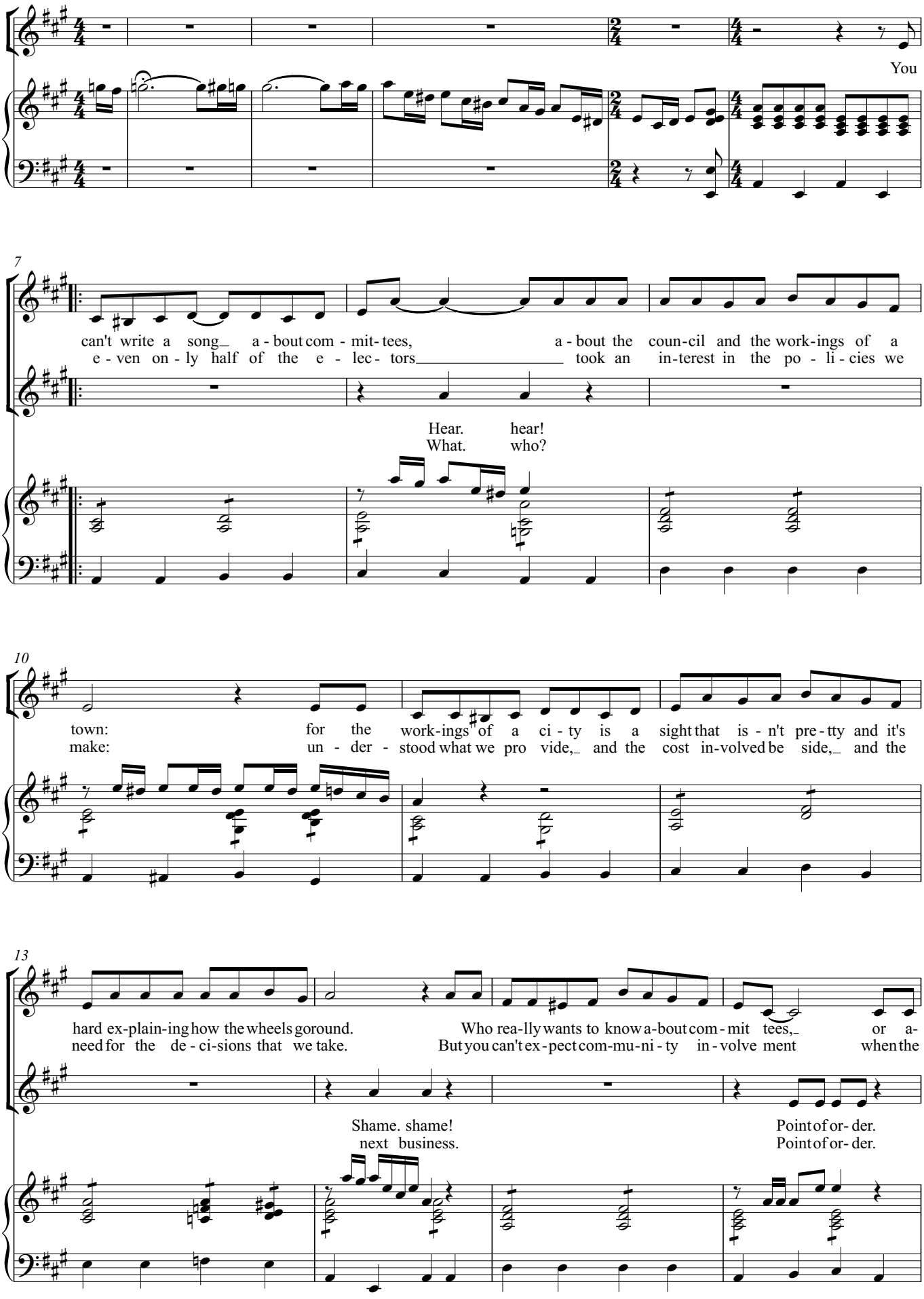
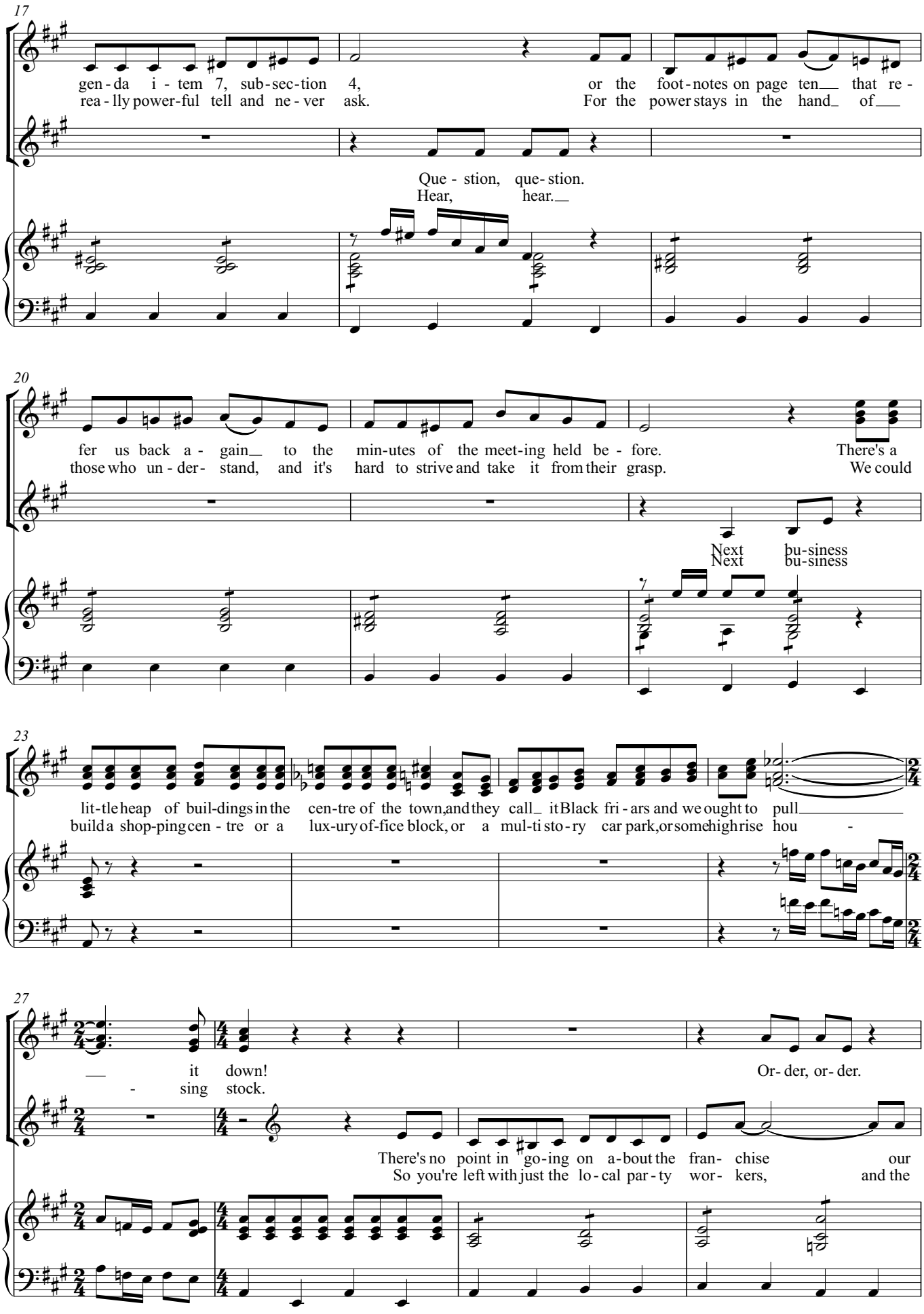
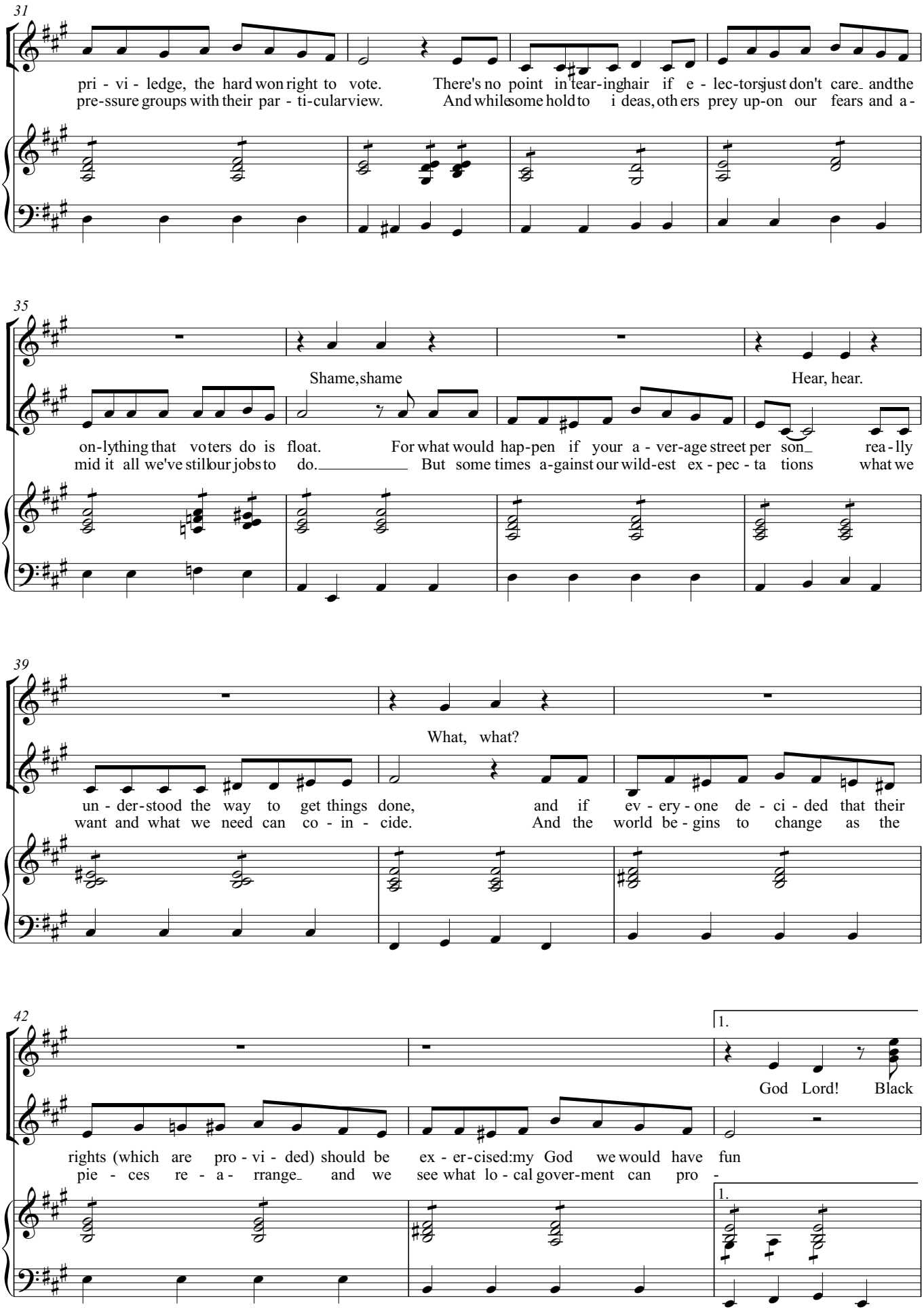
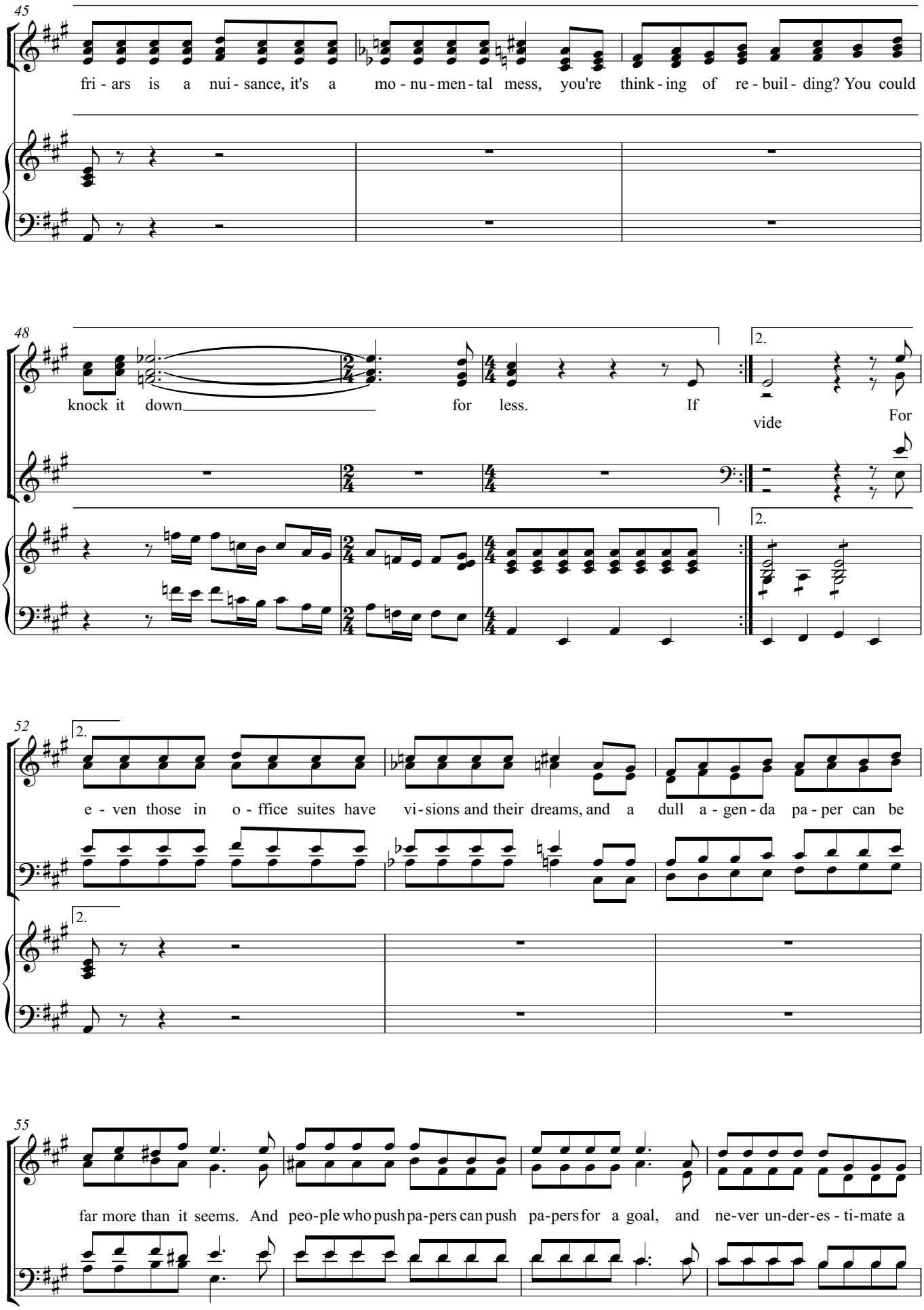
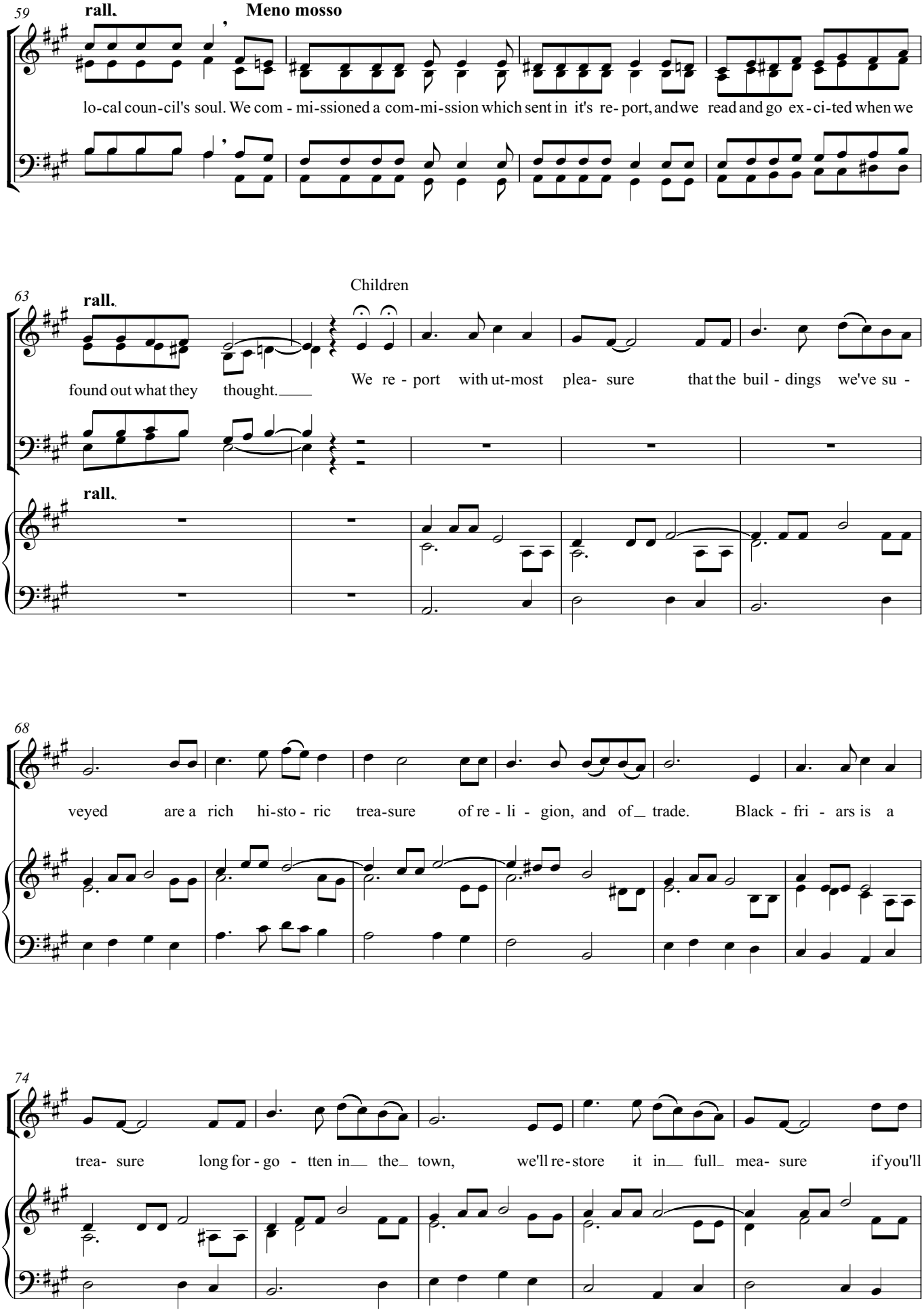
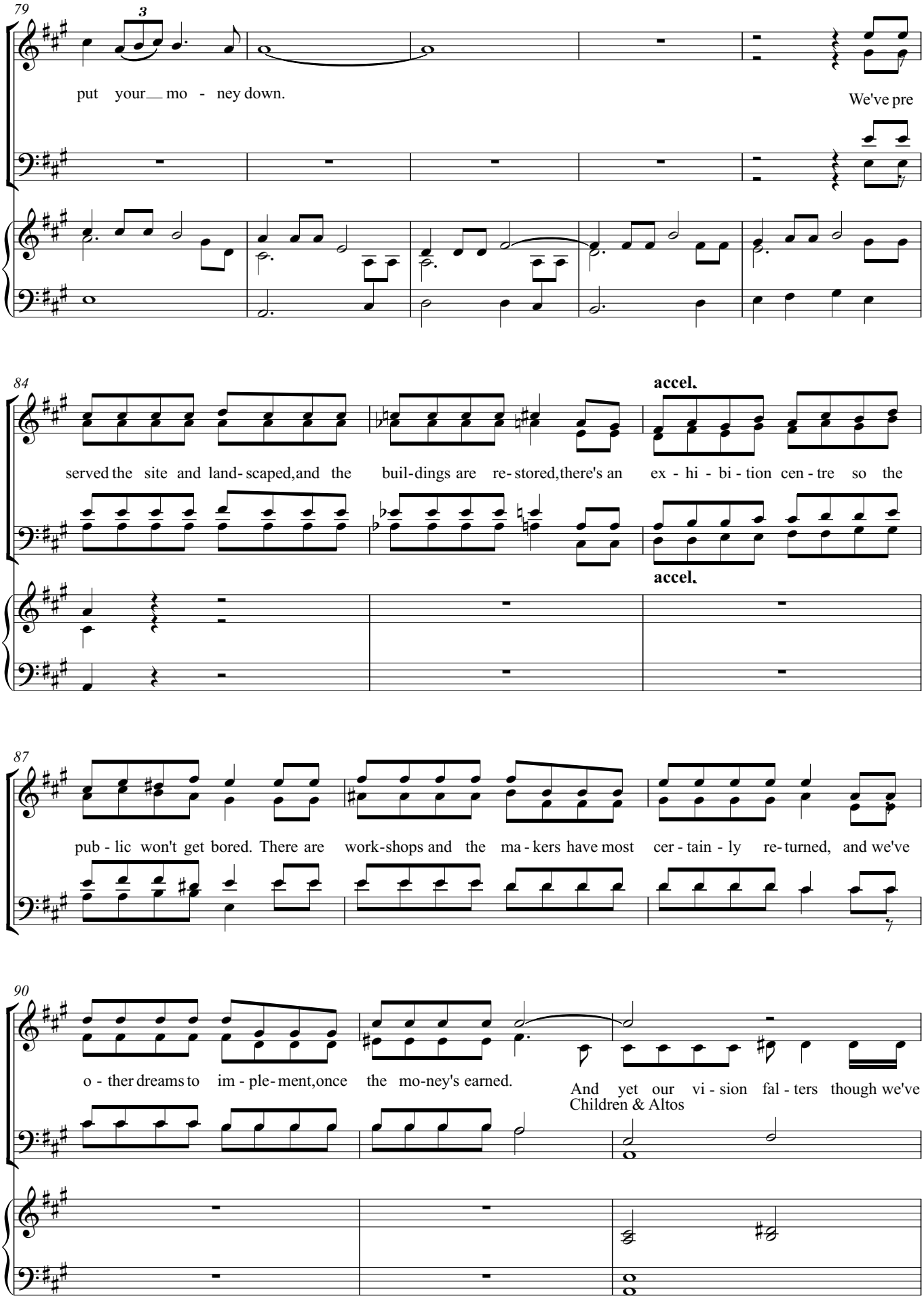

You
7
can't write a song_ a - bout com - mit - tees, a - bout the coun - cil and the work - ings of a
e - ven on - ly half of the e - lec - tors_____ took an in - terest in the po - li - cies we
Hear. hear!
What. who?
10
town: for the work - ings of a ci - ty is a sight that is - n't pre - tty and it's
make: un - der - stood what we pro vide,_ and the cost in - volved be side,_ and the
13
hard ex - plain - ing how the wheels go round. Who rea - lly wants to know a - bout com - mit tees,_ or a -
need for the de - ci - sions that we take. But you can't ex - pect com - mu - ni - ty in - volve ment when the
Shame. shame!
next business.
Point of or - der.
Point of or - der.


17
gen - da i - tem 7, sub - sec - tion 4, or the foot - notes on page ten that re -
rea - lly power-ful tell and ne - ver ask. For the power stays in the hand of
Que - stion, que - stion.
Hear, hear.
20
fer us back a - gain to the min-utes of the meet-ing held be - fore. There's a
those who un - der - stand, and it's hard to strive and take it from their grasp. We could
Next bu-siness
Next bu-siness
23
lit-tle heap of buil-dings in the cen-tre of the town, and they call it Black fri - ars and we ought to pull
build a shop-ping cen - tre or a lux-ury of-fice block, or a mul-ti sto - ry car park, or some high rise hou -
27
it down!
- sing stock.
Or - der, or - der.
There's no point in go-ing on a-bout the fran- chise our
So you're left with just the lo - cal par - ty wor - kers, and the


31
pri - vi - ledge, the hard won right to vote. There's no point in tear-ing hair if e - lec-tors just don't care_ and the
pre-ssure groups with their par - ti-cular view. And while some hold to i deas, oth ers prey up-on our fears and a -
35
Shame, shame
Hear, hear.
on-lything that vo ters do is float. For what would hap-pen if your a - ver-age street per son_ rea - lly
mid it all we've still our jobs to do. But some times a-gainst our wild-est ex - pec - ta tions what we
39
What, what?
un - der-stood the way to get things done, and if ev - ery - one de - ci - ded that their
want and what we need can co - in - cide. And the world be - gins to change as the
42
1.
God Lord! Black
rights (which are pro - vi - ded) should be ex - er-cised: my God we would have fun
pie - ces re - a - rrange_ and we see what lo - cal gover-ment can pro -
1.


45
fri - ars is a nui - sance, it's a mo - nu - men - tal mess, you're think - ing of re - buil - ding? You could
48
knock it down for less. If
2.
vide
For
52
2.
e - ven those in o - ffice suites have vi - sions and their dreams, and a dull a - gen - da pa - per can be
2.
55
far more than it seems. And peo-ple who push pa-pers can push pa-pers for a goal, and ne-ver un-der-es - ti-mate a


59
rall.
Meno mosso
lo-cal coun-cil's soul. We com - mi-ssioned a com-mi-ssion which sent in it's re- port, and we read and go ex - ci-ted when we
63
rall.
Children
found out what they thought.
We re - port with ut-most plea- sure that the buil - dings we've su -
rall.
68
veyed are a rich hi-sto - ric trea-sure of re - li - gion, and of trade. Black - fri - ars is a
74
trea- sure long for - go - tten in the town, we'll re-store it in full mea- sure if you'll


79
3
put your mo - ney down.
We've pre
84
accel.
served the site and land- scaped,and the buil-dings are re- stored,there's an ex - hi - bi - tion cen - tre so the
accel.
87
pub - lic won't get bored. There are work-shops and the ma - kers have most cer - tain - ly re- turned, and we've
90
o - ther dreams to im - ple- ment,once the mo-ney's earned.
And yet our vi - sion fal - ters though we've
Children & Altos

93

+ Sopranos

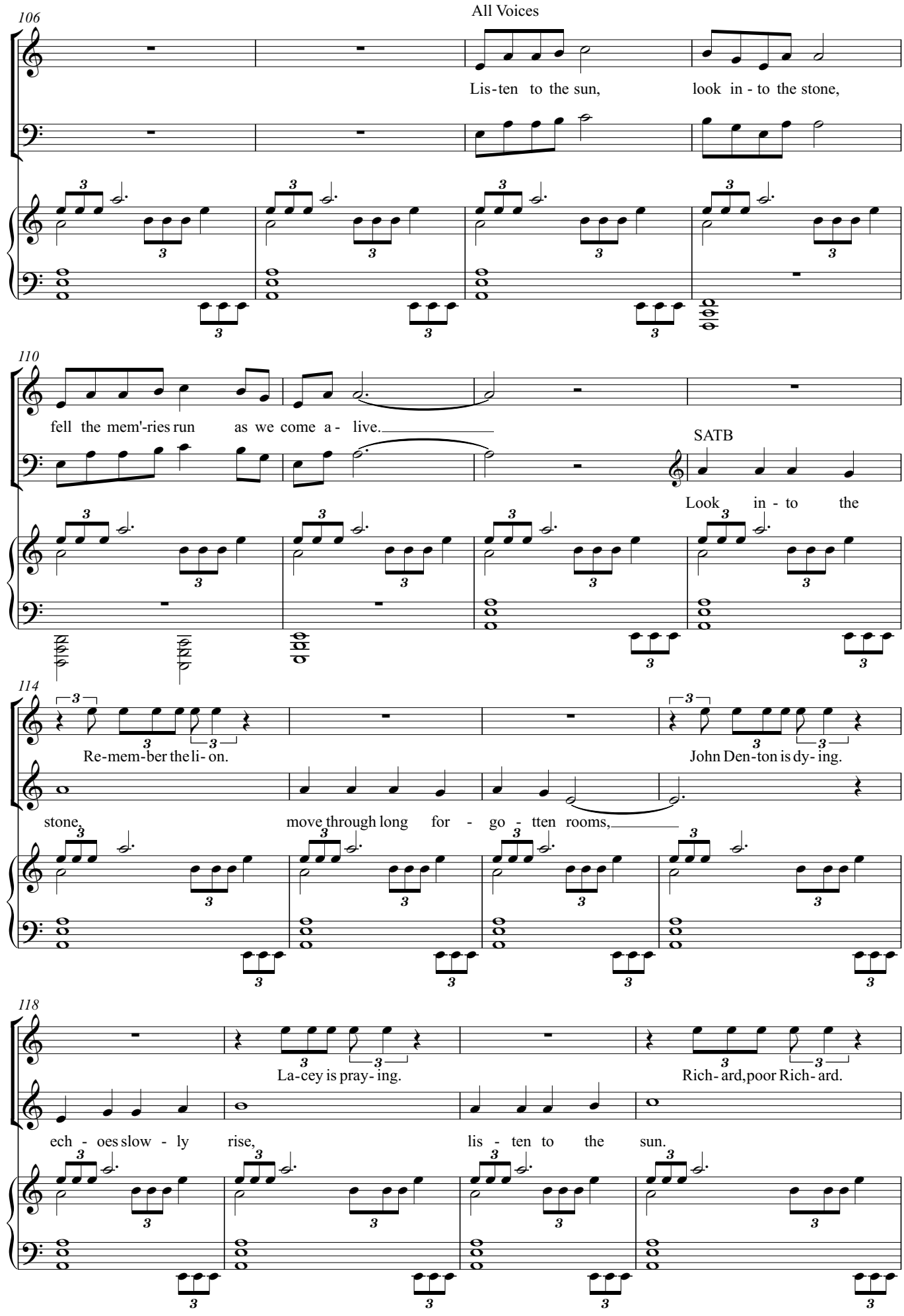
saved the place from harm, it still seems there's some-thing mi- ssing, or still slee-ping in the calm, for this

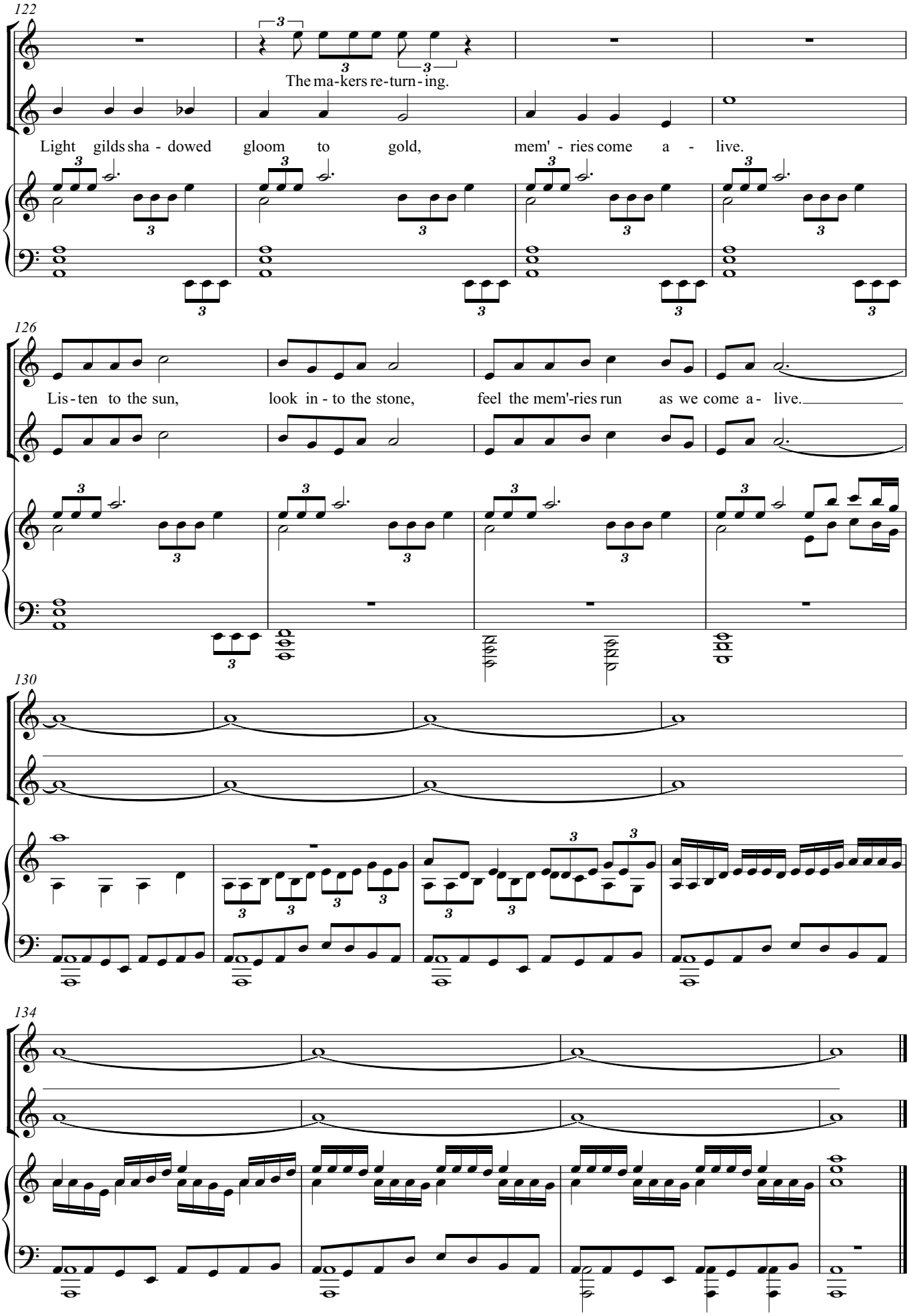
96

place was more than buil- dings, now pre served in line and form, Black - fri-ars was for peo-ple a shel-ter from the storm.

Listen to the Sun

100


106
All Voices
Lis-ten to the sun,
look in - to the stone,
110
fell the mem'-ries run
as we come a - live.
SATB
Look in - to the
114
Re-mem-ber the li- on.
John Den-ton is dy- ing.
stone,
move through long for - go - tten rooms,
118
La-cey is pray- ing.
Rich- ard, poor Rich- ard.
ech - oes slow - ly rise,
lis - ten to the sun.


122
The ma-kers re-turn-ing.
Light gilds sha - dowed gloom to gold, mem' - ries come a - live.
126
Lis-ten to the sun, look in - to the stone, feel the mem'-ries run as we come a- live.
130
134