

15. Dr Jekyll's dead and gone

(Choir of Londoners, unaccompanied)

Lyrics: Robin Gordon

Music: Robin Gordon

$\text{♩} = 90$

Soprano *pp* Mmmmmmm.

Alto *pp* Mmmmmmm.

Tenor *pp* Mmmmmmm.

Bass *pp* Mmmmmmm.

2

S. *p* Doc - tor Je - kyll's dead and gone. How was it that

A. *p* Doc - tor Je - kyll's dead and gone. *pp* Mm - mm - mm - mm

T. Mmmm - Mmmm. Mmmm. Mmmmm. *p* How was it that

B. Mm - mm - mmmm. Mmmm. *ppp* M - m - m. - m. *pp* Mm - mm - mm - mm.

5

S. he died? Shot by Doc - tor Wat-son's gun, but killed by Mis - ter

A. Mm-mmmm. Mm - mm - mm - mm. Mmmm - mmm - m. Mm-mmmmmm.

T. he died? Mm - mm - mm - mm. Mmmm - mmm - m. *p* kill - ed by Mis - ter

B. Mm-mmmm. Shot by Doc - tor Wat-son's gun but killed by Mis - ter

9

S. Hyde. *pp* Mmmm - mmmm. Mm-mmmm.

A. Mmmmmm. ARFUR: *mp* Hyde it was killed Fan - ny, I am sure,

T. Hyde. *pp* Mmmm - mmmm. Mm-mmmm.

B. Hyde. *pp* Mmmm - mmmm. Mm-mmmm.

12

S. Mmmmmmm. Mmmm - mmmm. Mmmmm. Mmmm.

A. and now he's killed the friend of all the poor. [Cough] Friends! [Cough]

T. Mmmmmmm. Mmmm - mmmm. Mmmmm. Mmmm.

B. Mmmmmmm. Mmmm - mmmm. Mmmmm. Mmmm.

16

S. Mmmm - m - m - m - m. Mmmm - mm. Mmmm - mmmm.

A. When I can speak I'll sing the praise [Cough] the praise of Doc -

T. Mmmm - mmmm.

B. Mmmm - mmmm. Mmmmm. Mmmm - mmmm.

19

S. Mmmmmmm.

A. tor Je - kyll. [Coughs]

T. Mmmm - mmm.

B. Mmmm - mmm. *mf*
 AGITATOR: There's more in this than meets the eye! You

21

S.

A.

T.

B. mark my words, it's true! How was it Je - kyll came to die? They

23

S. *LONDONERS: What's that? What's that he said?*

A. *LONDONERS: What's that he said?*

T. *LONDONERS: We know that Jekyll's dead!*

B. won't tell me nor you! They won't tell us who fired the

27

S.
A.
T.
B.

gun that shot our on - ly friend. I'll bet it was a gent - le -

29

S.
A.
T.
B.

Mmmmmmm. Doc - tor Je - kyll's

Mmmmmmm. Doc - tor Je - kyll's

Mmmmmmm. Mmmm - Mmmm.

Mmmmmmm. Mm - mm - mmmm.

man that brought a - bout his end.

32

S.
A.
T.
B.

dead and gone. We know just how he died? Shot by Doc - tor

dead and gone. Mm - mm - mm - mm Mm - mmmm. Mm - mm - mm - mm.

Mmmm. Mmmmm. We know just how he died? Mm - mm - mm - mm.

Mmmm. M - m - m - m. Mm - mm - mm - mm. Mm - mmmm. shot by Doc - tor

36

S. Wat - son's gun, but killed by Mis - ter Hyde.

A. Mmmm - mmm - m. Mm - mmmmmm. Mmmmmm.

T. Mmmm - mmm. *p* kill - ed by Mis - ter Hyde.

B. Wat - son's gun but killed by Mis - ter Hyde.

39

S.

A.

T.

B. *mf*

AGITATOR: Ga - ther round me com - rades. I will tell you a tale of wick - ed -

41

S.

A.

T.

B. ness that cer - tain - ly will fell you. It was a gent - le -

43

S. _____

A. _____

T. _____

B. _____

man that fired the fa - tal shot, and I should think, the

45

S. _____

A. _____

T. _____

B. _____

Oh!

Oh!

Oh!

MAN: This

Prince of Wales as like as not. Com-rades! It stands to rea - son.

48

S. _____

A. _____

T. _____

B. _____

sounds to me like trea - son.

List - en! This is what I think! Jack the Rip-per

51

S. _____

A. _____

T. _____

B. _____

is the prince-s son! Je - kyll knew and threat - ened him with

53

S.
A.
T.
B.

clink, so Je - kyll's mur - der was most roy - ally done! While

55

S.
A.
T.
B.

you are starv - ing in the street the nob's en - joy their wine and meat.

57

S.
A.
T.
B.

They are liv - ing off what you all pay in tax!

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! If you

59

S.
A.
T.
B.

have - n't got the mon - ey they will think it jol - ly fun - ny to

61

S. [Silent]

A. [Silent]

T. [Silent]

B. [Melodic line]

strip the ver - y shirt from off your backs. There's a Ger - man Jew called

63

S. [Melodic phrase] *mf* WOMAN: What lark?

A. [Melodic phrase] *mf* BOY: What

T. [Melodic phrase] *mf* MAN: Hark, hark! The lark!

B. [Melodic line] Marx who will stop their lit - tle larks.

65

S. [Silent]

A. [Melodic phrase] larks! What larks!

T. [Silent]

B. [Melodic line] It's all writ - ten in his book, "Das Kap - i - tal"

75

S.
 A.
 T.
 B.

f
MAN: I fink we ought to frow 'im

thirst on those tof - fee-nosed ac - cursed...

77

S.
 A.
 T.
 B.

f
LONDONERS: Get him! Grab him! Hold him! Nab him!

in ve Thames!
LONDONERS: Get him! Grab him! Hold him! Nab him!

LONDONERS: Get him! Grab him! Hold him! Nab him!

LONDONERS: Get him! Grab him! Hold him! Nab him!
AGITATOR: The peo - ple's

79

S.
 A.
 T.
 B.

f
WOMAN: ...and what we'll do to you is

thirst for ven - geance is un - quench - a - ble!

81

S. *quite un-mentio - na ble!*

A. *YOUTH: She's after his unmentionables!*

T. *8*

B. *AGITATOR: The press-ure*

83

S.

A. *YOUTH: Let's*

T. *8*

B. *for re-volt is ir-rep-press - i - ble. The joy of an-arch-y is in-ex-press - i-ble!*

86

S.

A. *get his inexpressibles!*

T. *8*

B. *Pro - per - ty is theft and pov - ert-y is*

88

S. *LONDONERS:* Get him! Grab him! Hold him! Nab him! Seize him! Grip him!

A. *LONDONERS:* Get him! Grab him! Hold him! Nab him! Seize him! Grip him!

T. *LONDONERS:* Get him! Grab him! Hold him! Nab him! Seize him! Grip him!

B. *LONDONERS:* Get him! Grab him! Hold him! Nab him! Seize him! Grip him!
left be-reft!

90

S. Punch him! Trip him! Scrag him! Strip him!

A. Punch him! Trip him! Scrag him! Strip him!

T. Punch him! Trip him! Scrag him! Strip him!

B. Punch him! Trip him! Scrag him! Strip him!
AGITATOR: Down with the mon - arch-y!

92

S. Down with the an - arch-ist! Throw him in the riv - er!

A. Down with the an - arch-ist! Throw him in the riv - er!

T. Down with the an - arch-ist! Throw him in the riv - er!

B. *LONDONERS:* Down with the an - arch-ist! Throw him in the riv - er!
An - arch - y for ev - er!

95

S. *Splash & cheering* Mmmmmmm. *pp* Doc - tor Je - kyll's dead and gone,

A. Mmmmmmm. *pp* Doc - tor Je - kyll's dead and gone,

T. Mmmmmmm. Mmmm - Mmmm. Mmmm. Mmmmm.

B. Mmmmmmm. *pp* Mm - mm-mmmm. *ppp* Mmmm. M - m - m. - m.

100

S. and this is how he died? Shot by Doc - tor Wat-son's gun, but

A. *pp*
Mm - mm - mm - mm Mm-mmmm. Mm - mm - mm - mm. Mmmm - mmm - m.

T. *p*
and this is how he died? Mm - mm - mm - mm. Mmmm - mmm - m.

B. *pp*
Mm - mm - mm - mm. Mm-mmmm. Shot by Doc - tor Wat-son's gun but

104

S. killed by Mis - ter Hyde. Je - kyll loved the Lon - don poor.

A. *p*
Mm-mmmmmm. Mmmmmm. Je - kyll loved the Lon - don poor.

T. *p*
kill - ed by Mis - ter Hyde. Mmmm, Mmmm. Mmmm. Mmmm.

B. *p*
killed by Mis - ter Hyde. Mm - mm-mmmm. Mmmm - mm - mm.

108

S. He was our tru - est friend. He ne - ver turned us

A. Mm - mm - mm - mm. Mm - mmmm. M - mm - mm - mm - mm.

T. He was our tru - est friend. Mm - mm - mm - mm,

B. Mm - mm - mm - mm. Mm - mmmm. He ne - ver turned us

111

S. from his door, but now he's met his end. *pp* Mmmmmmm.

A. Mmmm - mmm - m. Mm-mmmmmmm. Mmmmmmm. Mmmmmmm. *pp*

T. Mmmm - mmm - m. No-ow he's met his end. Mmmmmmm. *pp*

B. from his door, but now he's met his end. Mmmmmmm. *pp*

115

S. *p*
 Doc - tor Je - kyll's dead and gone, and this is how

A. *p* *pp*
 Doc - tor Je - kyll's dead and gone, Mm - mm - mm - mm

T. *p*
 Mmmm - Mmmm. Mmmm. Mmmm. and this is how

B. *ppp* *pp*
 Mm - mm - mmmm. Mmmm. M - m - m. - m. Mm - mm - mm - mm.

118

S.
 he died? Shot by Doc - tor Wat-son's gun, but killed by Mis - ter

A.
 Mm-mmmm. Mm - mm - mm - mm. Mmmm - mmm - m. Mm-mmmmmm.

T. *p*
 he died? Mm - mm - mm - mm. Mmmm - mmm - m. kill - ed by Mis - ter

B.
 Mm-mmmm. Shot by Doc - tor Wat-son's gun but killed by Mis - ter

122

S. Hyde.

A. Mmmmm.

T. Hyde.

B. Hyde.