

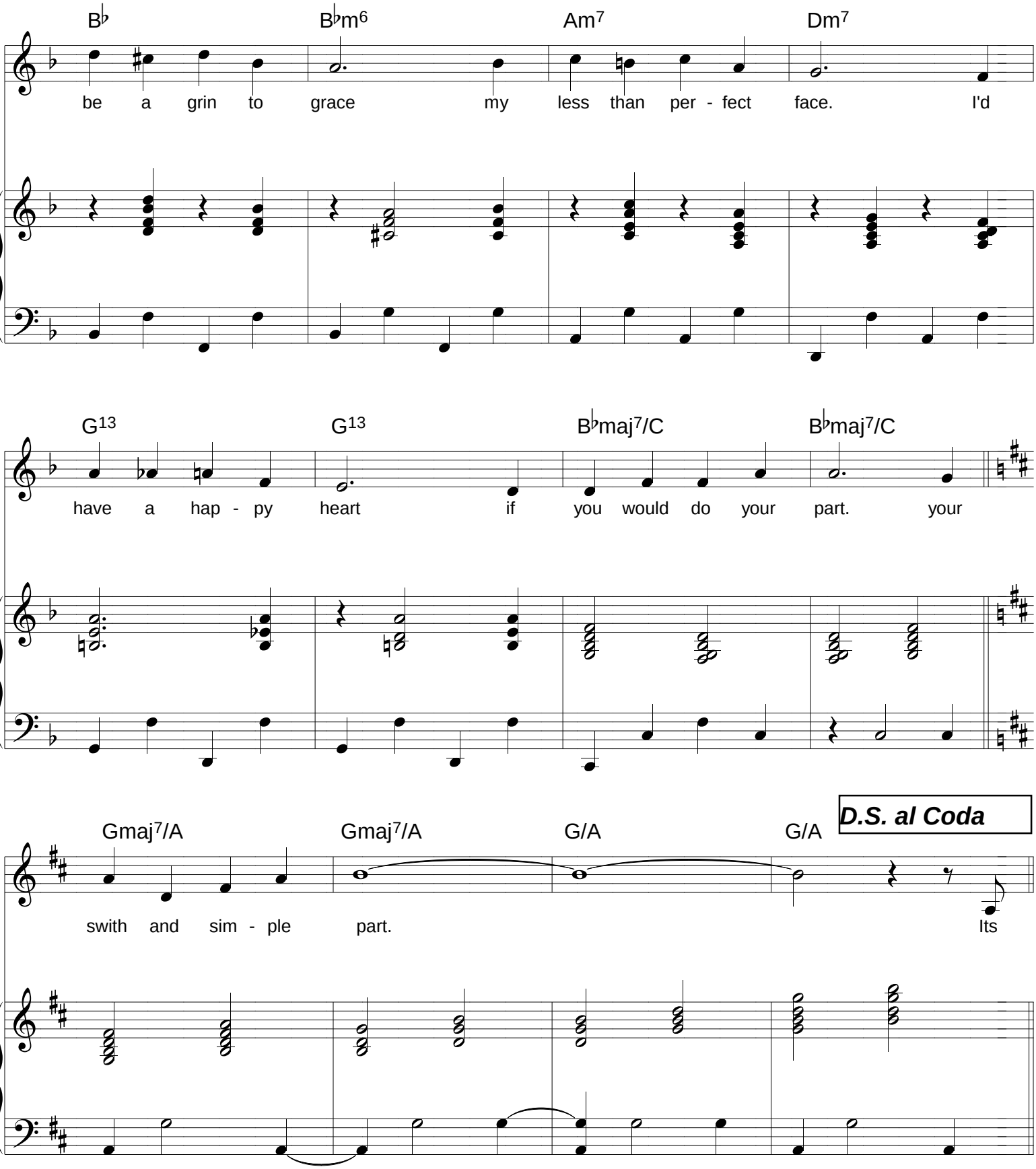
Lyrics by Robert Kinerk
Music by Vassil Spasso

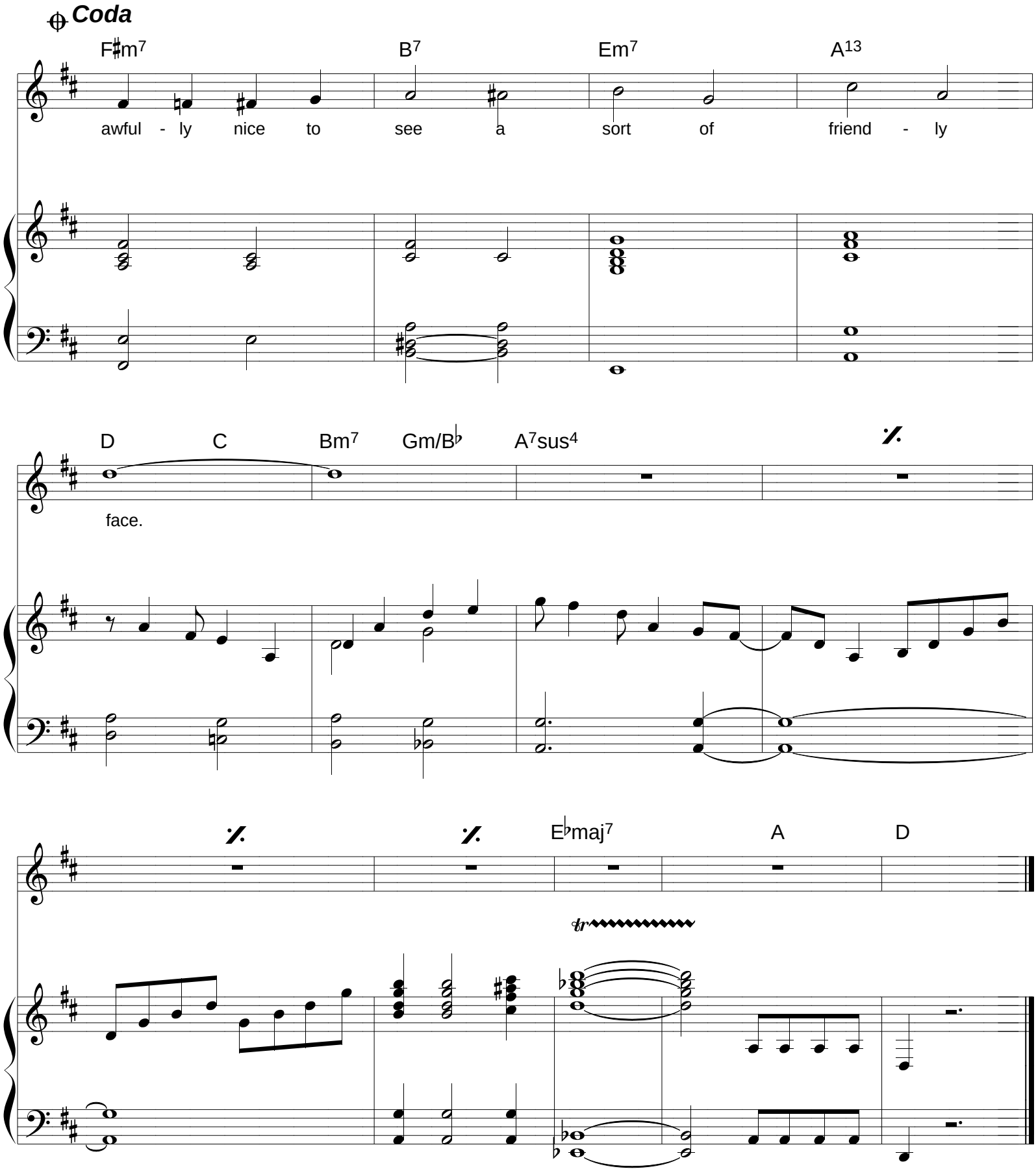
♩ = 185 Swing




Dmaj9 A7sus4 F♯m7 Bm9 Fm9
guy can get so blue and out of place.
make me want to get a - broad first base.
has its sense of hu - mor and its grace
To Coda
Em7 Em7 Gm6 Gm6
Life, it must be said, felt dull and dumb and dead. I'd
Let the re - cord say this is my lu - cky day. It's
what a gift you've got. you hit that well - known spot. Its
F♯m7 Bm9 Em7 A13
1. Dmaj7/A Gmaj7/A Dmaj7/A Gmaj7/A
gi - ven up on al - most all the hu - man race.
awful - ly nice to see a sort of


2. Dmaj7/A Gmaj7/A Dmaj7/A Gmaj7/A B♭6/C B♭maj7/C C9 B♭/C
friend - ly face
I'd
F F+ F6 F+
give my arm to hear you wis - per se - ing dear.
I'd
F F+ F6 F7sus4 F7(♭9)
give my arm and, yes, Lots more for your ca - ress.
There'd


B♭
B♭m6
Am7
Dm7
be a grin to grace my less than per - fect face. I'd
G13
G13
B♭maj7/C
B♭maj7/C
have a hap - py heart if you would do your part. your
Gmaj7/A
Gmaj7/A
G/A
G/A
D.S. al Coda
swith and sim - ple part. Its


Coda
F♯m7
B7
Em7
A13
awful - ly nice to see a sort of friend - ly
D
C
Bm7
Gm/B♭
A7sus4
face.
E♭maj7
A
D
tr

Music starts when:
"THE SAINT moves his
hand slowly to sweep
the entire horizon"

Dark Shapes

by Robert Kinerk & Vassil Spasso

♩ = 103

Cont. On Cue: "Okay mow, Ern, wach.

SAINT

Piano

pp

pp

p

cresc.

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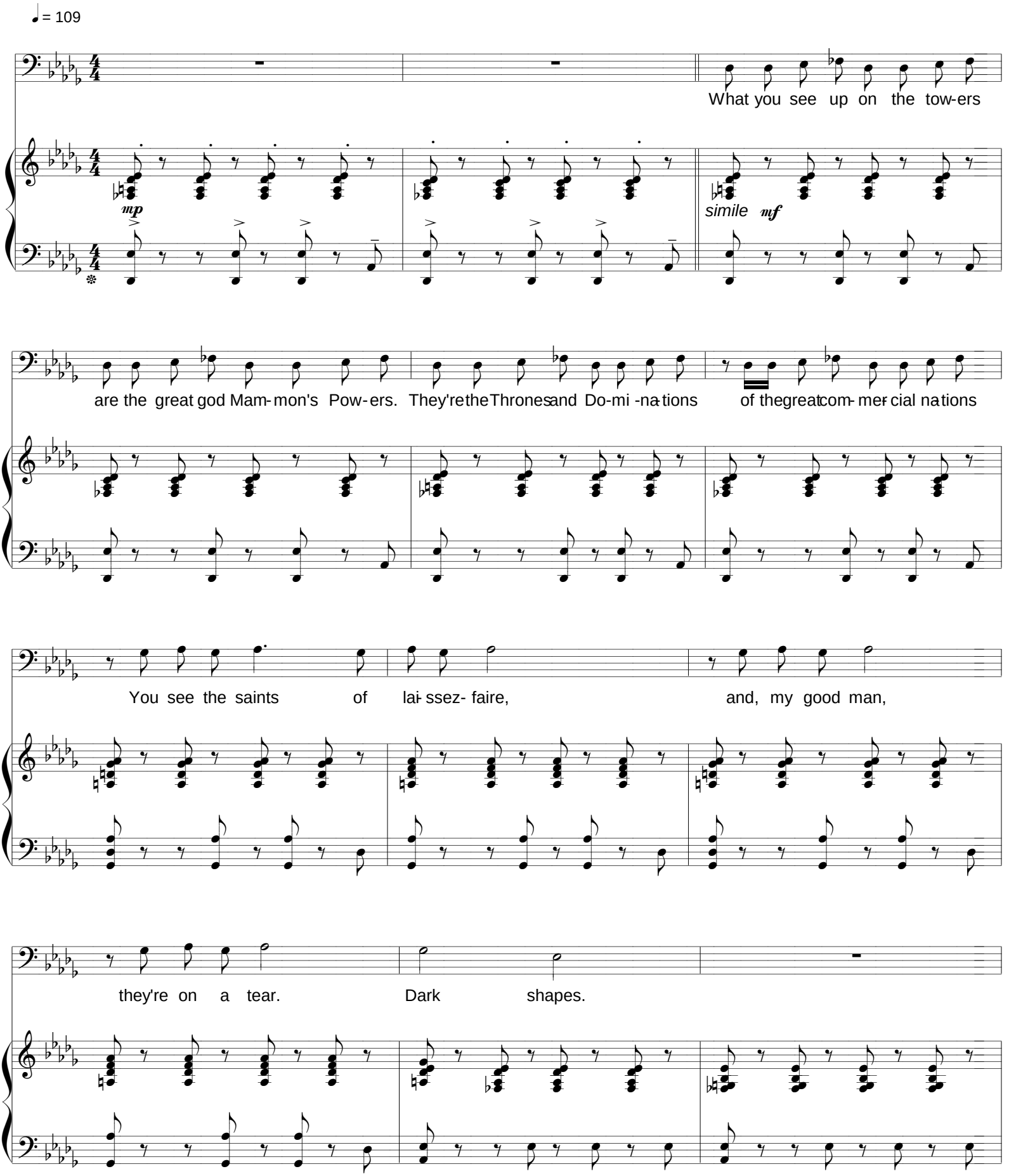

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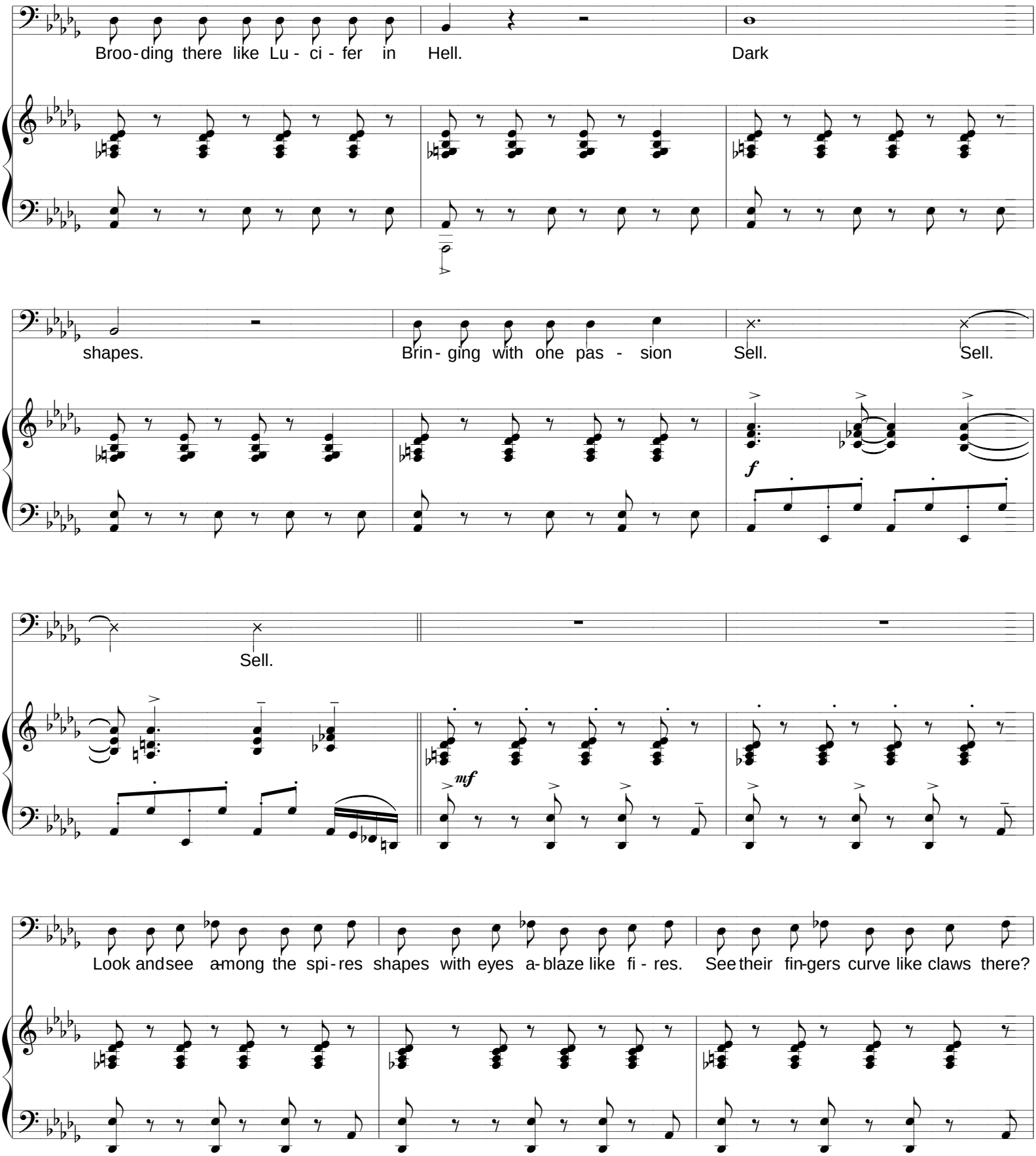

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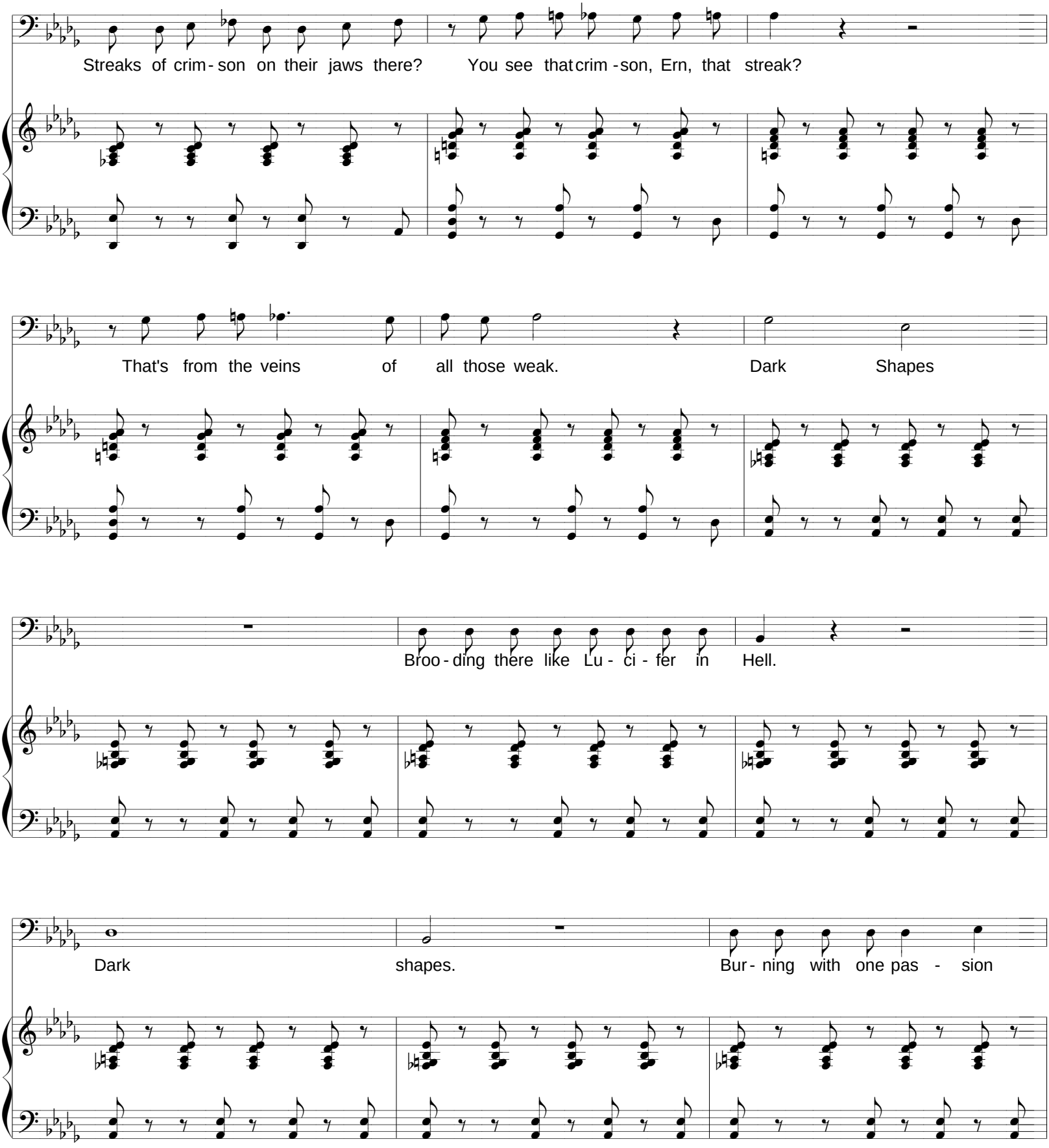

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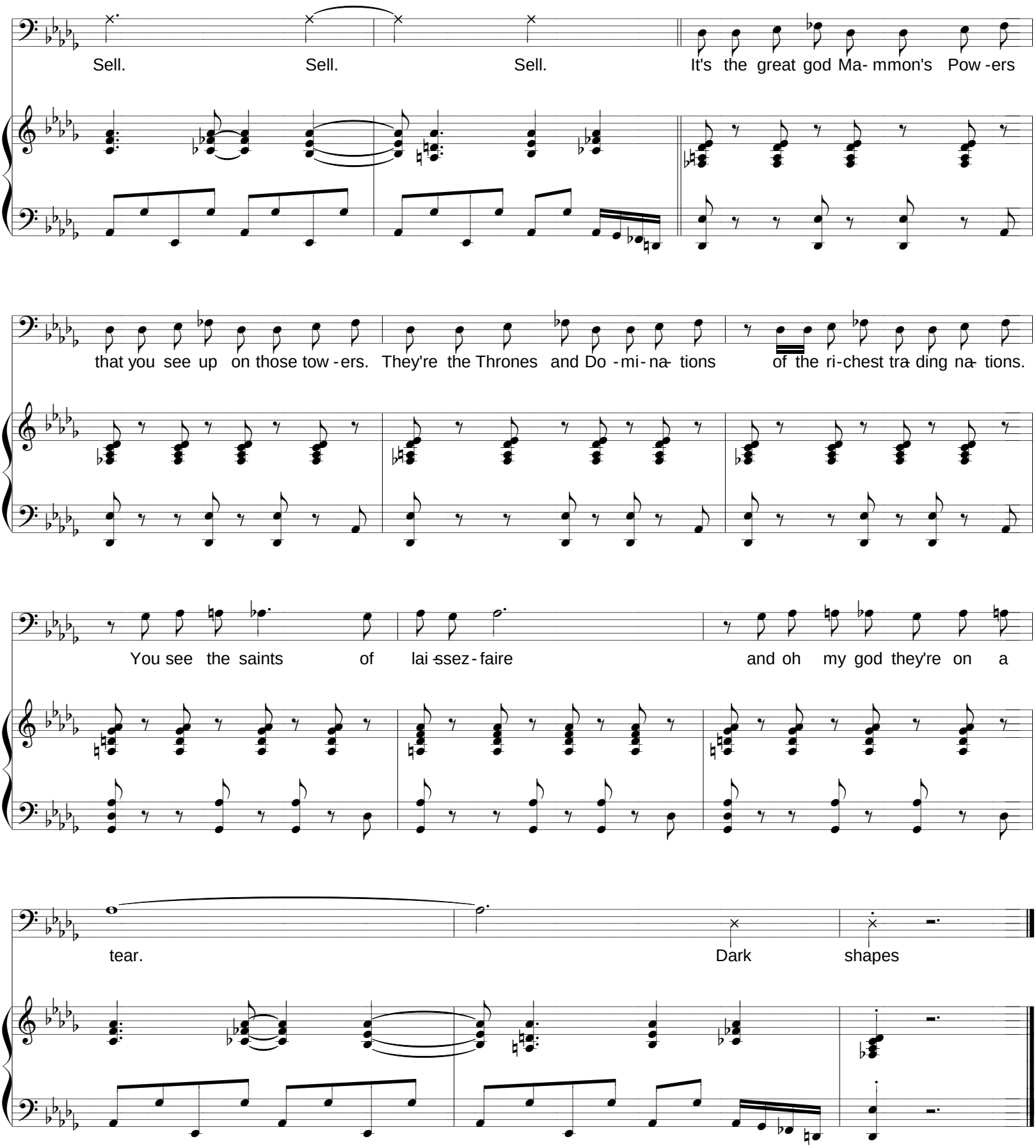

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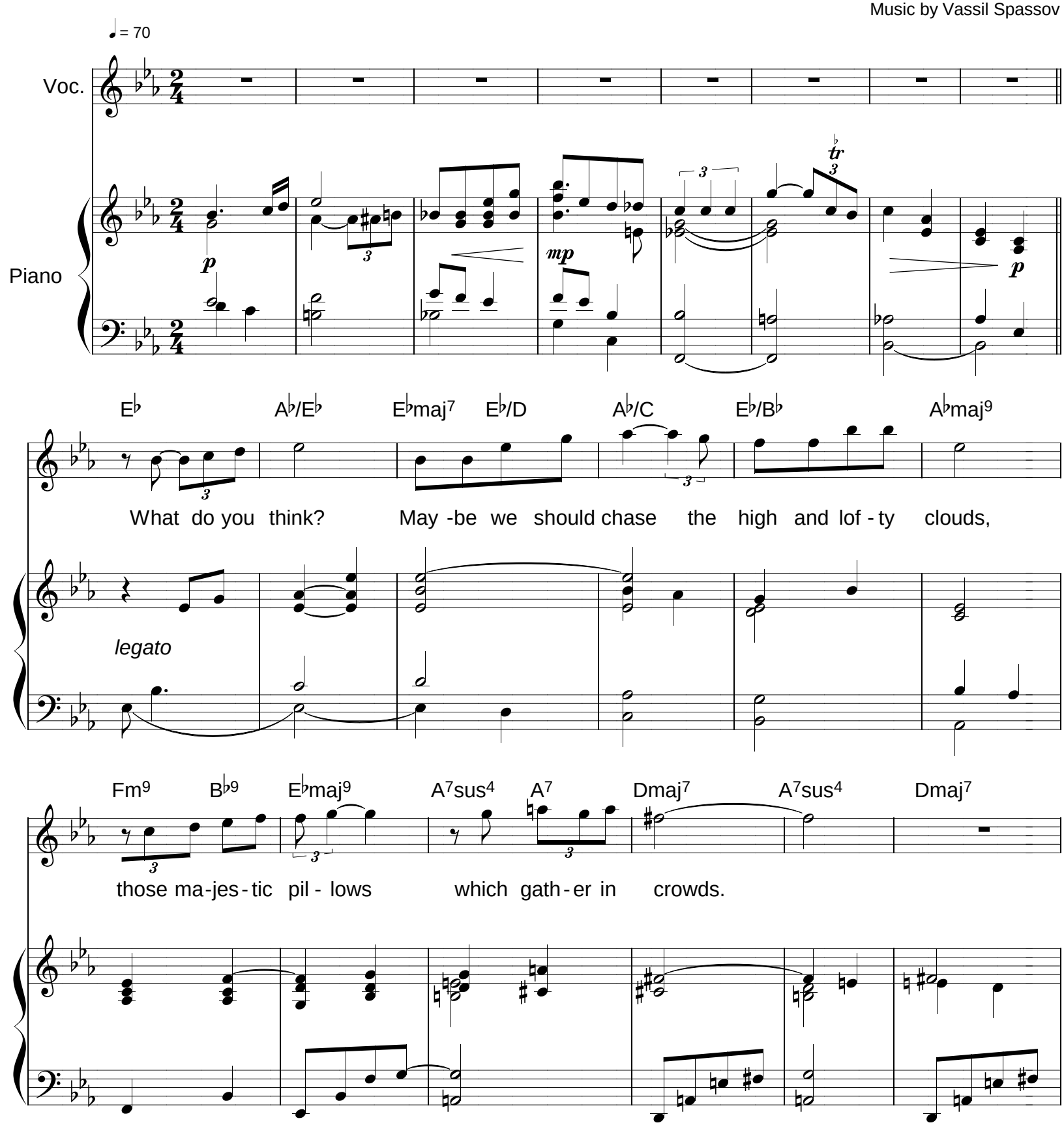
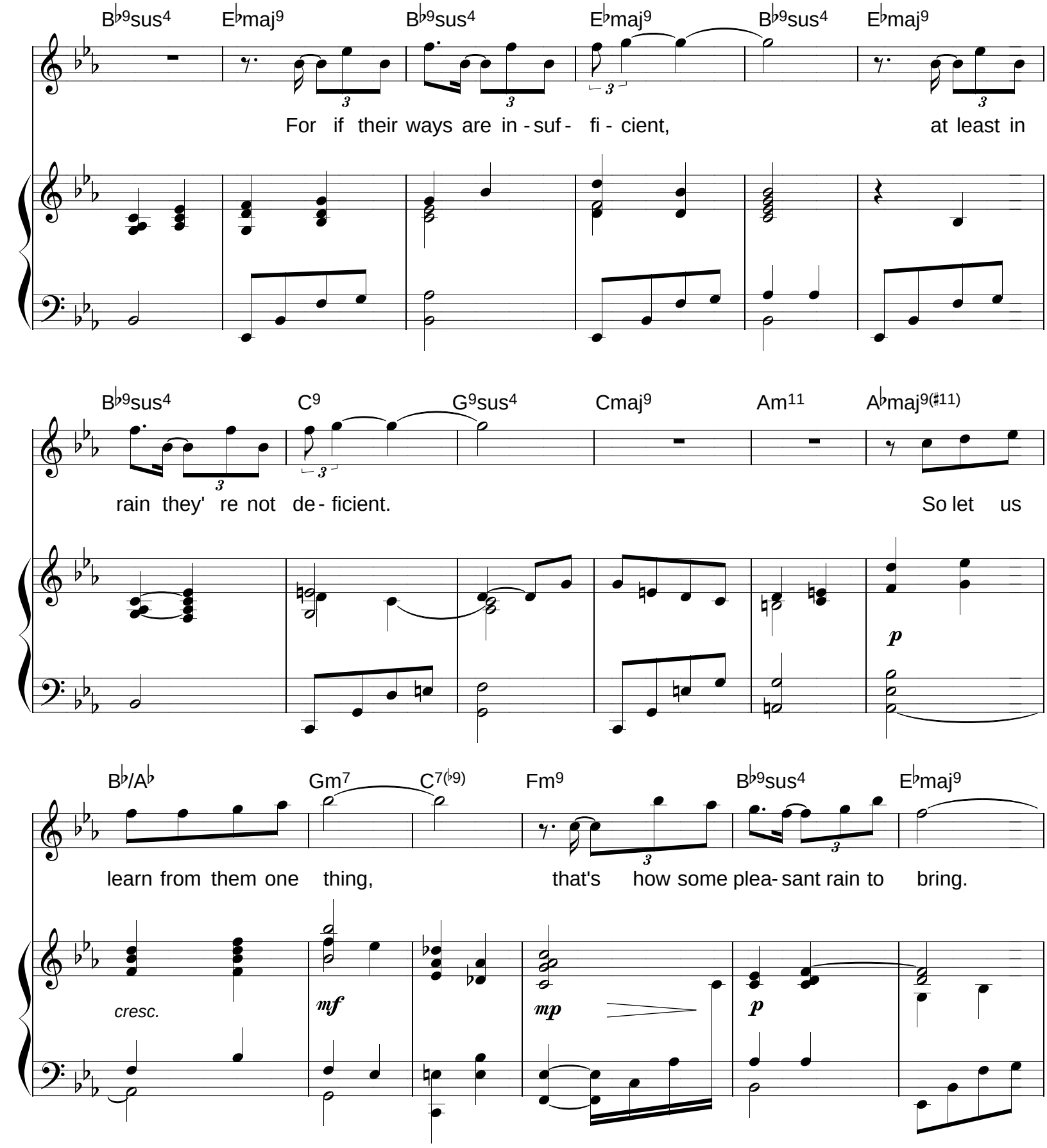
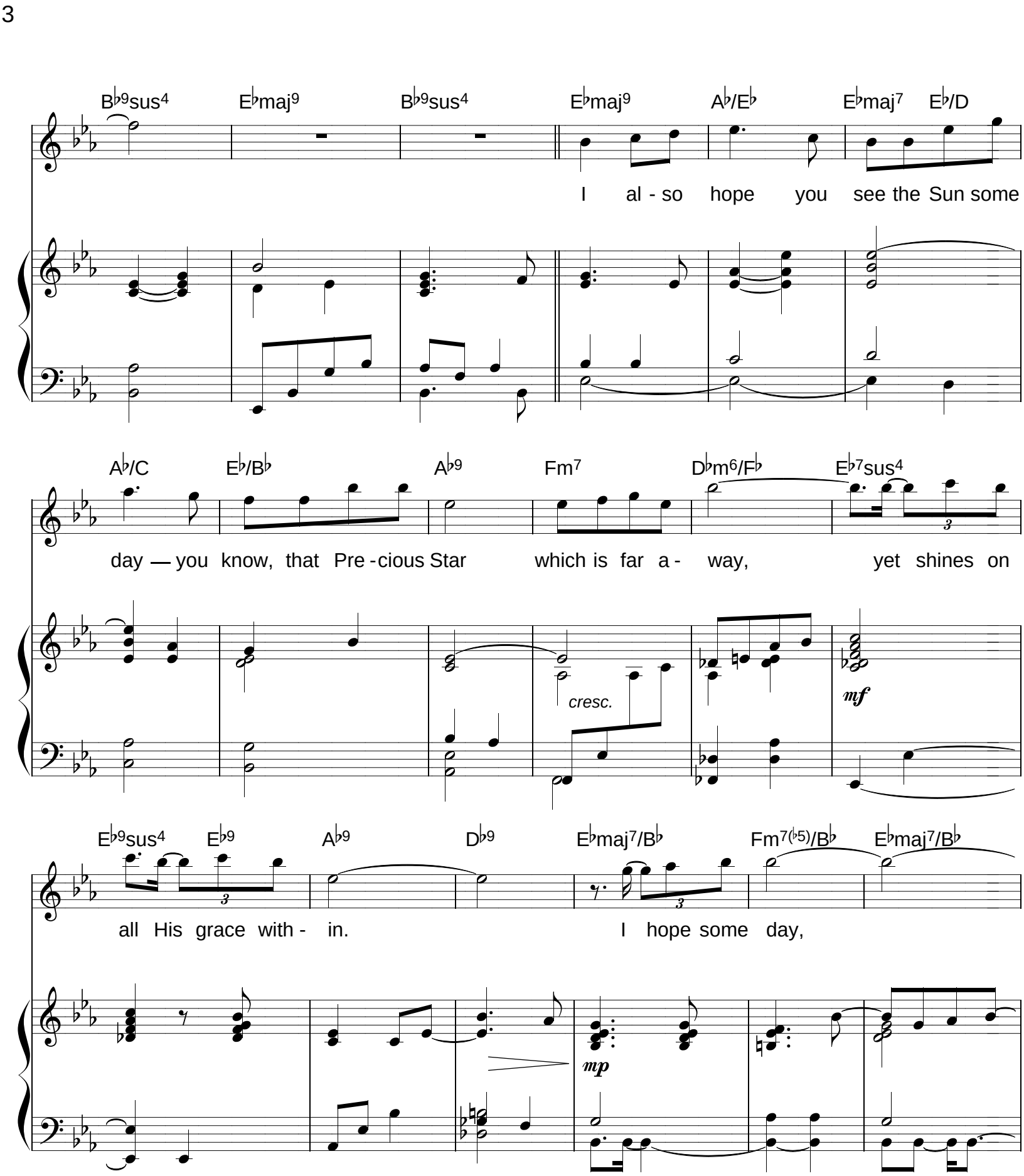
Dear Kim

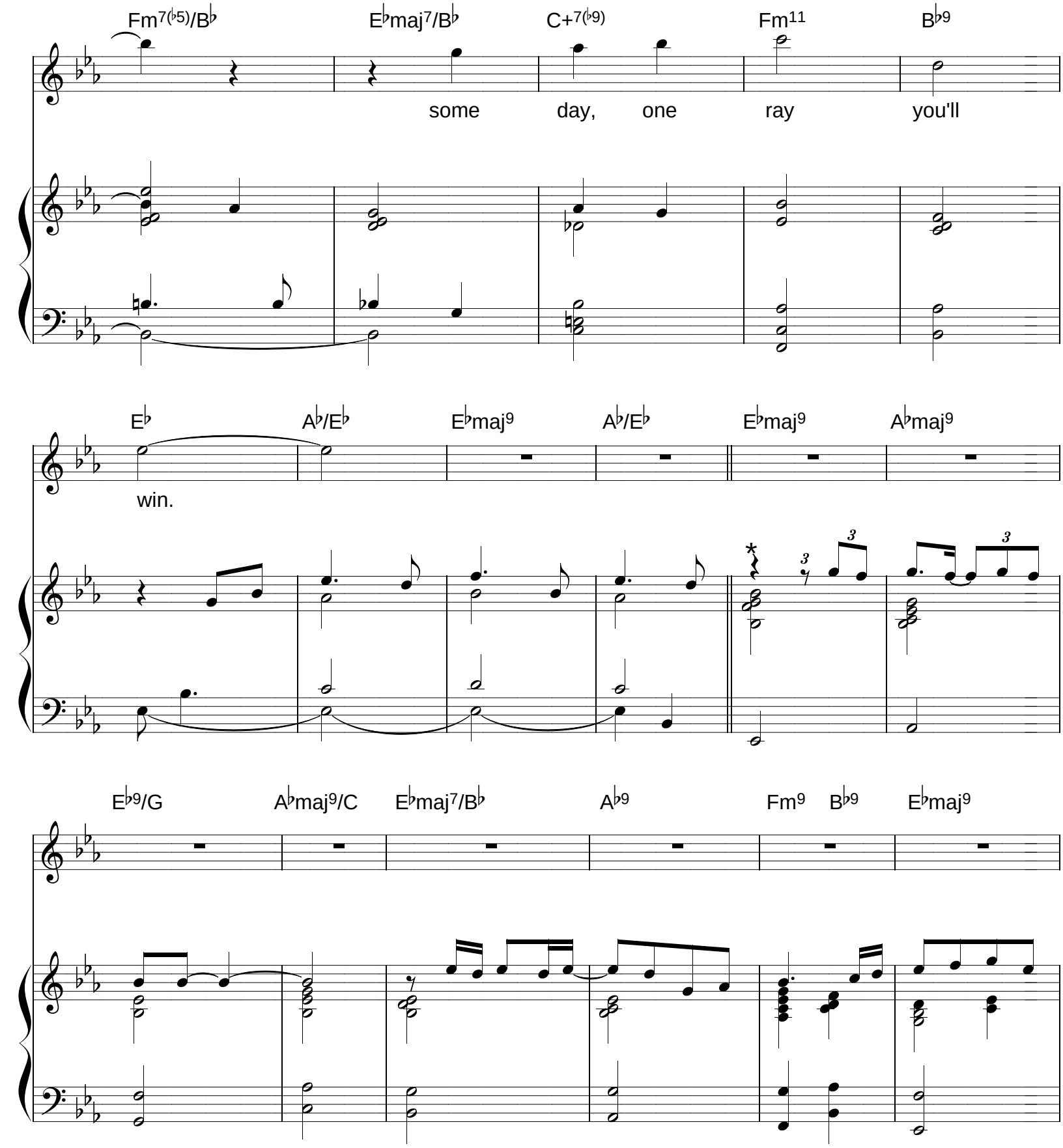
Lyrics by Ephraim Figueroa
Music by Vassil Spassov



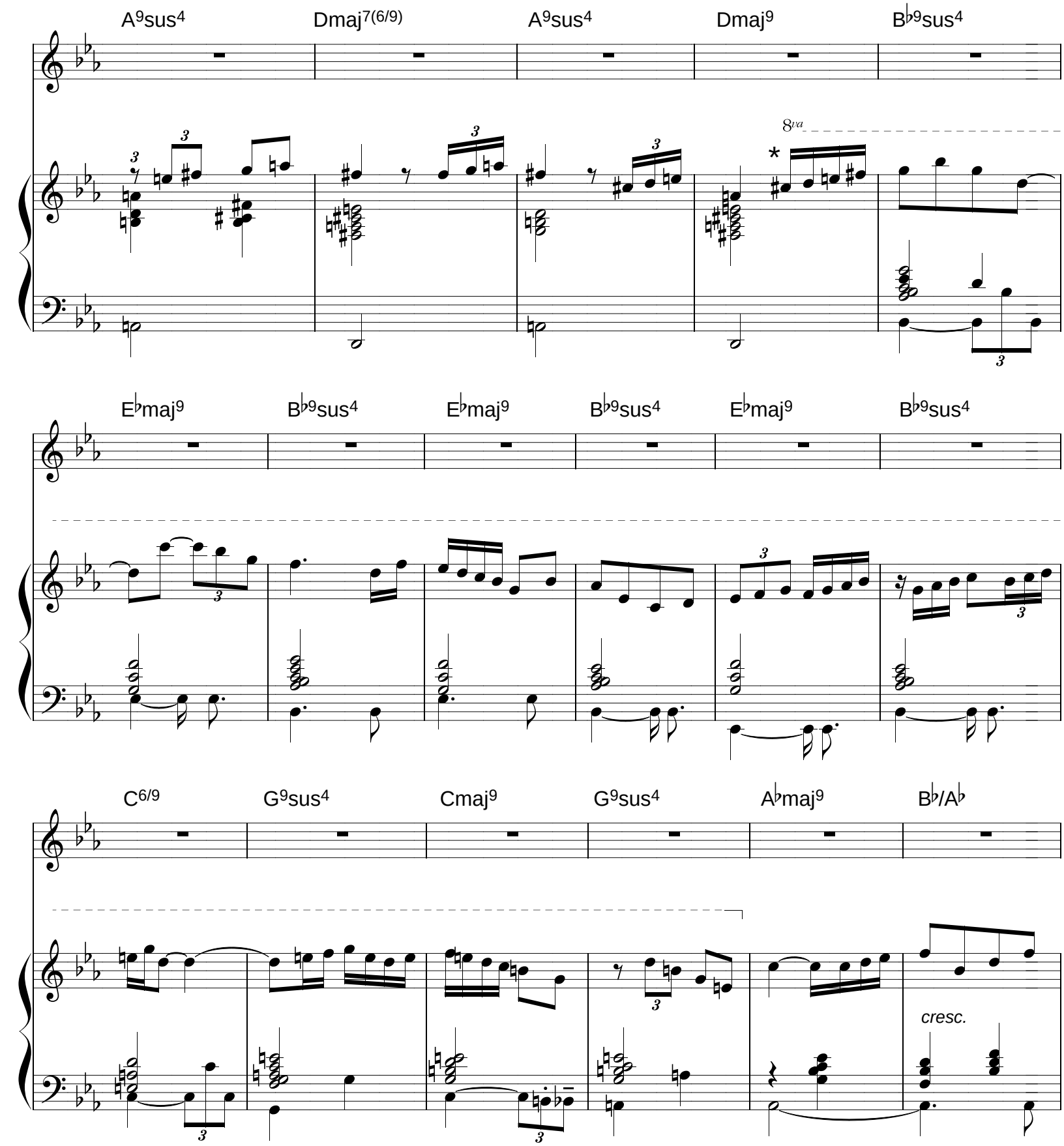
©1998 by Vassil Spassov & Ephraim Figueroa


B♭9sus4 E♭maj9 B♭9sus4 E♭maj9 B♭9sus4 E♭maj9
For if their ways are in - suf - fi - cient, at least in
B♭9sus4 C9 G9sus4 Cmaj9 Am11 A♭maj9(♯11)
rain they' re not de - ficient. So let us
p
B♭/A♭ Gm7 C7(♭9) Fm9 B♭9sus4 E♭maj9
learn from them one thing, that's how some plea - sant rain to bring.
cresc.
mf
mp
p

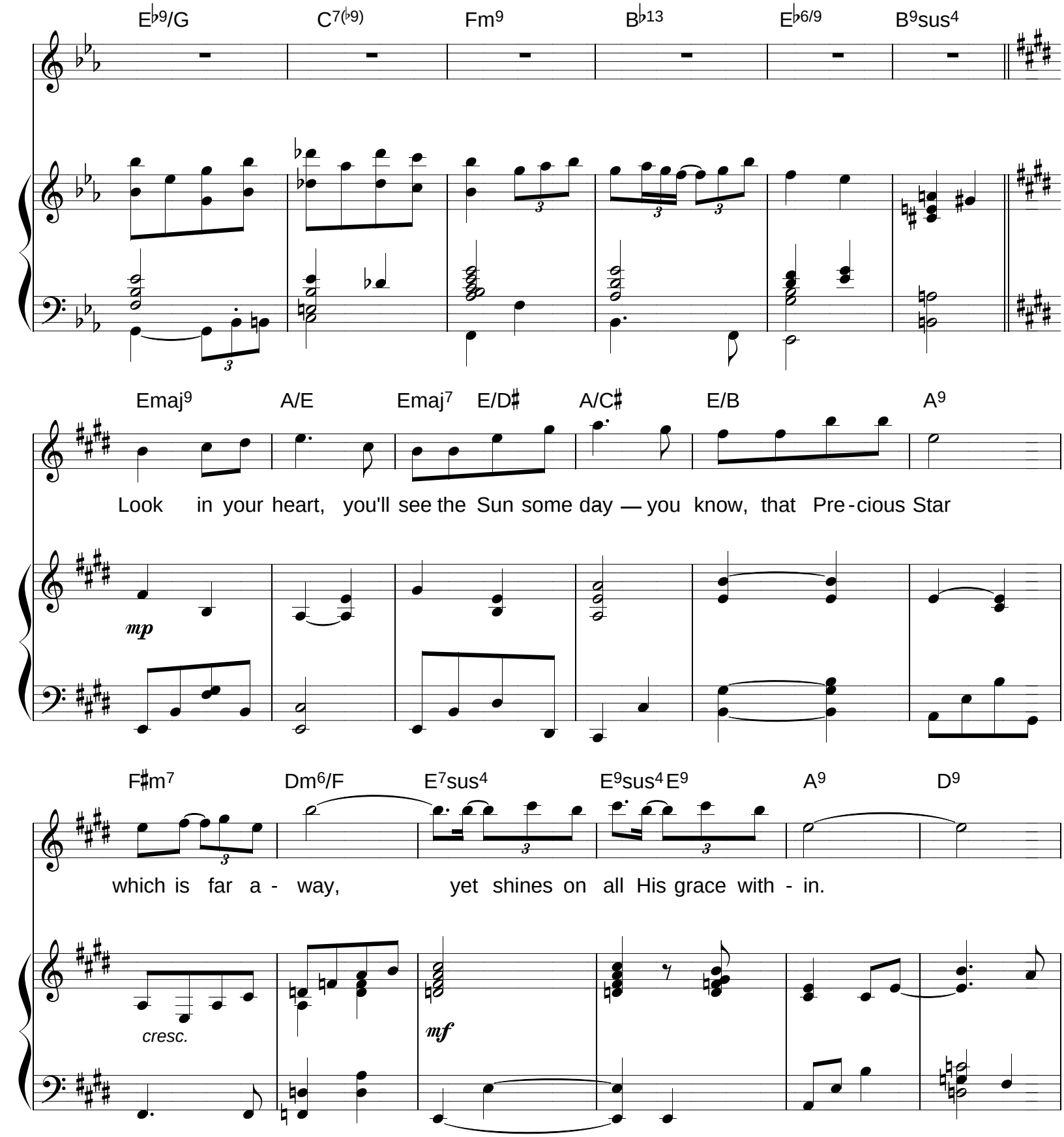

B♭9sus4 E♭maj9 B♭9sus4 E♭maj9 A♭/E♭ E♭maj7 E♭/D
I al - so hope you see the Sun some
A♭/C E♭/B♭ A♭9 Fm7 D♭m6/F♭ E♭7sus4
day — you know, that Pre - cious Star which is far a - way, yet shines on
cresc.
mf
E♭9sus4 E♭9 A♭9 D♭9 E♭maj7/B♭ Fm7(♭5)/B♭ E♭maj7/B♭
all His grace with - in. I hope some day,
mp

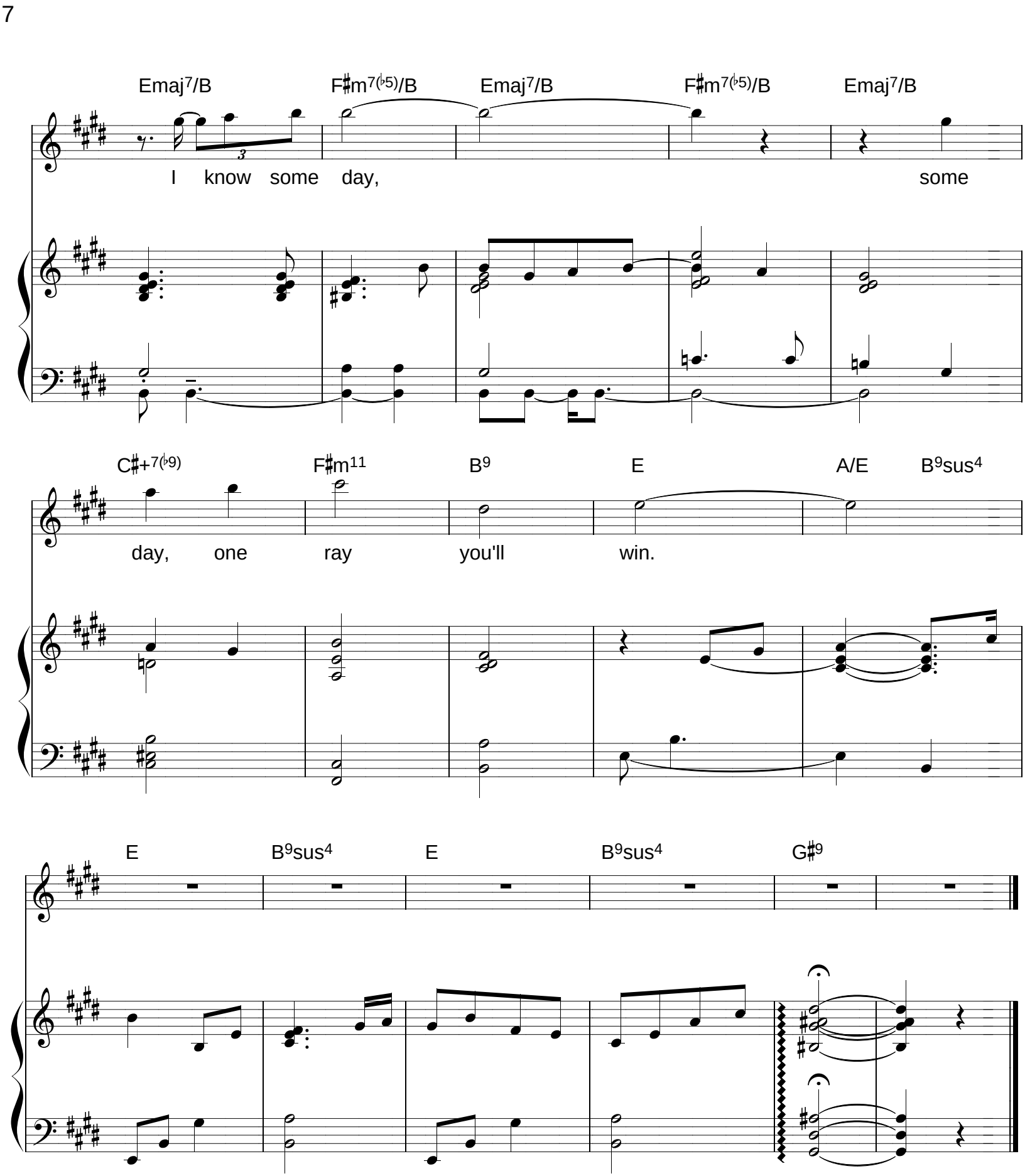


* top voce is instrumental solo



* piano solo starts here botom voce is the bass pa

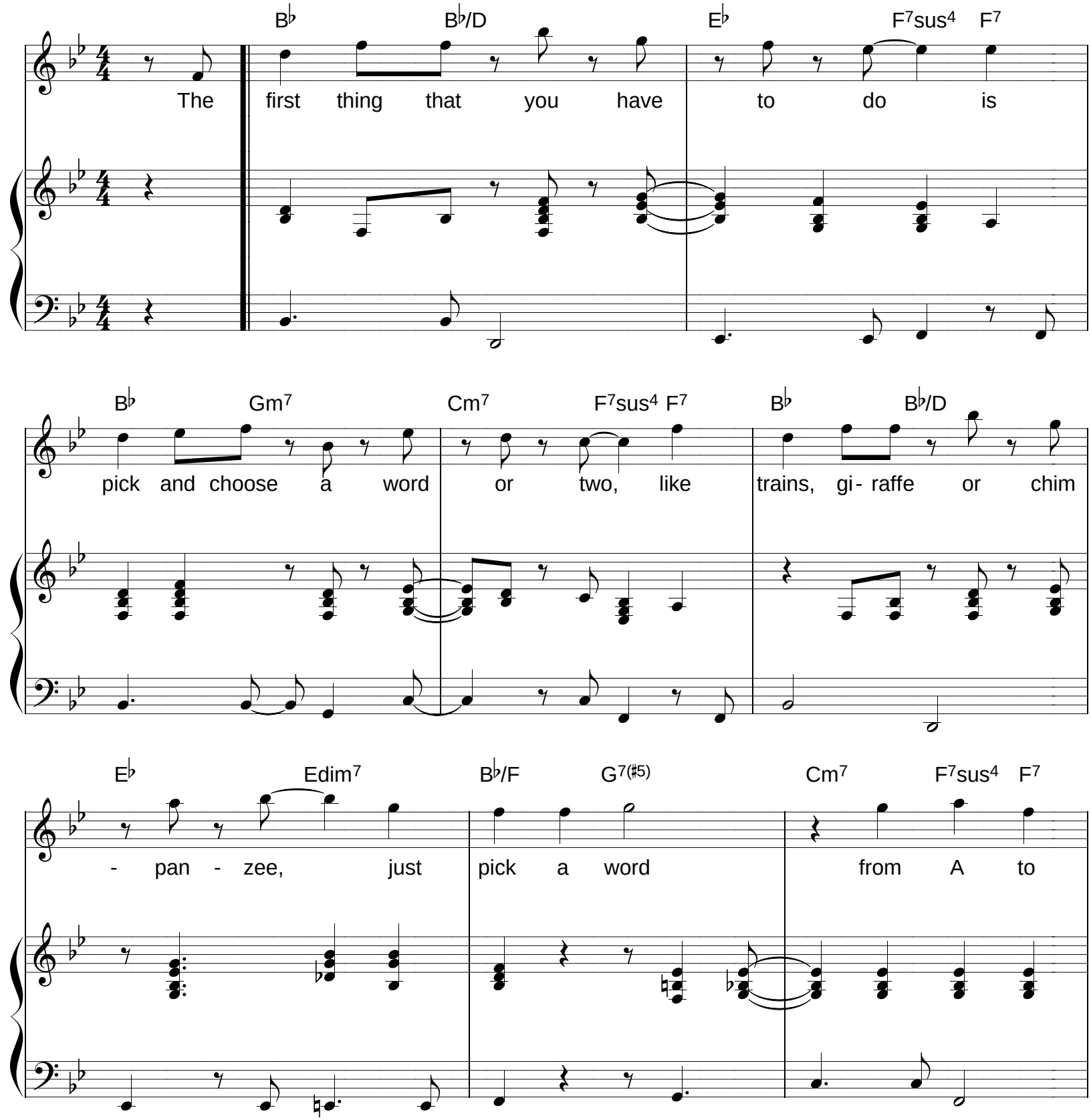

E♭9/G
C7(♭9)
Fm9
B♭13
E♭6/9
B9sus4
Emaj9
A/E
Emaj7
E/D♯
A/C♯
E/B
A9
Look in your heart, you'll see the Sun some day — you know, that Pre-cious Star
mp
F♯m7
Dm6/F
E7sus4
E9sus4
E9
A9
D9
which is far a - way, yet shines on all His grace with - in.
cresc.
mf


Emaj7/B
F♯m7(♭5)/B
Emaj7/B
F♯m7(♭5)/B
Emaj7/B
I know some day, some
C♯+7(♭9)
F♯m11
B9
E
A/E
B9sus4
day, one ray you'll win.
E
B9sus4
E
B9sus4
G♯9

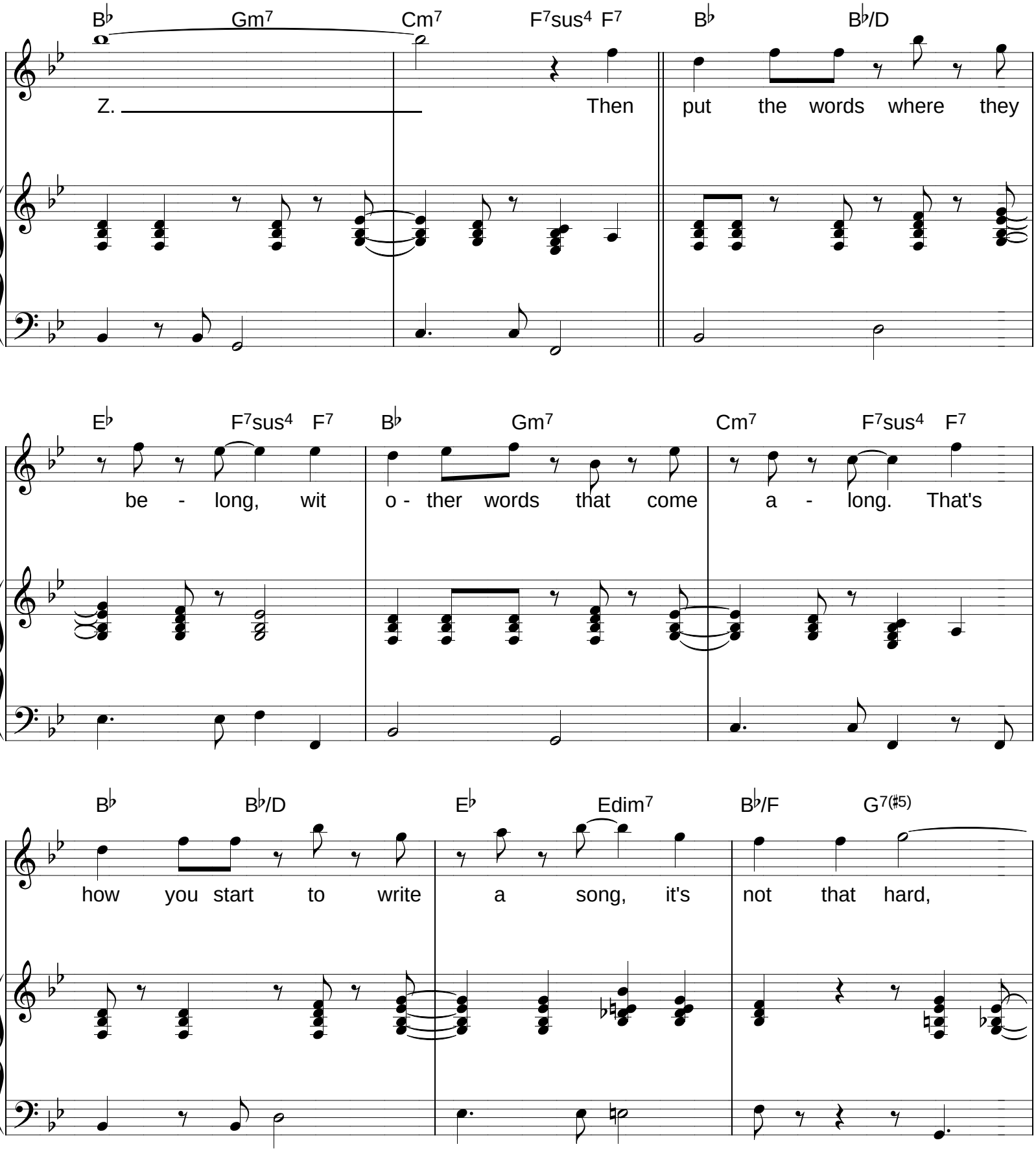
From A to Z

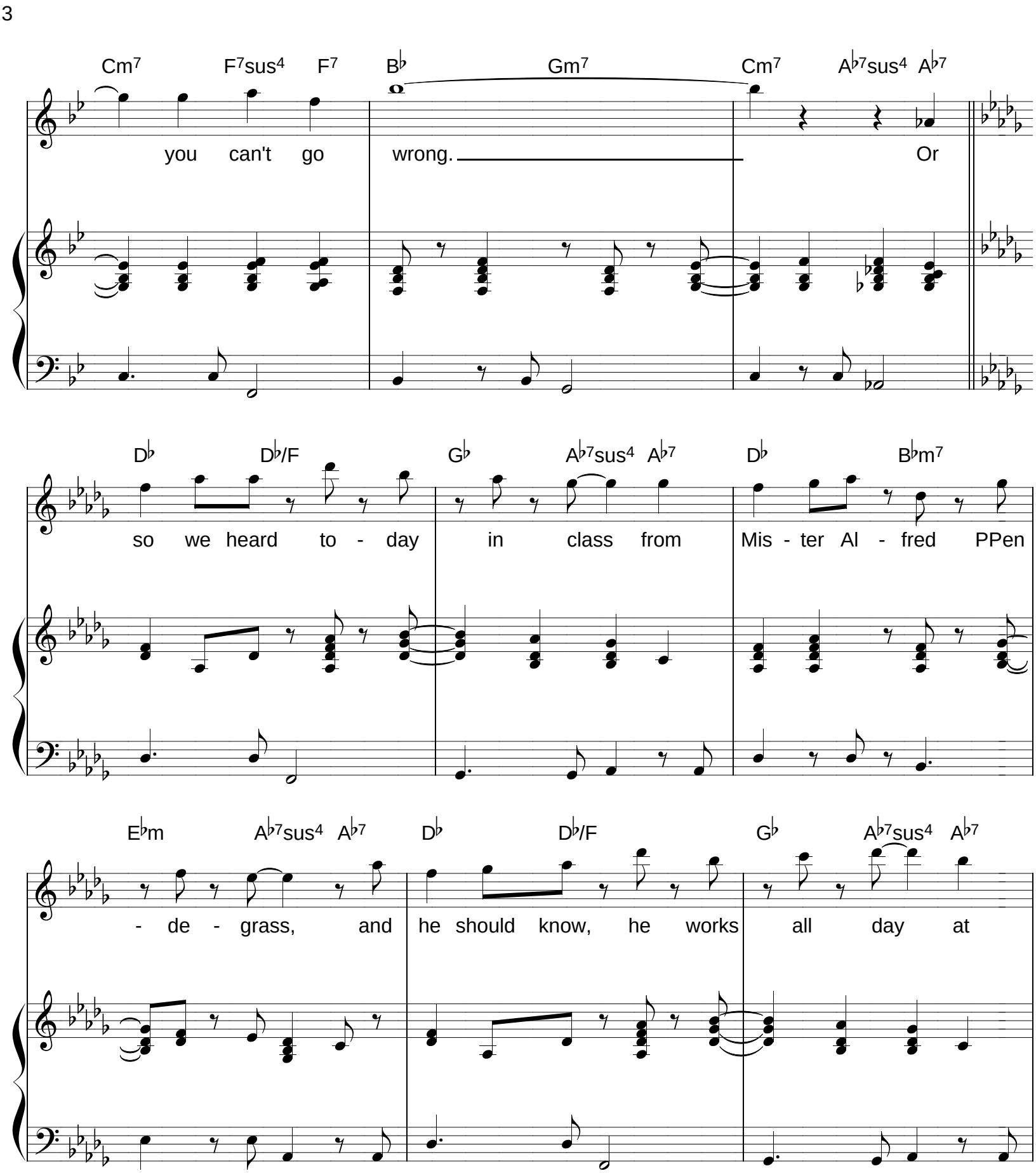
Lyrics by Ephraim Figueroa
Music by Vassil Spassov

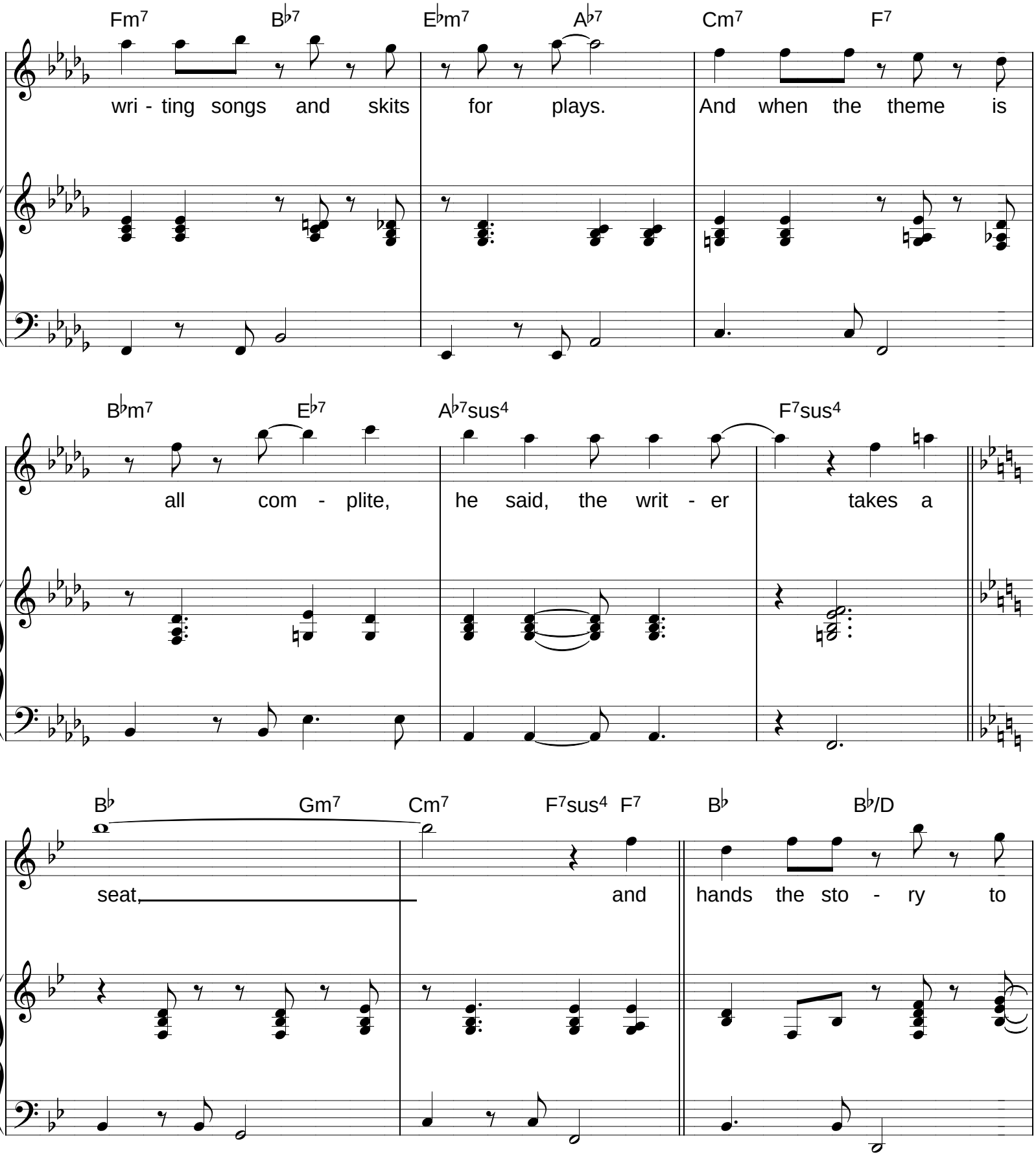
Medium Mambo ♩= 142

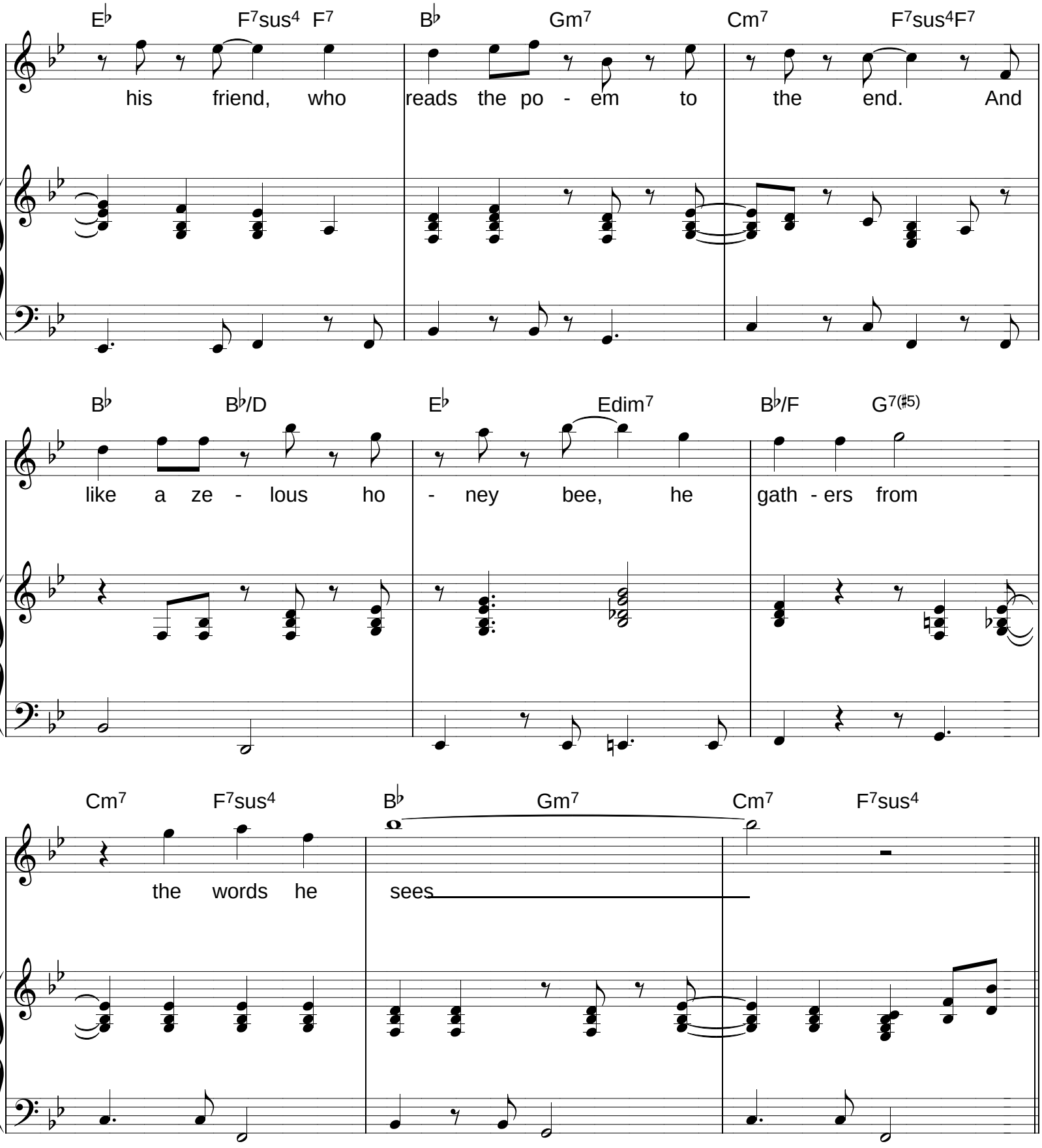


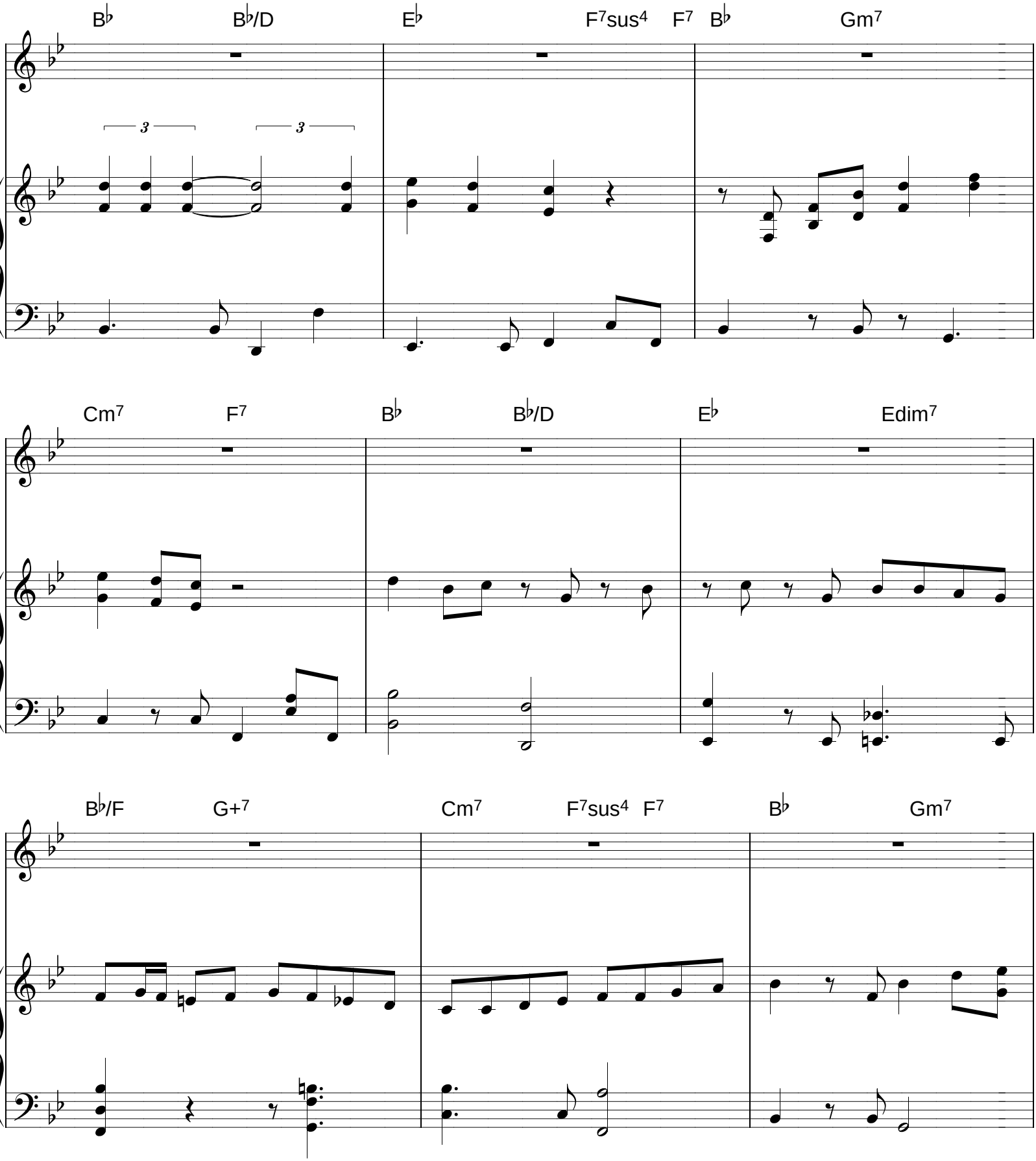
©1999 by Ephraim Figueroa & Vassil Spassov

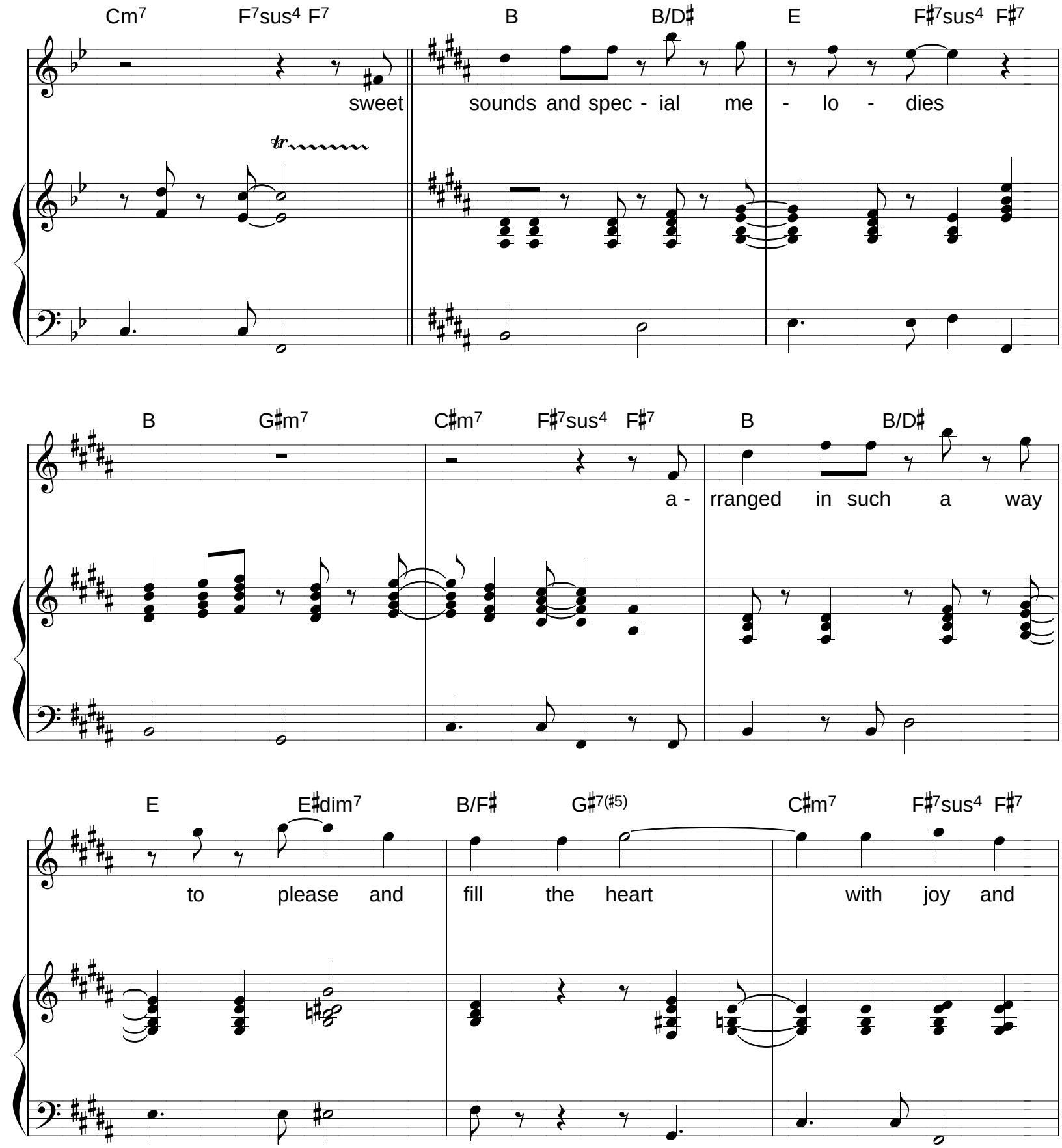

B♭ Gm7 Cm7 F7sus4 F7 B♭ B♭/D
Z. Then put the words where they
E♭ F7sus4 F7 B♭ Gm7 Cm7 F7sus4 F7
be - long, wit o - ther words that come a - long. That's
B♭ B♭/D E♭ Edim7 B♭/F G7(♯5)
how you start to write a song, it's not that hard,

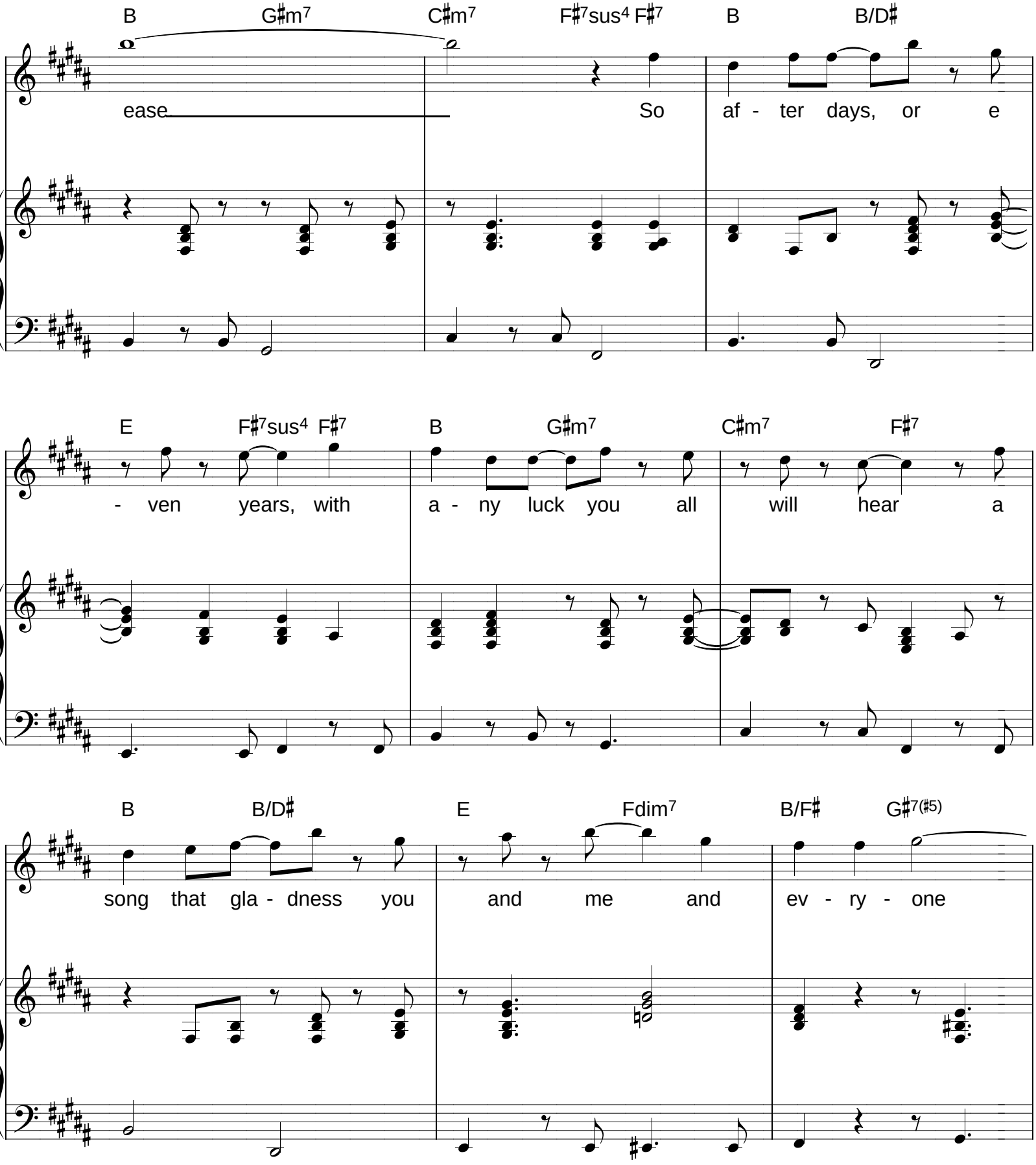

Cm7 F7sus4 F7 B♭ Gm7 Cm7 A♭7sus4 A♭7
you can't go wrong. Or
D♭ D♭/F G♭ A♭7sus4 A♭7 D♭ B♭m7
so we heard to - day in class from Mis - ter Al - fred PPen
E♭m A♭7sus4 A♭7 D♭ D♭/F G♭ A♭7sus4 A♭7
- de - grass, and he should know, he works all day at

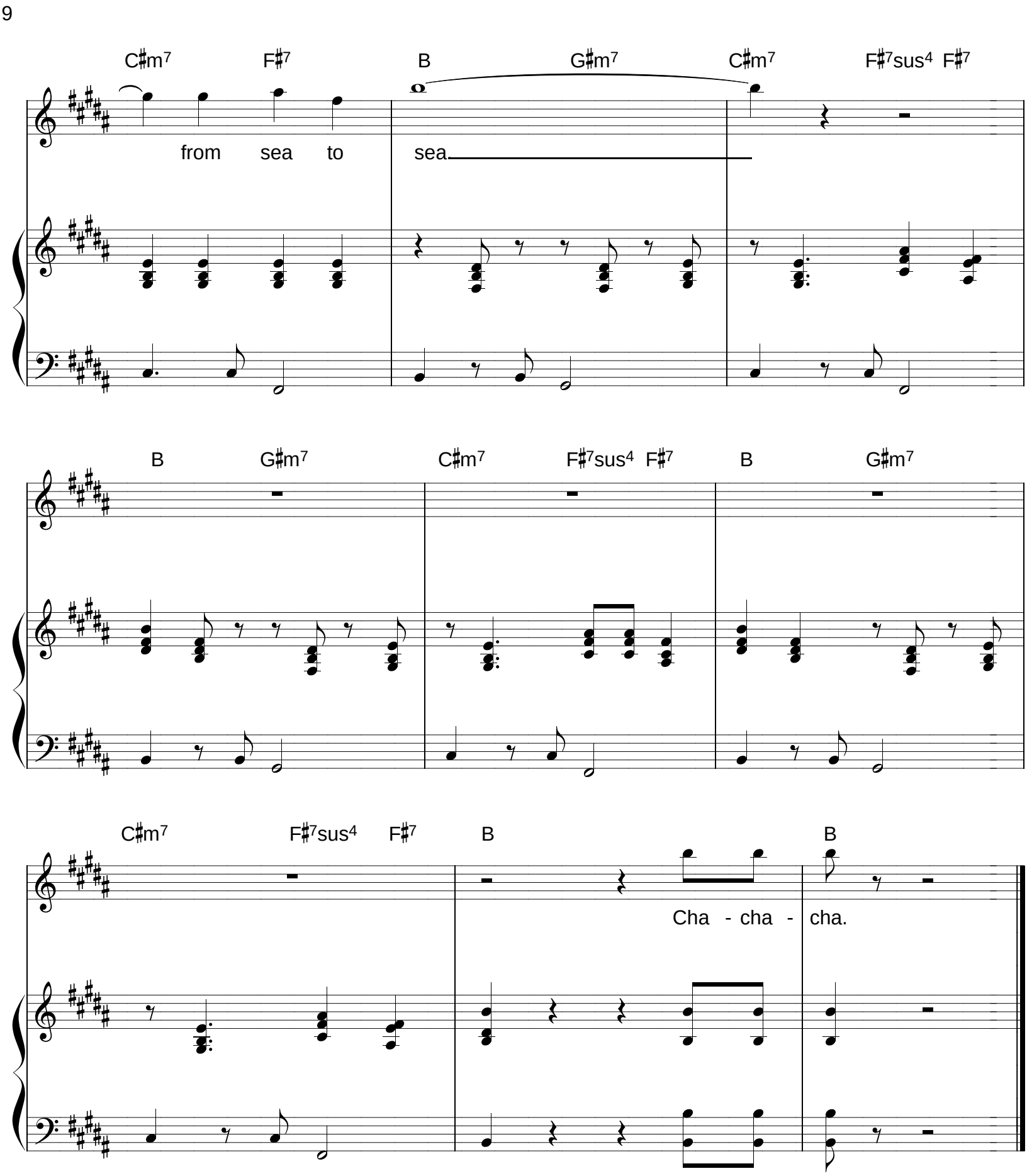

Fm7 B♭7 E♭m7 A♭7 Cm7 F7
wri - ting songs and skits for plays. And when the theme is
B♭m7 E♭7 A♭7sus4 F7sus4
all com - plite, he said, the writ - er takes a
B♭ Gm7 Cm7 F7sus4 F7 B♭ B♭/D
seat, and hands the sto - ry to


E♭ F7sus4 F7 B♭ Gm7 Cm7 F7sus4F7
his friend, who reads the po - em to the end. And
B♭ B♭/D E♭ Edim7 B♭/F G7(♯5)
like a ze - lous ho - ney bee, he gath - ers from
Cm7 F7sus4 B♭ Gm7 Cm7 F7sus4
the words he sees


B♭
B♭/D
E♭
F7sus4
F7
B♭
Gm7
3
3
Cm7
F7
B♭
B♭/D
E♭
Edim7
B♭/F
G+7
Cm7
F7sus4
F7
B♭
Gm7

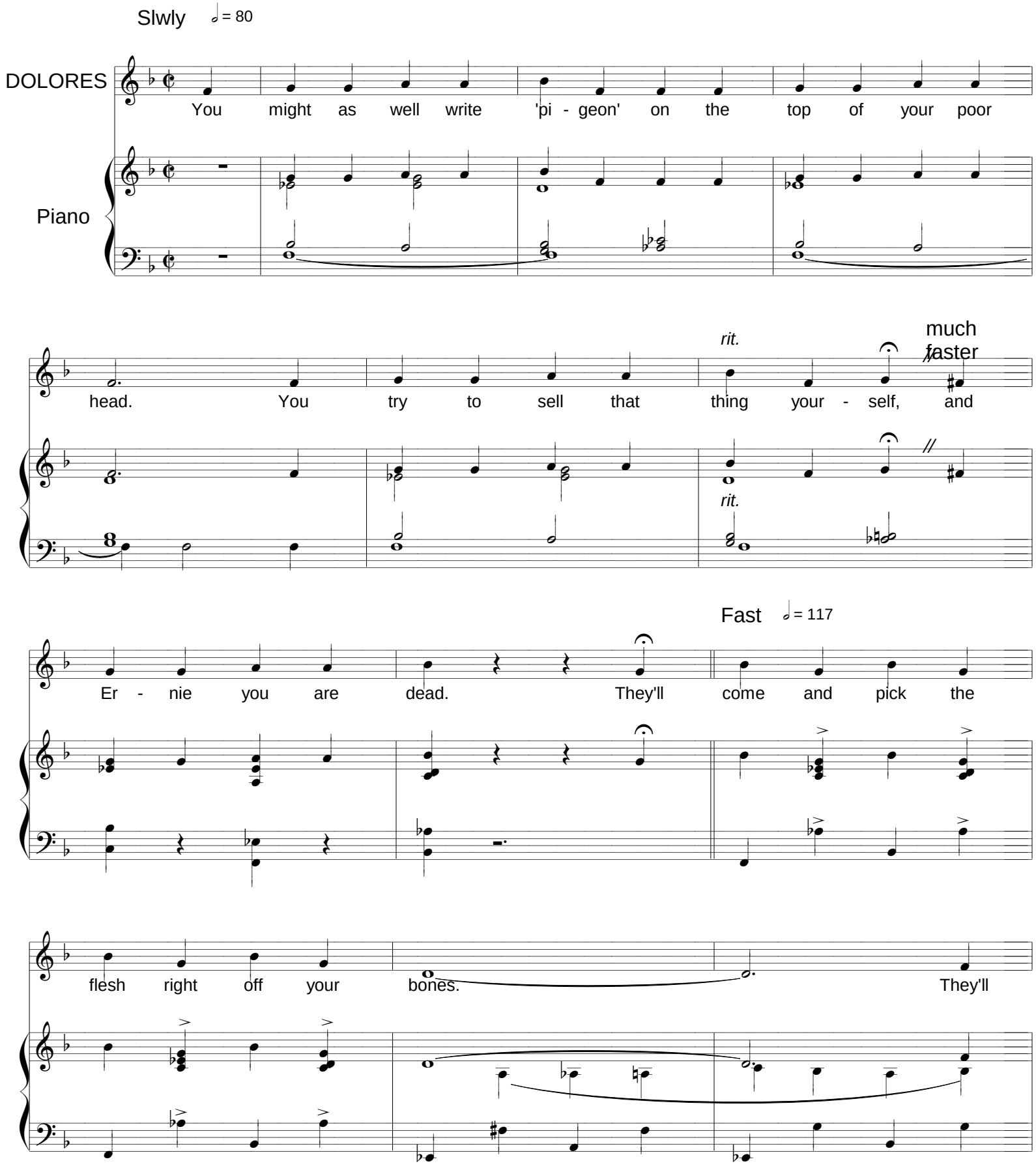

Cm7 F7sus4 F7 B B/D♯ E F♯7sus4 F♯7
sweet sounds and spec - ial me - lo - dies
tr
B G♯m7 C♯m7 F♯7sus4 F♯7 B B/D♯
a - rranged in such a way
E E♯dim7 B/F♯ G♯7(♯5) C♯m7 F♯7sus4 F♯7
to please and fill the heart with joy and


B G♯m7 C♯m7 F♯7sus4 F♯7 B B/D♯
ease So af - ter days, or e
E F♯7sus4 F♯7 B G♯m7 C♯m7 F♯7
- ven years, with a - ny luck you all will hear a
B B/D♯ E Fdim7 B/F♯ G♯7(♯5)
song that gla - dness you and me and ev - ry - one


C♯m7 F♯7 B G♯m7 C♯m7 F♯7sus4 F♯7
from sea to sea.
B G♯m7 C♯m7 F♯7sus4 F♯7 B G♯m7
C♯m7 F♯7sus4 F♯7 B B
Cha - cha - cha.

Dolores

by Robert Kinerk & Vassil Spasso



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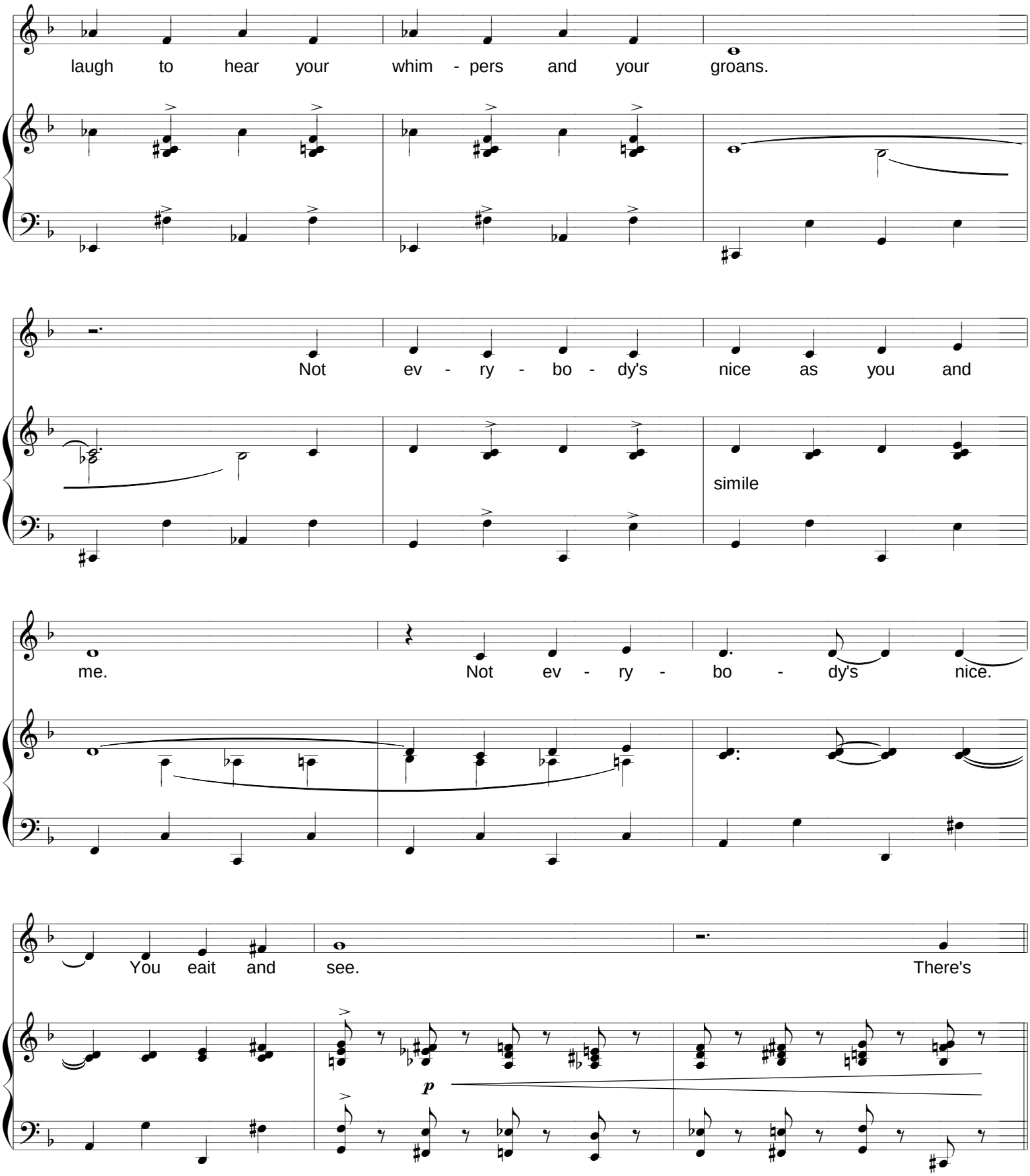

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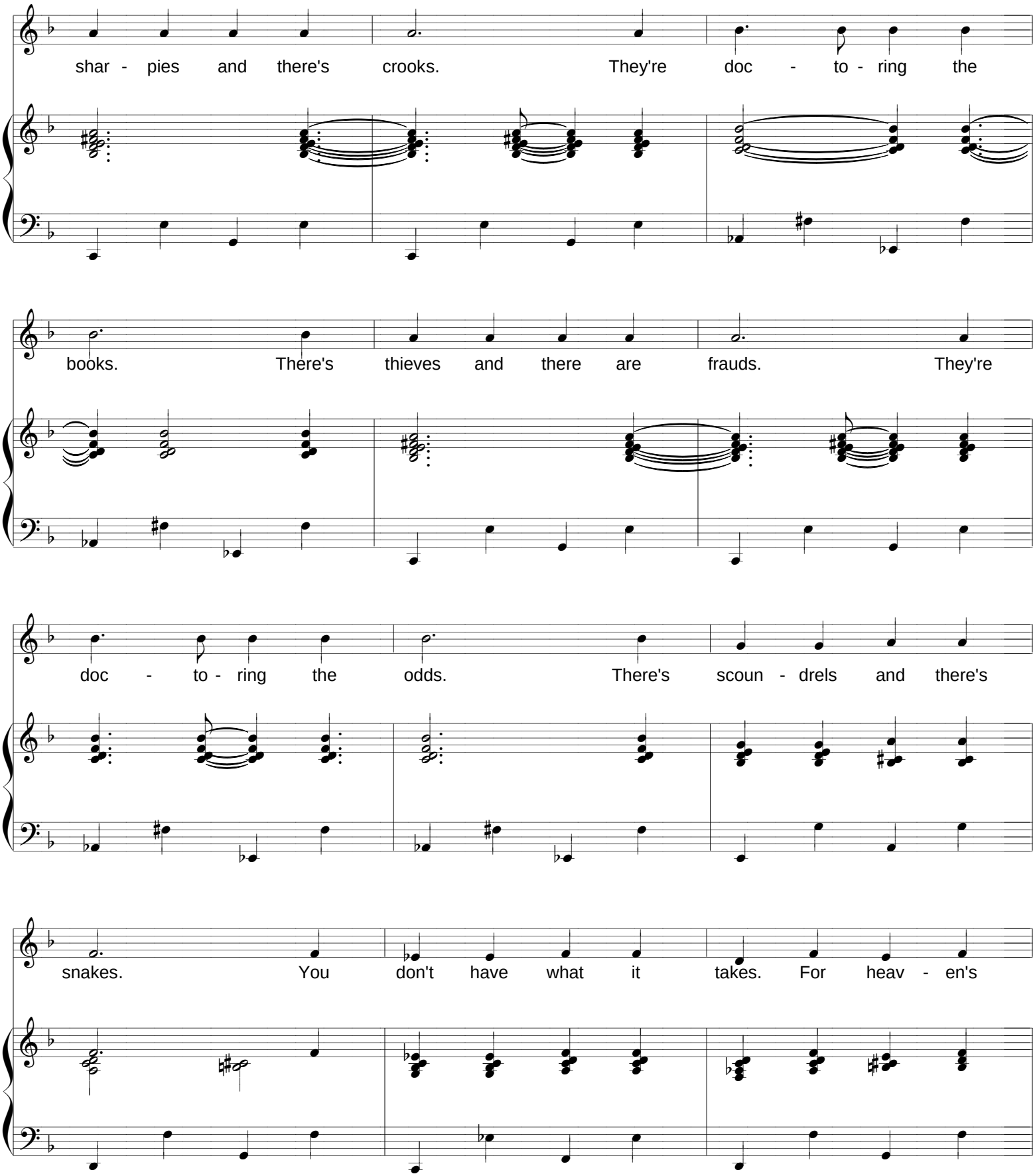

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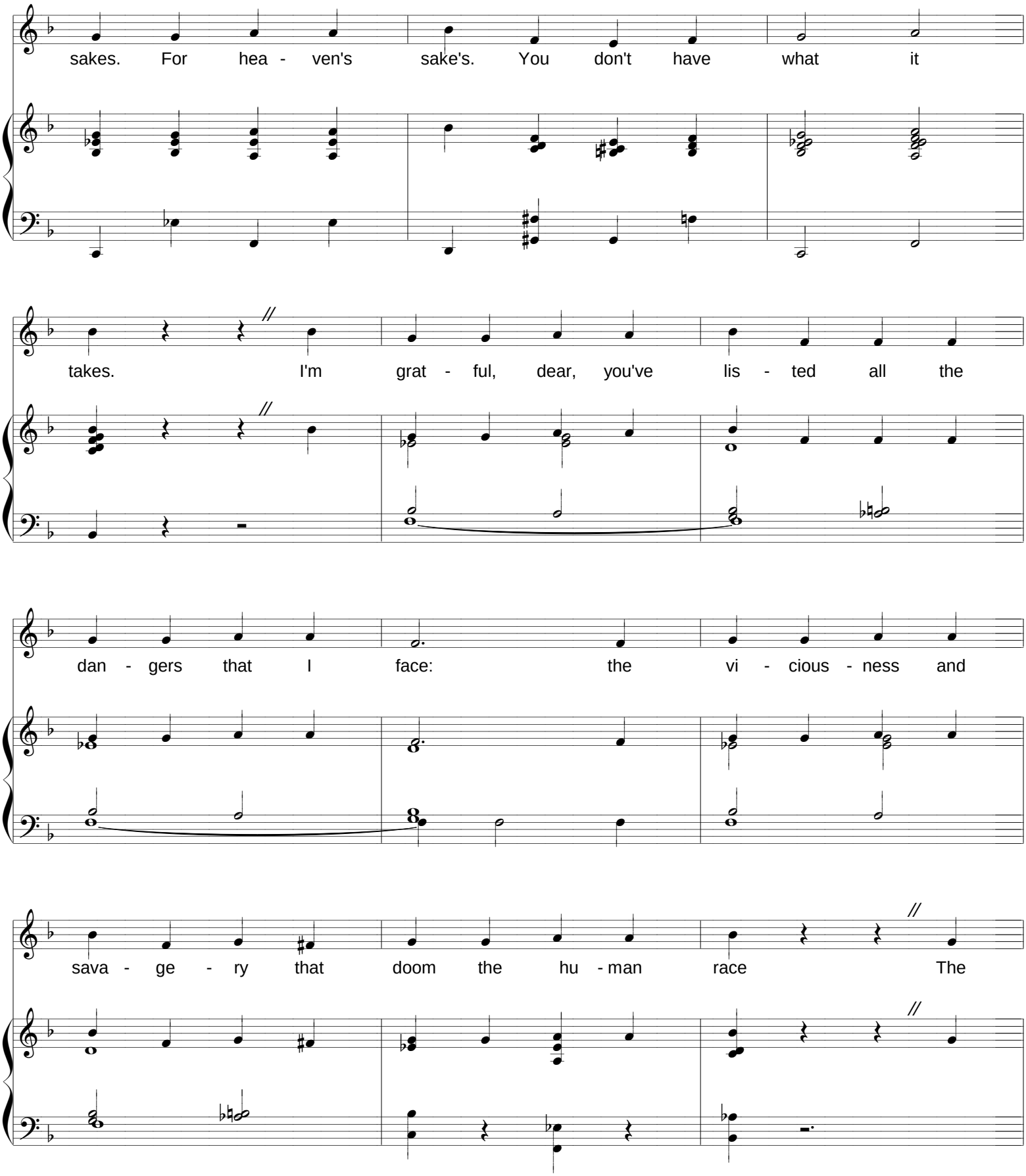

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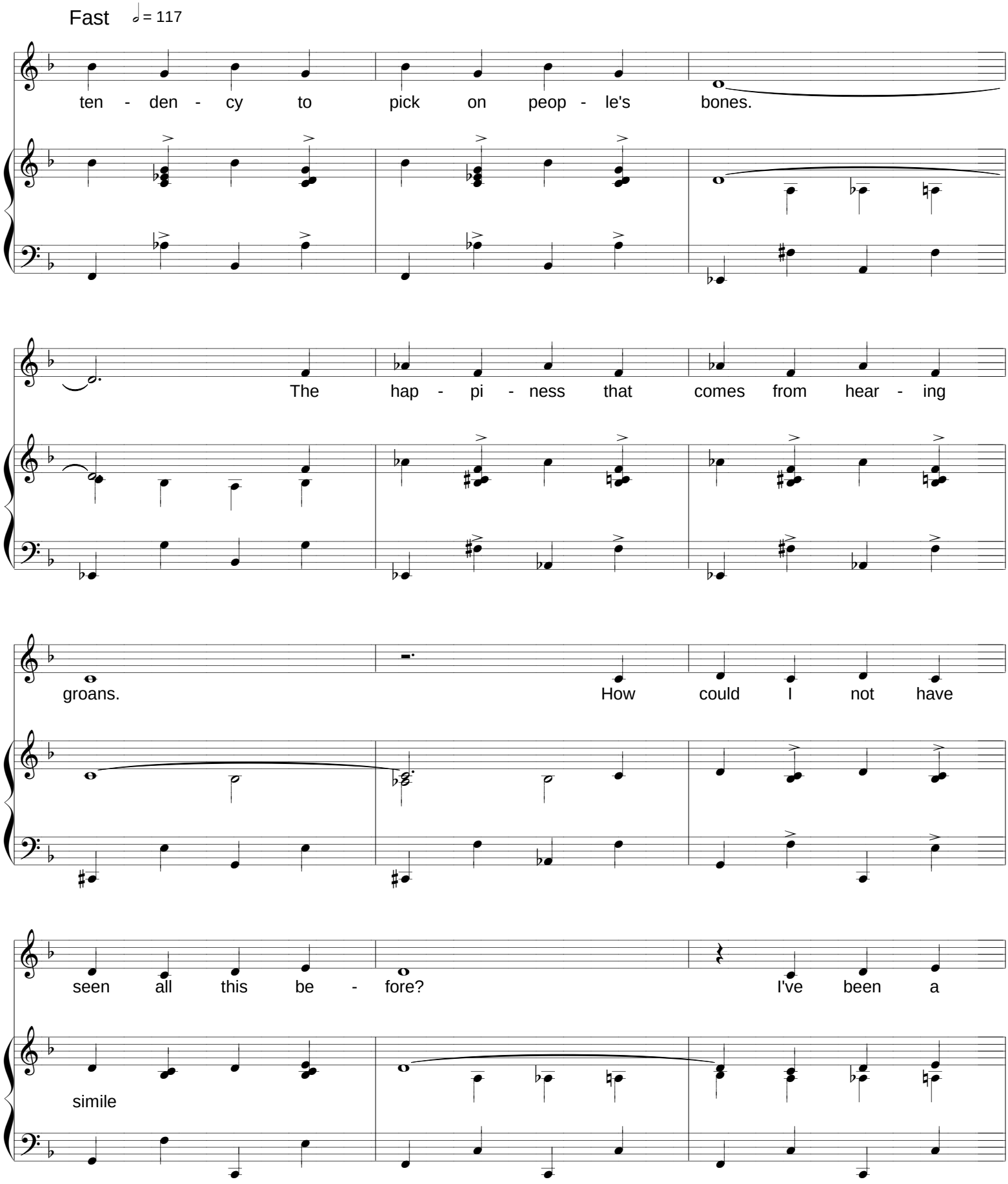

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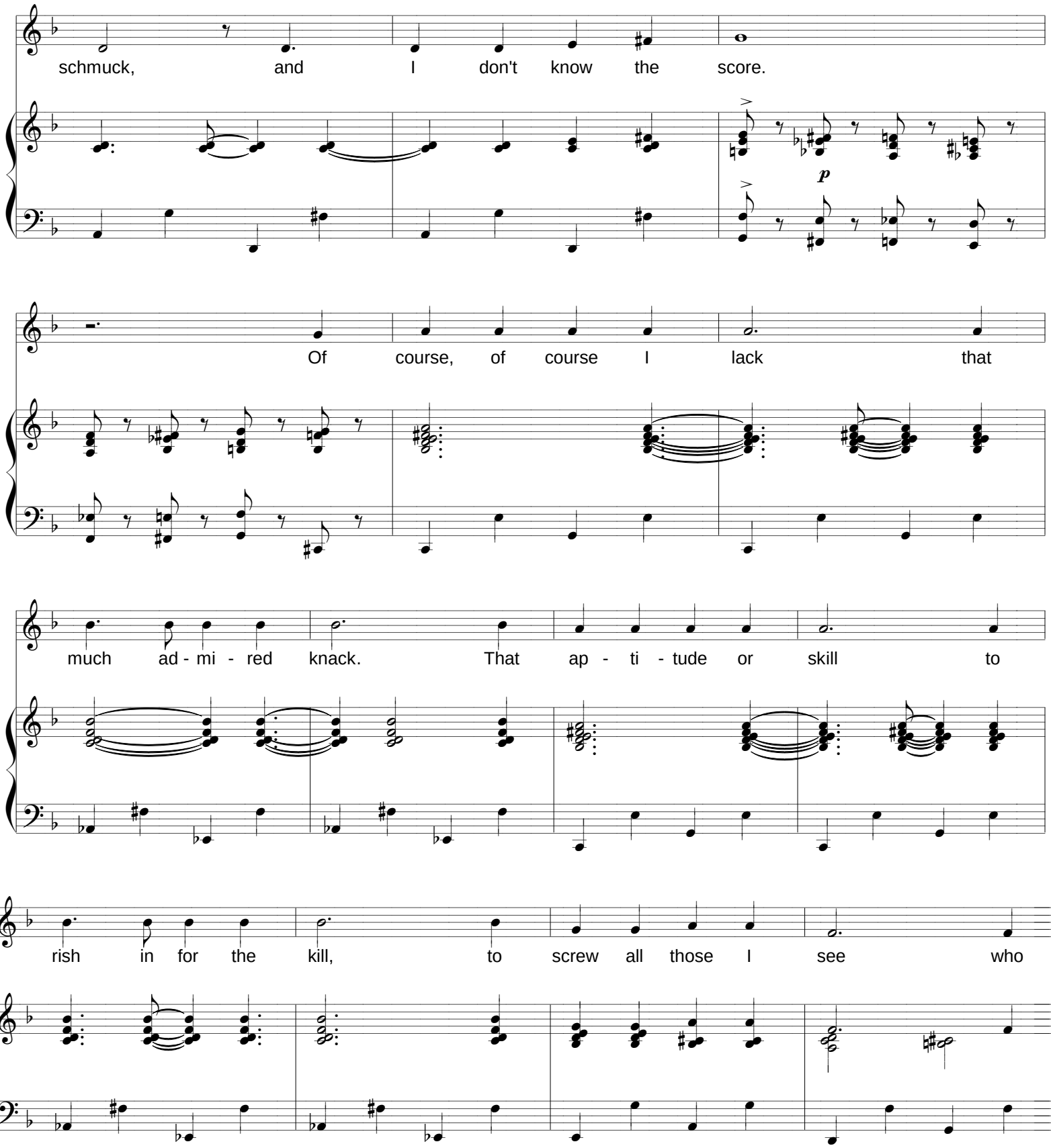

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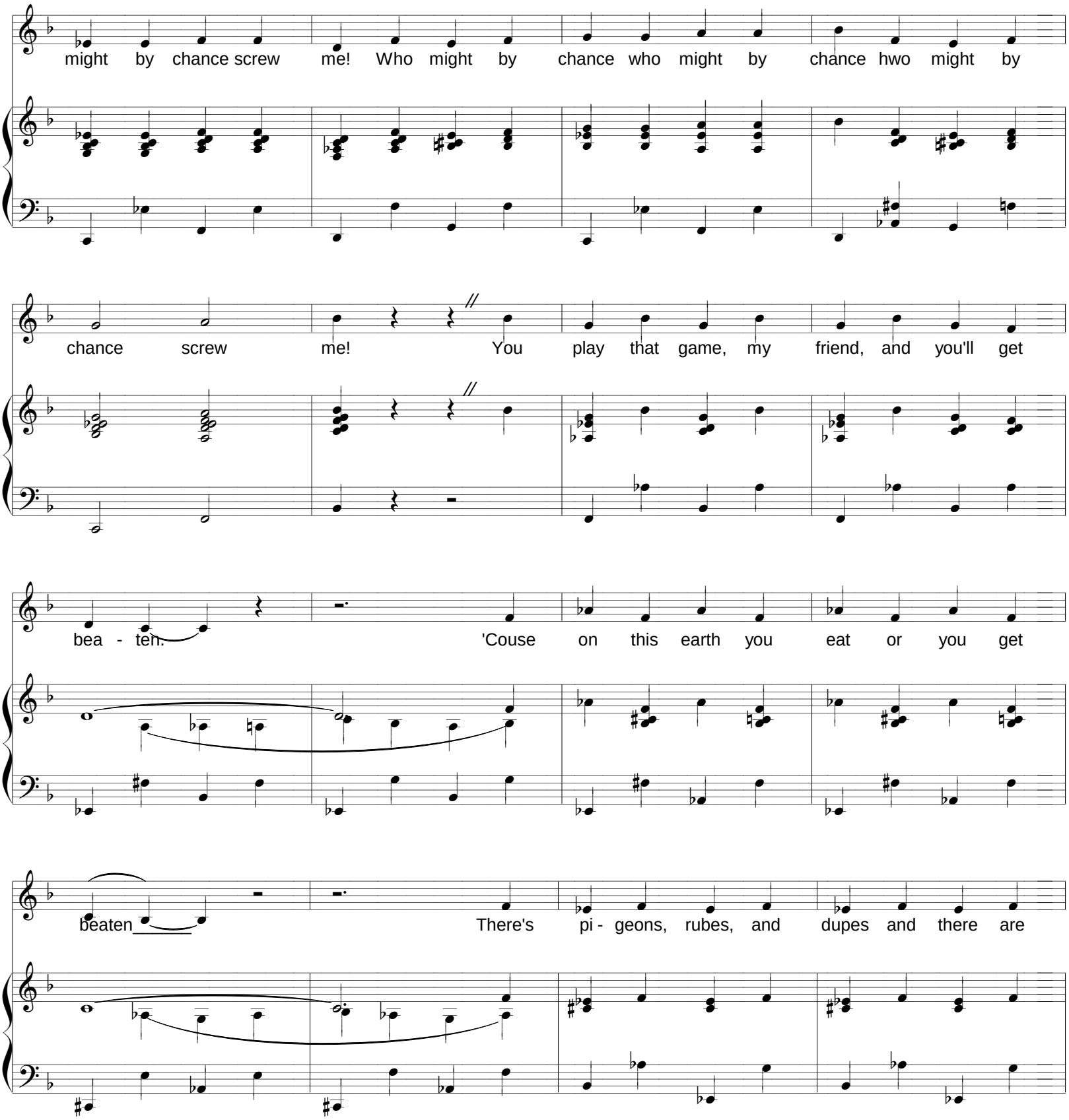

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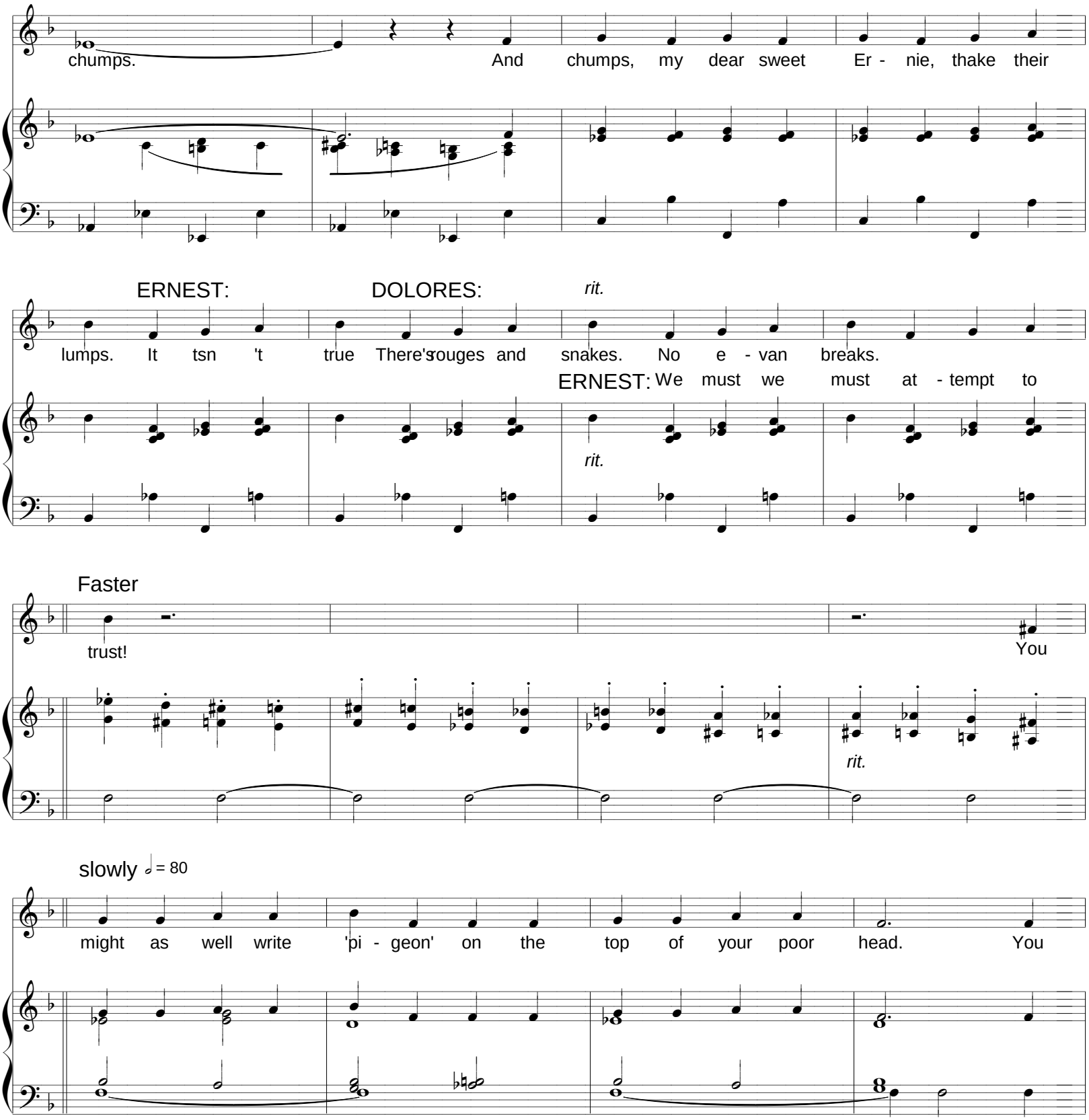

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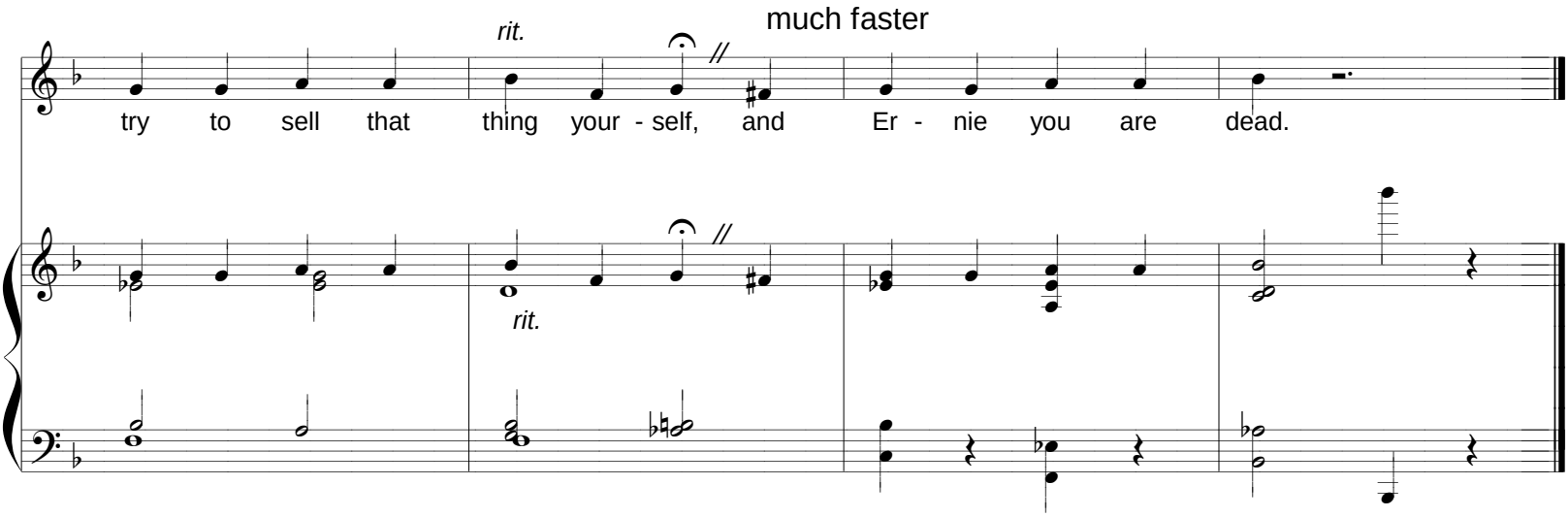

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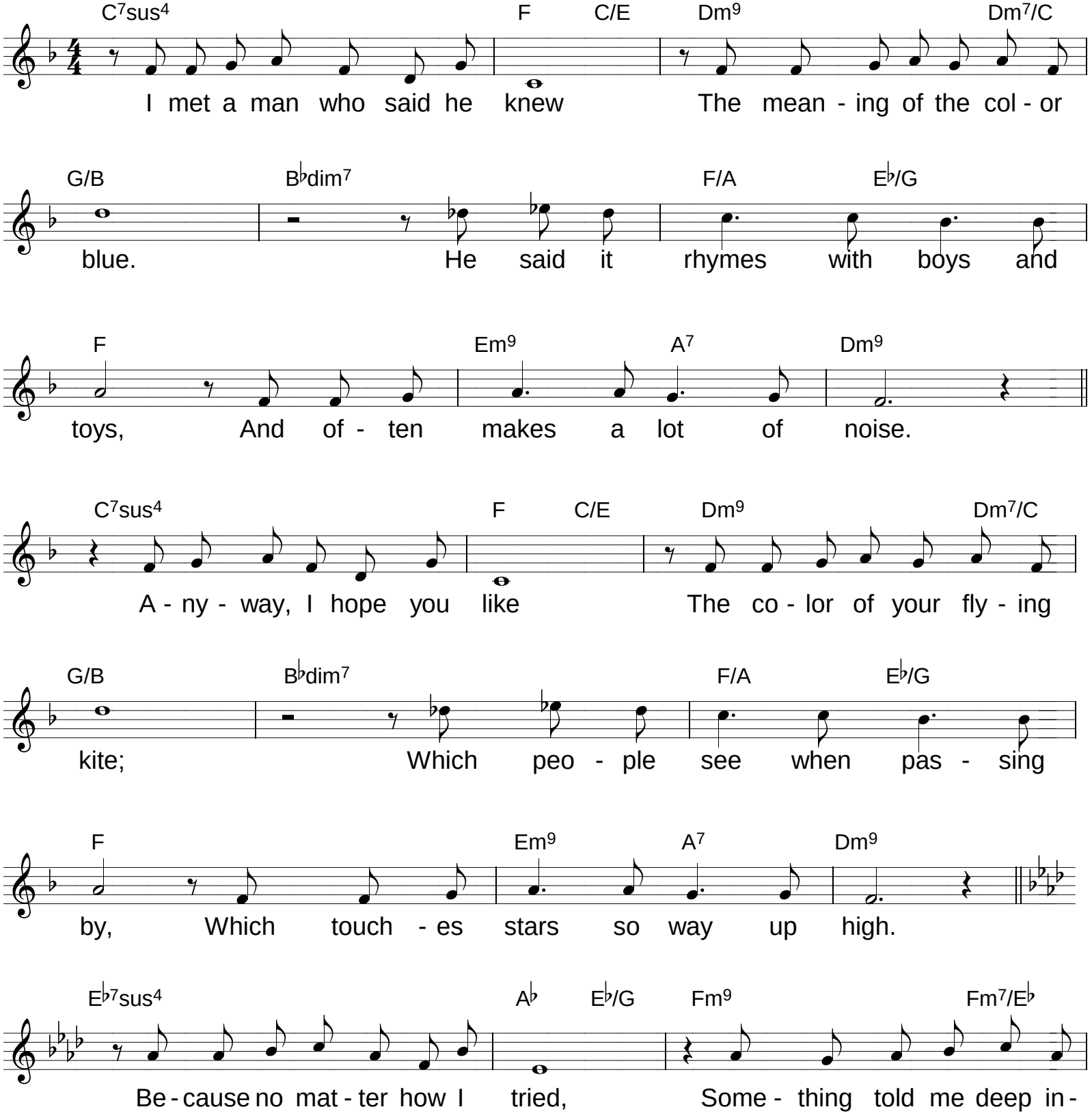
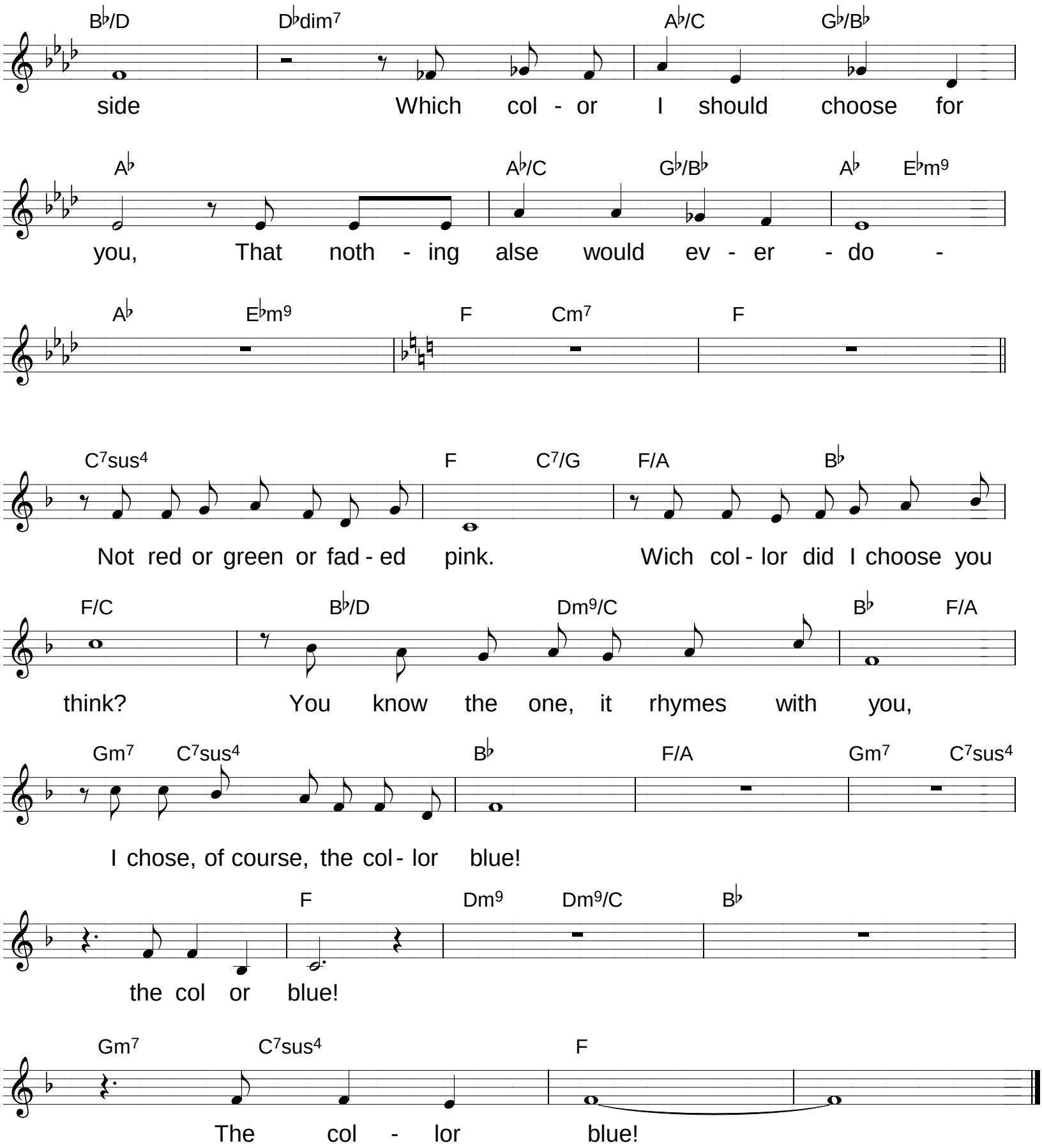
My Blue Kite

Lyrics by Ephraim Figueroa
Music & Arrangement by Vassil Spassov

♩ = 78



©1997


B♭/D D♭dim7 A♭/C G♭/B♭
side Which col - or I should choose for
A♭ A♭/C G♭/B♭ A♭ E♭m9
you, That noth - ing alse would ev - er - do -
A♭ E♭m9 F Cm7 F
C7sus4 F C7/G F/A B♭
Not red or green or fad - ed pink. Wich col - lor did I choose you
F/C B♭/D Dm9/C B♭ F/A
think? You know the one, it rhymes with you,
Gm7 C7sus4 B♭ F/A Gm7 C7sus4
I chose, of course, the col - lor blue!
F Dm9 Dm9/C B♭
the col or blue!
Gm7 C7sus4 F
The col - lor blue!

©1997

Here Am I

by Robert Kinerk & Vassil Spasso

♩ = 98

ELAINE

ERNEST

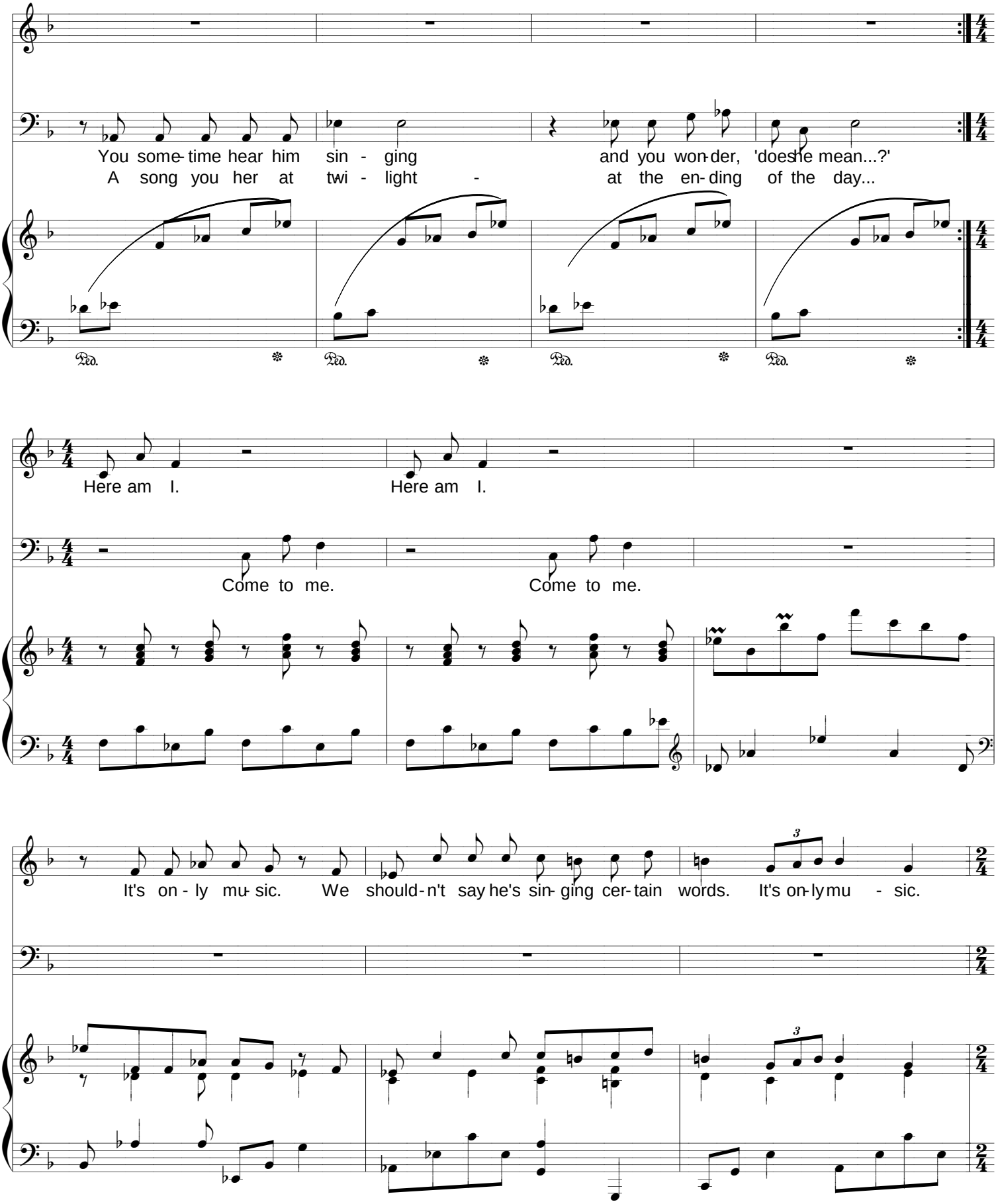
Piano

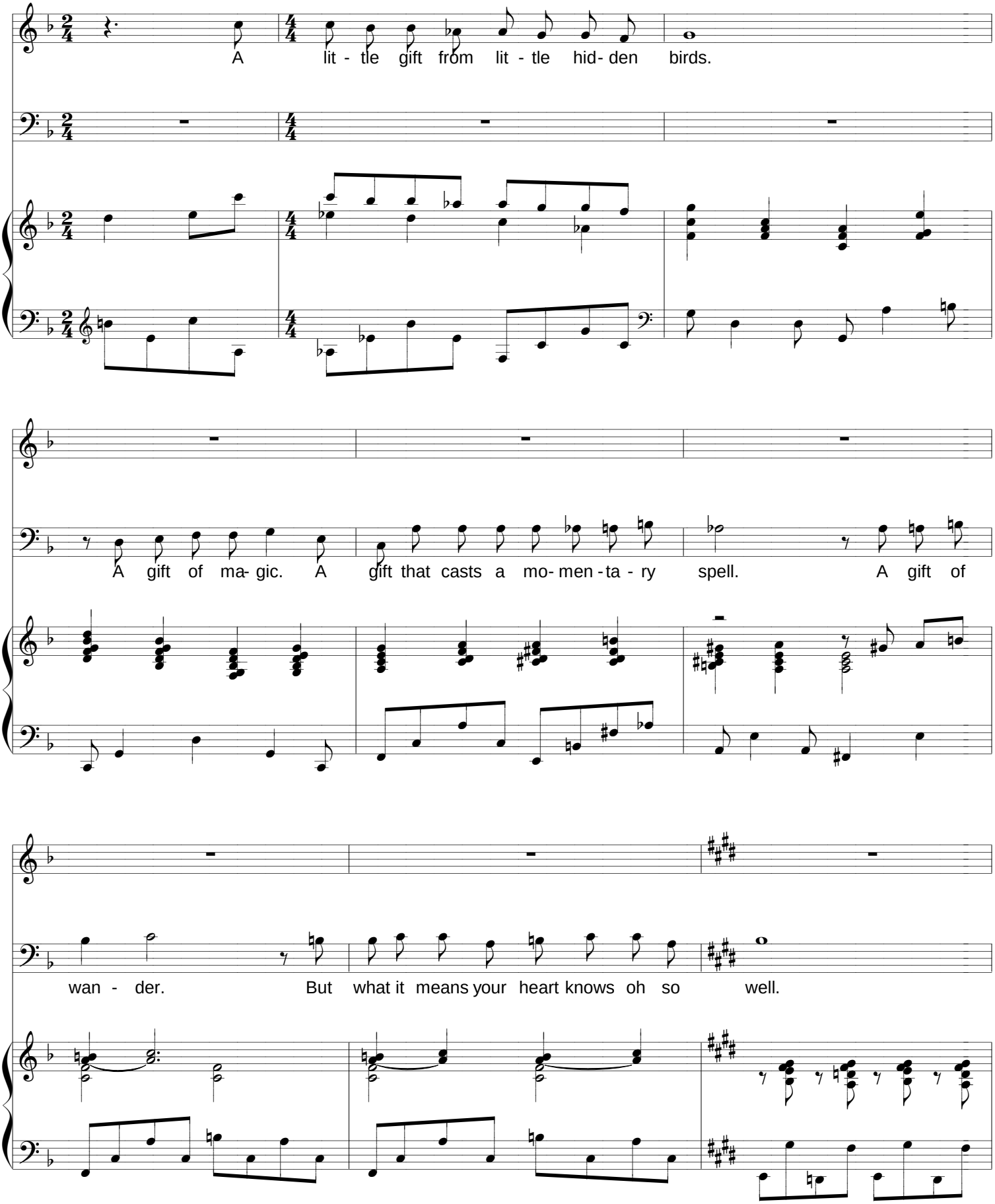
8va

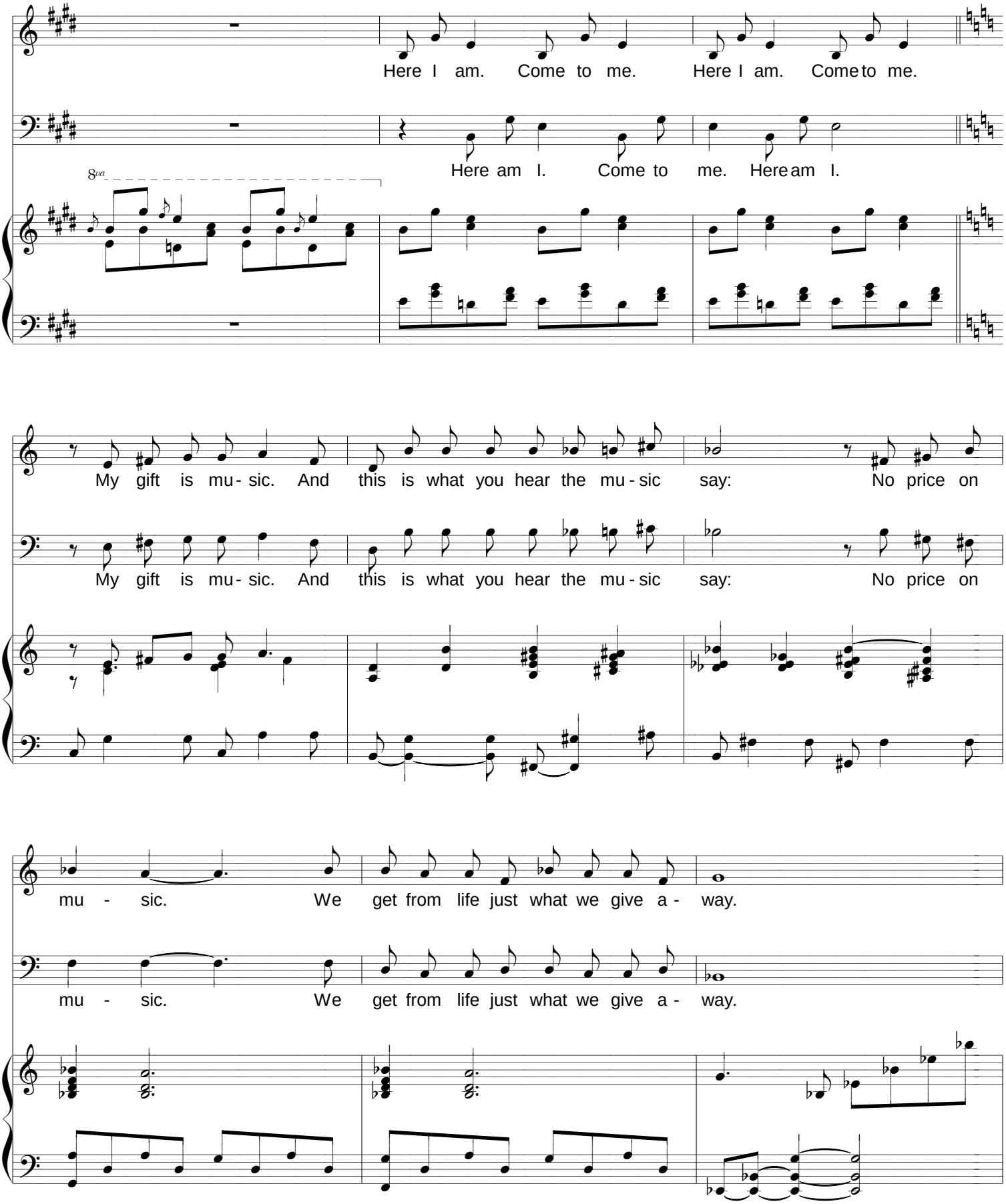
Here am I. Come to me. Here am I. Come to me.

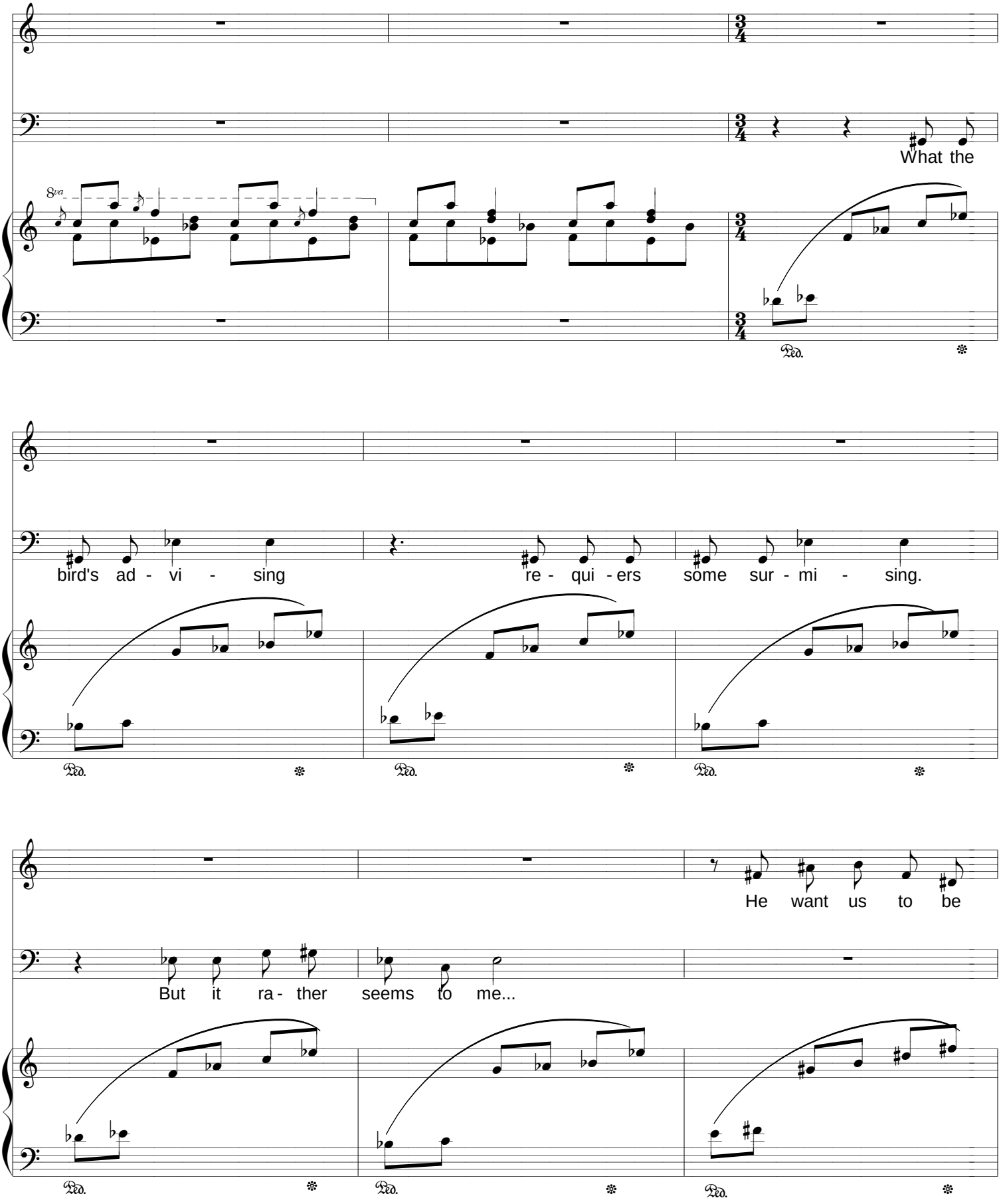
A so - li ta- ry sin - ger. - Ve ry rare- ly seen.
A- loof and rath- er lon - ly... a song from far a - way...

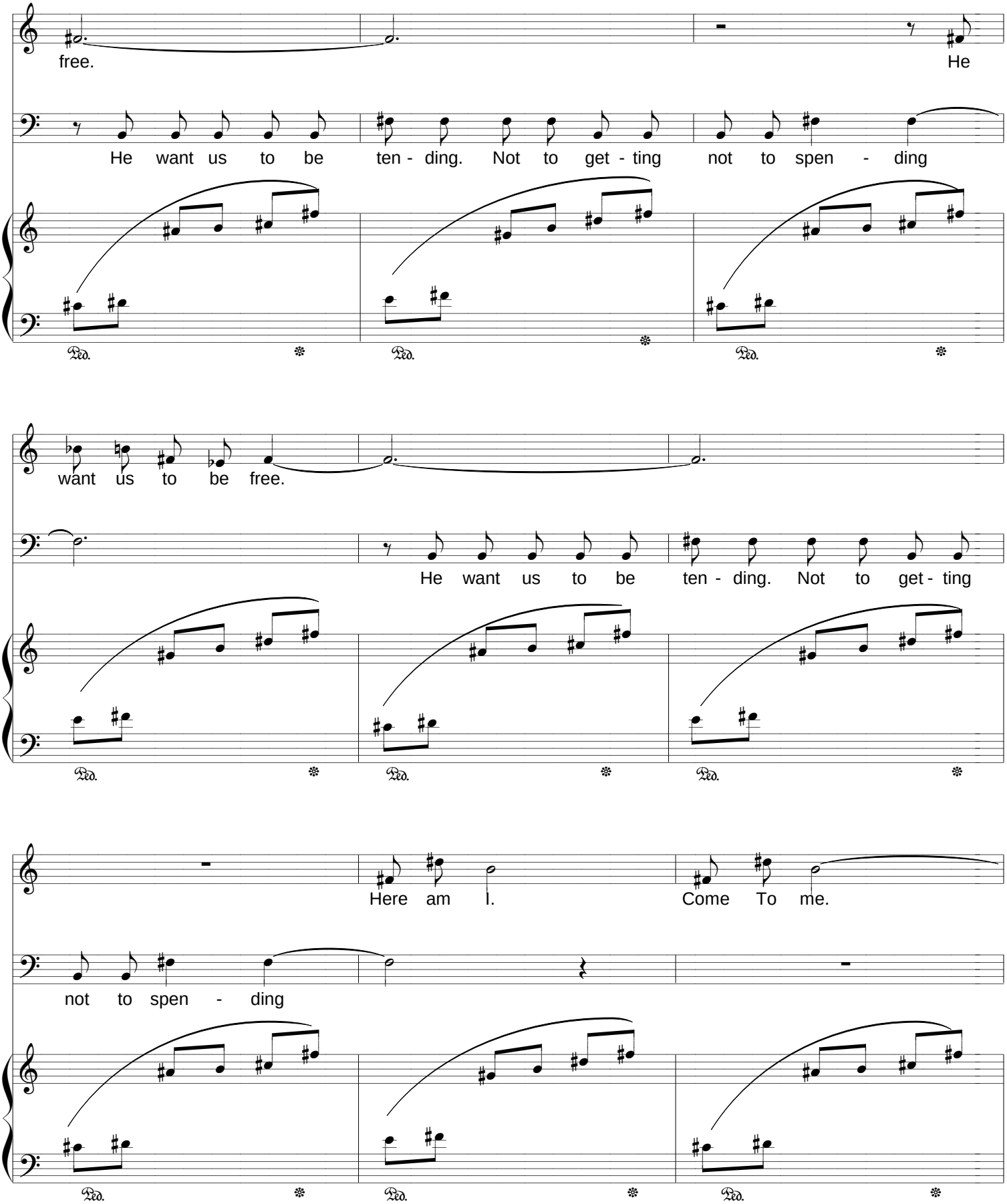
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

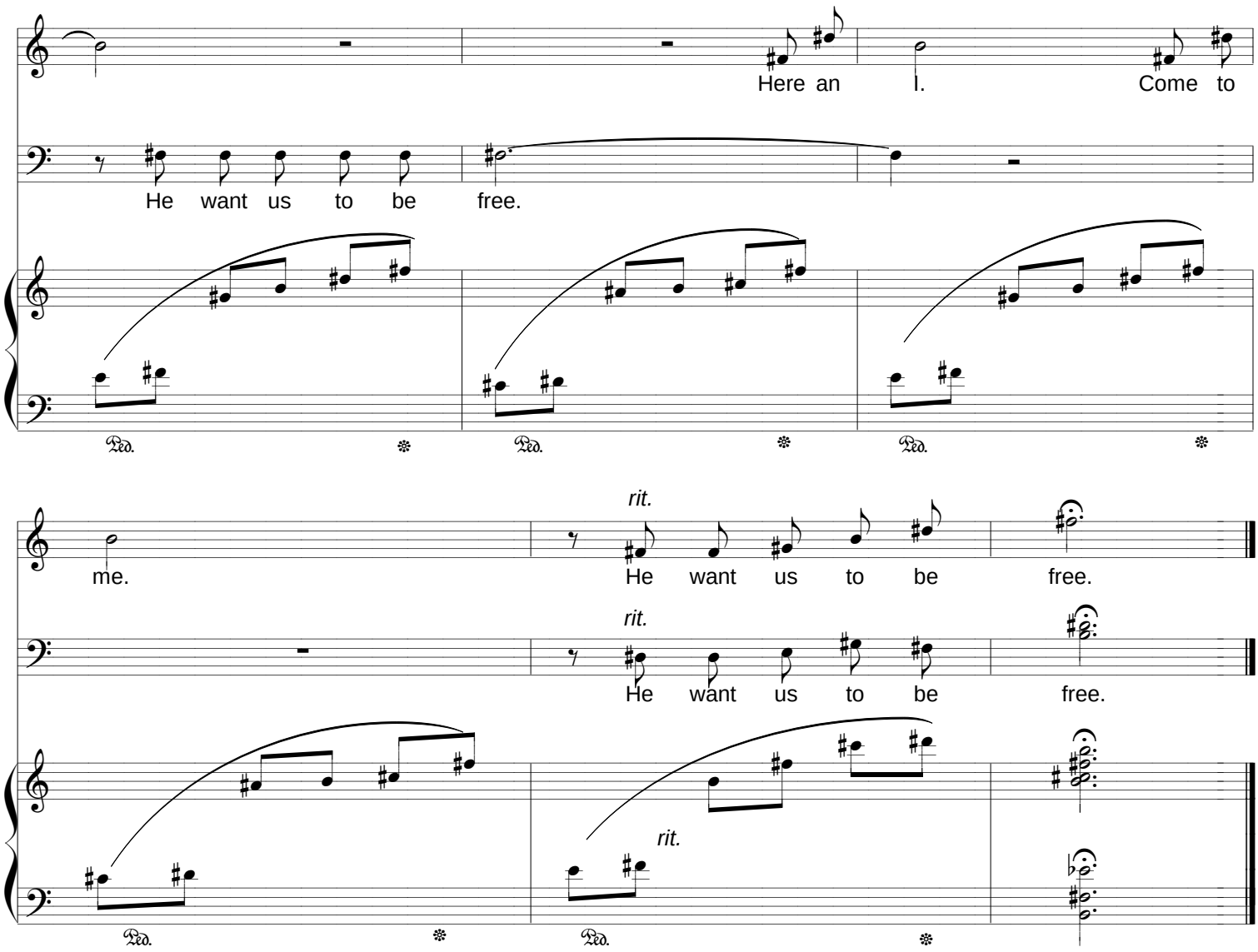

You some- time hear him sin - ging and you won- der, 'does he mean...?'
A song you her at twi - light - at the en- ding of the day...
Here am I. Here am I.
Come to me. Come to me.
It's on - ly mu- sic. We should- n't say he's sin- ging cer- tain words. It's on- ly mu - sic.


A lit - tle gift from lit - tle hid- den birds.
A gift of ma- gic. A gift that casts a mo- men - ta - ry spell. A gift of
wan - der. But what it means your heart knows oh so well.


Here I am. Come to me. Here I am. Come to me.
Here am I. Come to me. Here am I.
8va
My gift is mu - sic. And this is what you hear the mu - sic say: No price on
My gift is mu - sic. And this is what you hear the mu - sic say: No price on
mu - sic. We get from life just what we give a - way.
mu - sic. We get from life just what we give a - way.


What the
8va
Ped.
bird's ad - vi - sing
re - qui - ers some sur - mi - sing.
He want us to be
But it ra - ther seems to me...


free. He
He want us to be ten - ding. Not to get - ting not to spen - ding
Ped. Ped. Ped.
want us to be free.
He want us to be ten - ding. Not to get - ting
Ped. Ped. Ped.
Here am I. Come To me.
not to spen - ding
Ped. Ped. Ped.


Here an I. Come to
He want us to be free.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
rit.
me.
He want us to be free.
rit.
He want us to be free.
rit.
Ped.
Ped.

Morning in Manchester

Music by Vassil Spassov
English Lyrics by Ephraim Figueroa

♩ = 75

Voc.

Piano

mp

F7sus4

When the

p

5

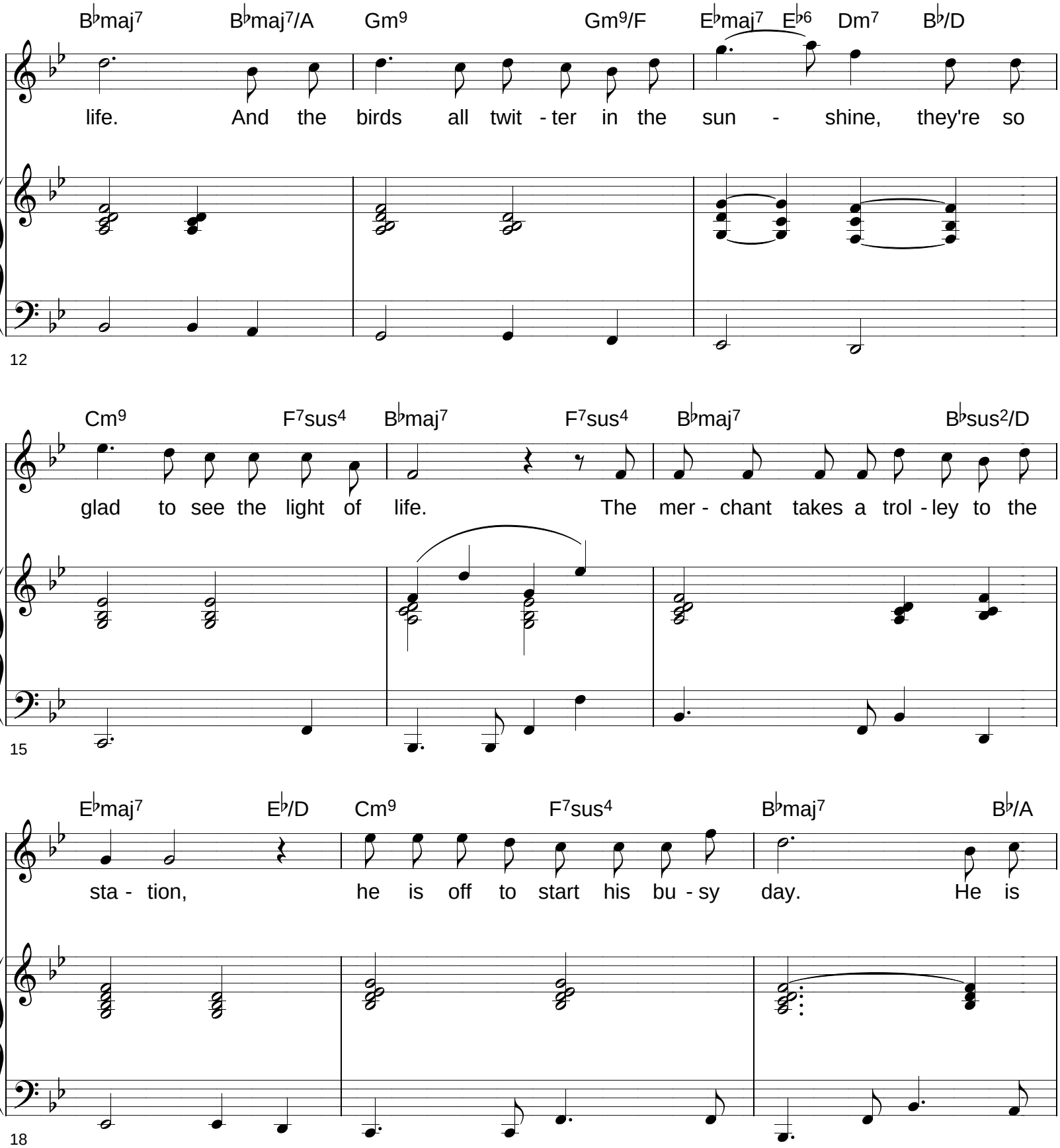
B♭maj7 B♭sus2/D E♭maj7 E♭maj7/D Cm9 F7sus4

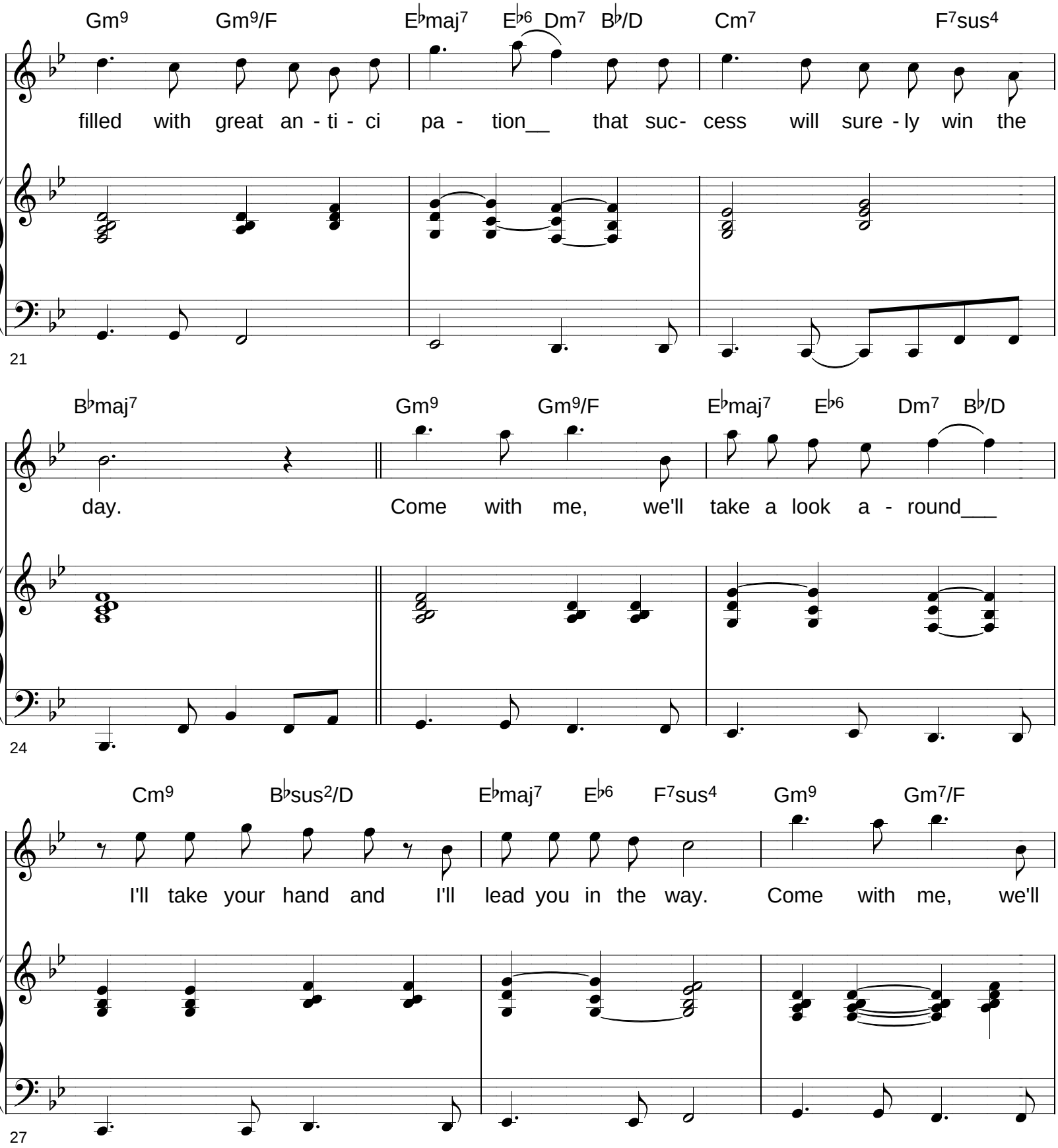
sun ar - i -ses in the mor - ning time, ev' - ry - thing that slept then comes to

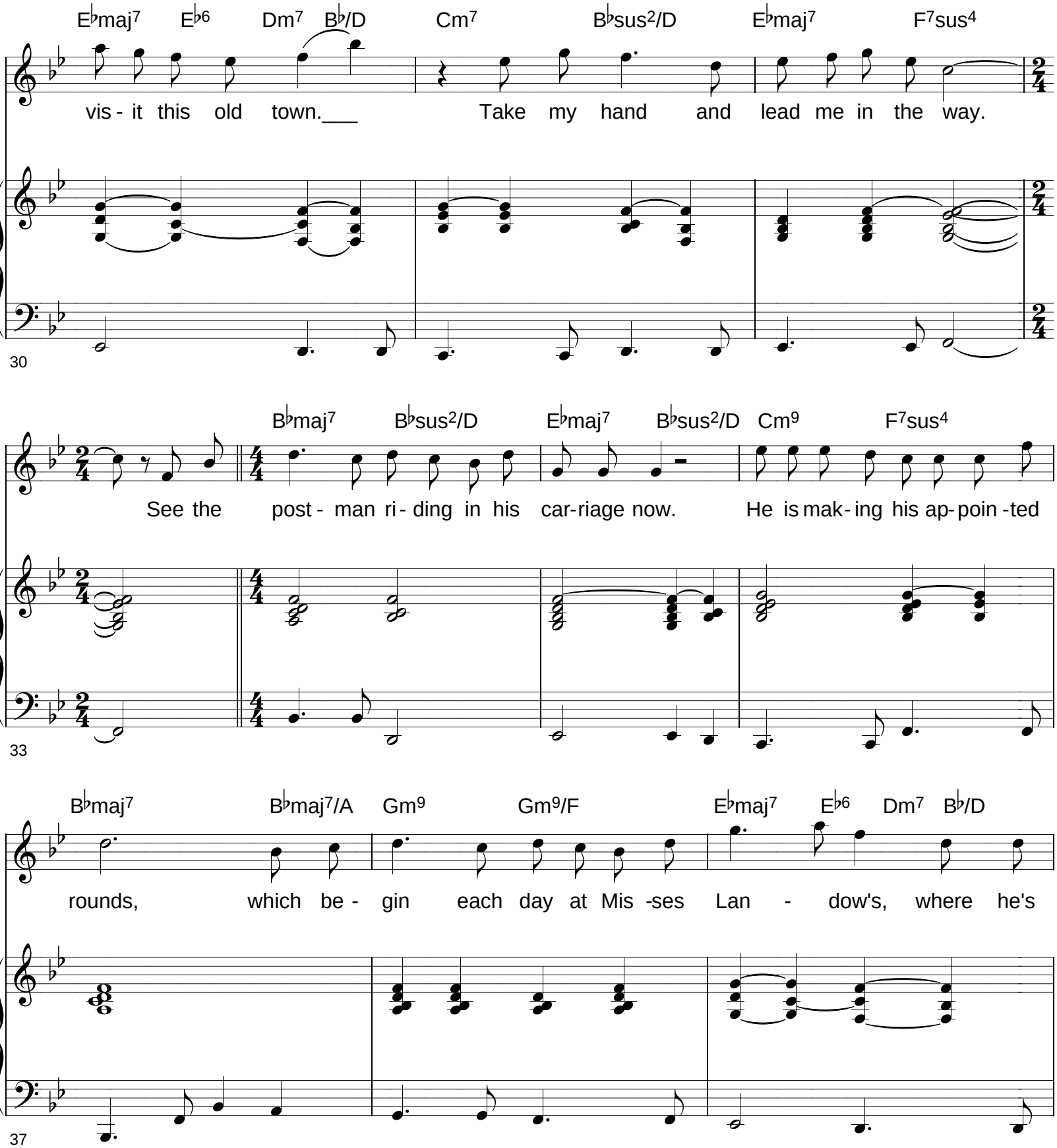
mp

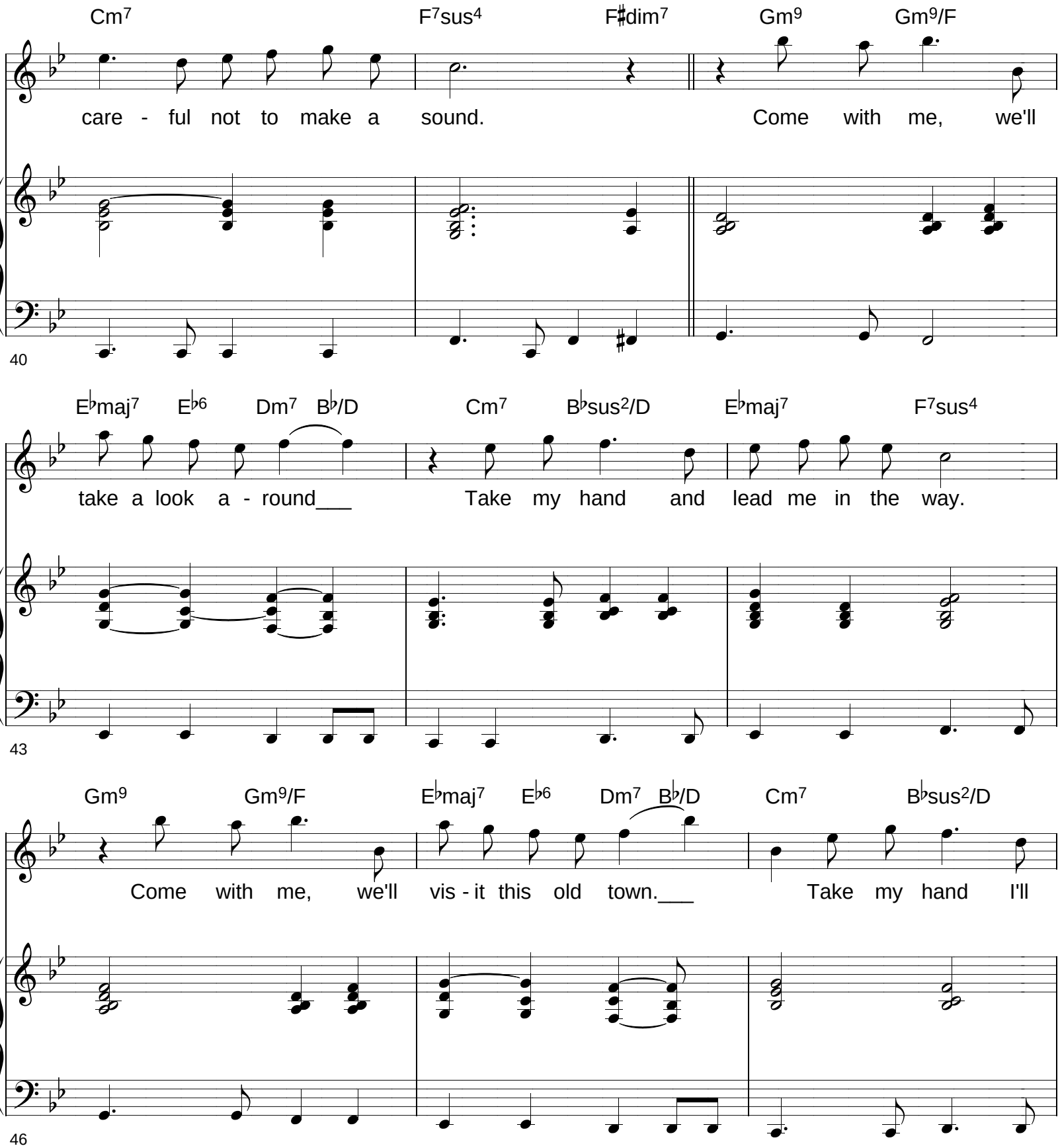
9

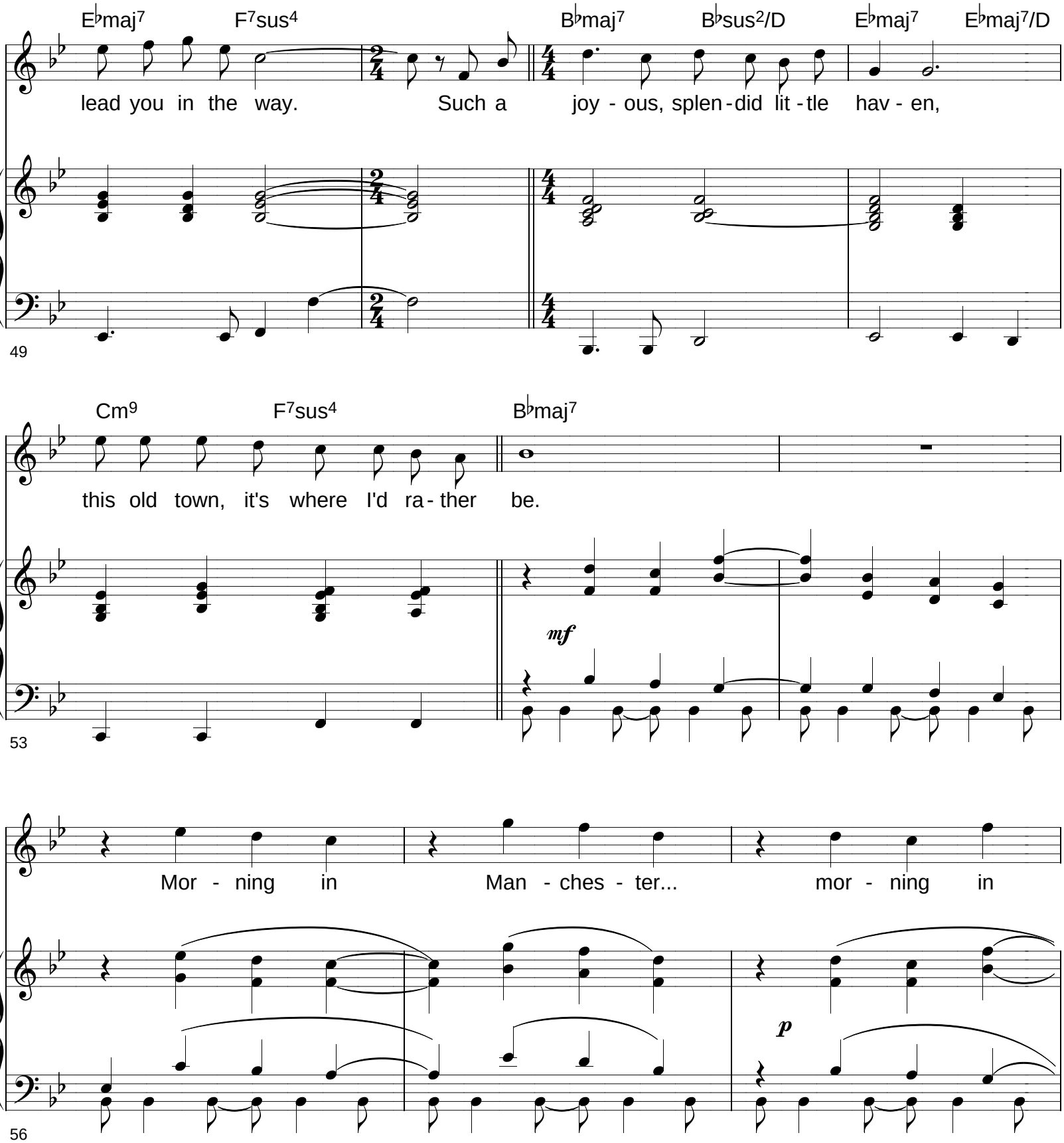
© 1999

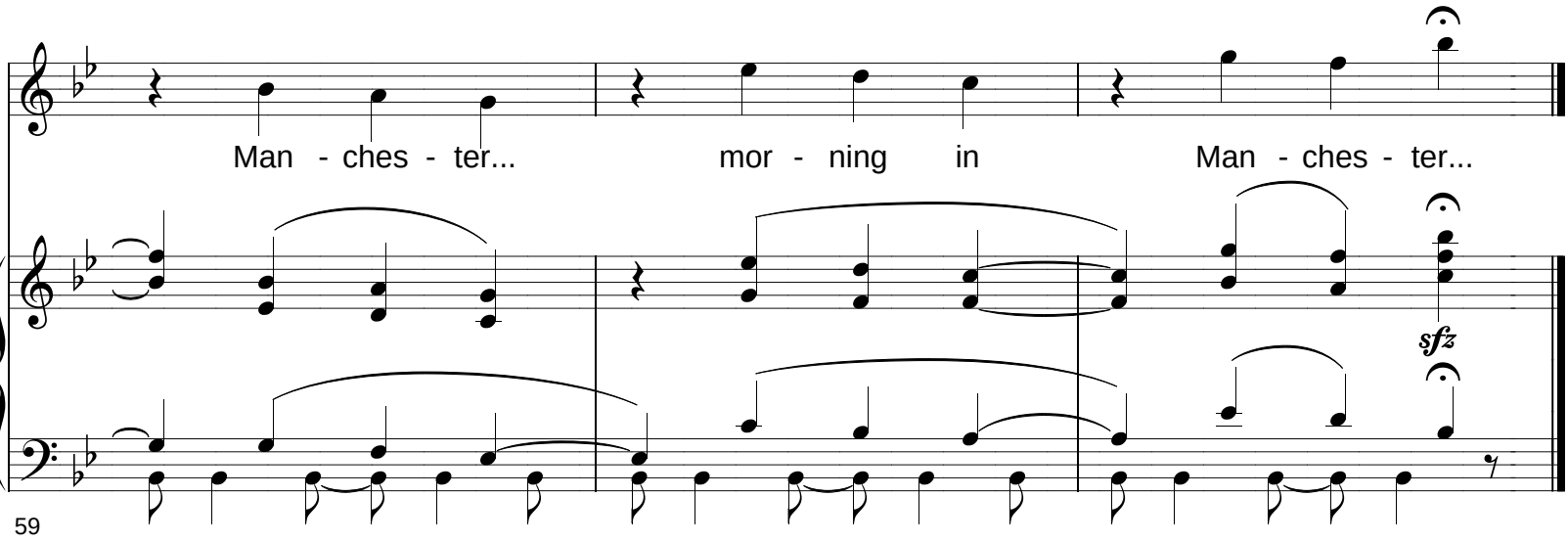

B♭maj7 B♭maj7/A Gm9 Gm9/F E♭maj7 E♭6 Dm7 B♭/D
life. And the birds all twit - ter in the sun - shine, they're so
12
Cm9 F7sus4 B♭maj7 F7sus4 B♭maj7 B♭sus2/D
glad to see the light of life. The mer - chant takes a trol - ley to the
15
E♭maj7 E♭/D Cm9 F7sus4 B♭maj7 B♭/A
sta - tion, he is off to start his bu - sy day. He is
18


Gm9 Gm9/F E♭maj7 E♭6 Dm7 B♭/D Cm7 F7sus4
filled with great an - ti - ci pa - tion__ that suc- cess will sure - ly win the
21
B♭maj7 Gm9 Gm9/F E♭maj7 E♭6 Dm7 B♭/D
day. Come with me, we'll take a look a - round___
24
Cm9 B♭sus2/D E♭maj7 E♭6 F7sus4 Gm9 Gm7/F
I'll take your hand and I'll lead you in the way. Come with me, we'll
27


E♭maj7 E♭6 Dm7 B♭/D Cm7 B♭sus2/D E♭maj7 F7sus4
vis - it this old town.___ Take my hand and lead me in the way.
30
B♭maj7 B♭sus2/D E♭maj7 B♭sus2/D Cm9 F7sus4
See the post - man ri - ding in his car-riage now. He is mak - ing his ap - poin - ted
33
B♭maj7 B♭maj7/A Gm9 Gm9/F E♭maj7 E♭6 Dm7 B♭/D
rounds, which be - gin each day at Mis -ses Lan - dow's, where he's
37


Cm7 F7sus4 F♯dim7 Gm9 Gm9/F
care - ful not to make a sound. Come with me, we'll
40
E♭maj7 E♭6 Dm7 B♭/D Cm7 B♭sus2/D E♭maj7 F7sus4
take a look a - round___ Take my hand and lead me in the way.
43
Gm9 Gm9/F E♭maj7 E♭6 Dm7 B♭/D Cm7 B♭sus2/D
Come with me, we'll vis - it this old town.___ Take my hand I'll
46

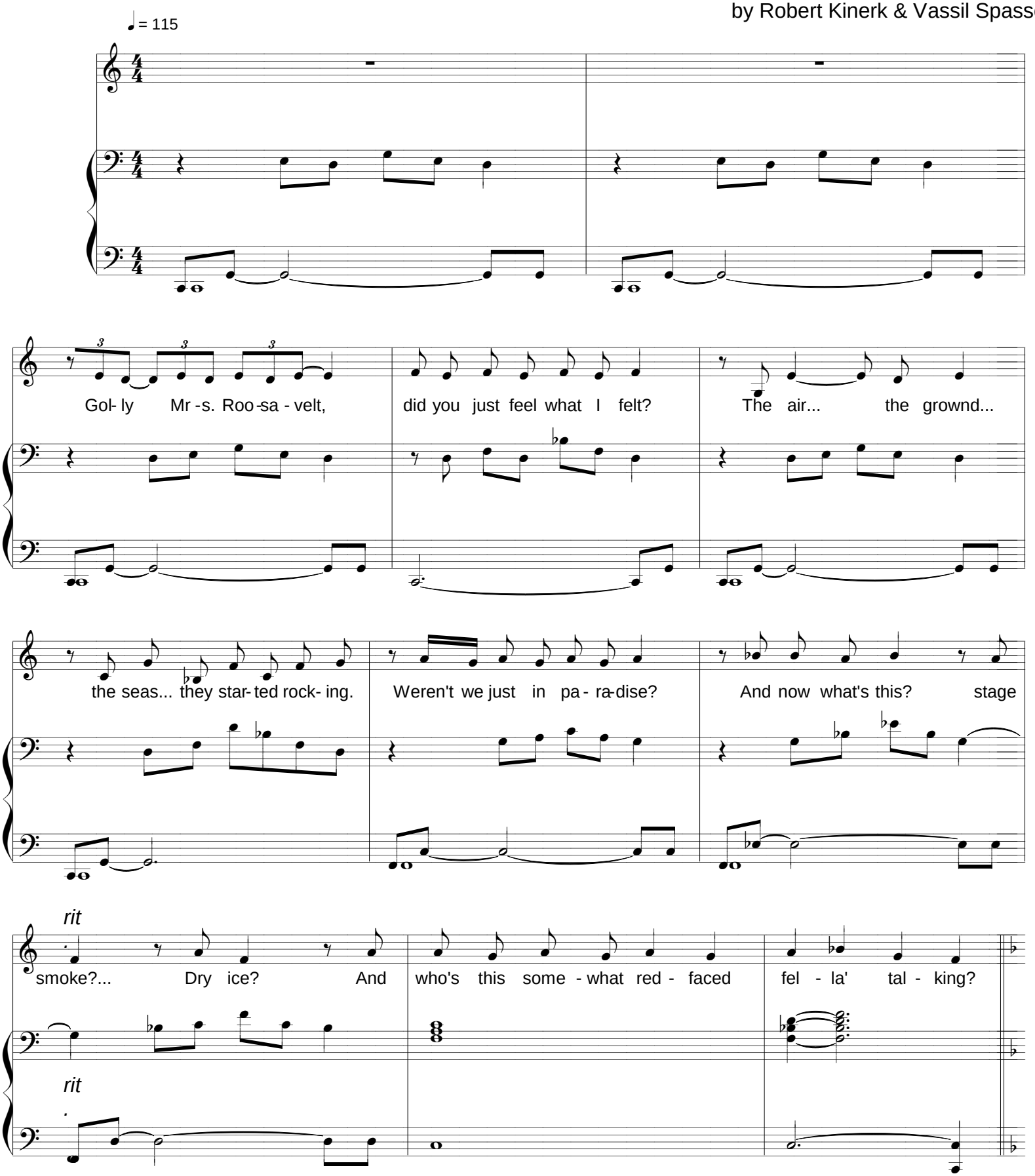

E♭maj7
F7sus4
B♭maj7
B♭sus2/D
E♭maj7
E♭maj7/D
lead you in the way.
Such a joy - ous, splen - did lit - tle hav - en,
49
Cm9
F7sus4
B♭maj7
this old town, it's where I'd ra - ther be.
mf
53
Mor - ning in Man - ches - ter...
mor - ning in
p
56



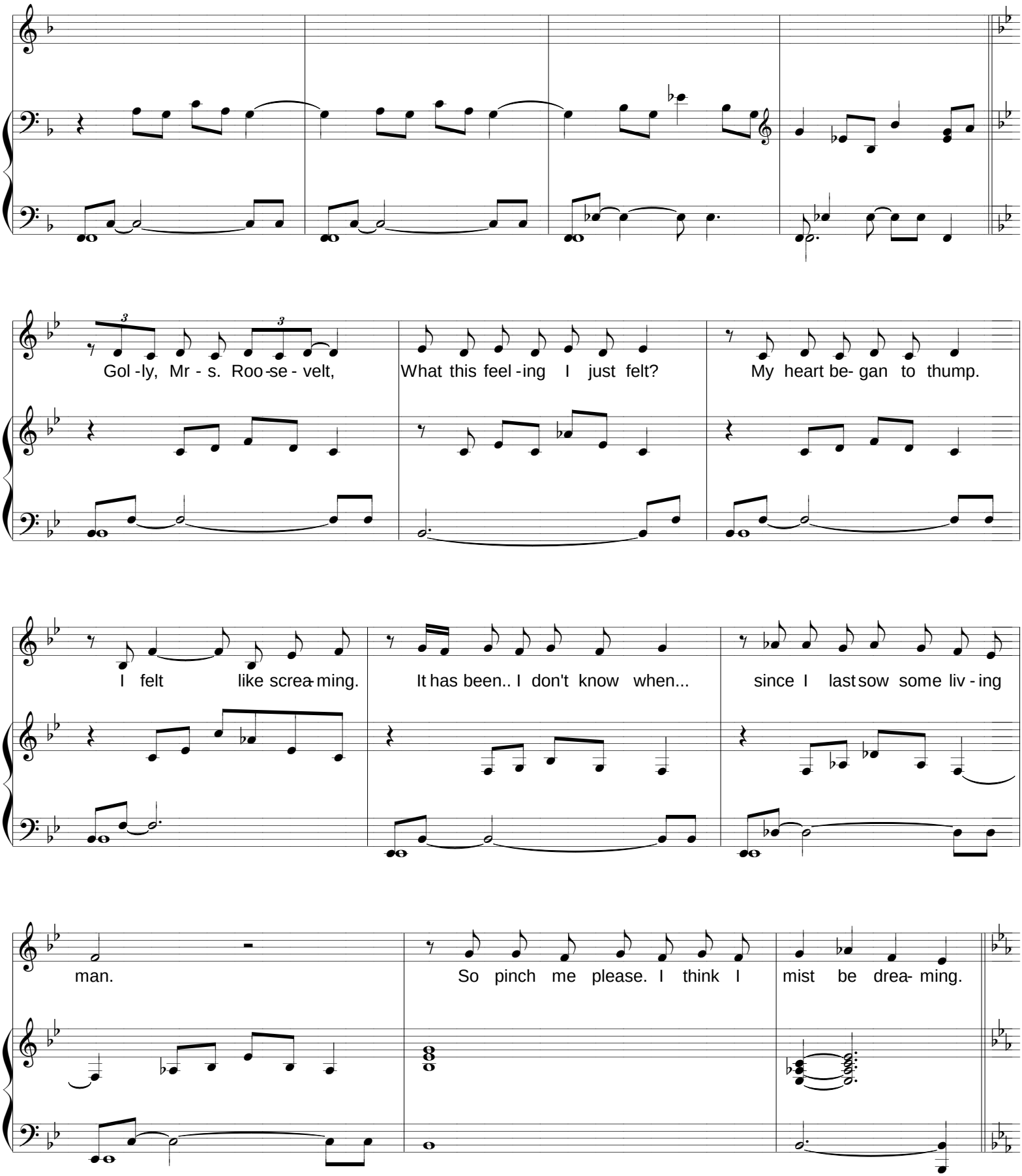
59

Golly Mrs. Roosevelt

by Robert Kinerk & Vassil Spasso

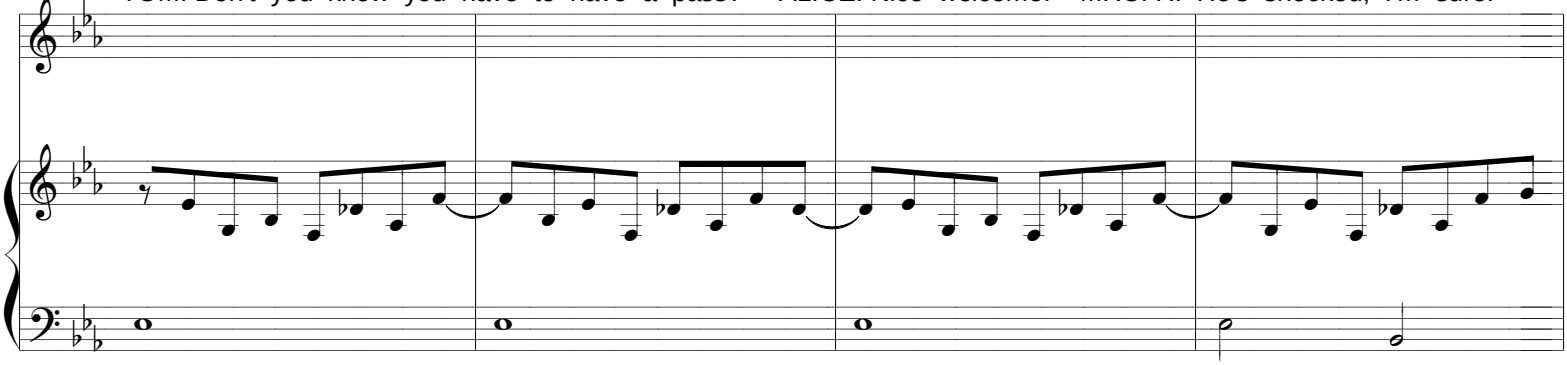


TOM: Do you people know where you are? MRS. ROOSEVELT: I think I hae pretty good idea. ALICE: A man, Mrs. R. And he's alive!

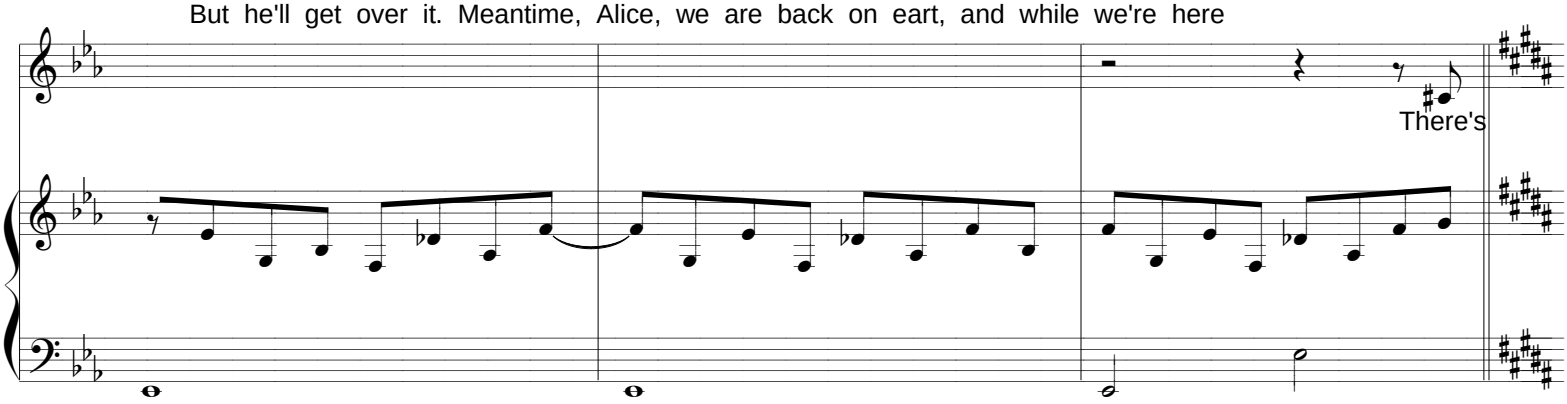


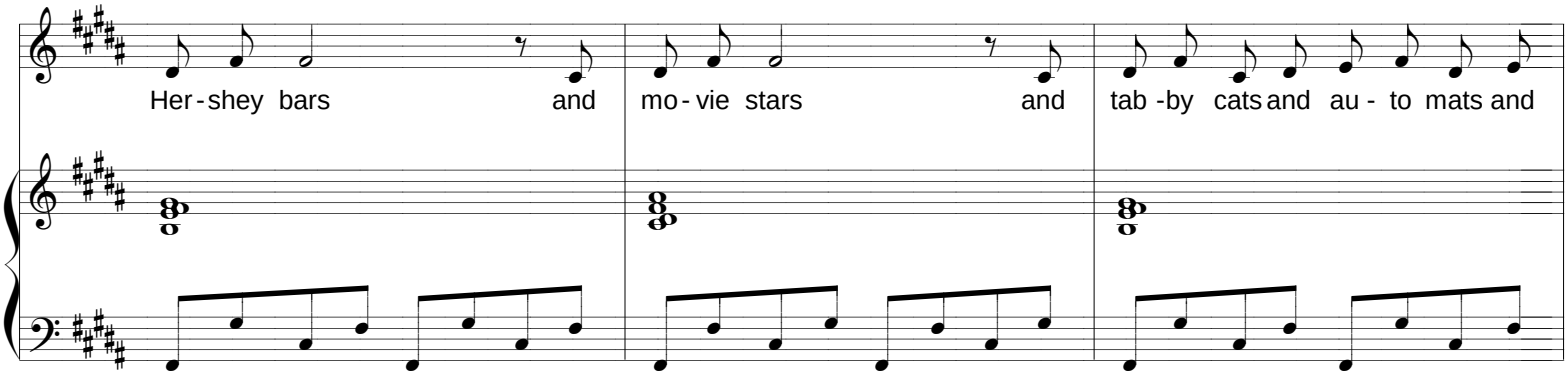
♩ = 140

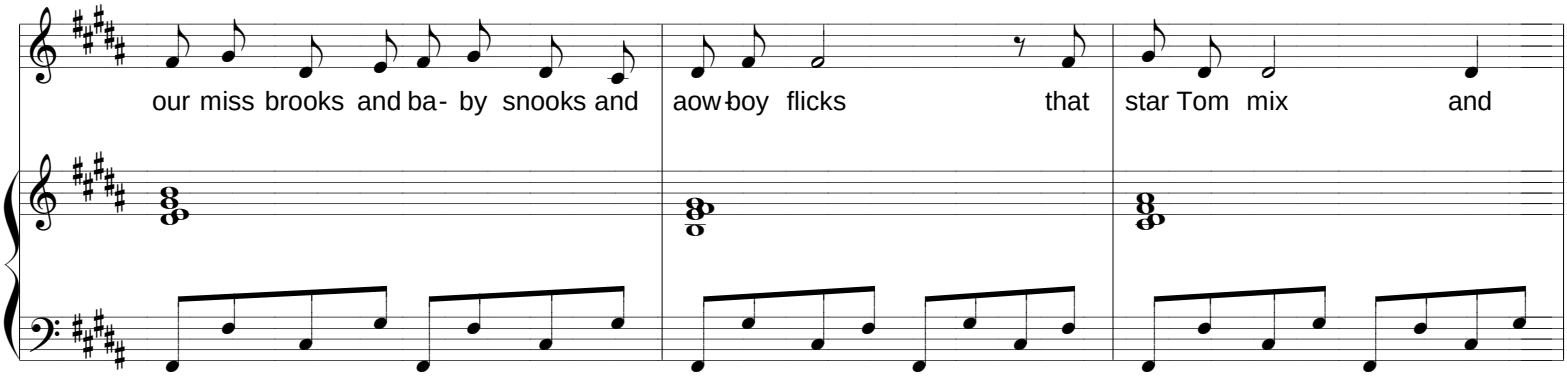
TOM: Don't you know you have to have a pass? ALICE: Nice welcome. MRC. R: He's shocked, I'm sure.

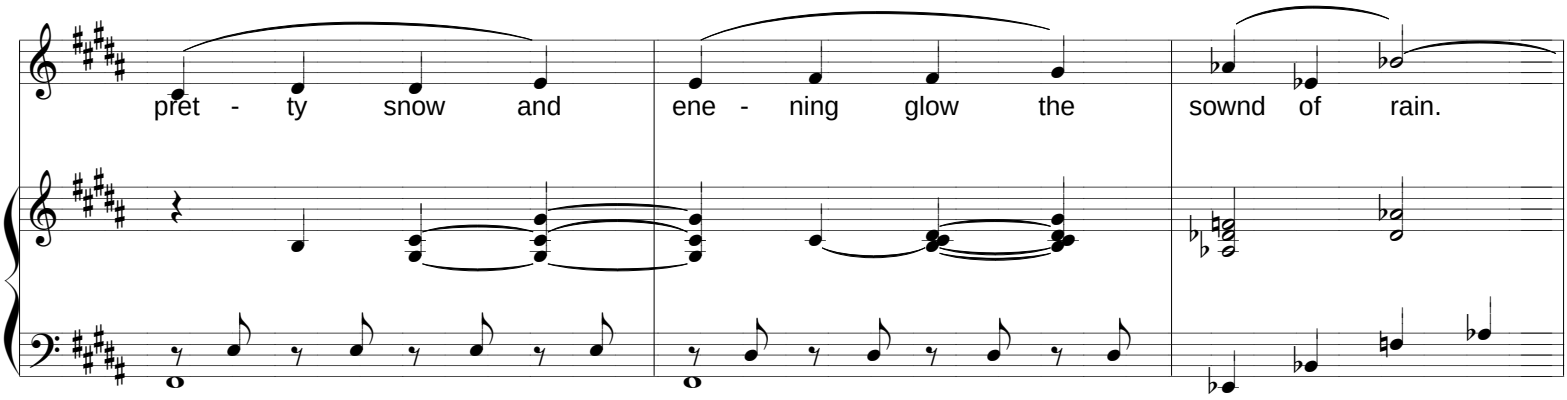


But he'll get over it. Meantime, Alice, we are back on eart, and while we're here

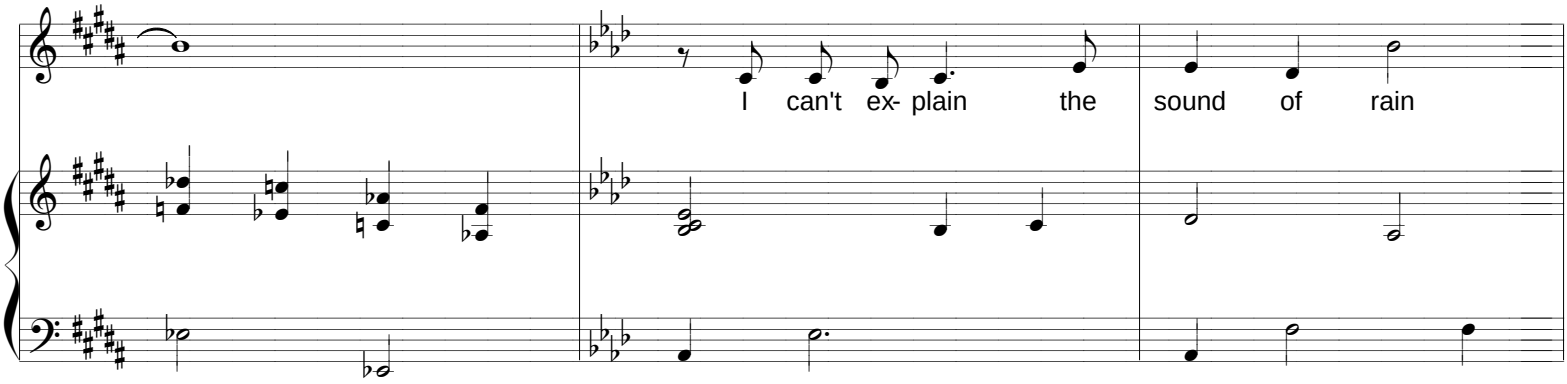


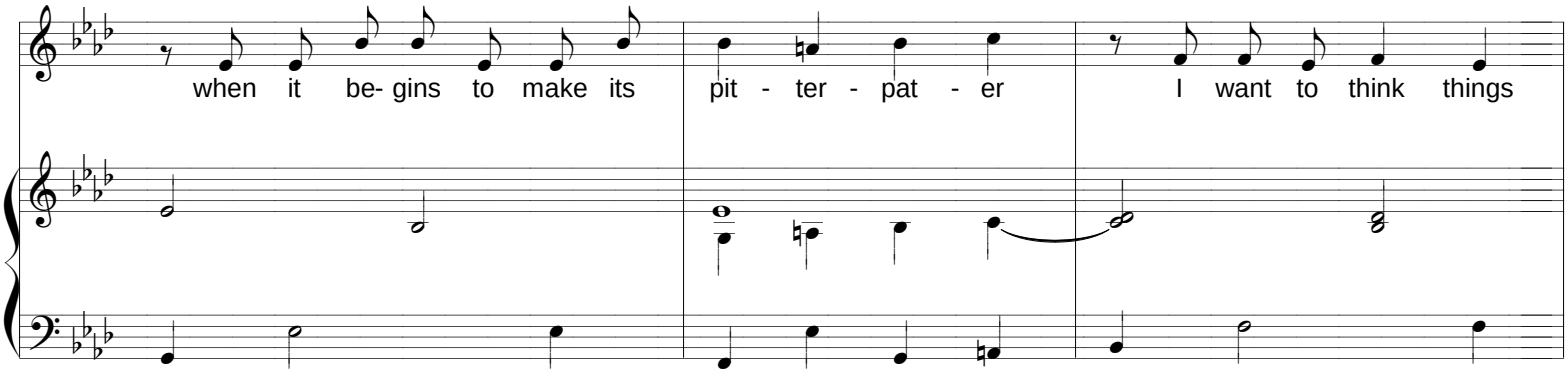


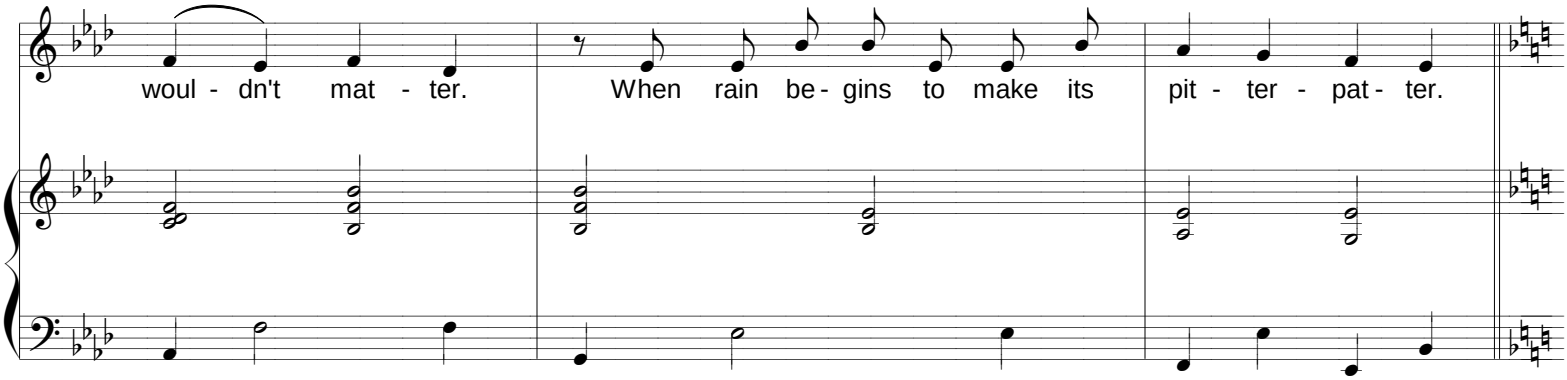




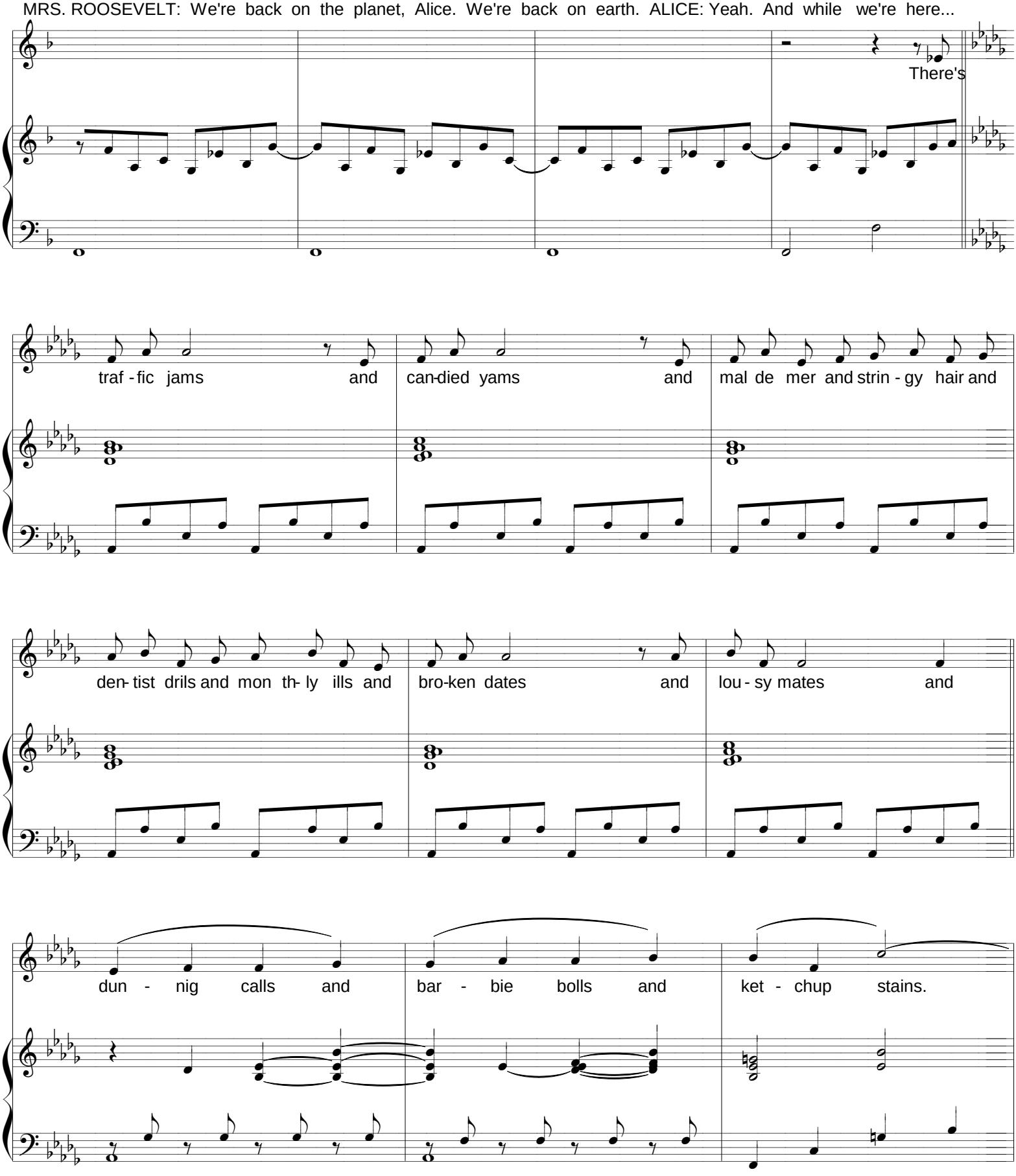
TOM: Not by the windows. You can't be seen.



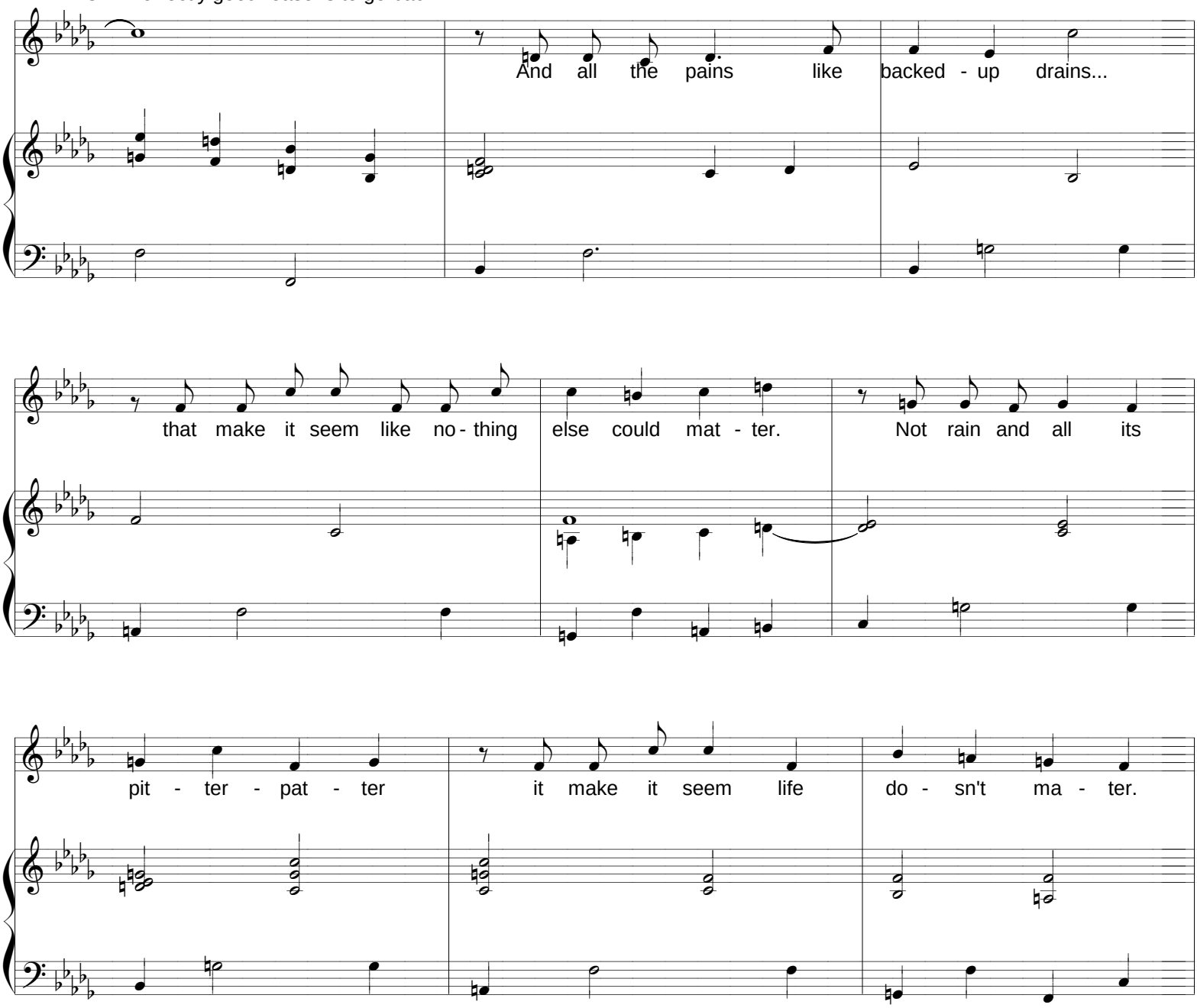




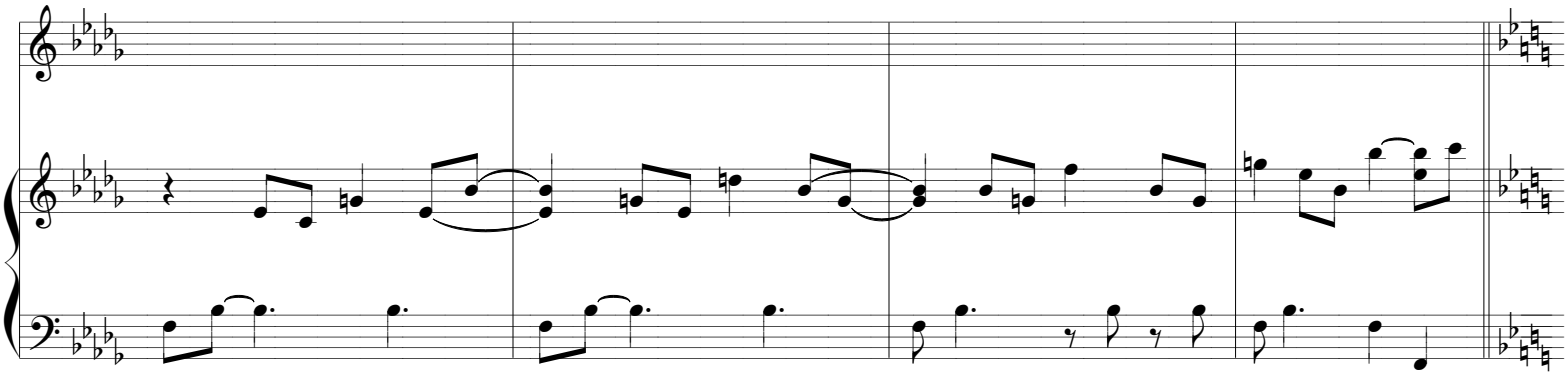
MRS. ROOSEVELT: We're back on the planet, Alice. We're back on earth. ALICE: Yeah. And while we're here...

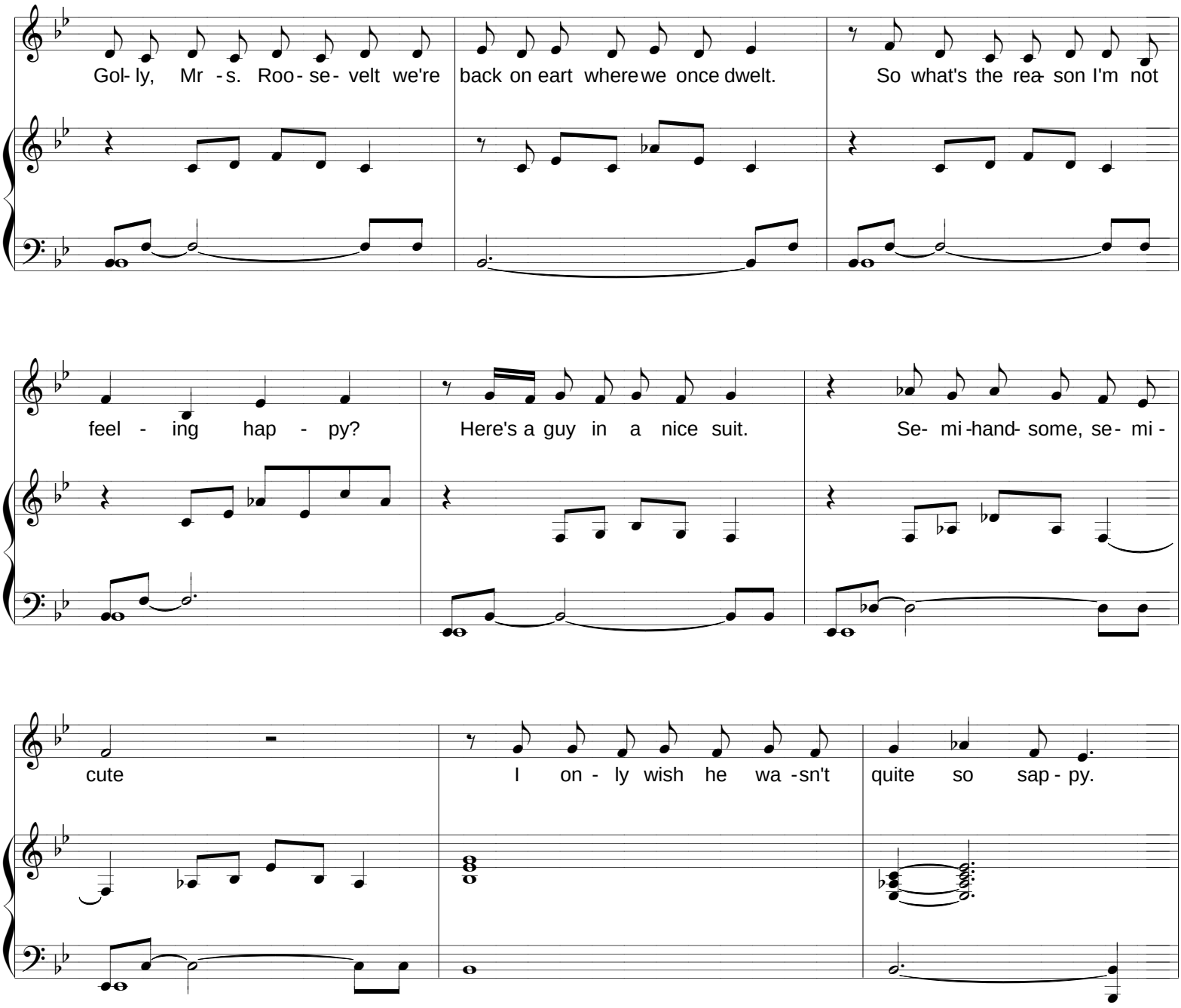


TOM: Perfectly good reasons to go back

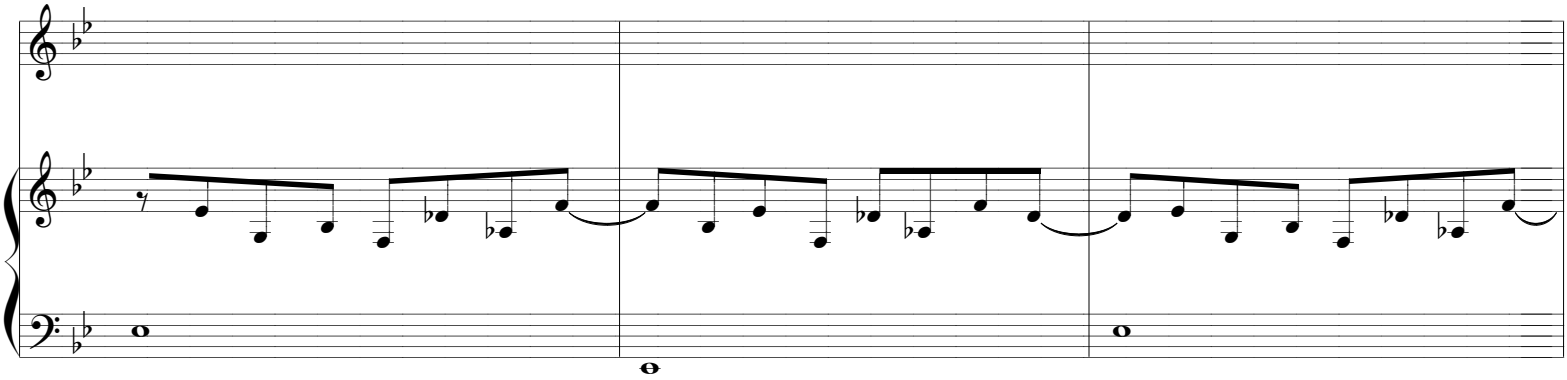


MRS. ROOSEVELT: Alice! This is the eart. We're back. Now tell me something that will make me think you're happy

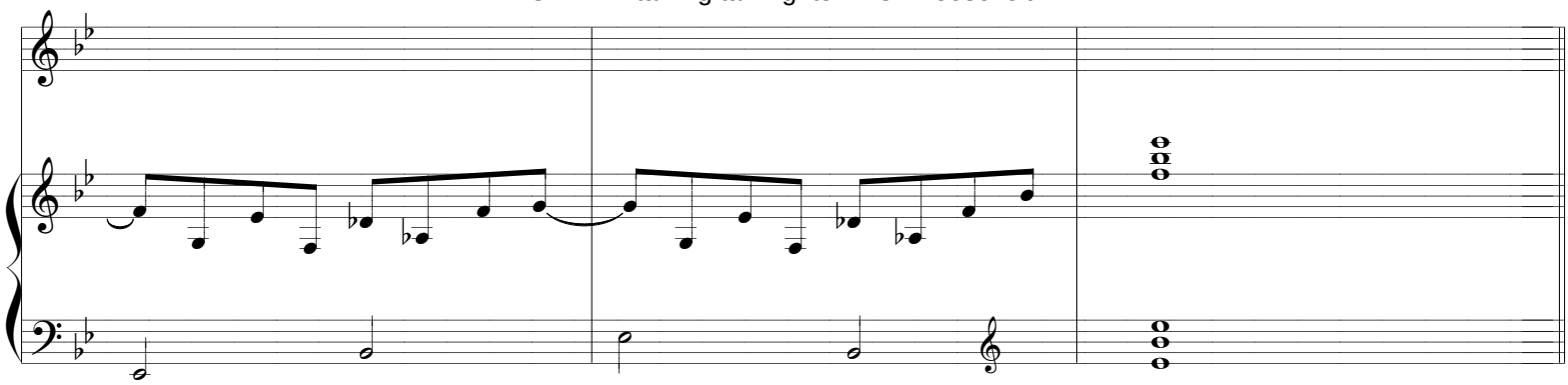




TOM: Sappy or not, climb back in your cauldron and go. ALISE: You don't know who you're talking to buster.



TOM: I'm talking talking to Mrs. Roosevelt



I'm Seasonal Hire

Lyrics by Bob Kinerk
Music by Vassil Spasso

A slowly

freely

Sea - son's o - ver. Crop's all in. Got to pack my ge - ar.

Bus is wai - ting. Babe, it's been Great that you were here

rit.

rit.

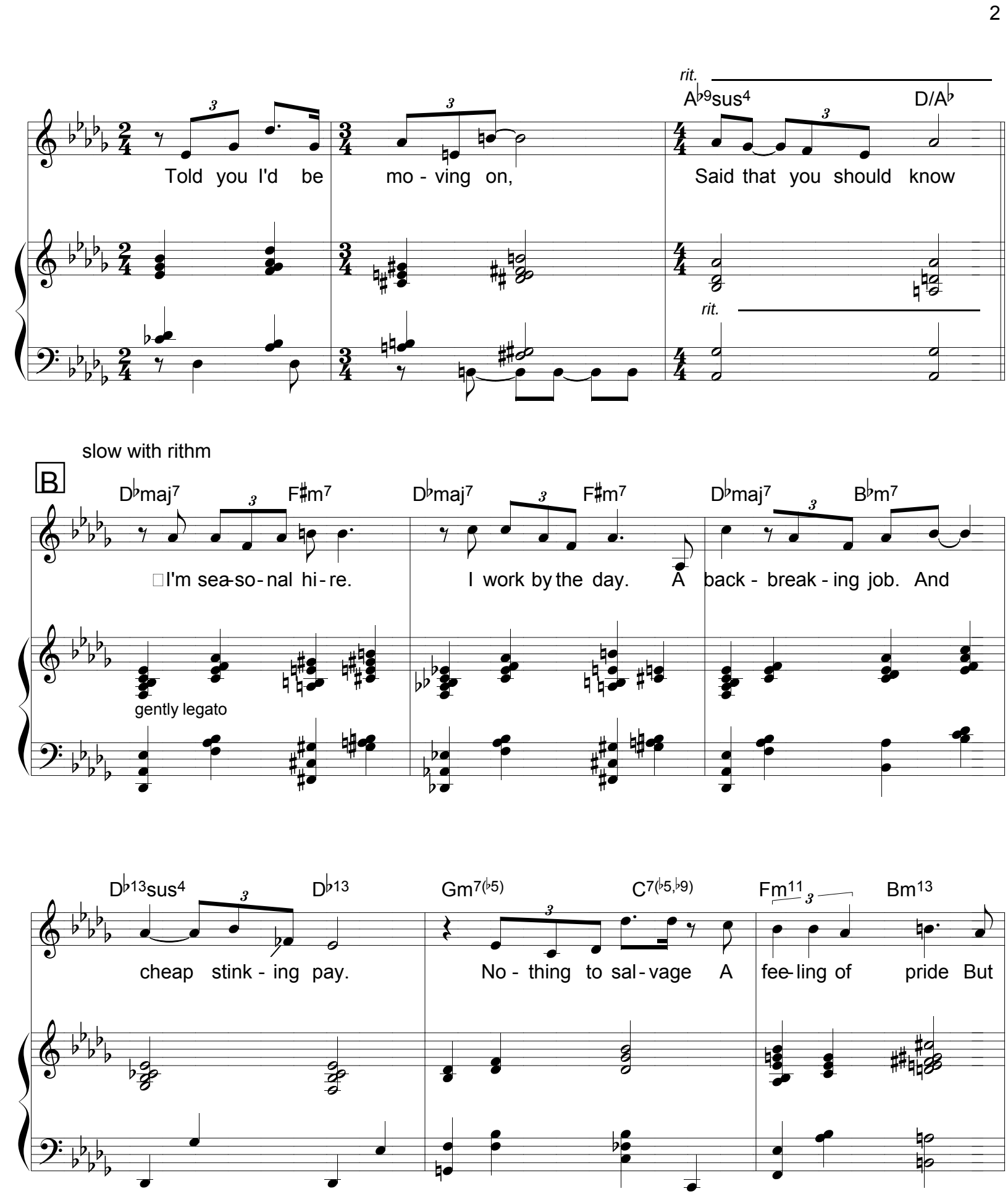
faster

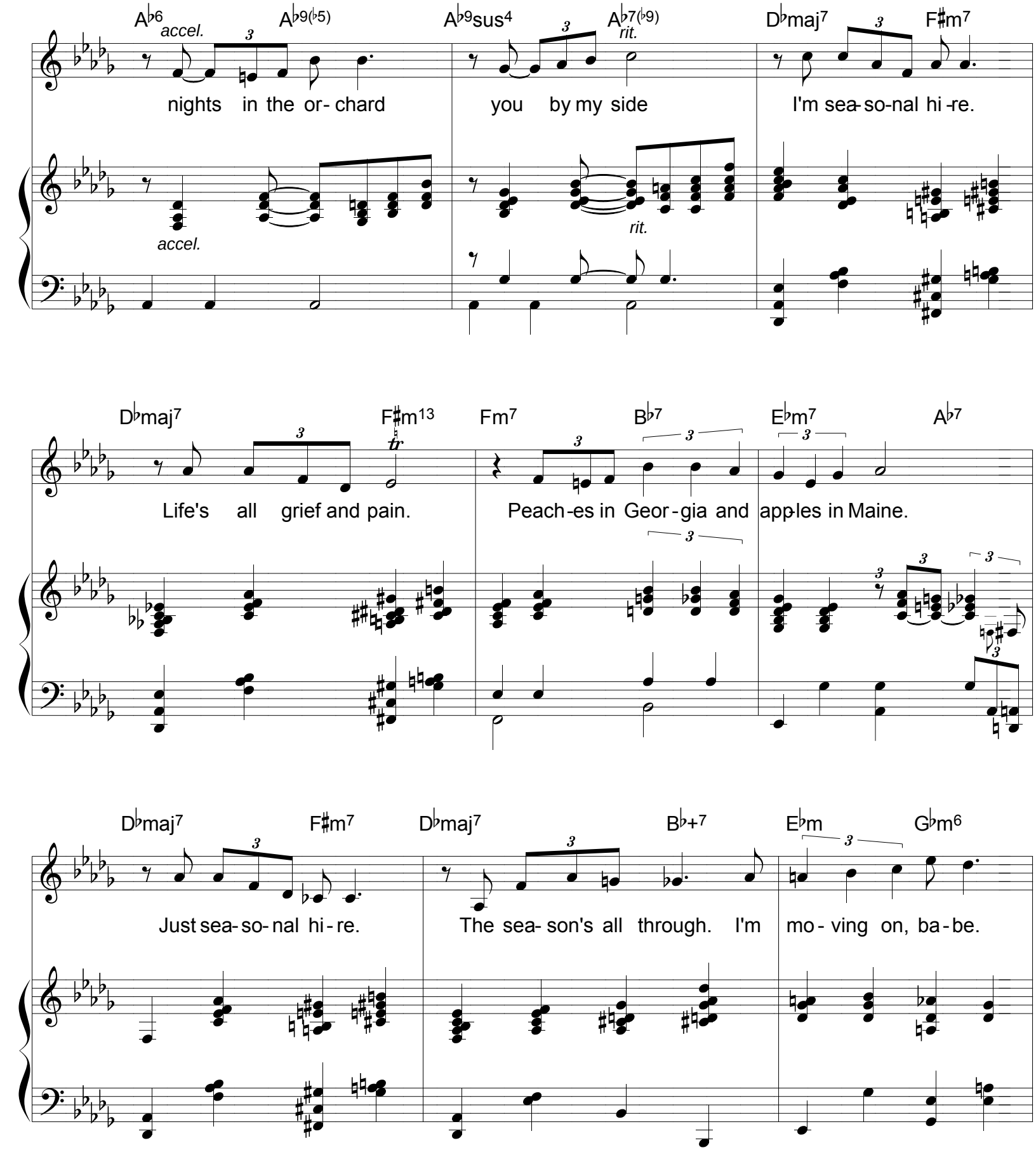
Sea - son's o - ver. Wath... I'm gone. Ba - by, let me go

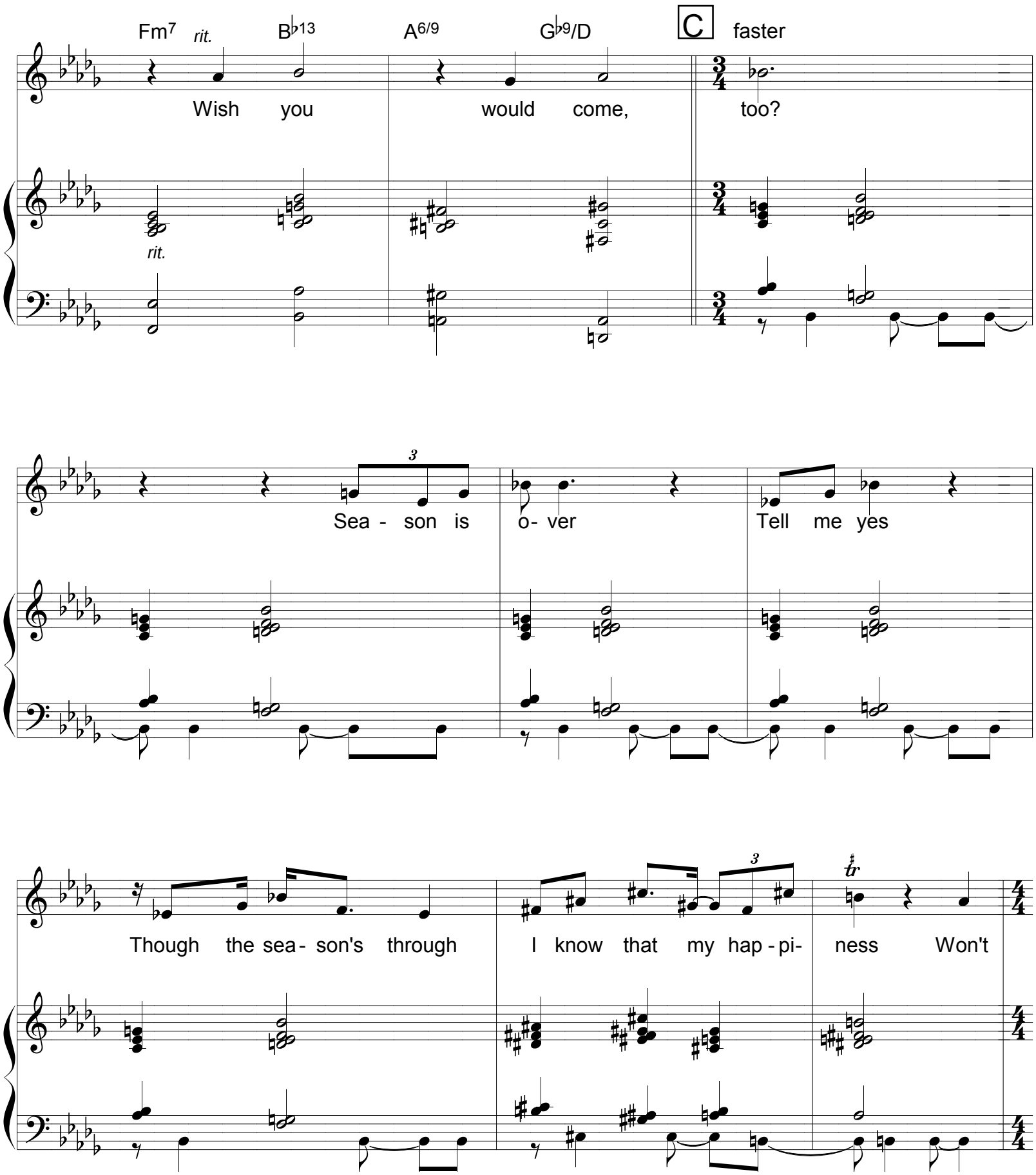
cresc.

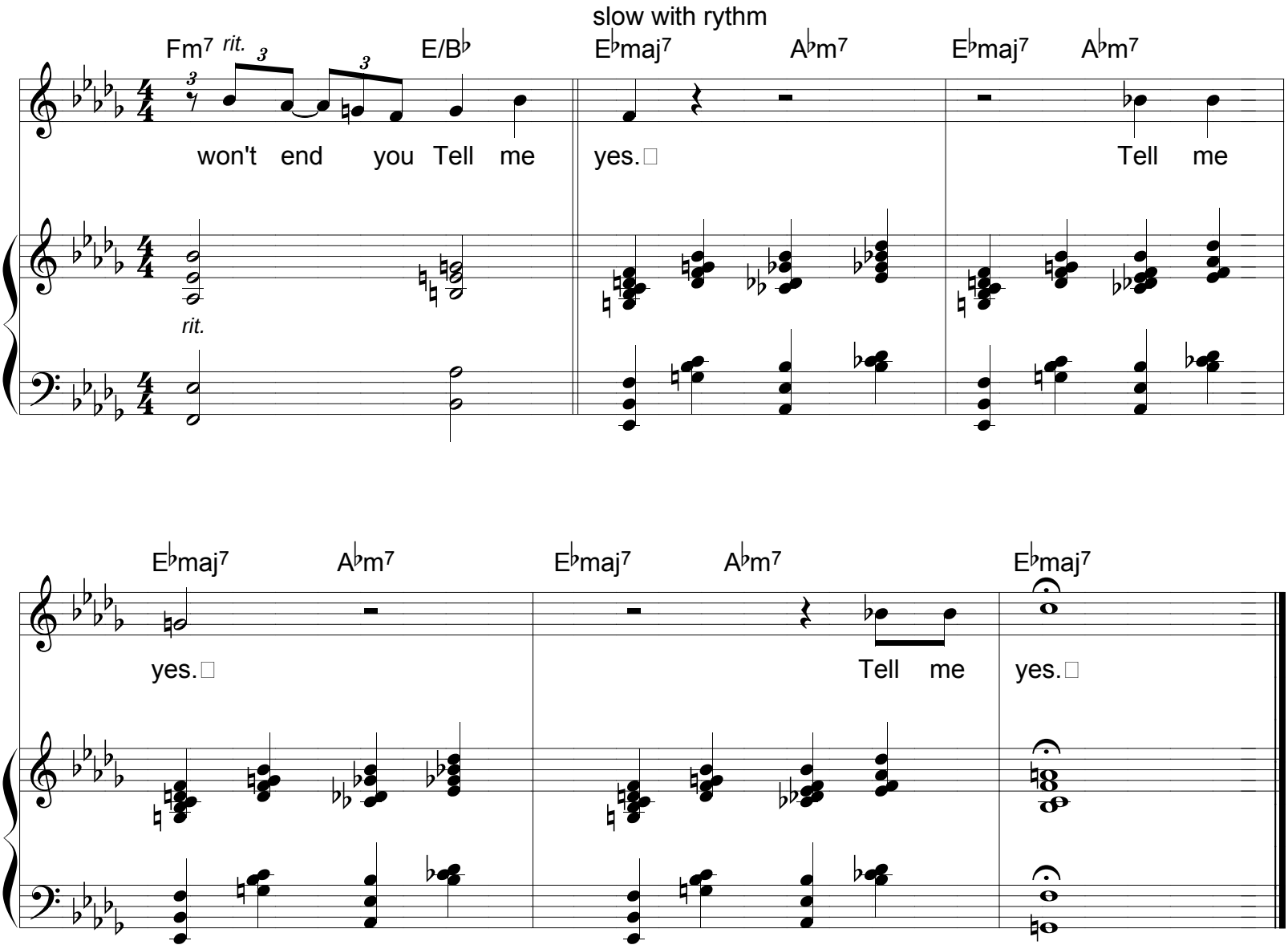
cresc.

©1999


rit.
A♭9sus4
D/A♭
Told you I'd be mo - ving on,
Said that you should know
rit.
slow with rithm
B
D♭maj7
F♯m7
D♭maj7
F♯m7
D♭maj7
B♭m7
I'm sea-so-nal hi-re.
I work by the day.
A back - break - ing job. And
gently legato
D♭13sus4
D♭13
Gm7(♭5)
C7(♭5,♭9)
Fm11
Bm13
cheap stink - ing pay.
No - thing to sal - vage A
fee-ling of pride But


A♭6
accel.
A♭9(♭5)
A♭9sus4
A♭7(♭9)
rit.
D♭maj7
F♯m7
nights in the or- chard
you by my side
I'm sea-so-nal hi-re.
accel.
rit.
D♭maj7
F♯m13
Fm7
B♭7
E♭m7
A♭7
Life's all grief and pain.
Peach-es in Geor-gia and app-les in Maine.
D♭maj7
F♯m7
D♭maj7
B♭+7
E♭m
G♭m6
Just sea-so-nal hi-re.
The sea- son's all through. I'm
mo- ving on, ba-be.


Fm7
rit.
B♭13
A6/9
G♭9/D
C
faster
Wish you would come, too?
rit.
3
Sea - son is o- ver
Tell me yes
3
tr
Though the sea - son's through
I know that my hap - pi- ness Won't


slow with rythm
Fm7 rit.
E/B♭
E♭maj7
A♭m7
E♭maj7
A♭m7
won't end you Tell me
yes.
Tell me
rit.
E♭maj7
A♭m7
E♭maj7
A♭m7
E♭maj7
yes.
Tell me
yes.

Veracity

by Bob Kinerk & Vassil Spasso

♩ = 95

THE SAINT

ERNEST

Not a word that is - n't true. That's the

Piano

line I'm draw - ing in the sand. No - ting bur the truth will do. Sim -ple

accel.

Ve -

accel.

truth. That's where I take my stand.

accel.

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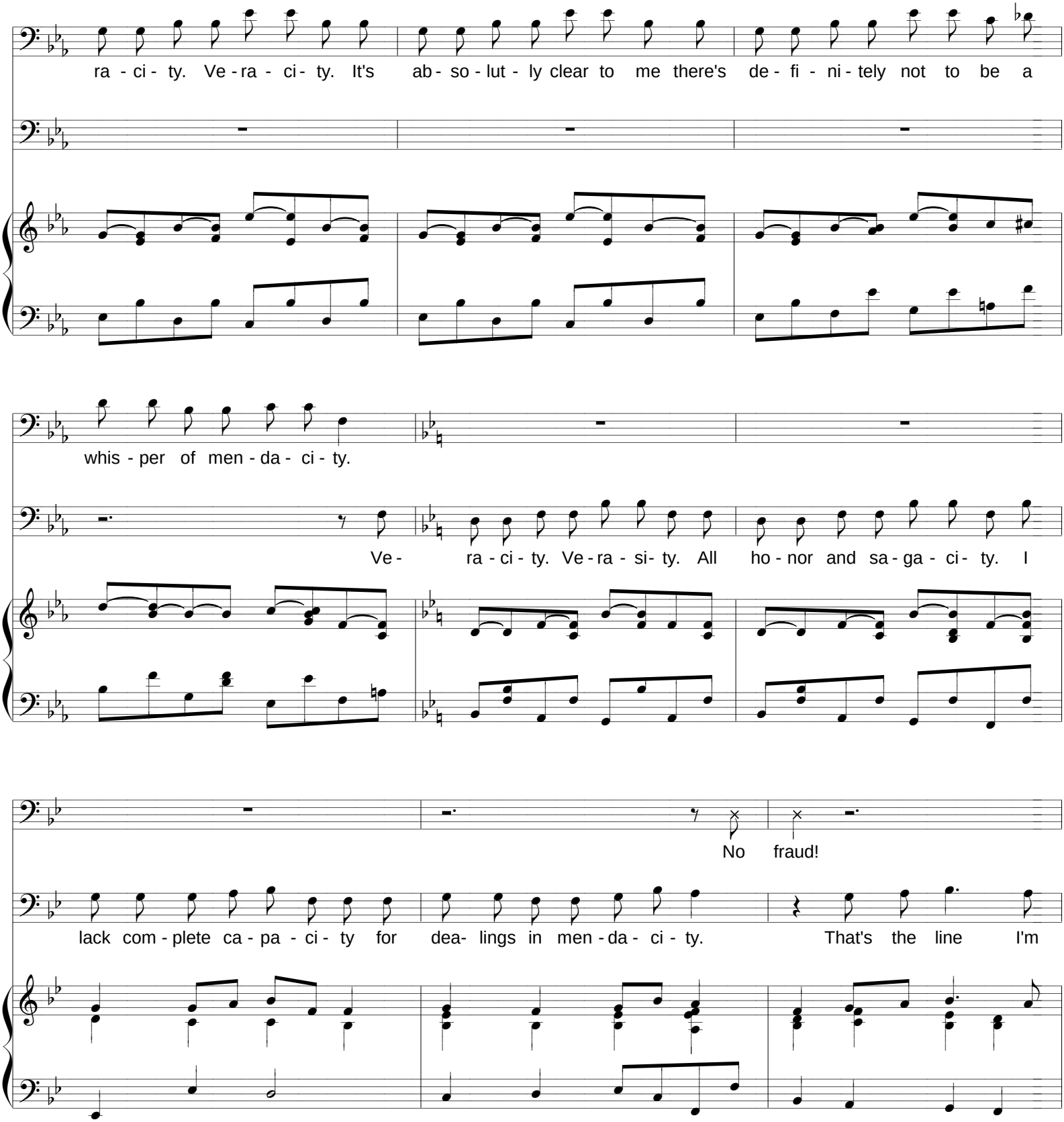

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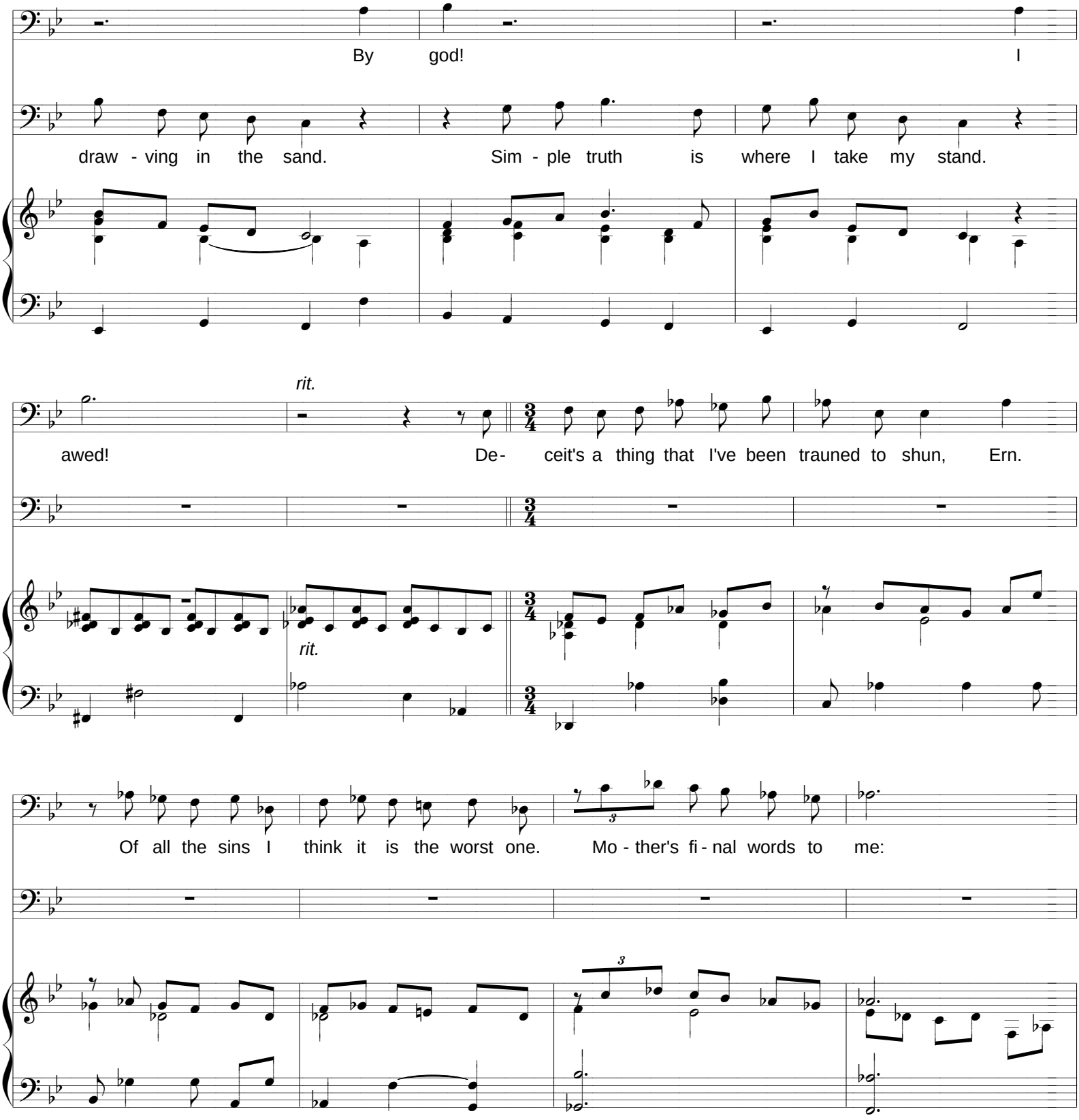

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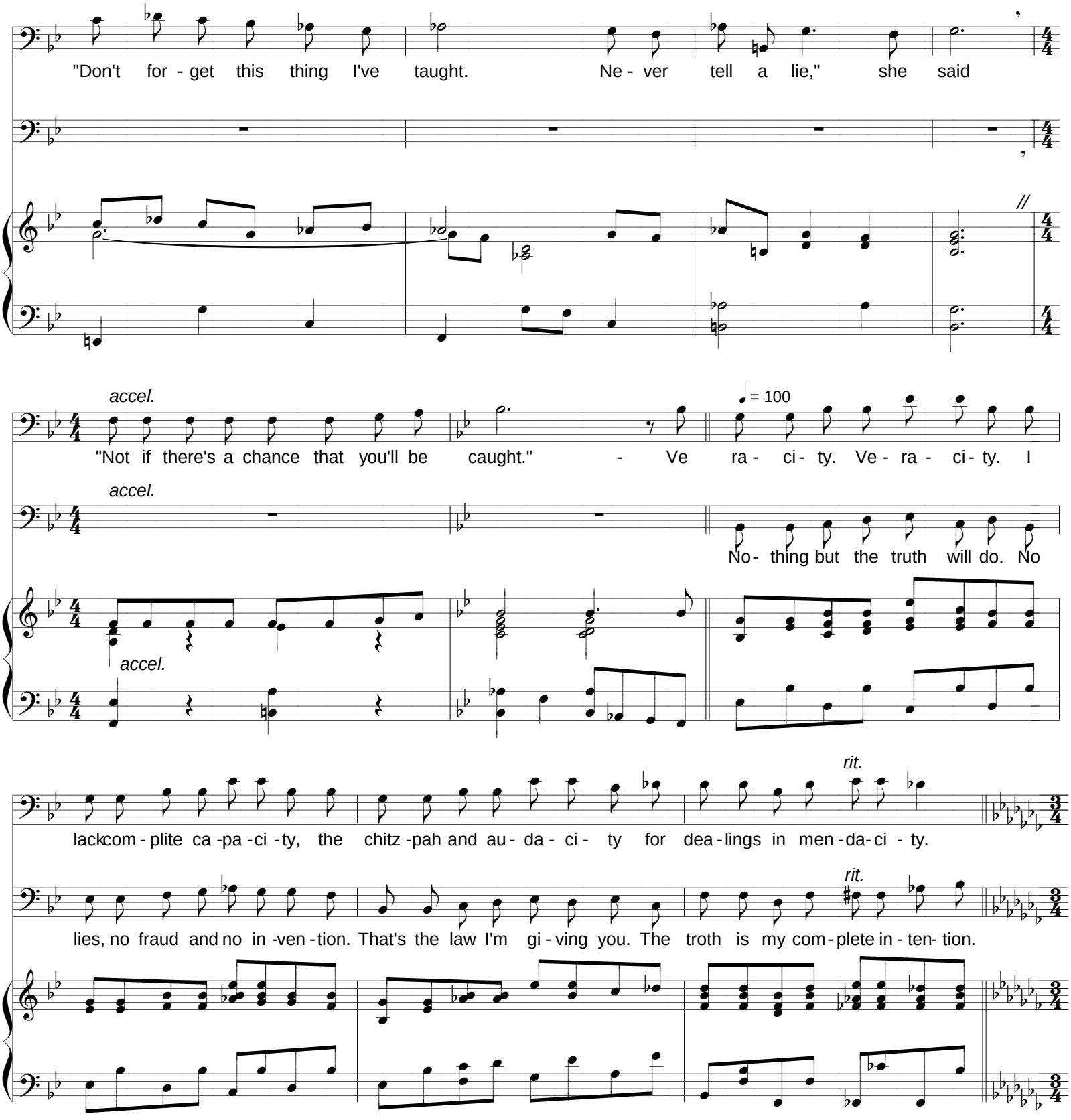

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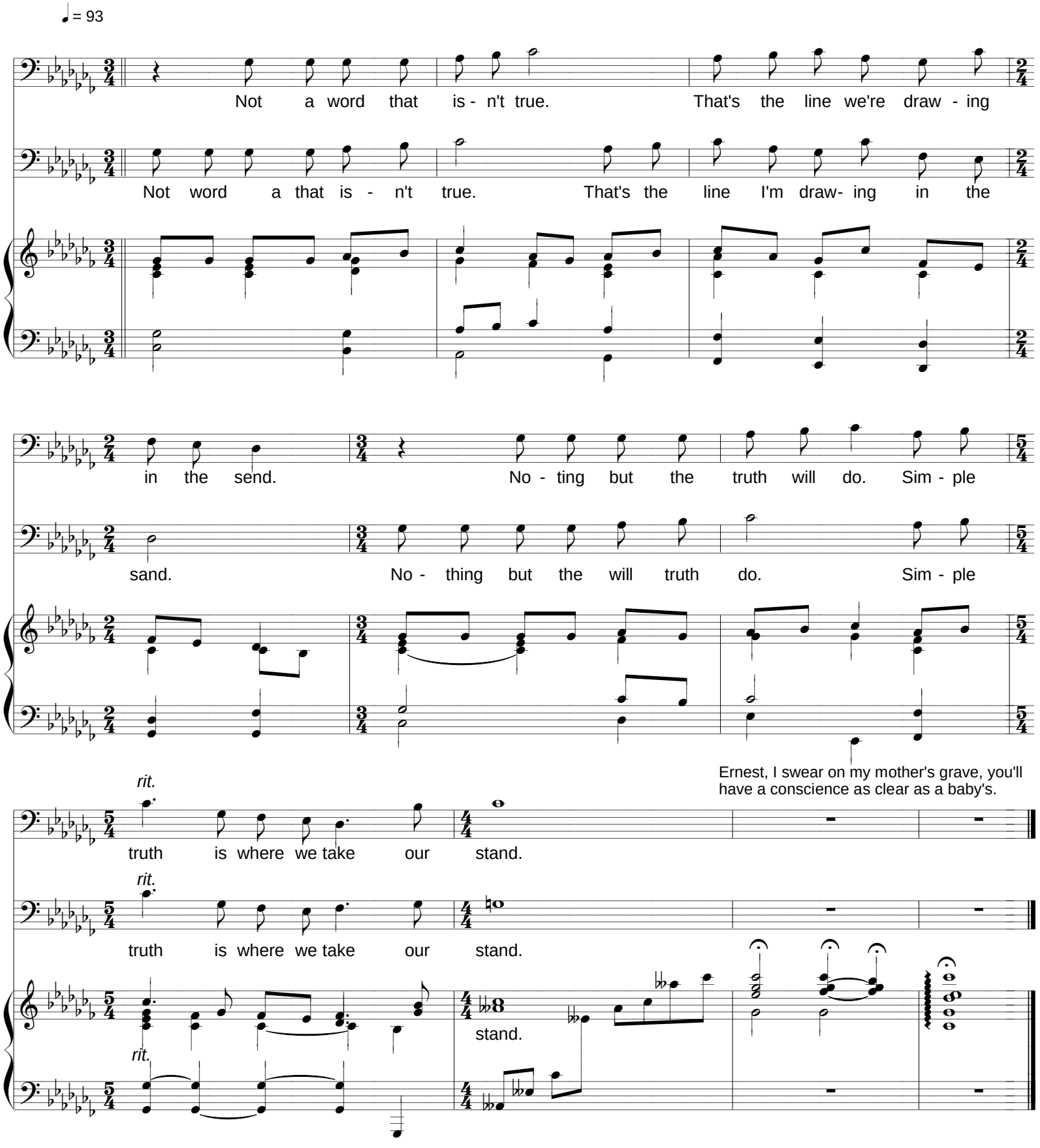

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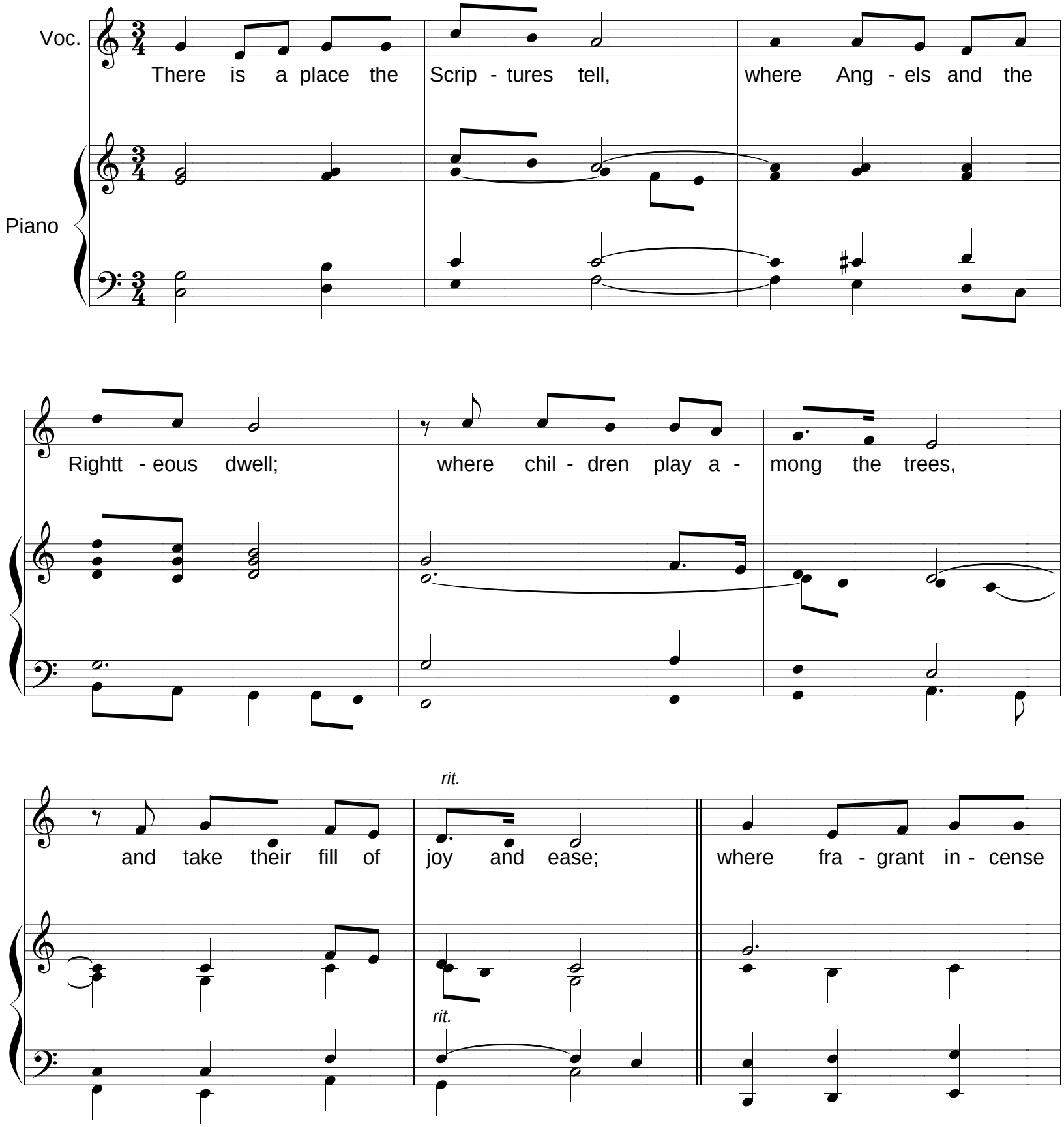
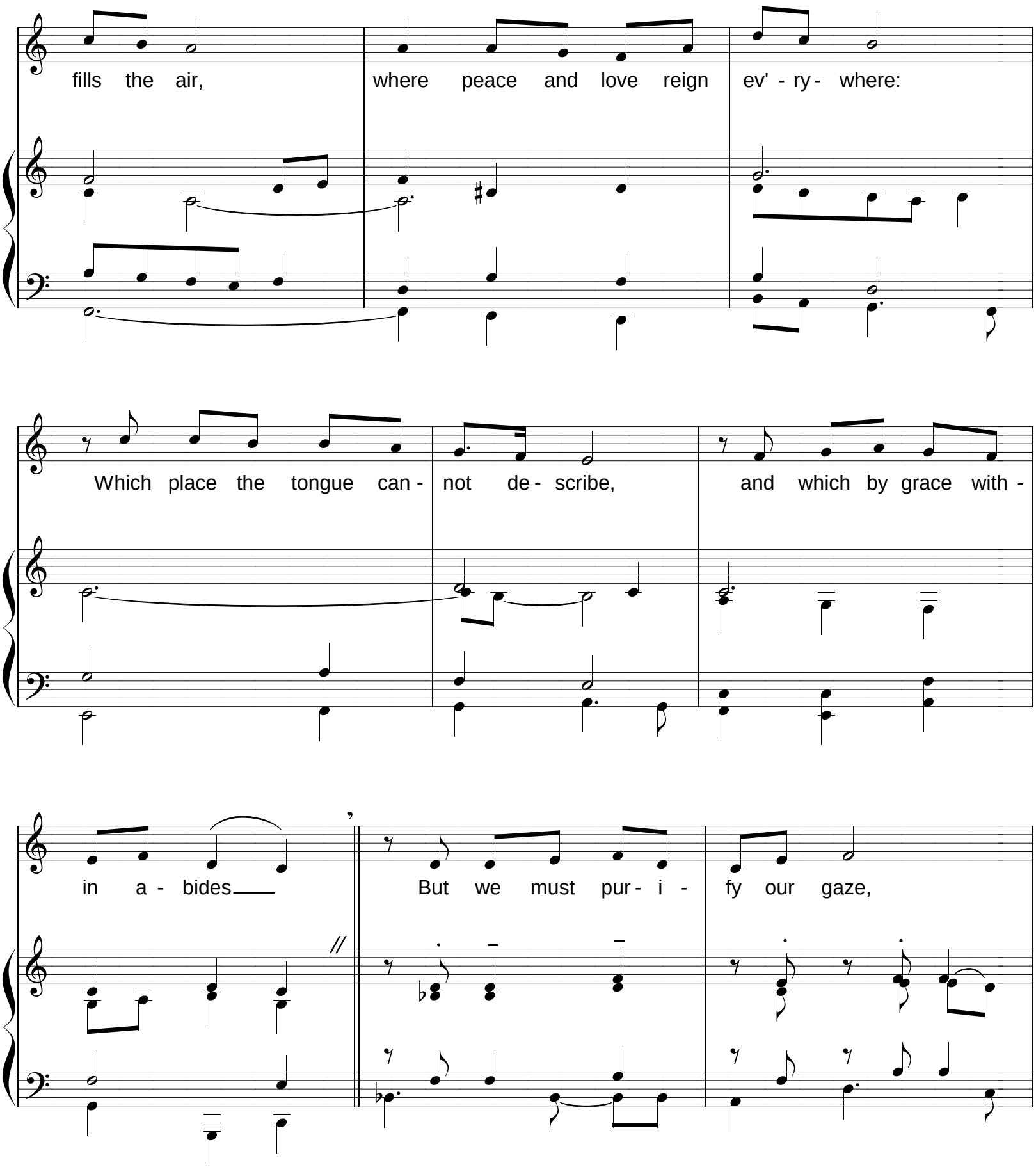
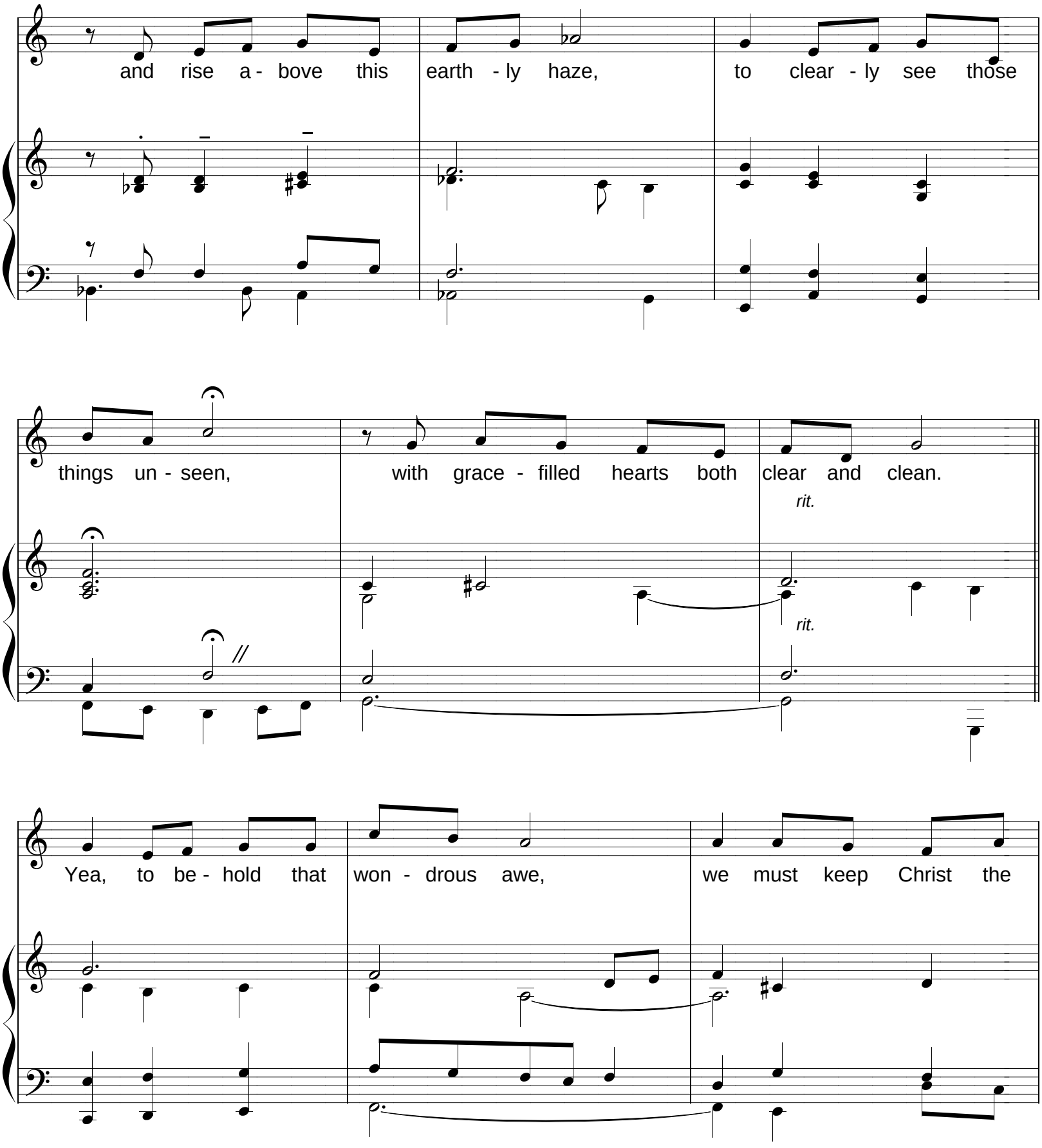
The Garden of Above

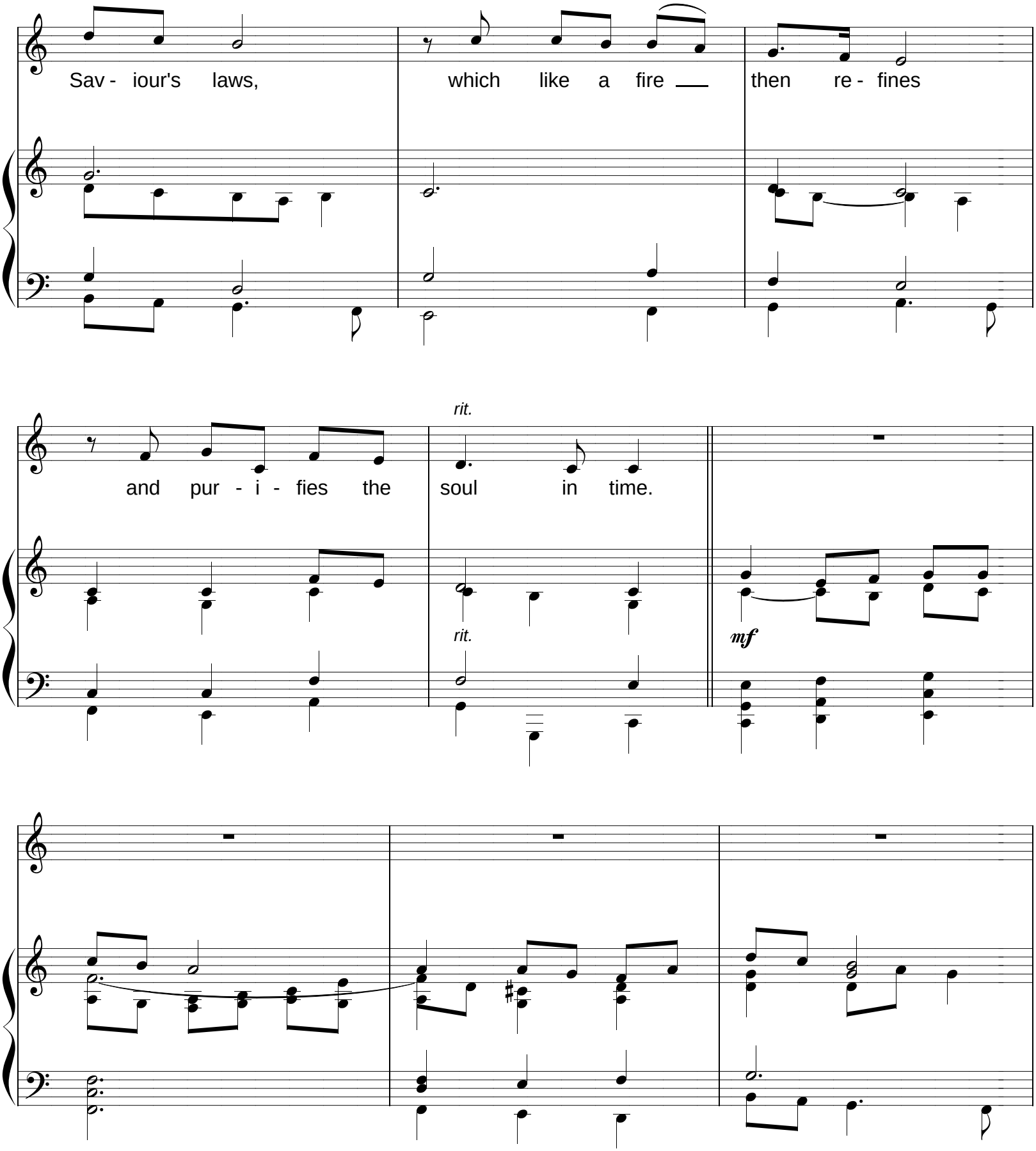
Lyrics by Ephraim Figueroa
Music by Vassil Spassov

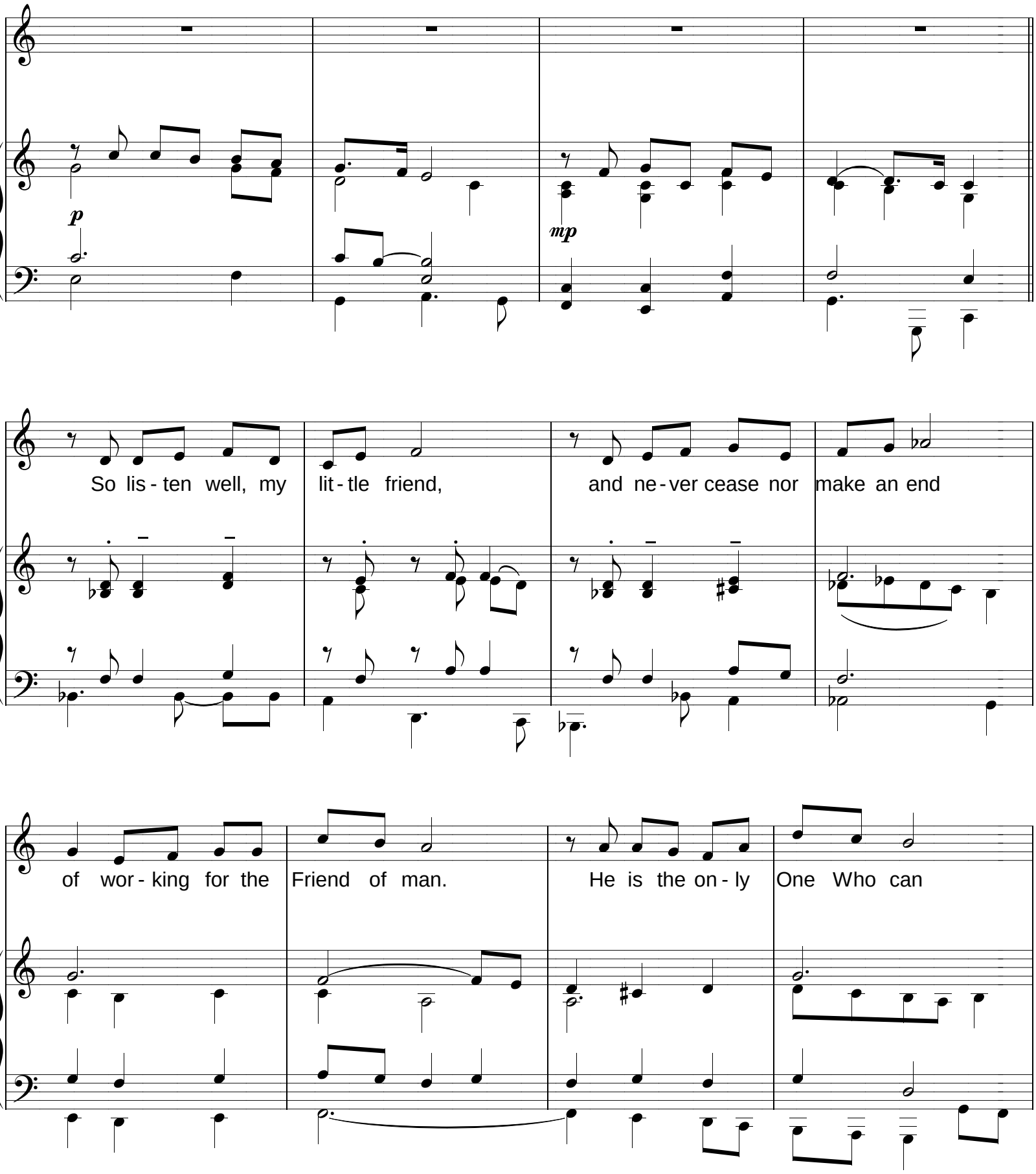


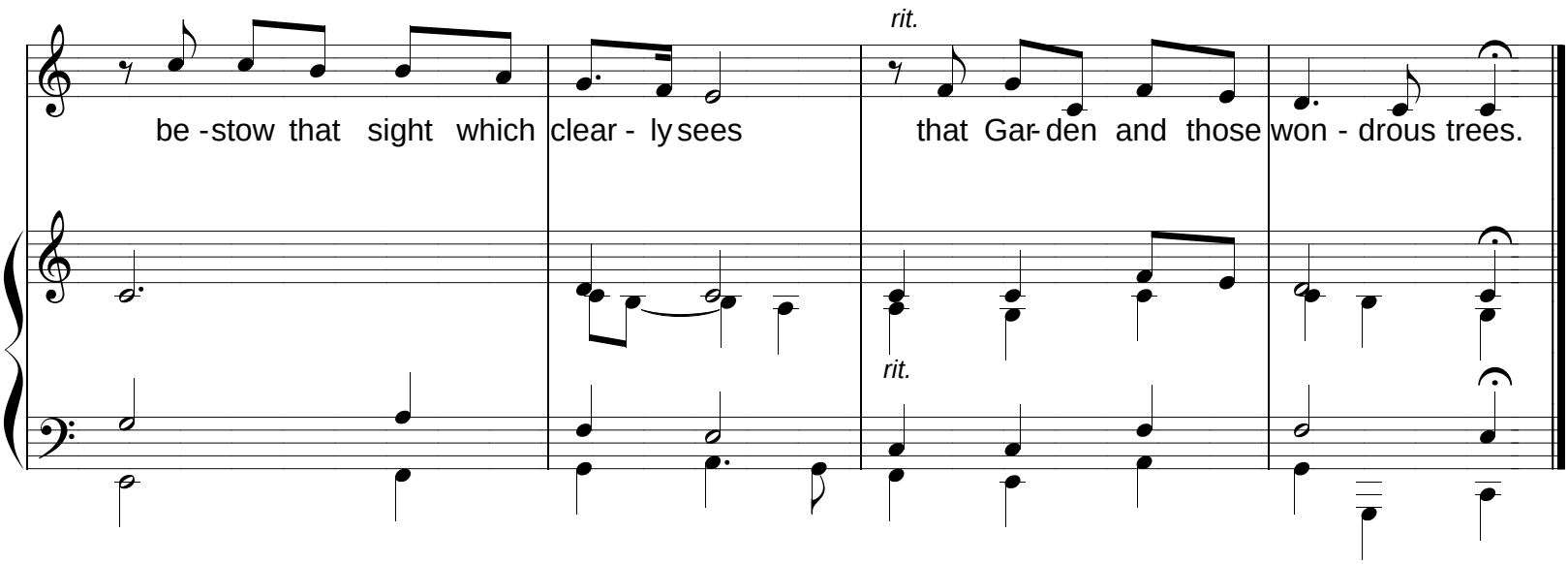
© 1999 by Ephraim Figueroa & Vassil Spassov


fills the air, where peace and love reign ev' - ry - where:
Which place the tongue can - not de - scribe, and which by grace with -
in a - bides
But we must pur - i - fy our gaze,


and rise a - bove this earth - ly haze, to clear - ly see those
things un - seen, with grace - filled hearts both clear and clean.
rit.
rit.
Yea, to be - hold that won - drous awe, we must keep Christ the

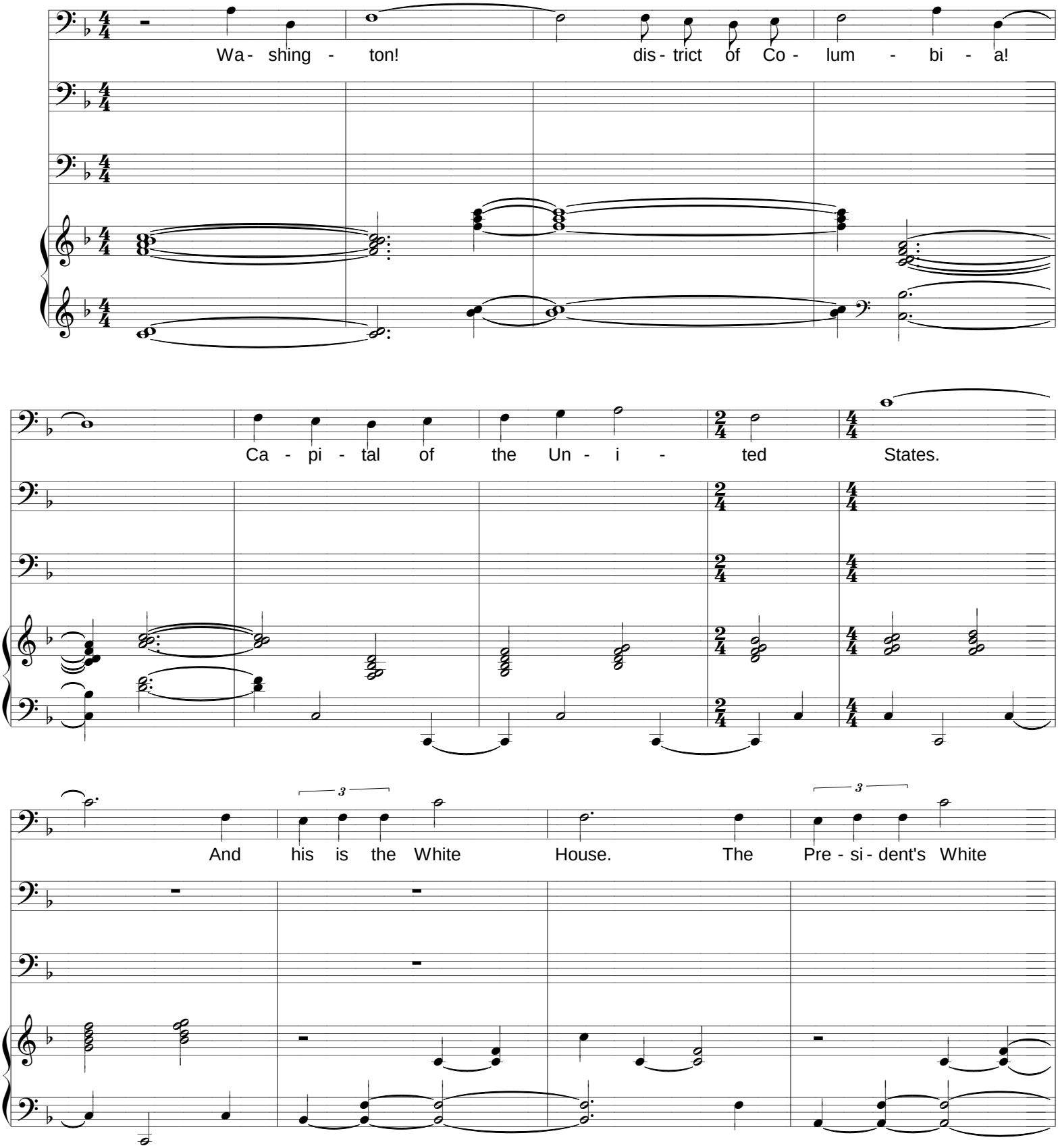

Sav - iour's laws,
which like a fire
then re - fines
and pur - i - fies the
soul in time.
rit.
rit.
mf

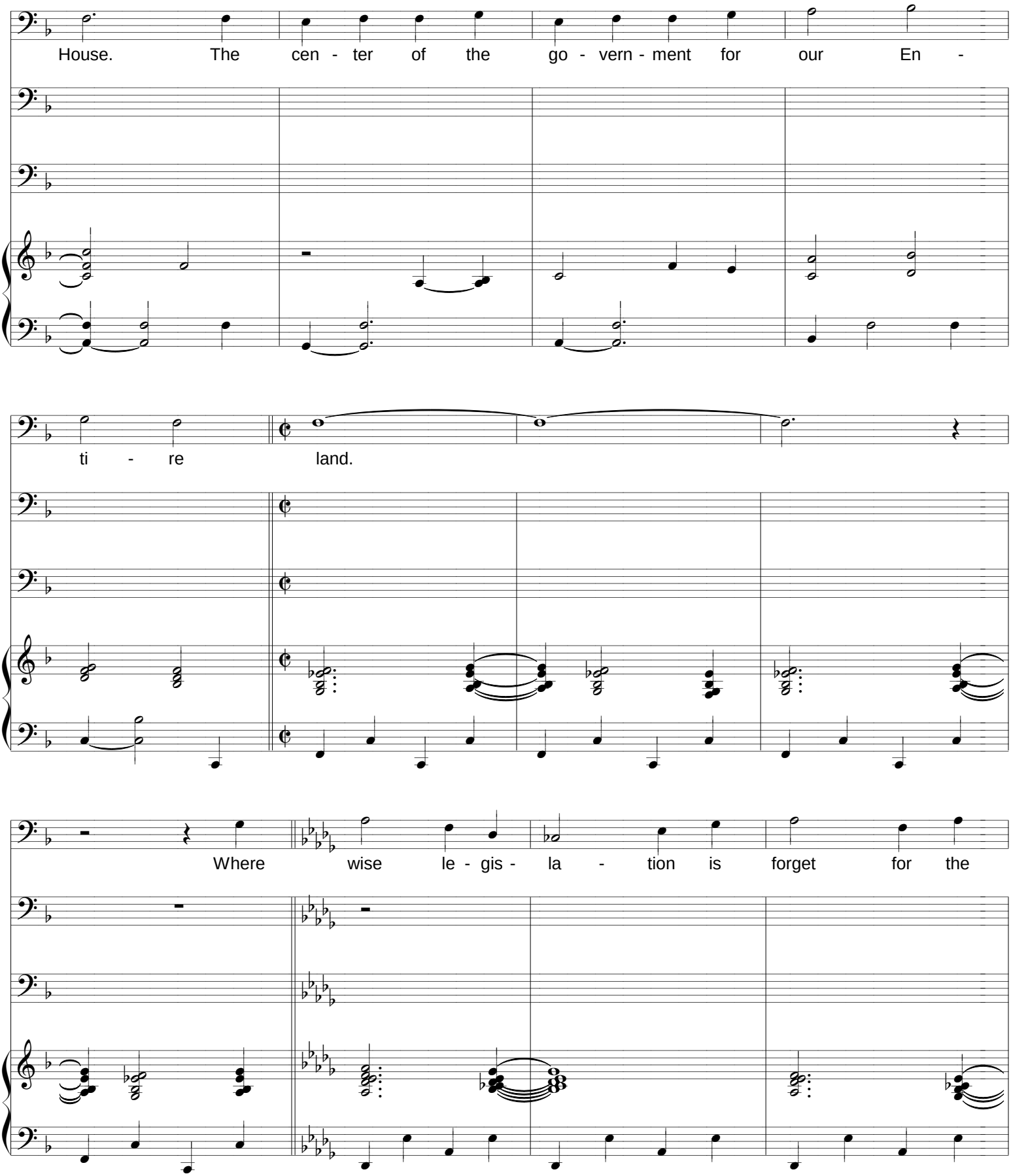

p
mp
So lis - ten well, my lit - tle friend, and ne - ver cease nor make an end
of wor - king for the Friend of man. He is the on - ly One Who can

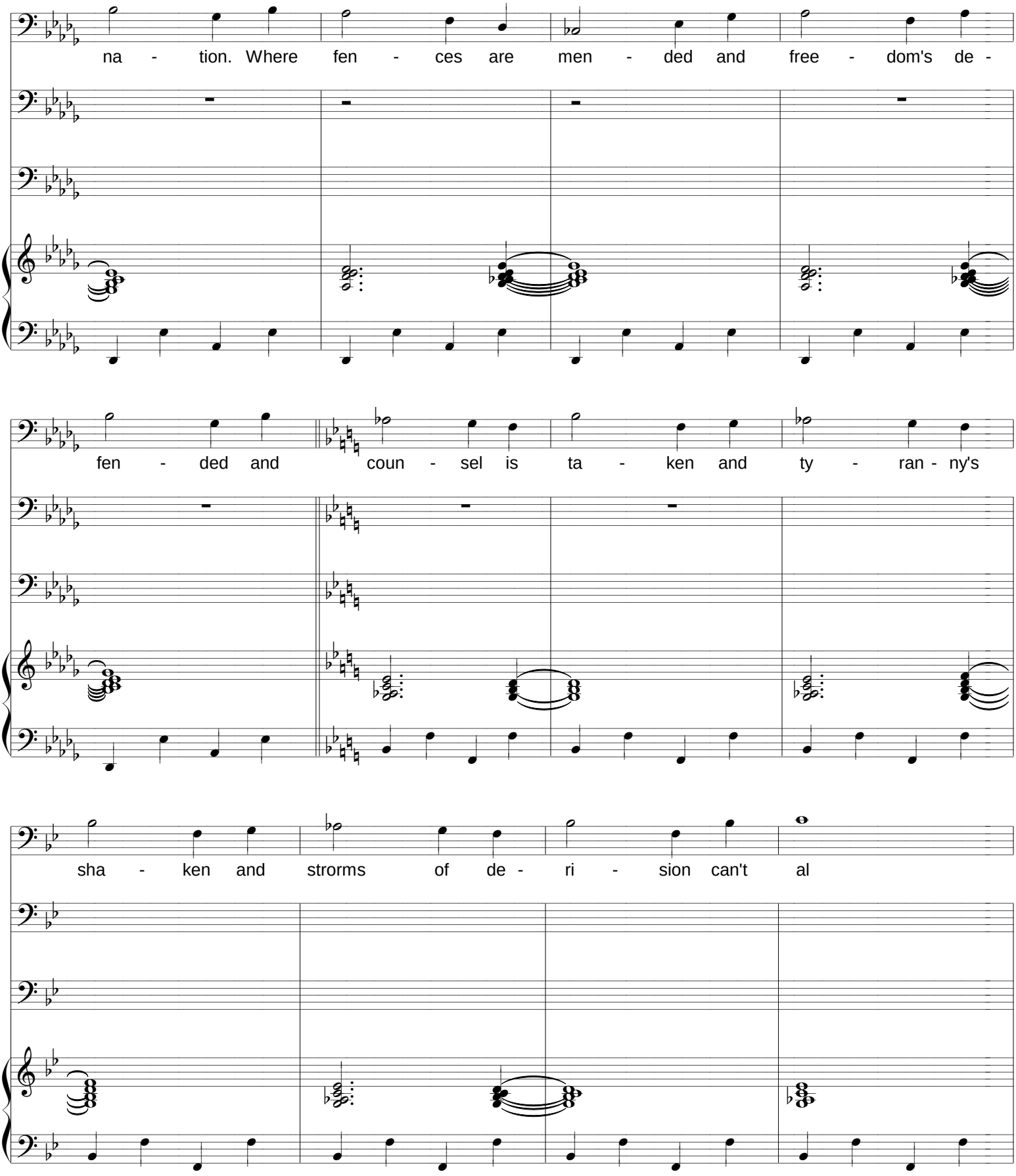

rit.
be - stow that sight which clear - ly sees
that Gar- den and those won - drous trees.
rit.

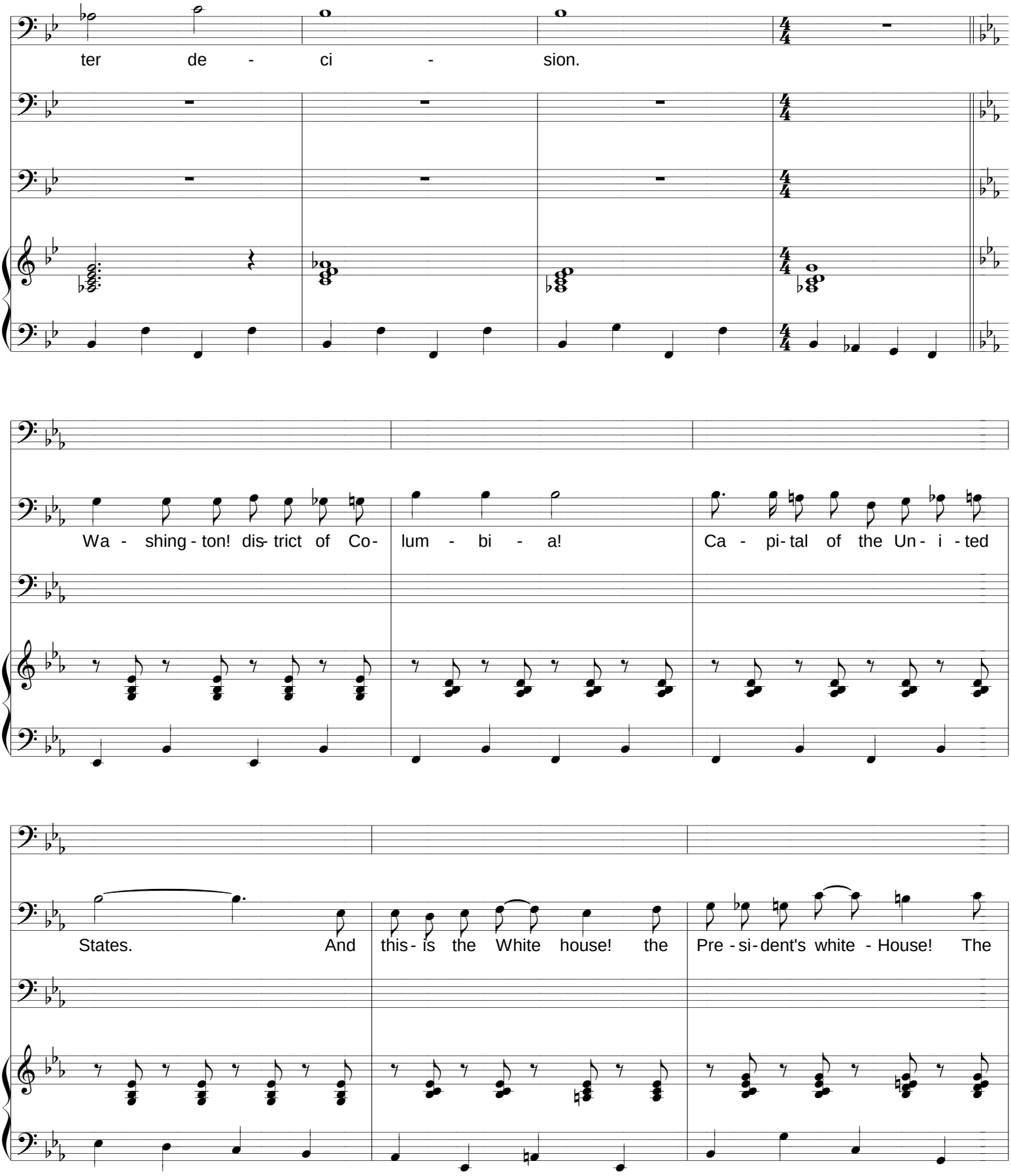
Washington

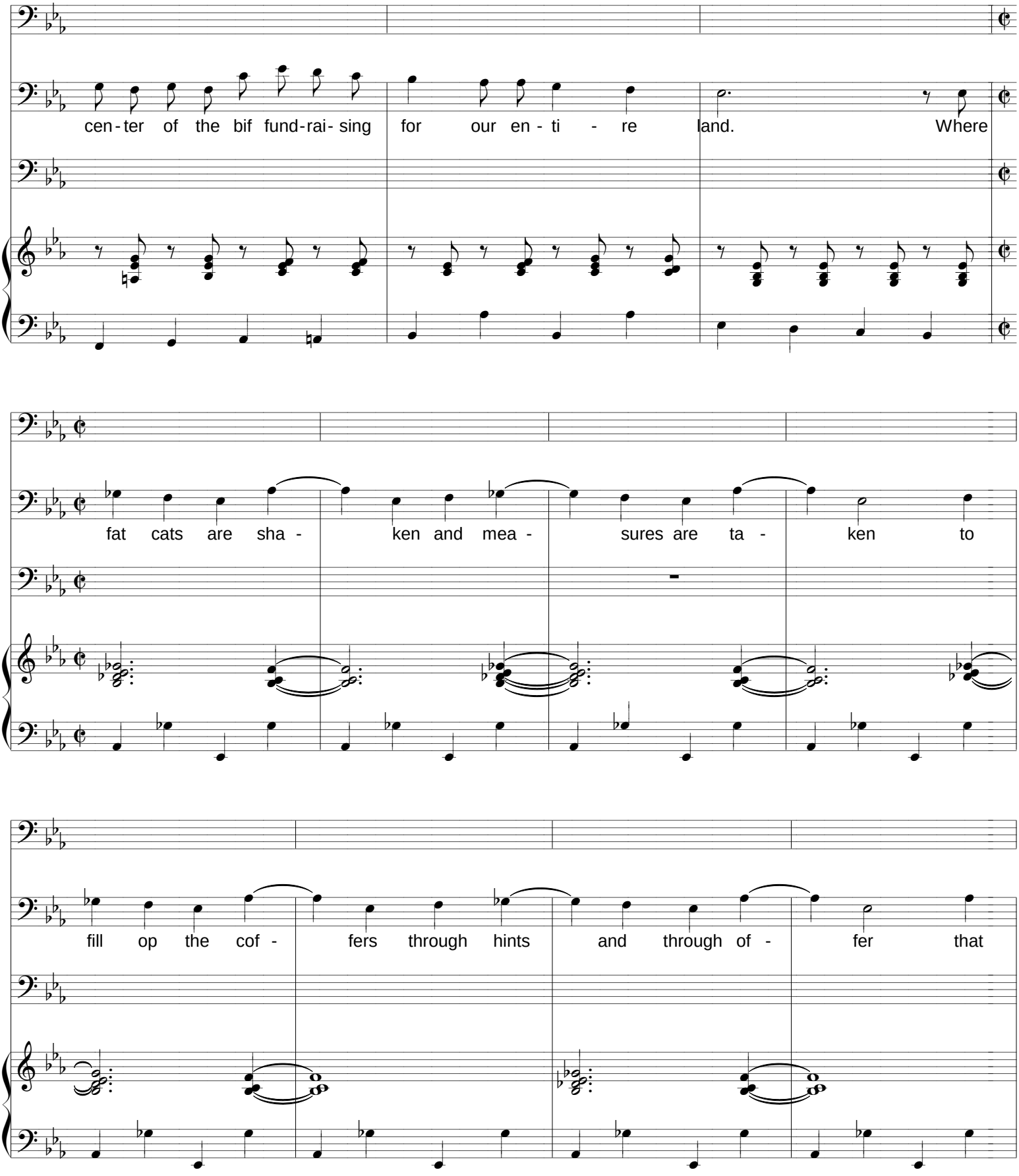
by Robert Kinerk & Vassil Spassov

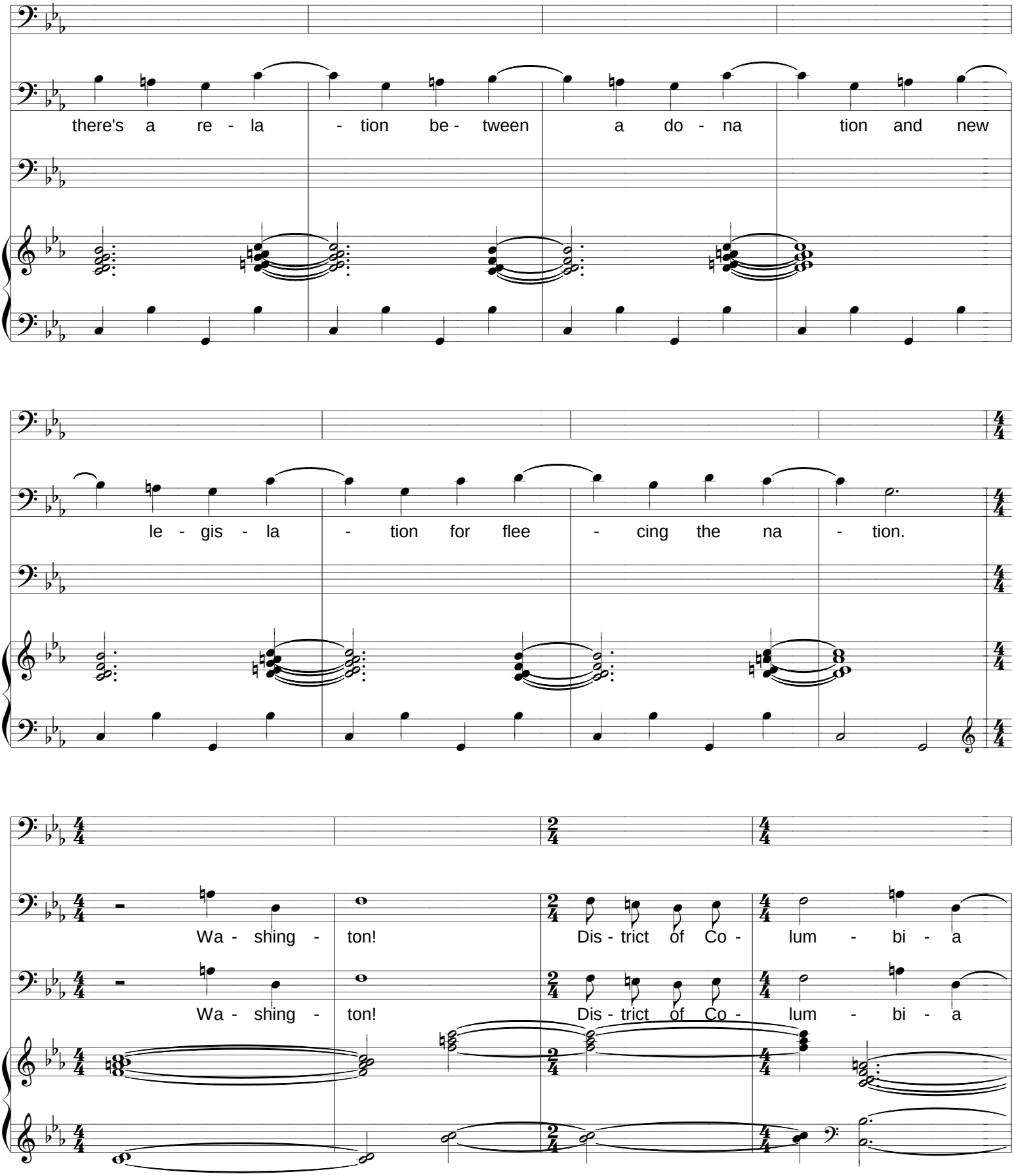


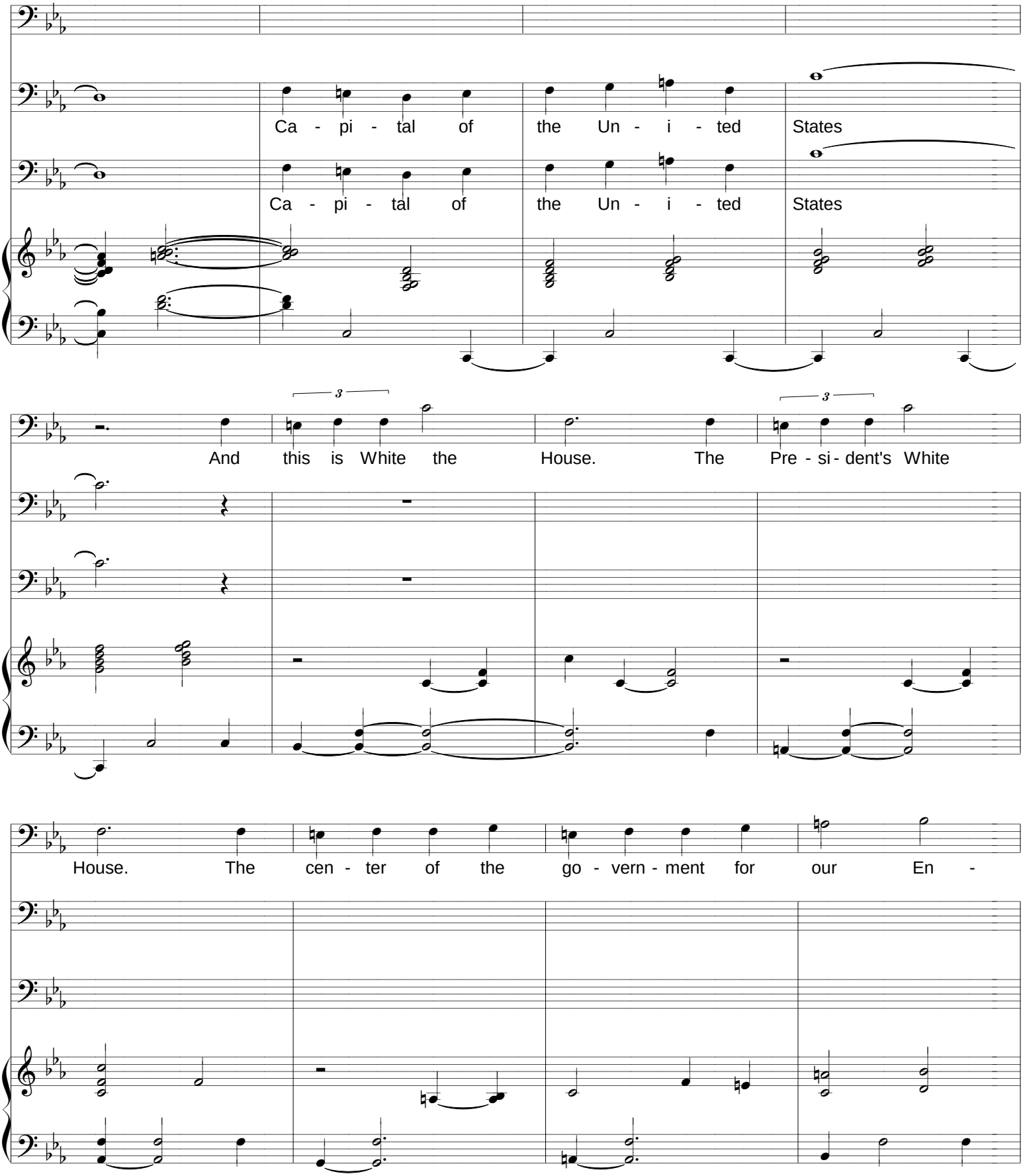

House. The cen - ter of the go - vern - ment for our En -
ti - re land.
Where wise le - gis - la - tion is forget for the

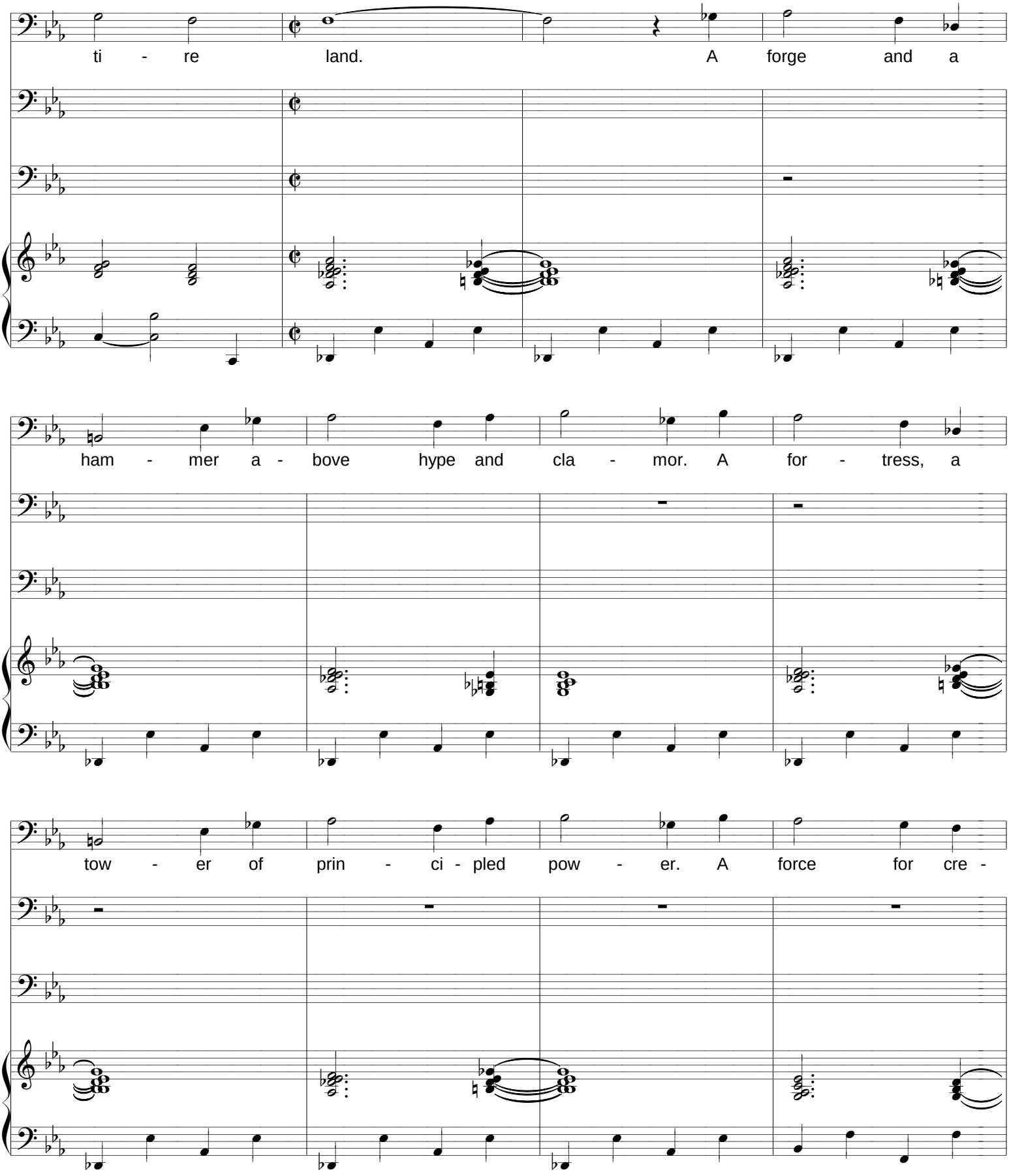

na - tion. Where fen - ces are men - ded and free - dom's de -
fen - ded and coun - sel is ta - ken and ty - ran - ny's
sha - ken and strorms of de - ri - sion can't al

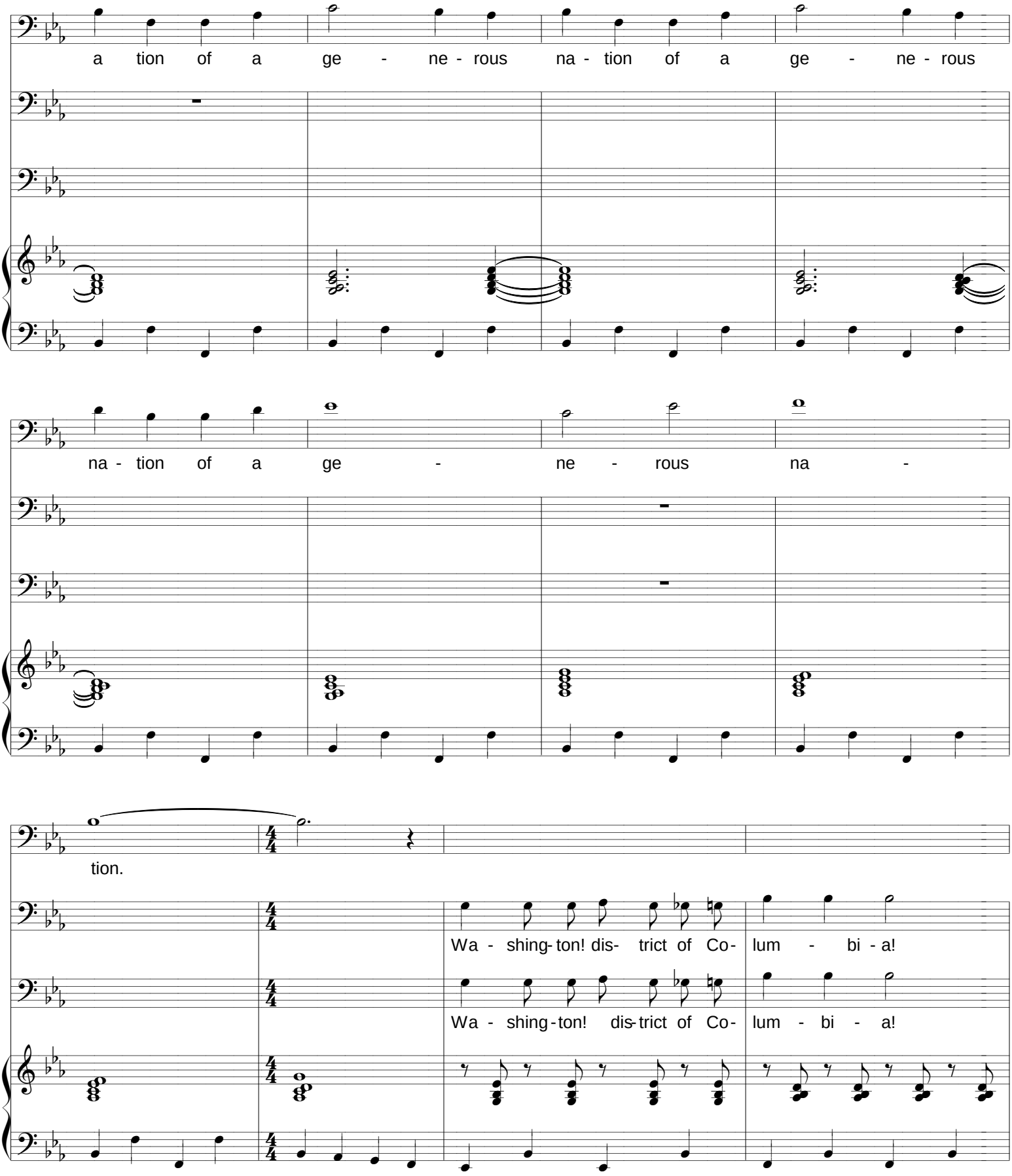

ter de - ci - sion.
Wa - shing - ton! dis- trict of Co- lum - bi - a!
Ca - pi- tal of the Un - i - ted
States. And this - is the White house! the
Pre - si - dent's white - House! The

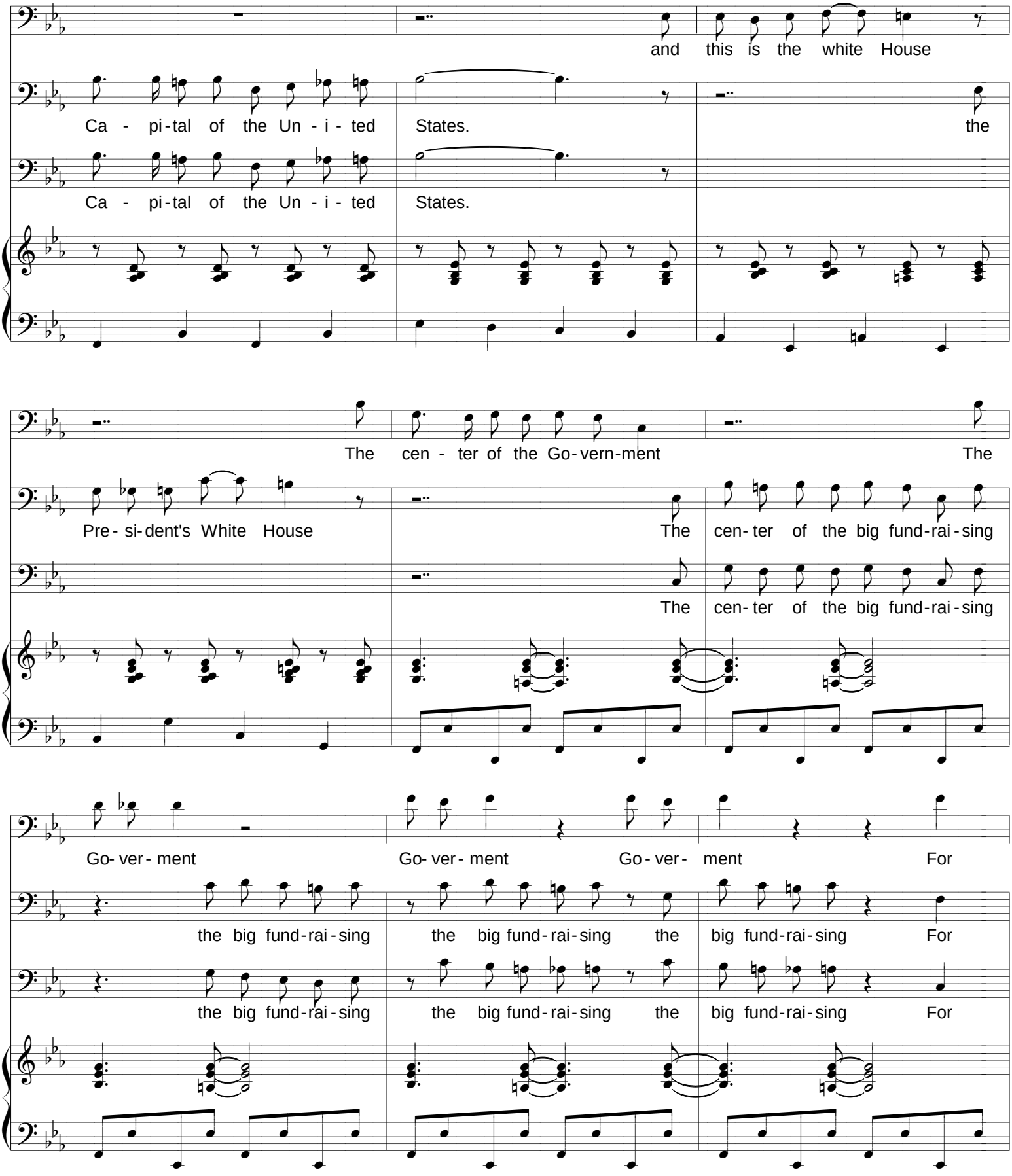

cen - ter of the bif fund - rai - sing for our en - ti - re land. Where
fat cats are sha - ken and mea - sures are ta - ken to
fill op the cof - fers through hints and through of - fer that

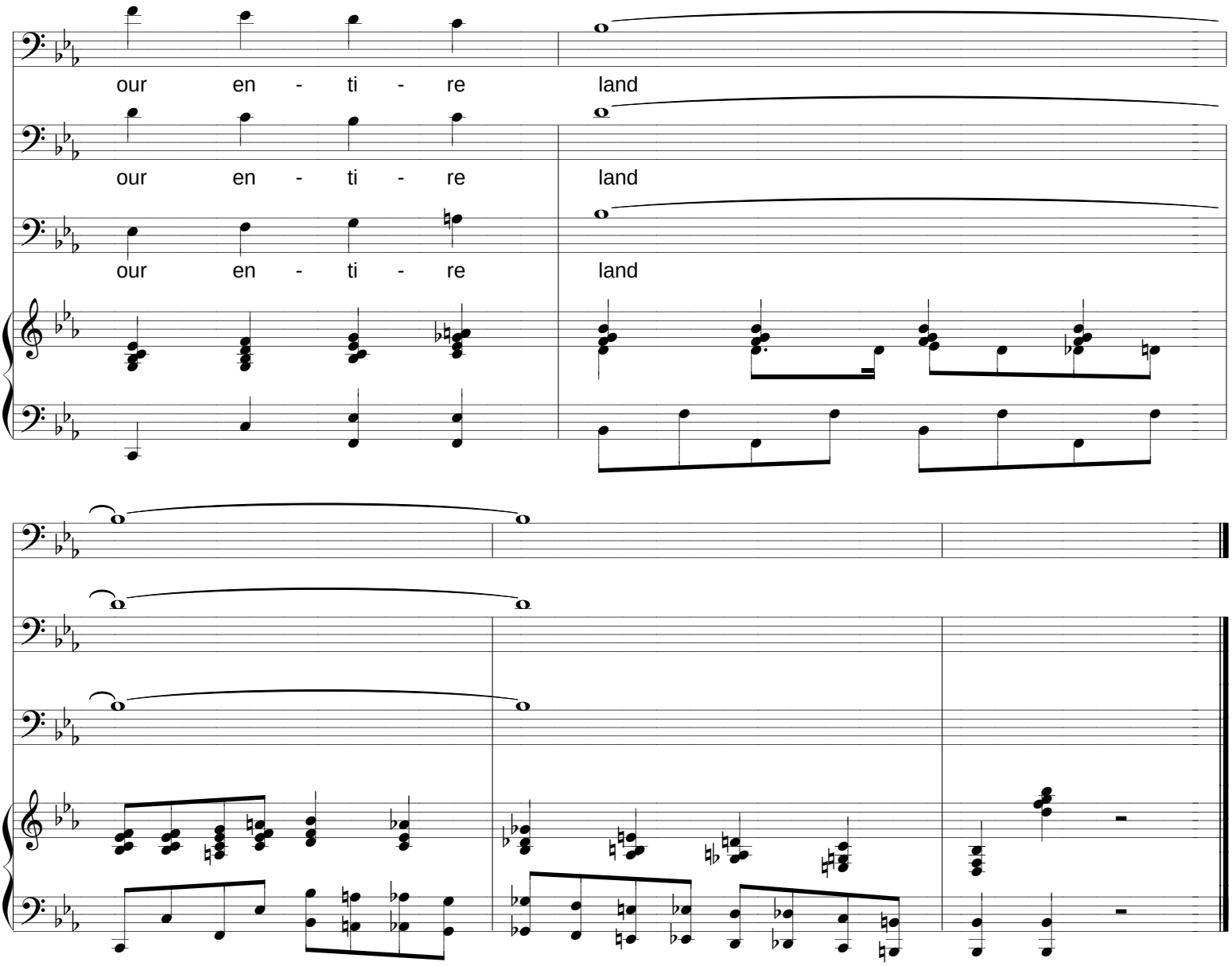

there's a re - la - tion be - tween a do - na tion and new
le - gis - la - tion for flee - cing the na - tion.
Wa - shing - ton!
Dis - trict of Co - lum - bi - a
Wa - shing - ton!
Dis - trict of Co - lum - bi - a


Ca - pi - tal of the Un - i - ted States
Ca - pi - tal of the Un - i - ted States
And this is White the House. The Pre - si - dent's White
House. The cen - ter of the go - vern - ment for our En -


ti - re land. A forge and a
ham - mer a - bove hype and cla - mor. A for - tress, a
tow - er of prin - ci - pled pow - er. A force for cre -

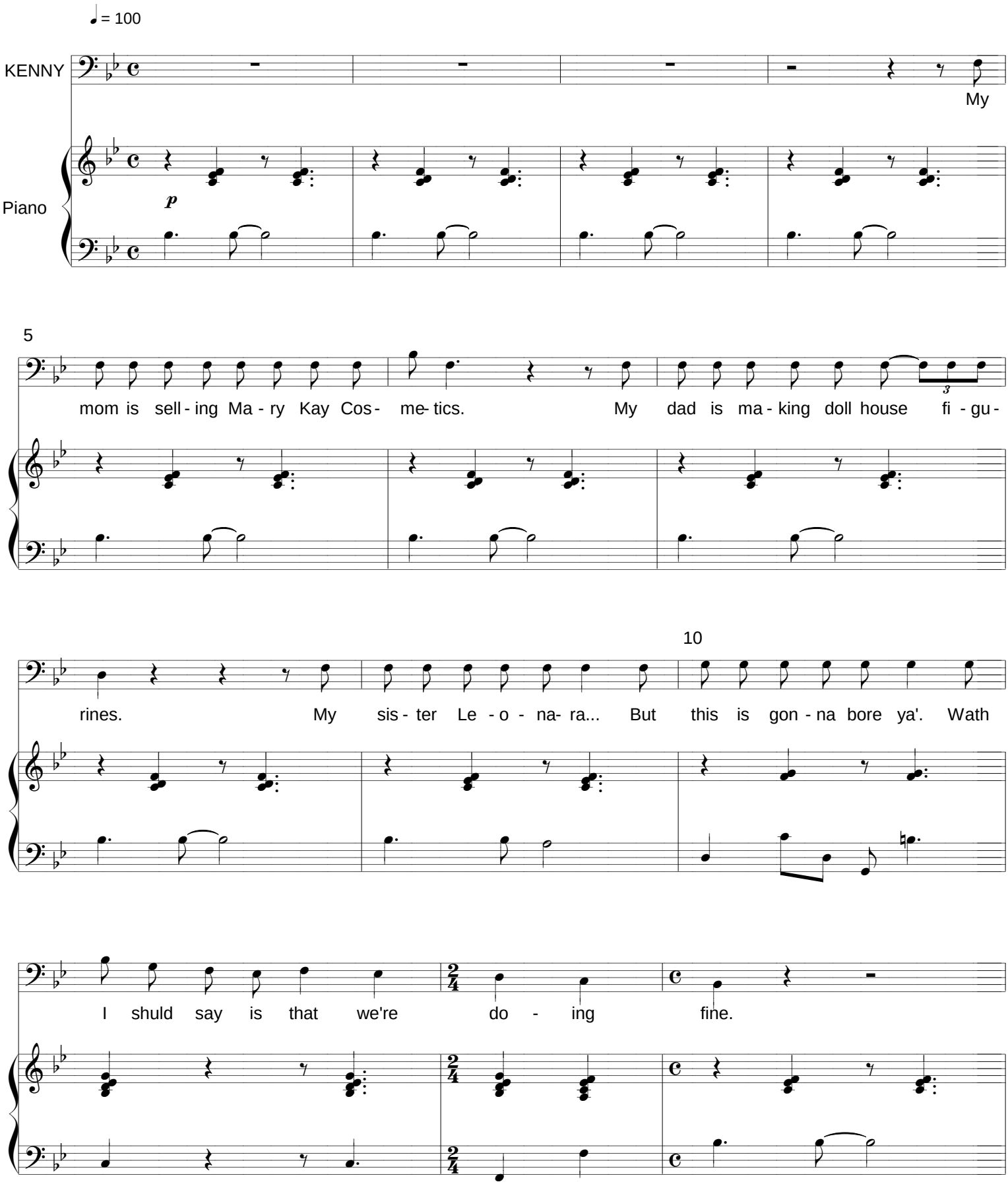

a tion of a ge - ne - rous na - tion of a ge - ne - rous
na - tion of a ge - ne - rous na -
tion.
Wa - shing - ton! dis- trict of Co- lum - bi - a!
Wa - shing - ton! dis- trict of Co- lum - bi - a!

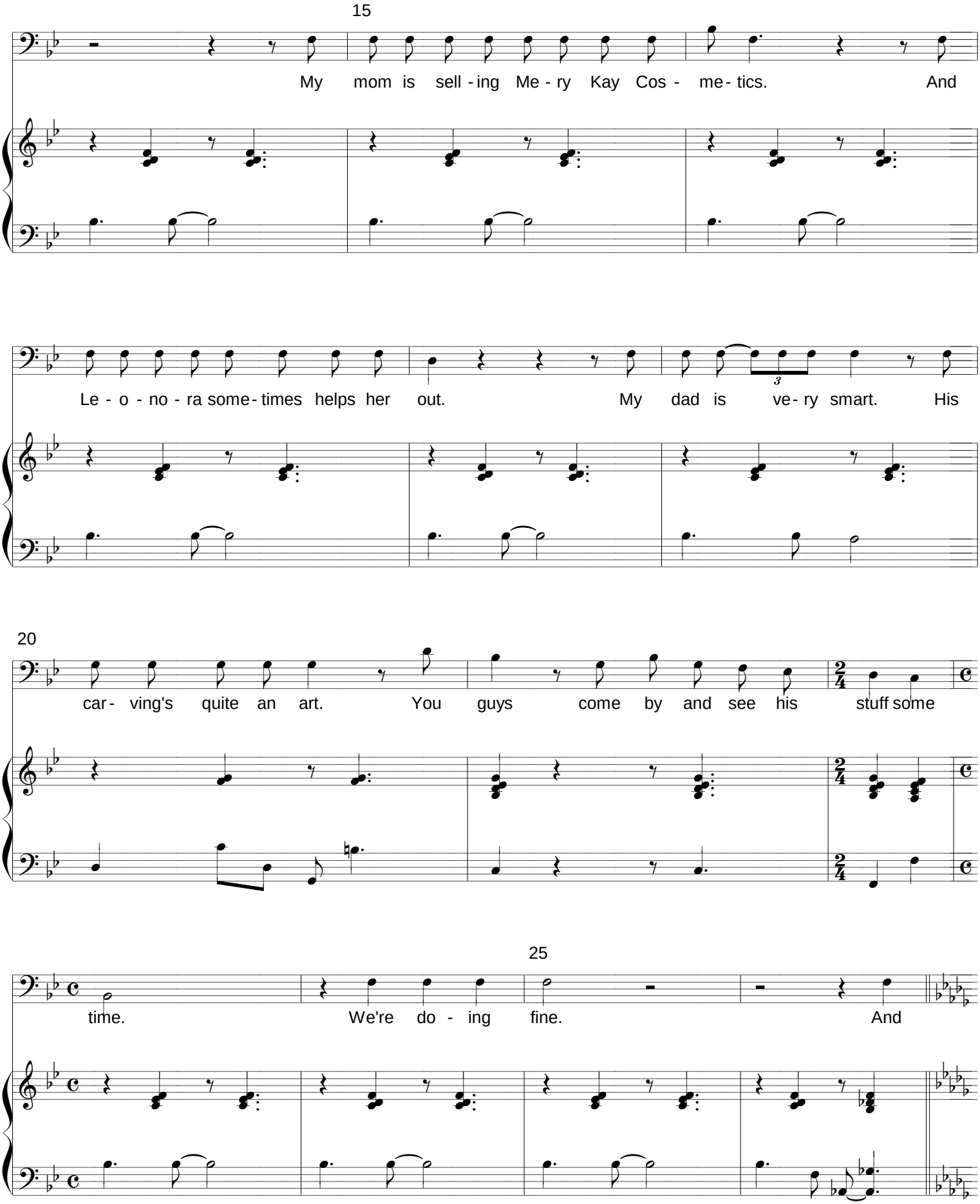

and this is the white House
Ca - pi-tal of the Un - i - ted States. the
Ca - pi-tal of the Un - i - ted States.
The cen - ter of the Go-vern-ment The
Pre- si-dent's White House
The cen- ter of the big fund-rai-sing
The cen- ter of the big fund-rai-sing
Go- ver- ment Go- ver- ment Go - ver- ment For
the big fund-rai-sing the big fund-rai-sing the big fund-rai-sing For
the big fund-rai-sing the big fund-rai-sing the big fund-rai-sing For

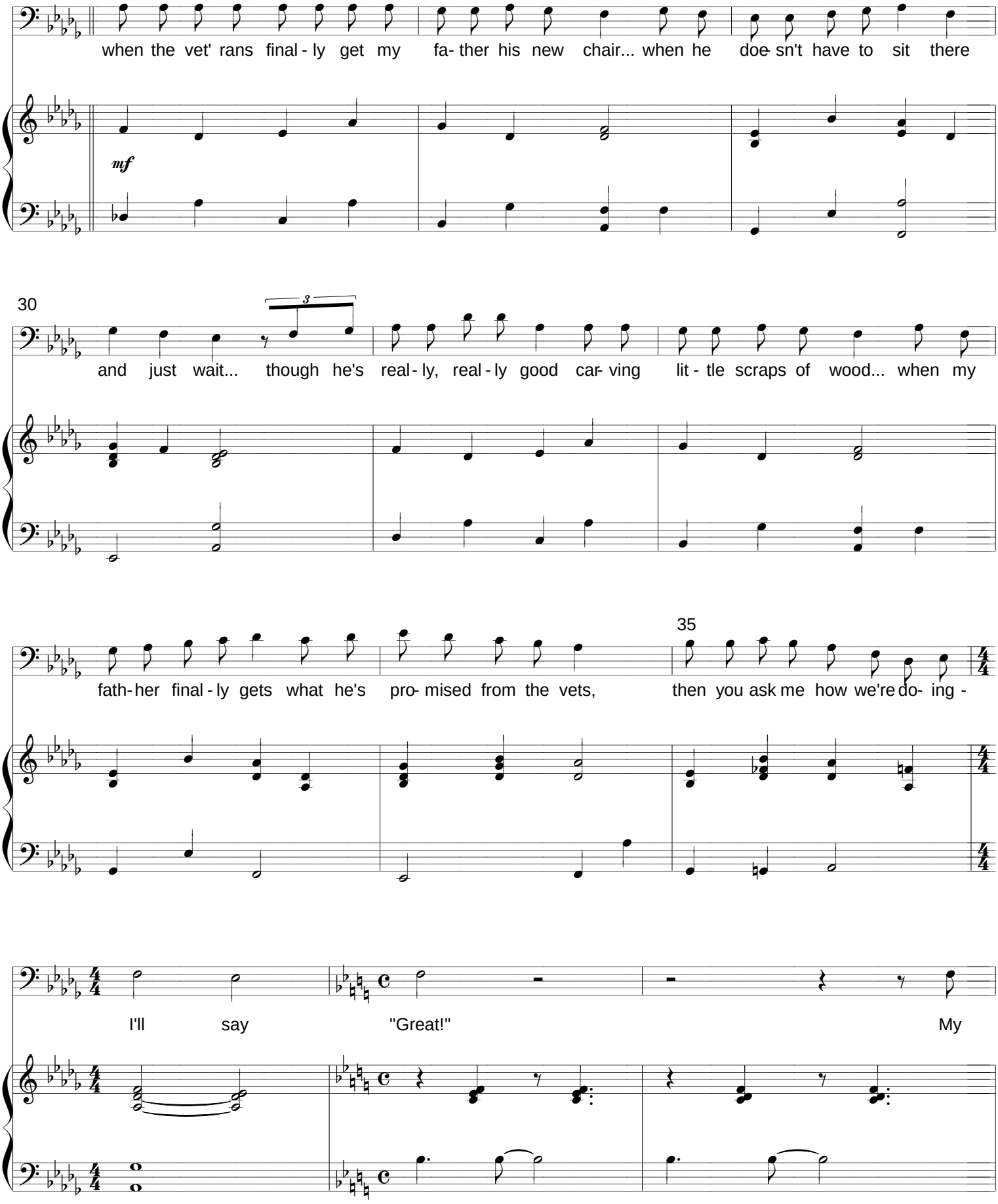

our en - ti - re land
our en - ti - re land
our en - ti - re land

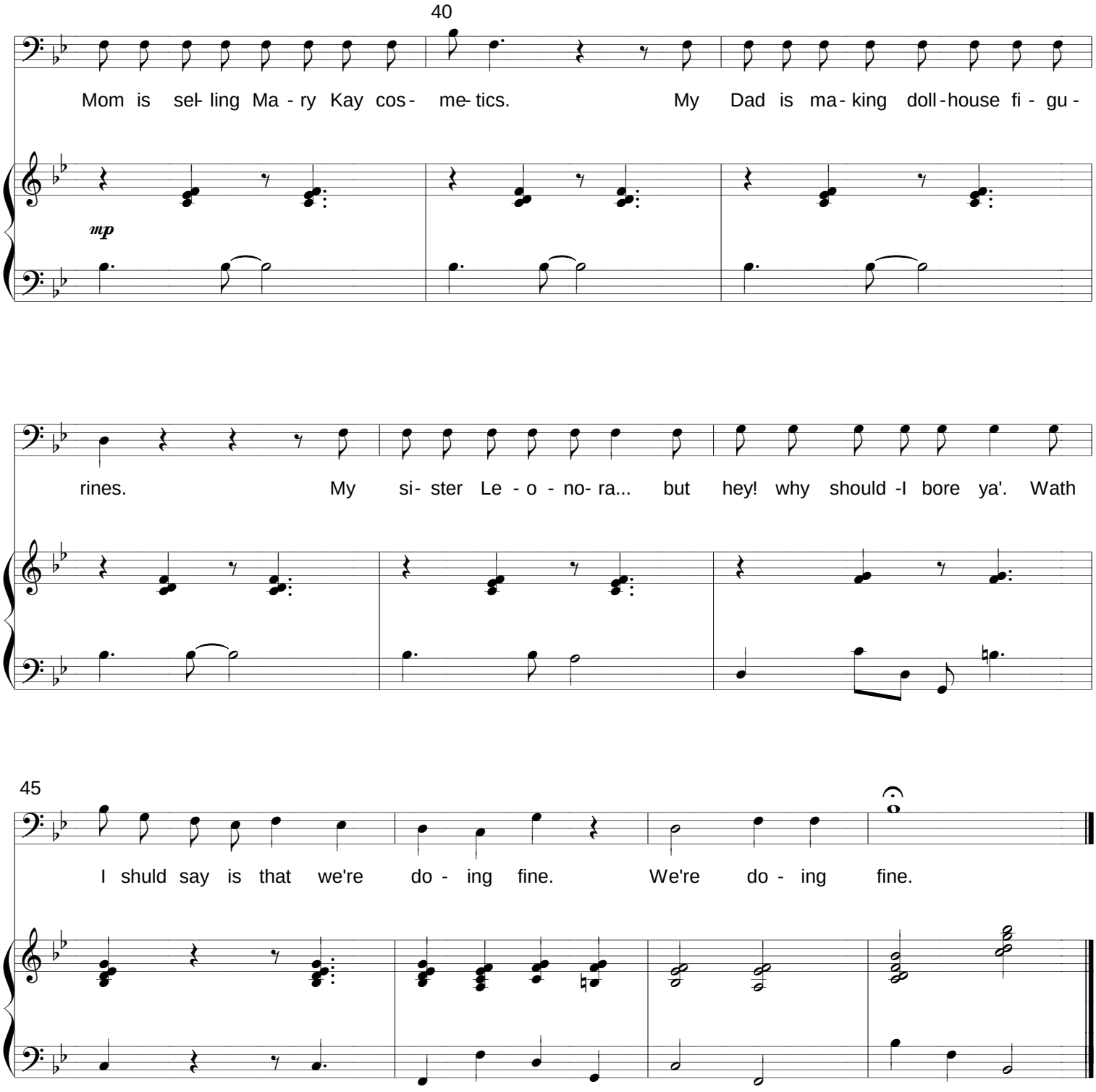
We're Doing Fine

by Robert Kinerk & Vassil Spasso




15
My mom is sell - ing Me - ry Kay Cos - me - tics. And
Le - o - no - ra some - times helps her out. My dad is ve - ry smart. His
20
car - ving's quite an art. You guys come by and see his stuff some
25
time. We're do - ing fine. And

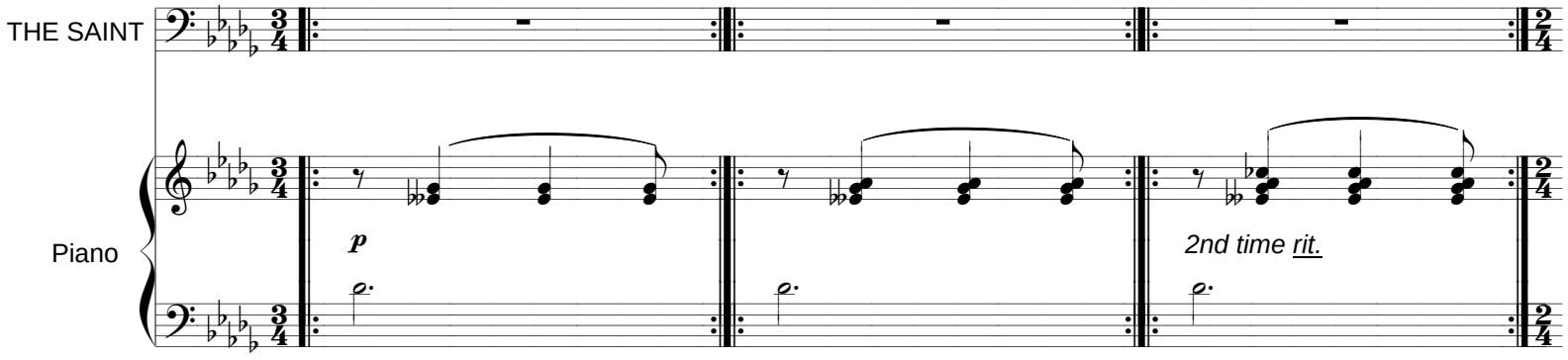

when the vet' rans final - ly get my fa- ther his new chair... when he doe sn't have to sit there
mf
30
3
and just wait... though he's real - ly, real - ly good car- ving lit - tle scraps of wood... when my
fath- her final - ly gets what he's pro- mised from the vets,
35
then you ask me how we're do- ing -
I'll say "Great!" My


40
Mom is sel- ling Ma - ry Kay cos - me- tics. My Dad is ma - king doll - house fi - gu -
mp
rines. My si- ster Le - o - no- ra... but hey! why should -I bore ya'. Wath
45
I shuld say is that we're do - ing fine. We're do - ing fine.

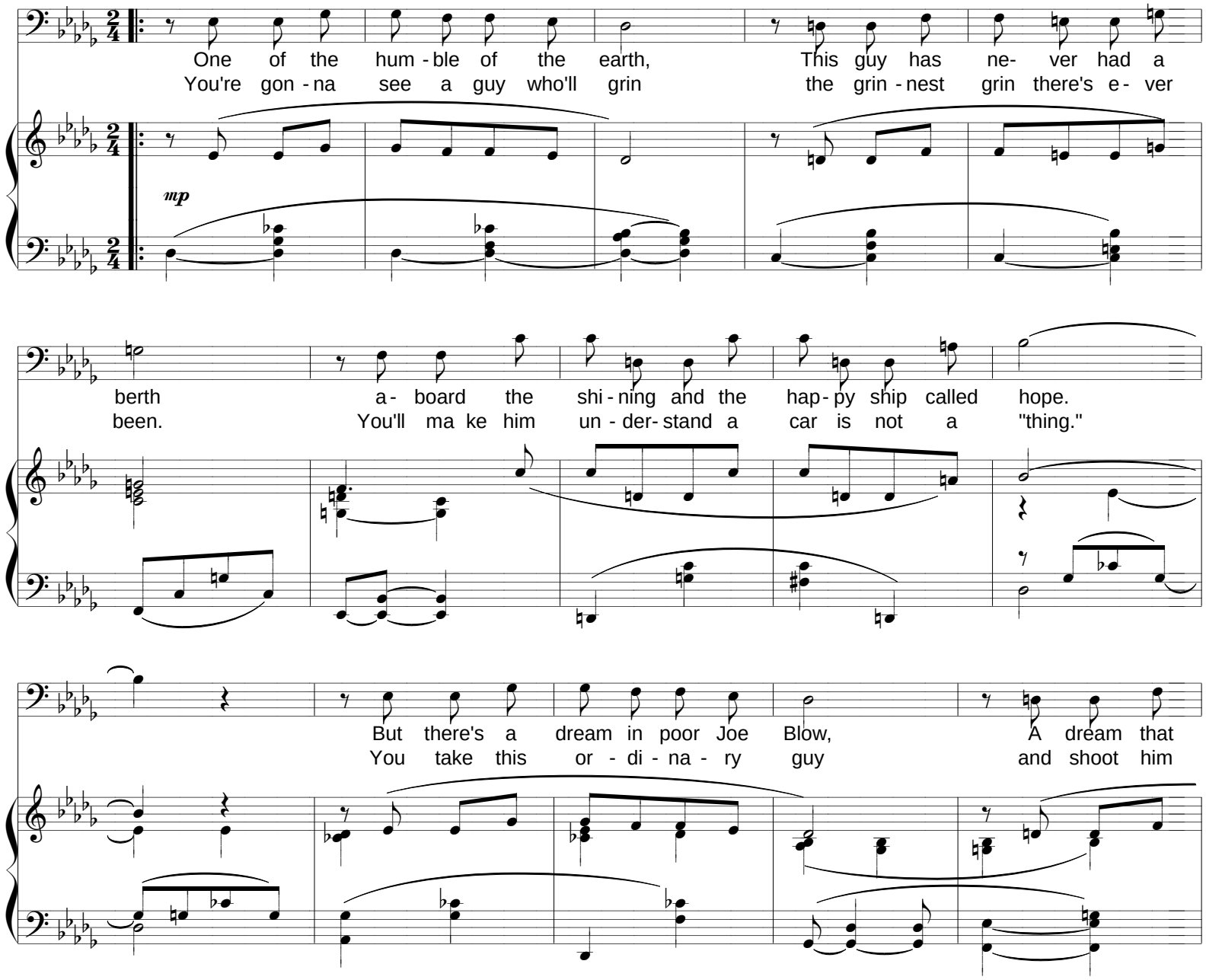
The Happy Ship Caled Love

by Robert Kinerk & Vassil Spasso

THE SAINT: Feel that, Ern? That tingle? Right now? That means there's someone getting excited.
There's live one out there, Ern.



Moderato ♩ = 80



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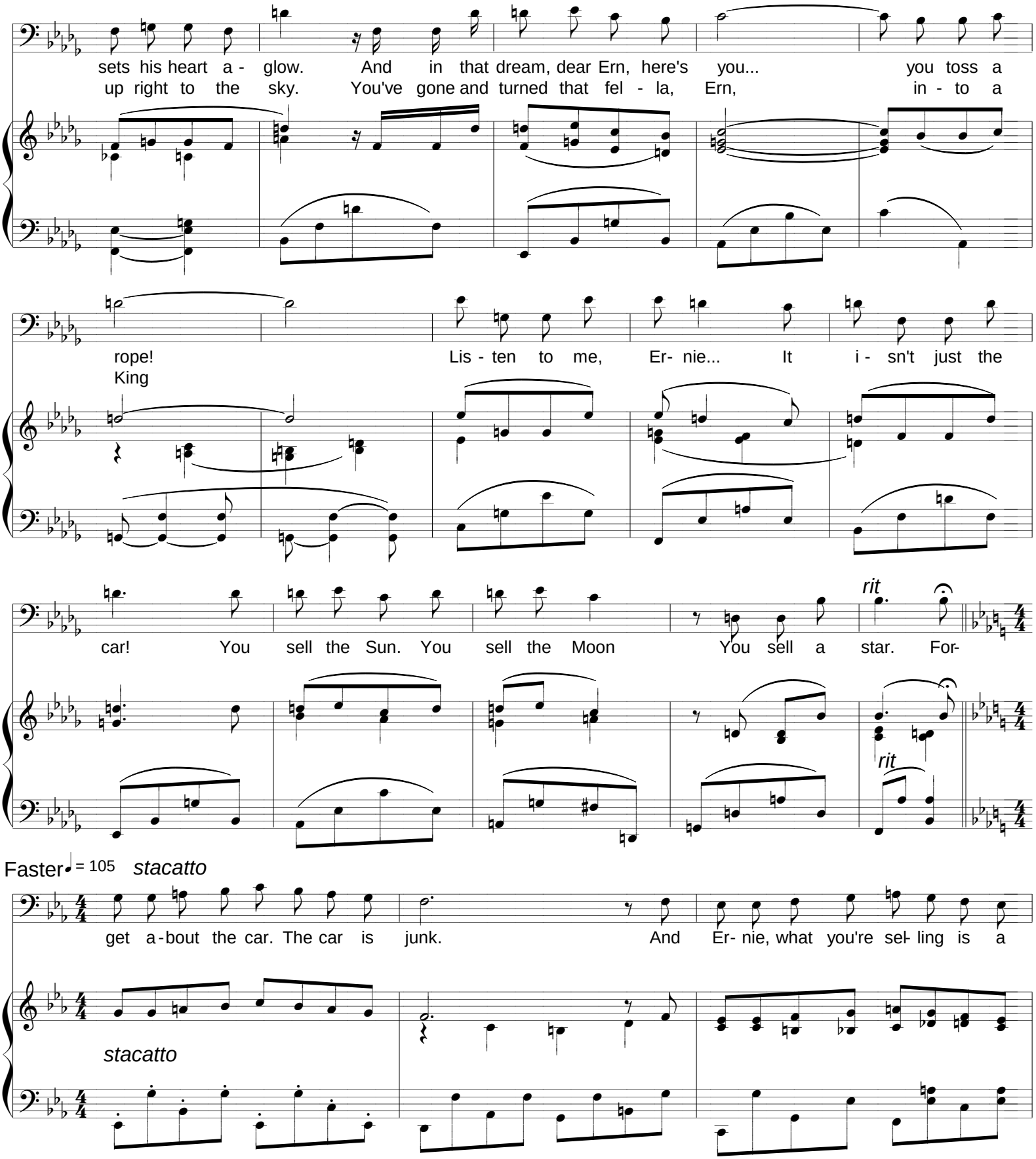

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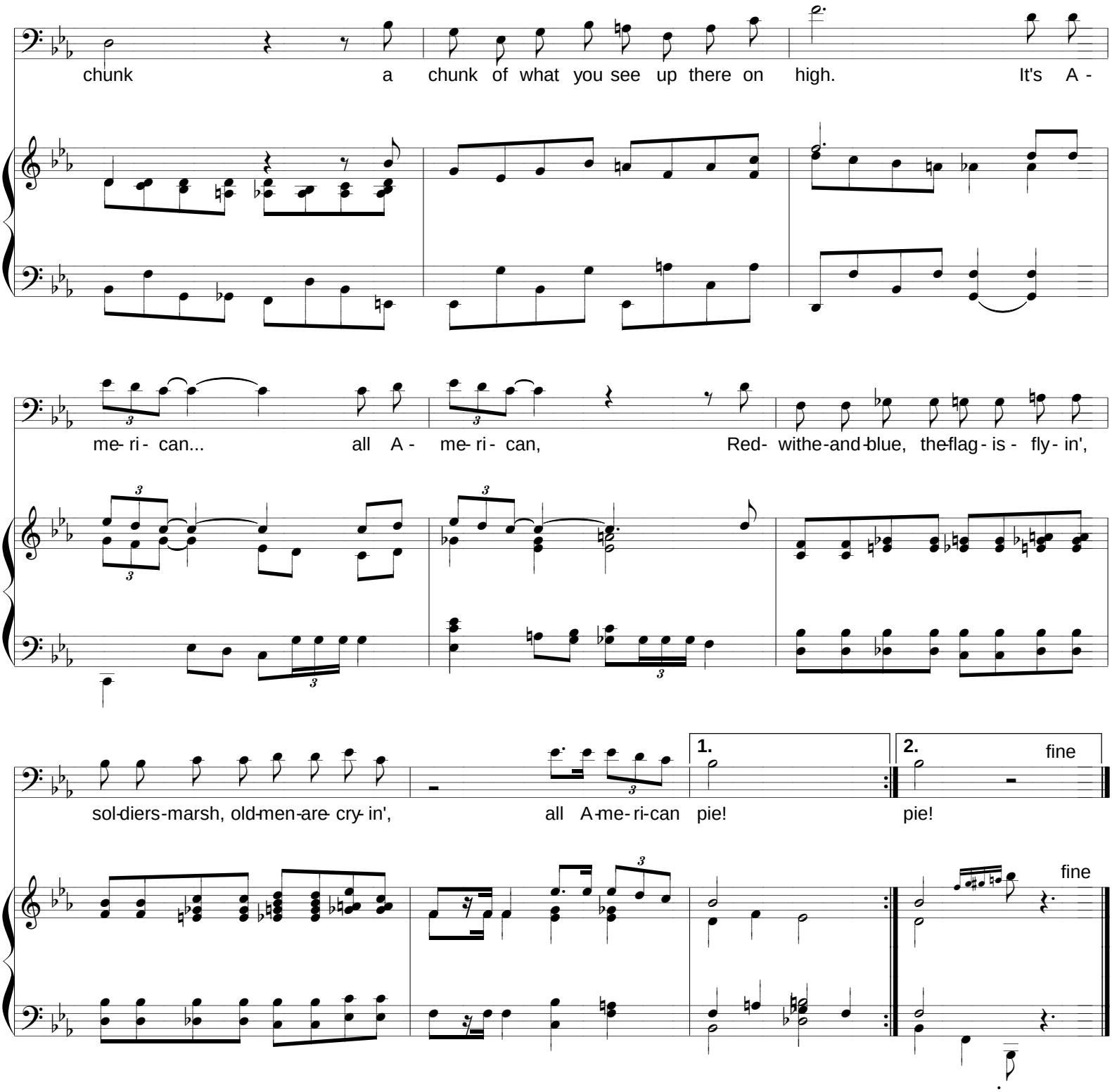

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The Love I See

♩ = 70

Gentle

Lyrics by Ephraim Figueroa
Music & arrangement by Vassil Spassov

F Vox.
M Vox.

Piano

mp

The

D D/C♯ D/C G/B Em7(♭5)/B♭

sweet - est song and me - lo - dy Can ne - ver real - ly

5

D/A A♭7 G D/F♯ Em9

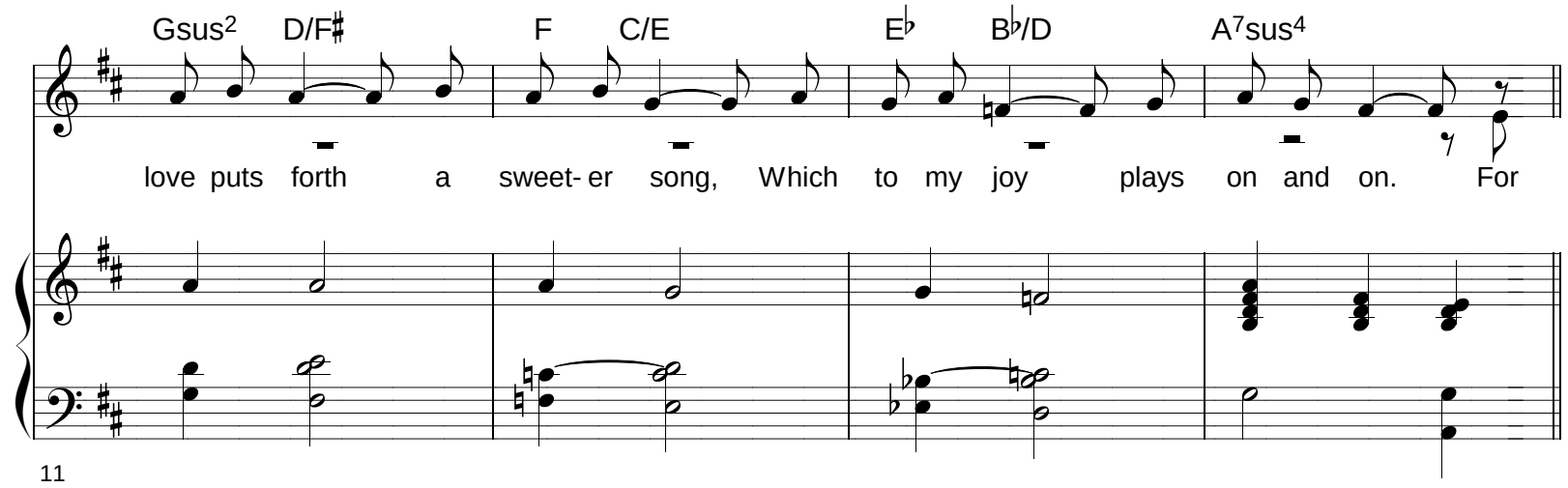
claim to be Re - flec - tive of the love I see. Your

rit.

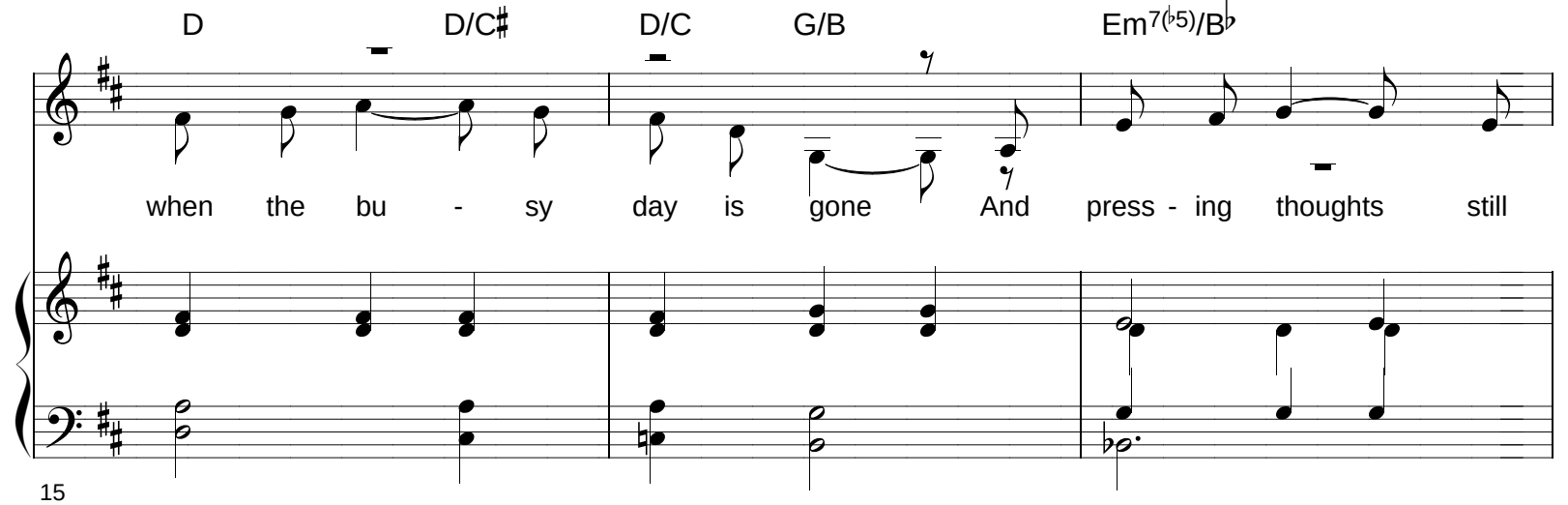
8

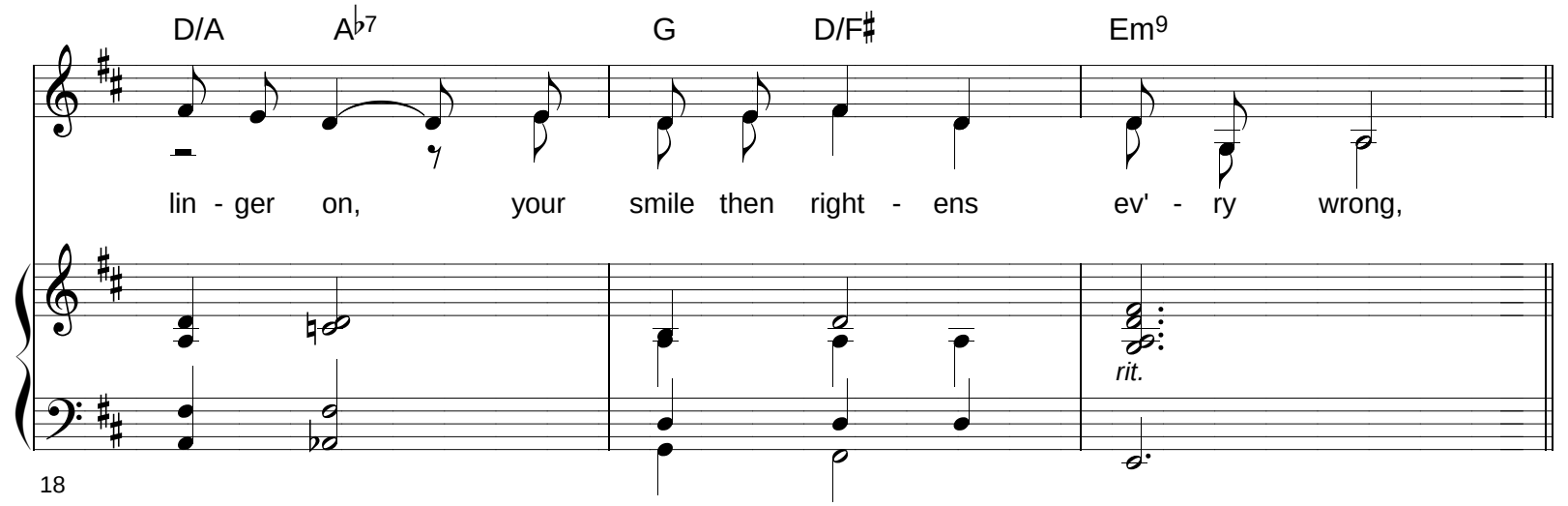
©1997 Figueroa, Spassov

Slowly



Tempo I





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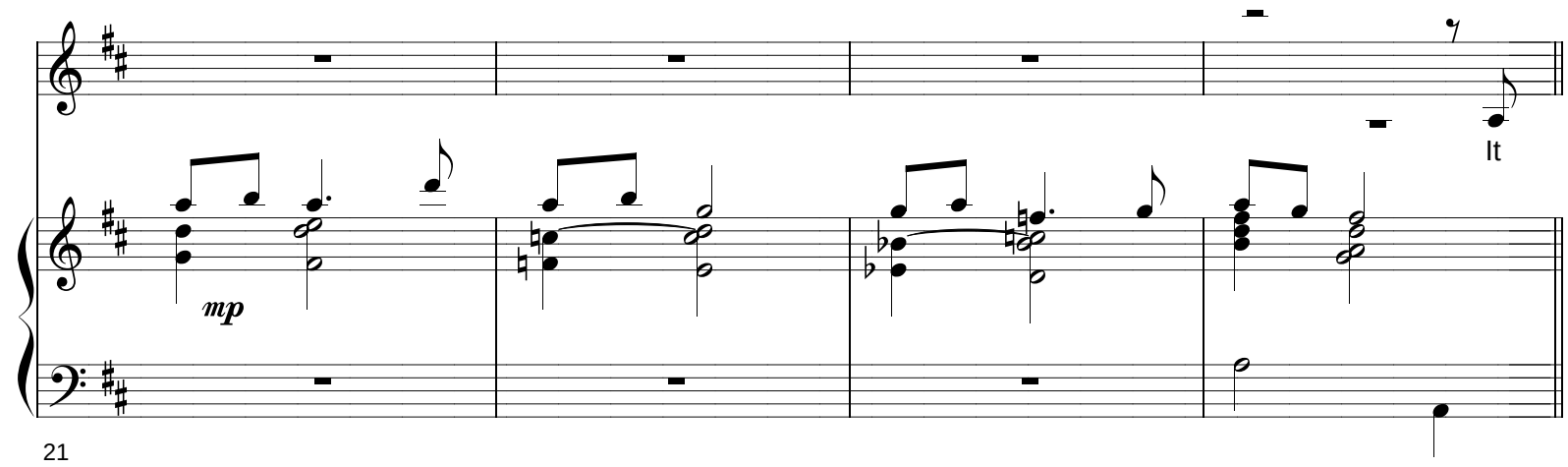
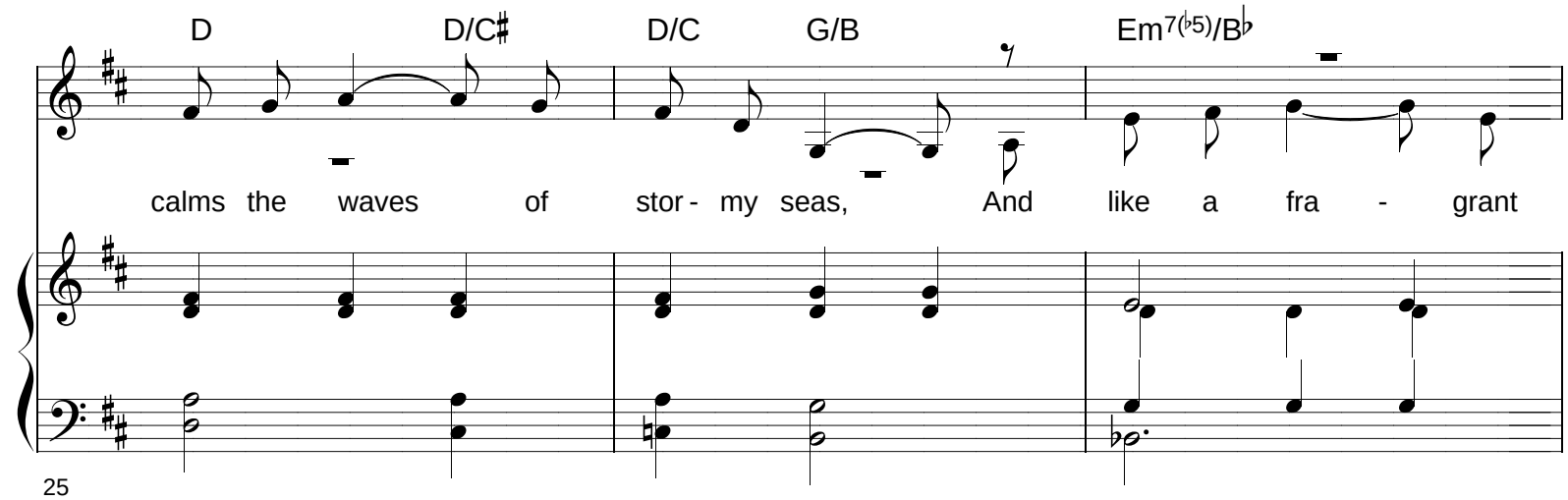
Slowly



21

Tempo I



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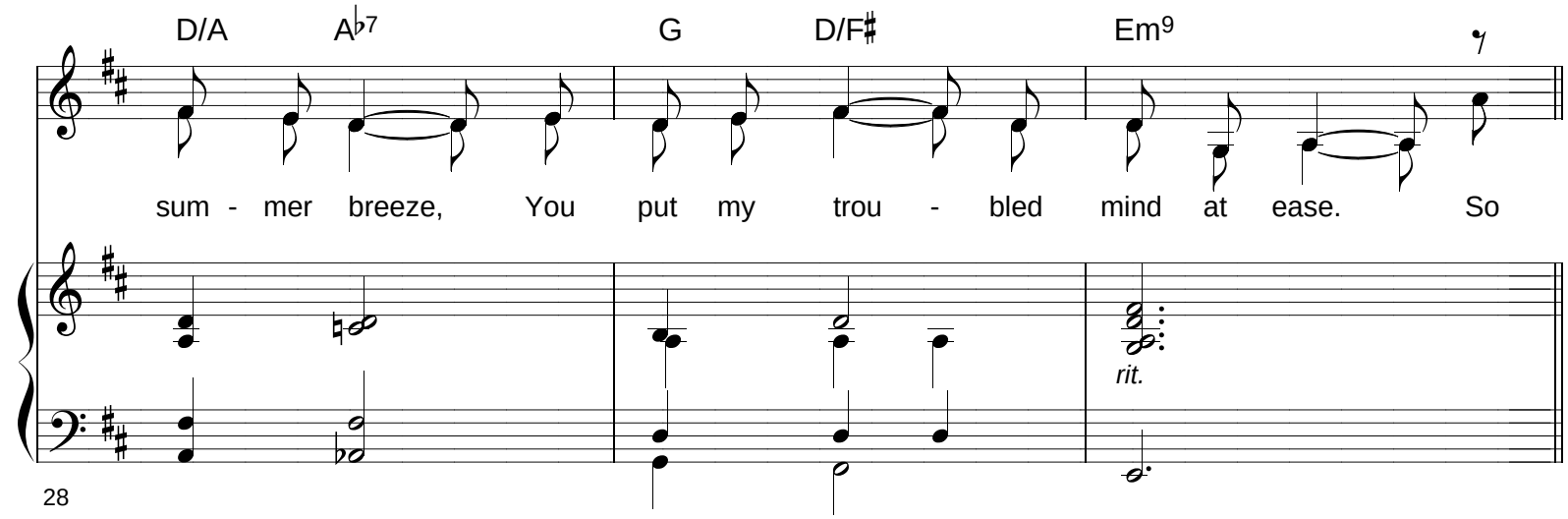

28

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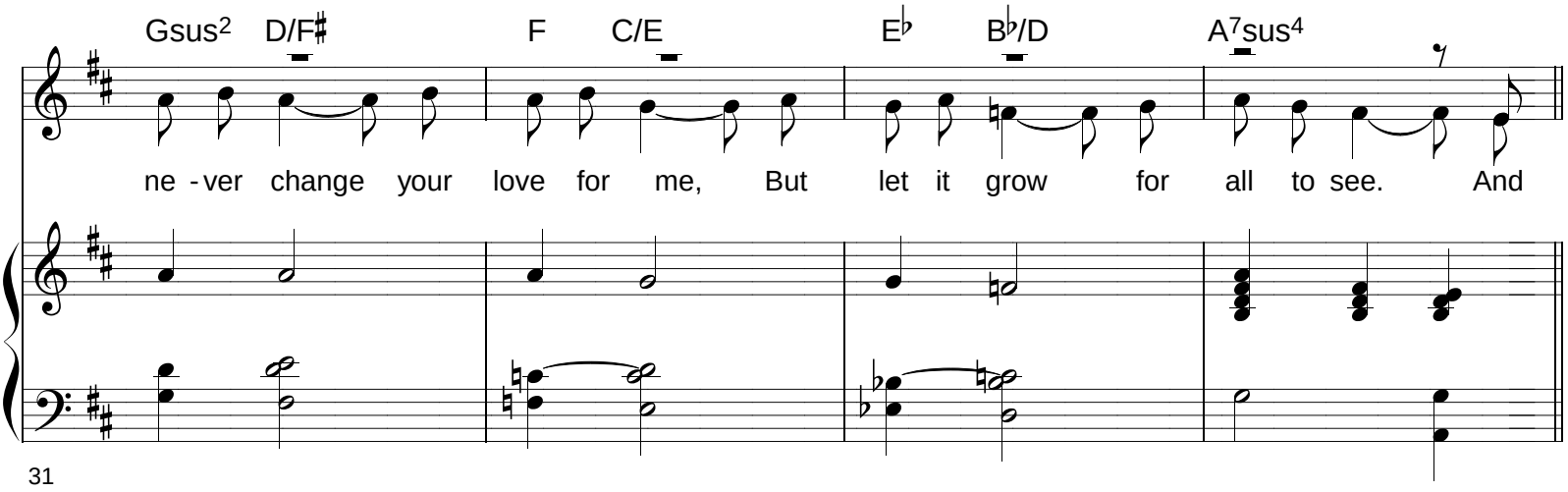
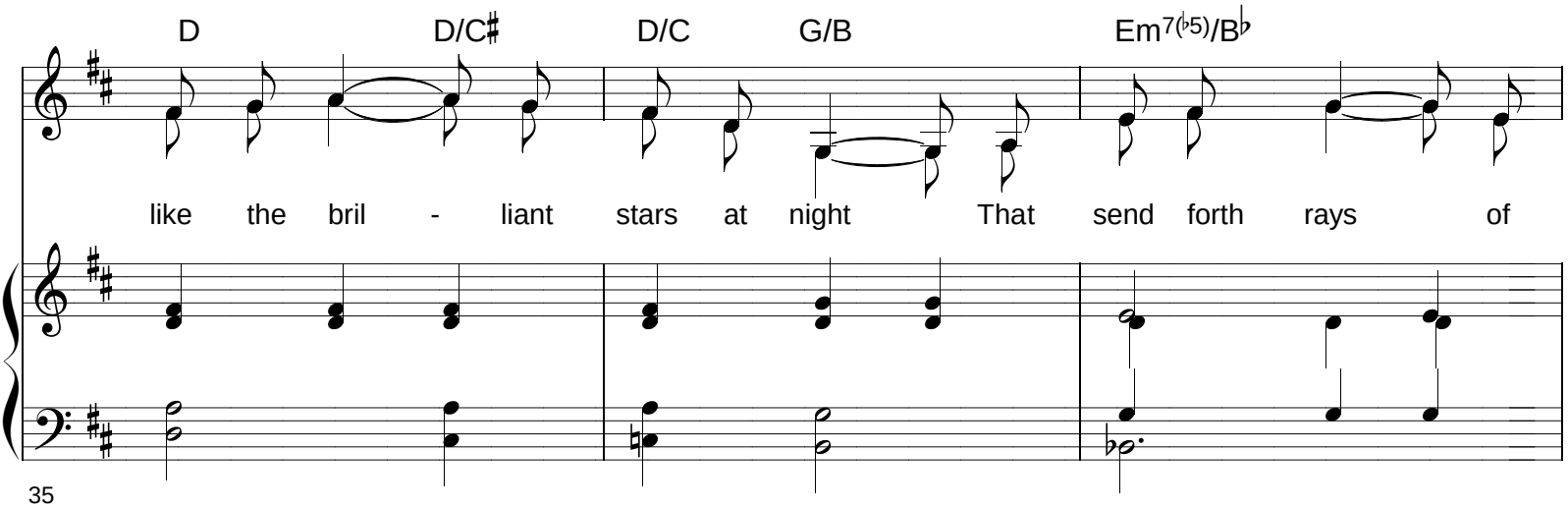
Slowly



31

Tempo I



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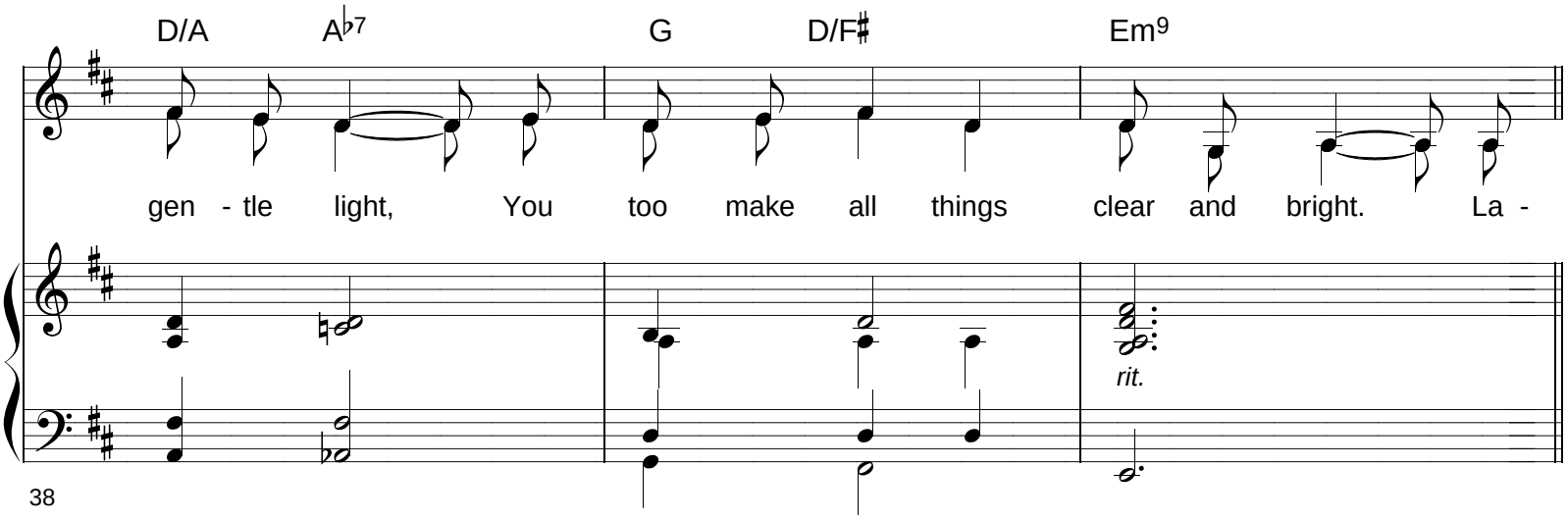

38

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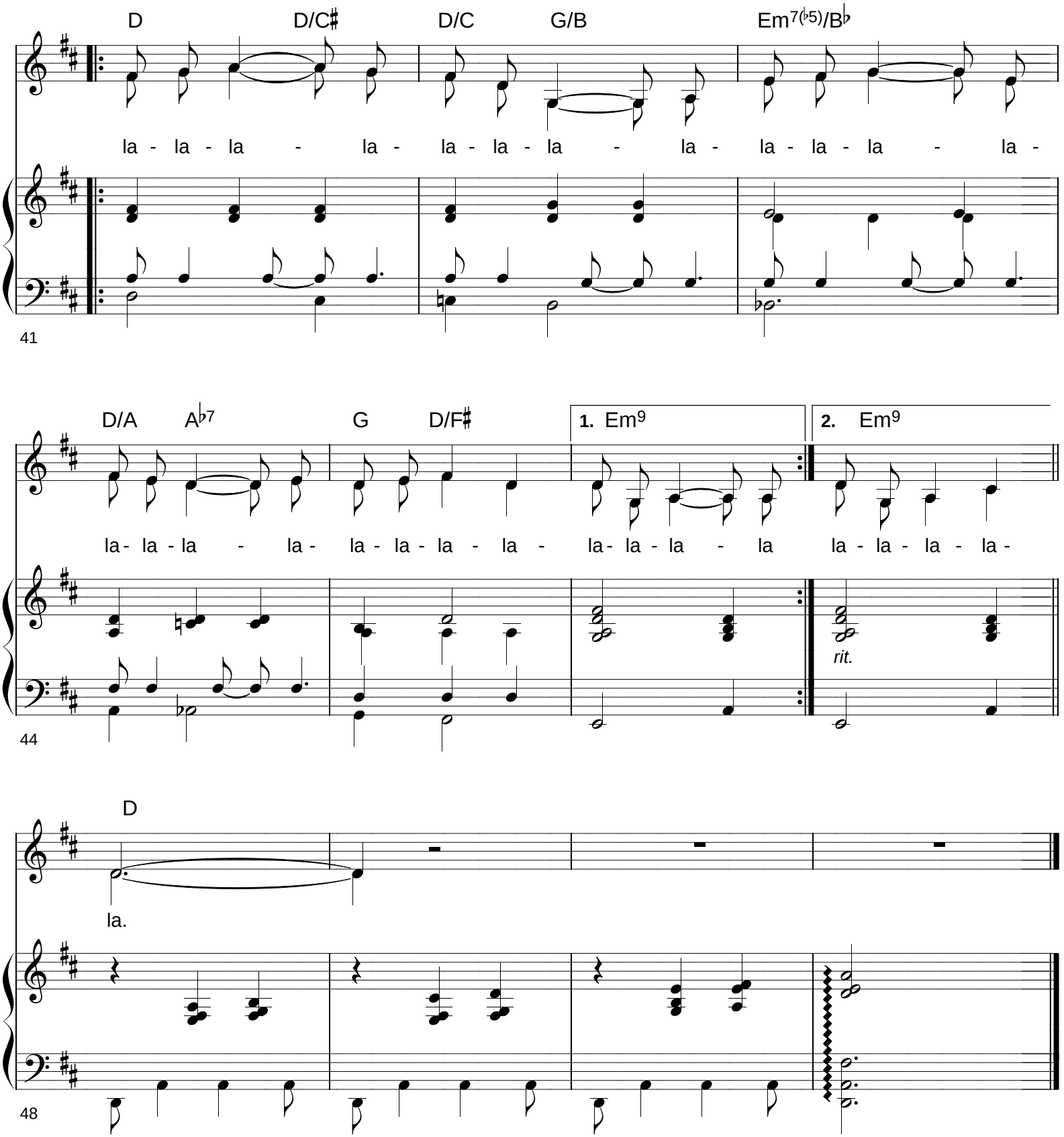

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