Protest Songs

I. Pity the Party [4:15]

Bill Robinson
lyrics: Bill Robinson
(after L. Ferlinghetti(after K. Gibran))

Fascismo reddus neccus (♩ = 76)

Narrator

Violin

Clarinet in B♭

Cello

Fascismo reddus neccus (♩ = 76)

Piano

p *legato* *cresc. p. a p.* (*mp*)

Ped.

4

mf *f*

Pit - y the par - ty whose peo - ple are cat - tle, and whose

(*mf*) *f*

mf *f*

(*mf*) *f*

4

(*mf*) *f*

7

cresc. *ff*

cow - boys lead them to slaugh-ter.

ff

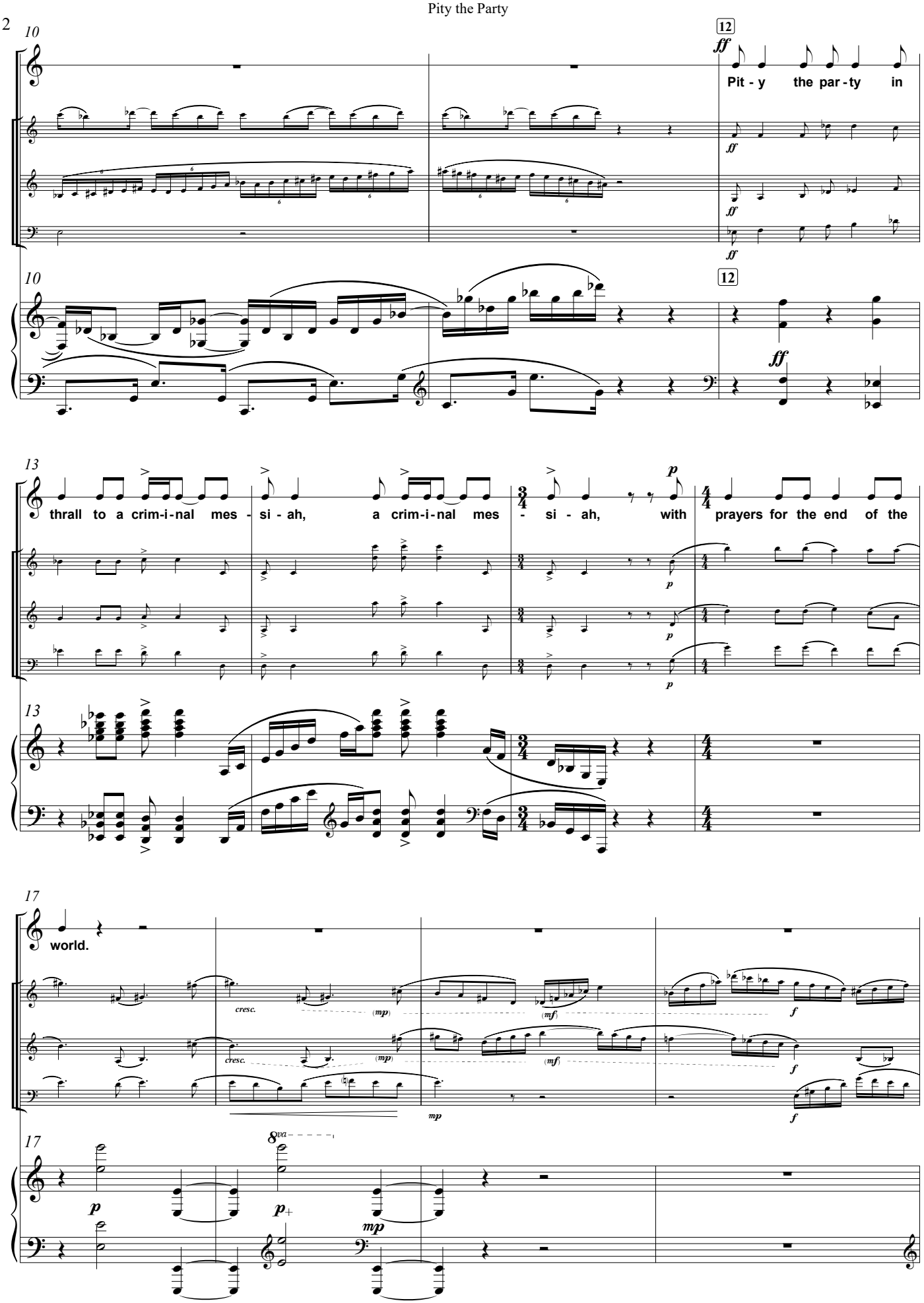
cresc. *ff*

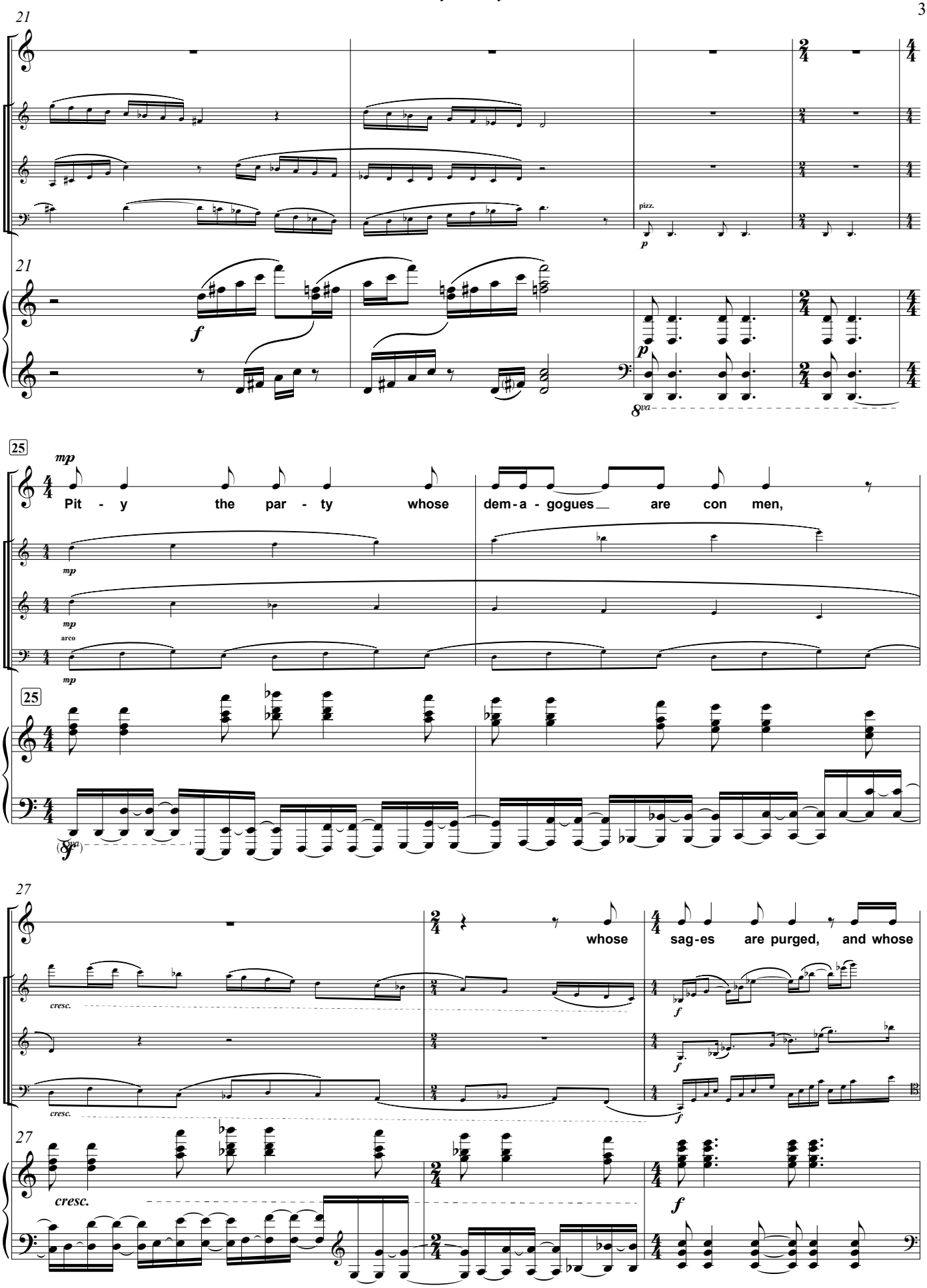
cresc. *ff*

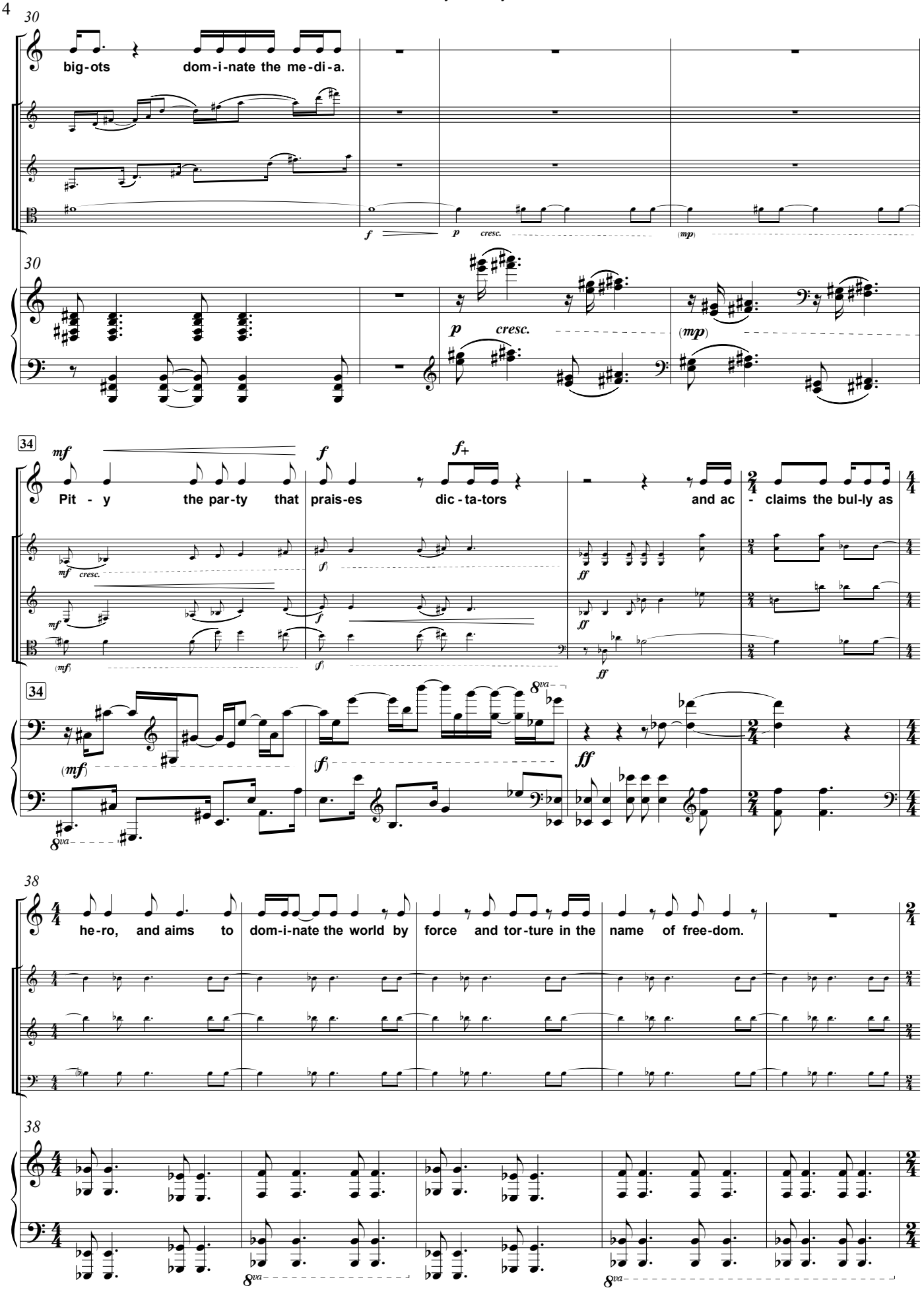
7

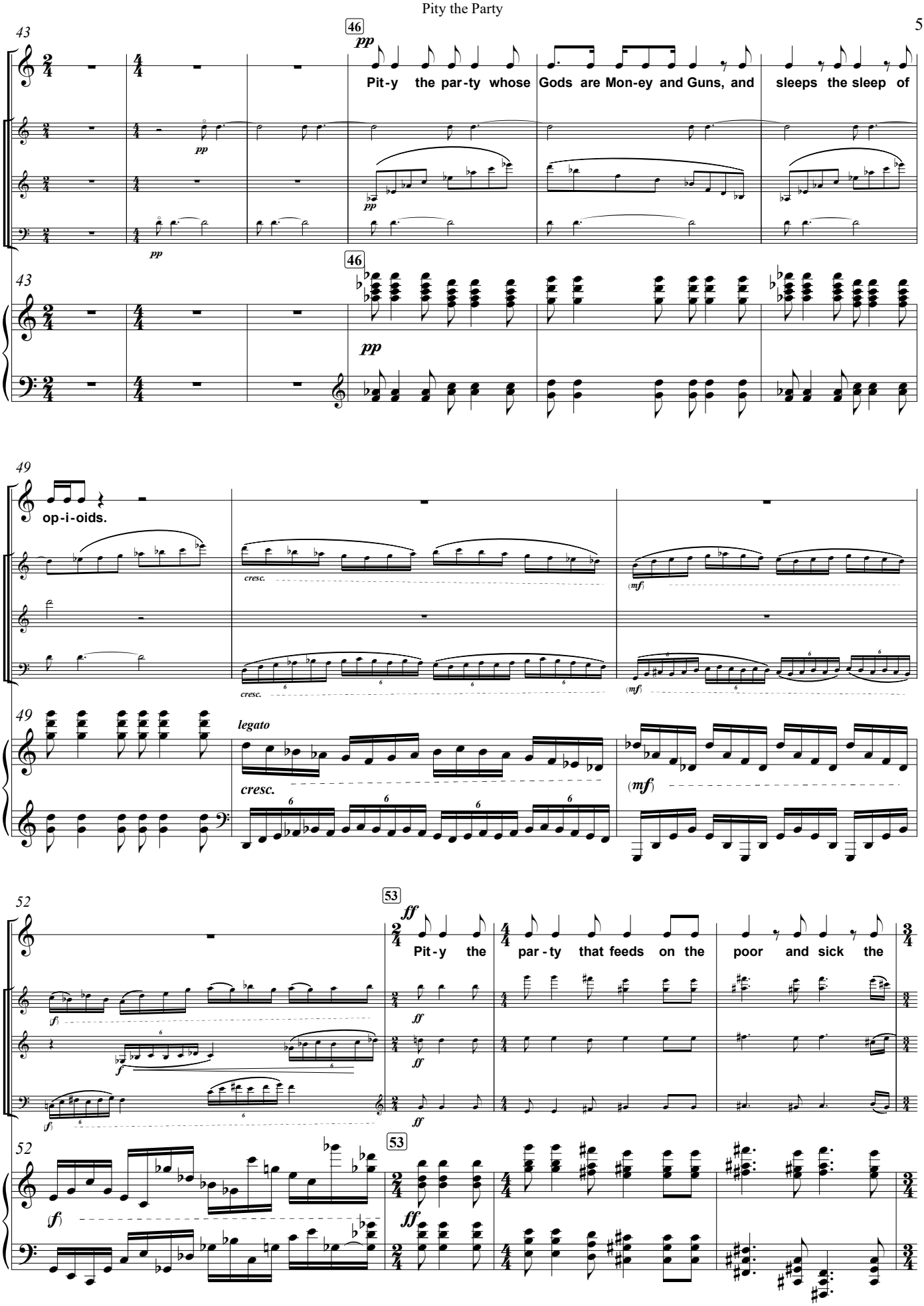
cresc. *ff*

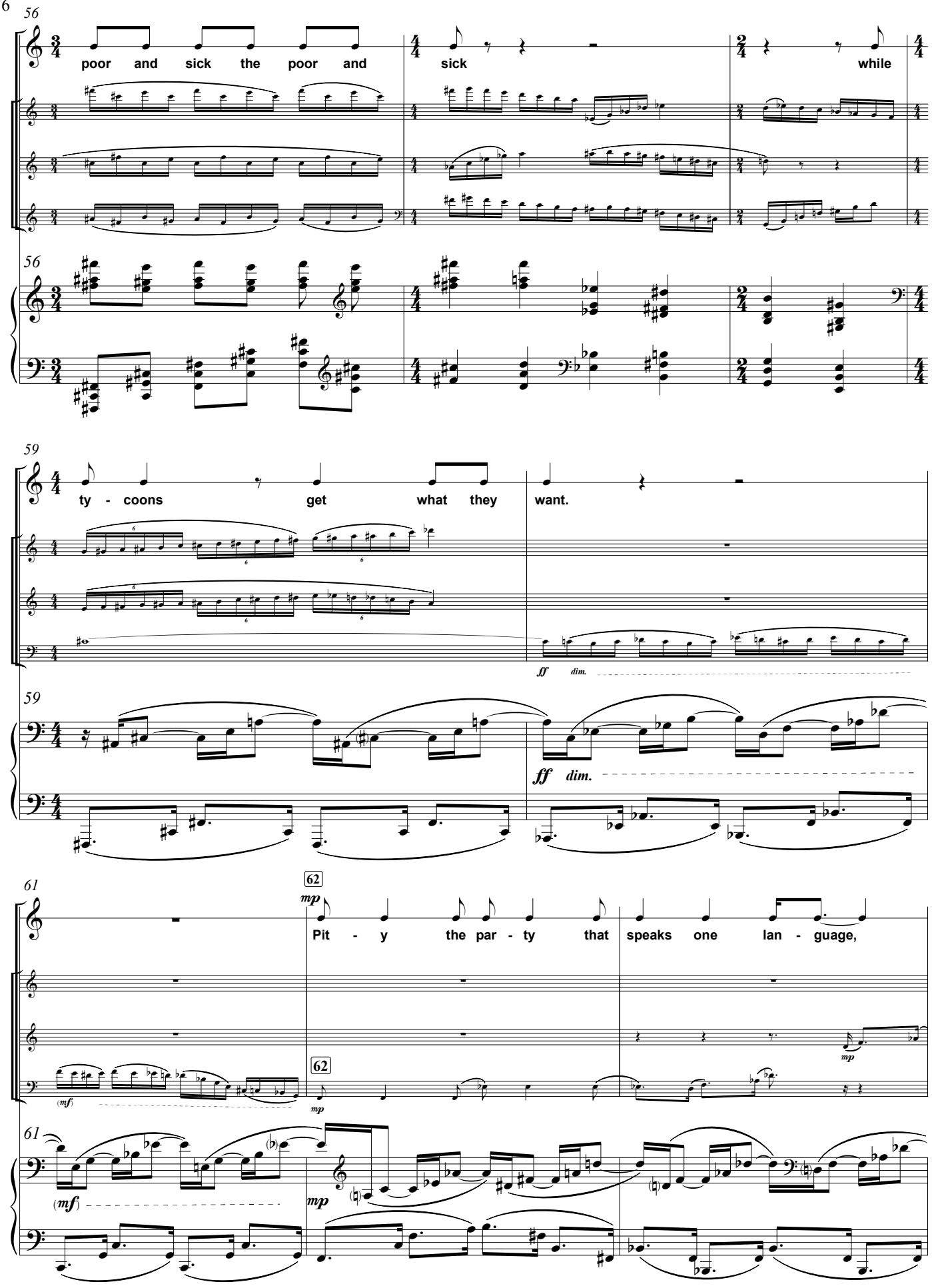
RH

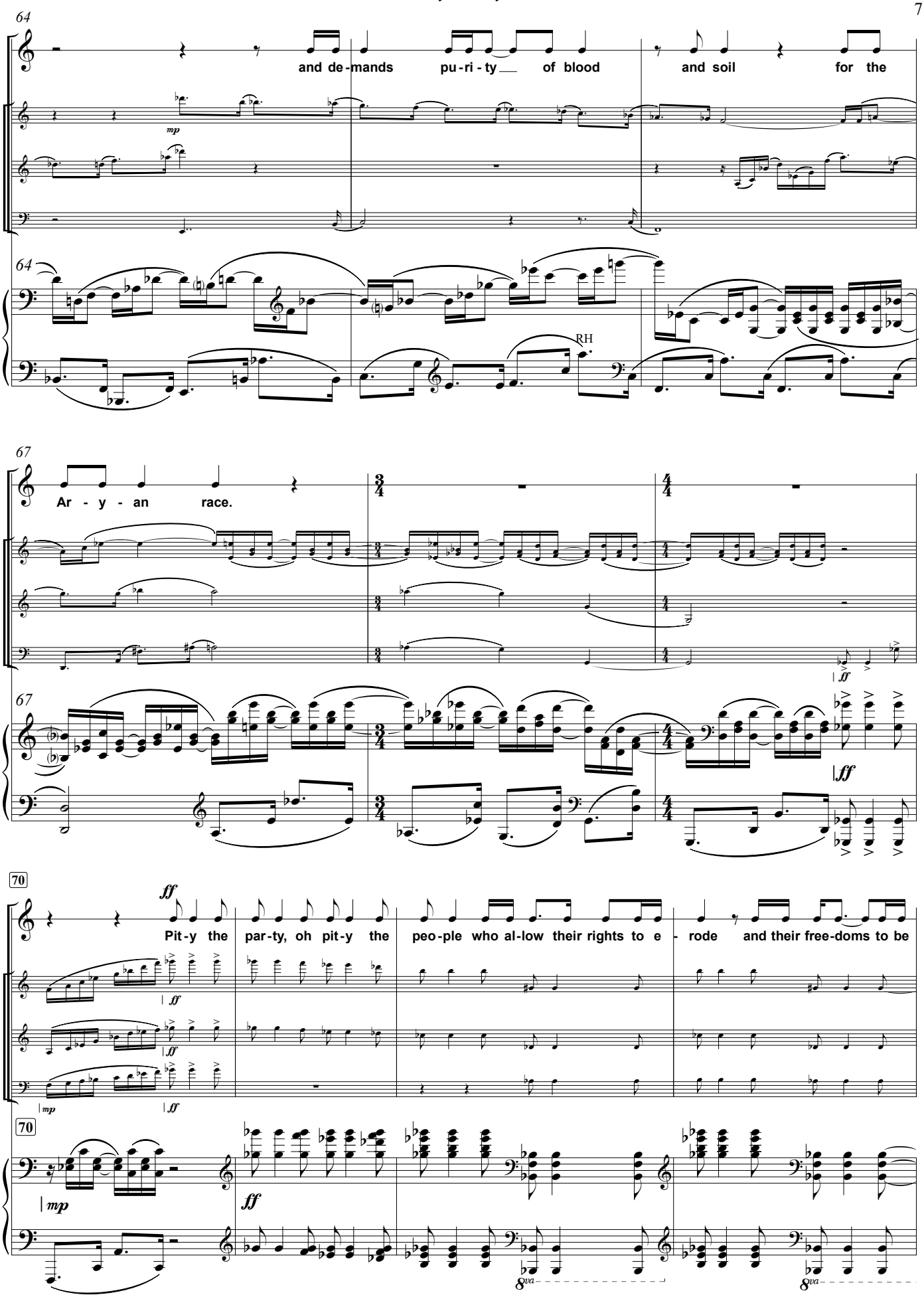

10
12
ff
Pit - y the par - ty in
10
12
ff
13
thrall to a crim-i-nal mes - si - ah, a crim-i-nal mes - si - ah, with prayers for the end of the
p
13
17
world.
cresc.
(mp)
(mf)
f
mp
17
8va
p
p+
mp

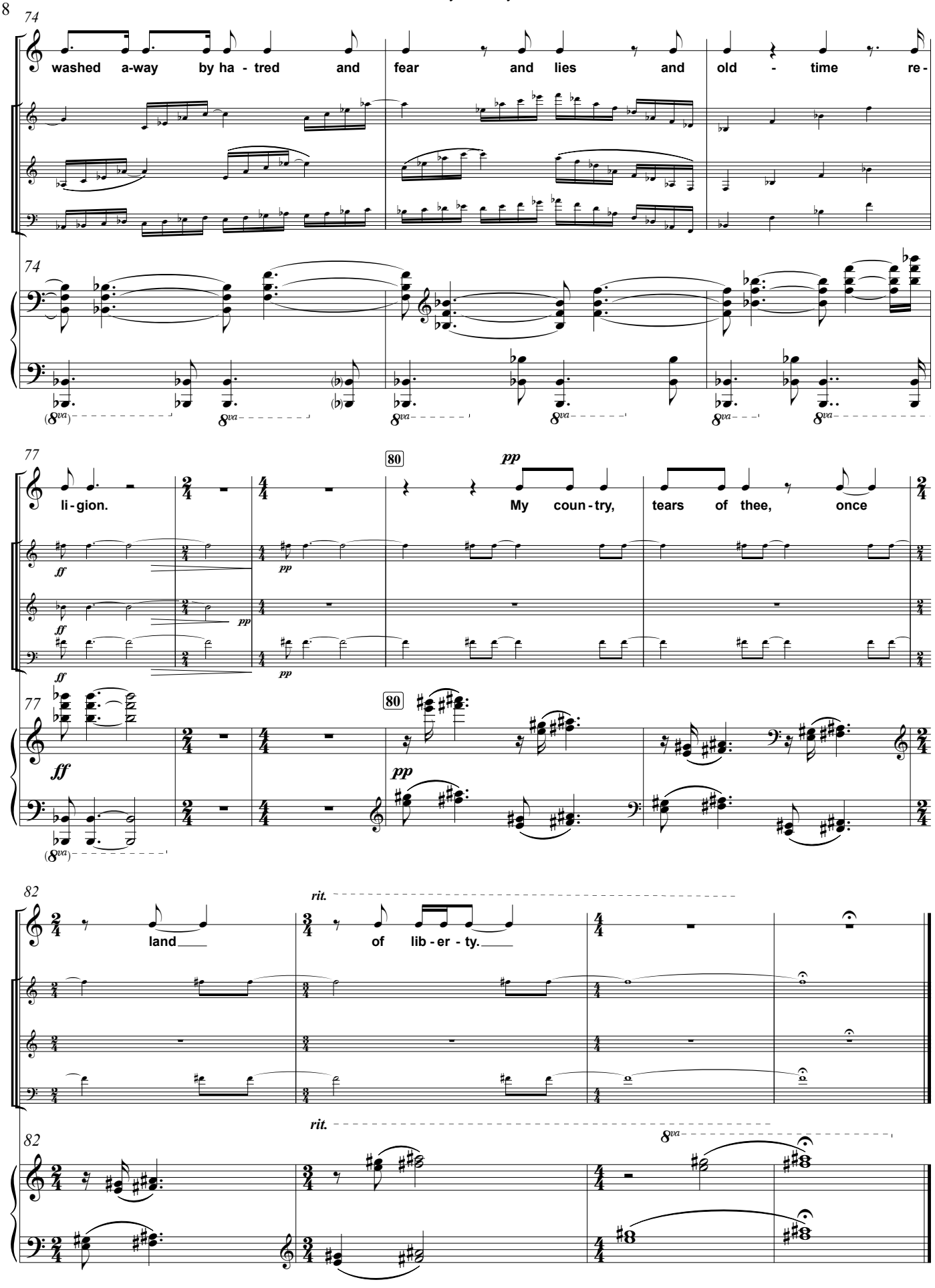

21
pizz.
p
21
f
p
8va
25
mp
Pit - y the par - ty whose dem-a - gogues are con men,
mp
mp
arco
mp
25
(8va)
27
whose sag-es are purged, and whose
cresc.
f
f
cresc.
27
cresc.
f


30
big-ots dom-i-nate the me-di-a.
f
p cresc.
(mp)
30
p cresc.
(mp)
34
mf
Pit - y the par-ty that
f
prais-es dic-ta-tors
f+
and ac - claims the bul-ly as
mf cresc.
(mf)
f
ff
34
(mf)
f
ff
8va
38
he-ro, and aims to dom-i-nate the world by force and tor-ture in the name of free-dom.
38
8va
8va


43
46
pp
Pit-y the par-ty whose Gods are Mon-ey and Guns, and sleeps the sleep of
49
op-i-oids.
cresc.
(mf)
legato
52
53
ff
Pit-y the par-ty that feeds on the poor and sick the
(f)

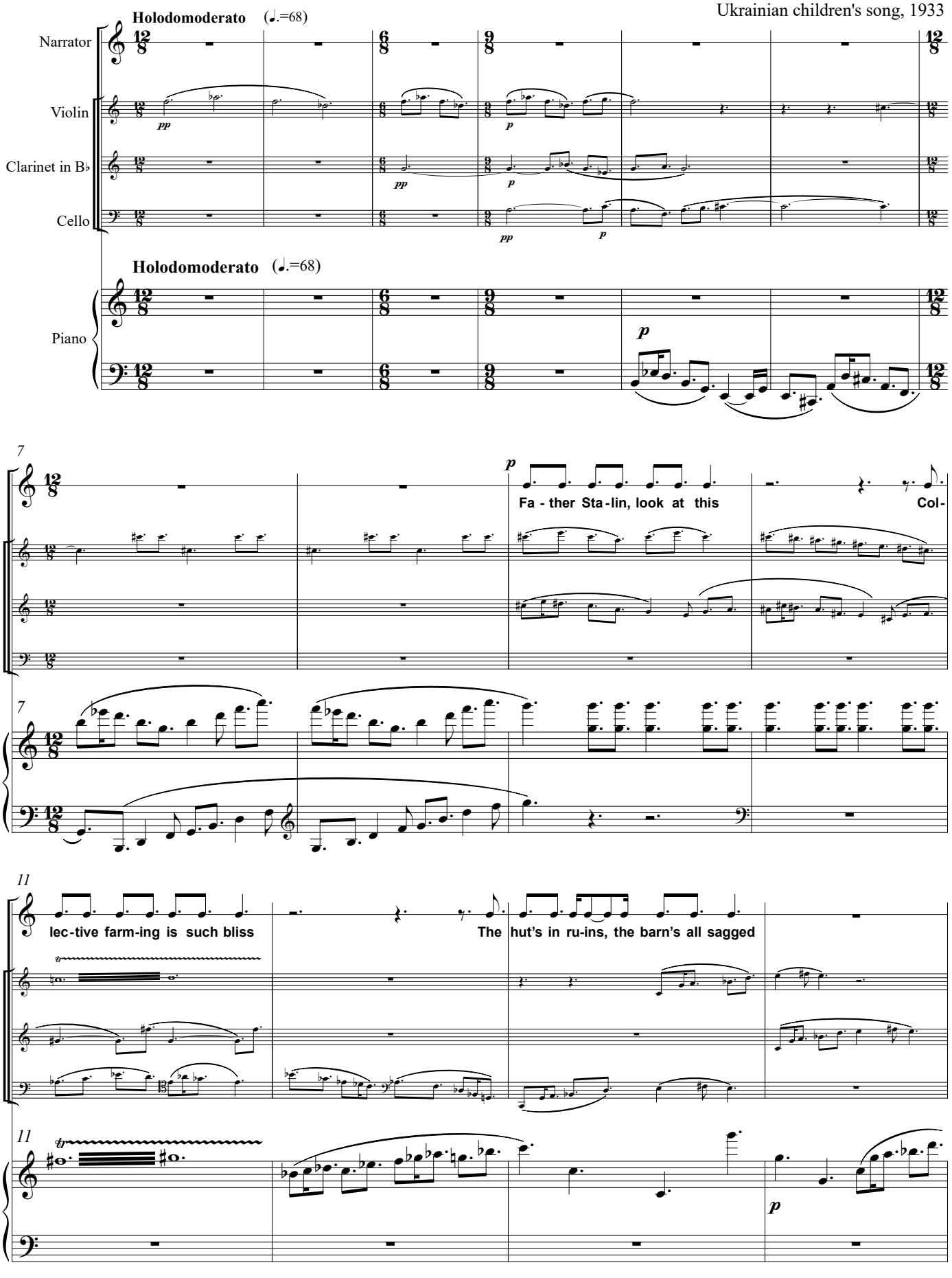

56
poor and sick the poor and
sick
while
59
ty - coons get what they
want.
ff dim.
61
62
mp
Pit - y the par - ty that speaks one lan - guage,
(mf)

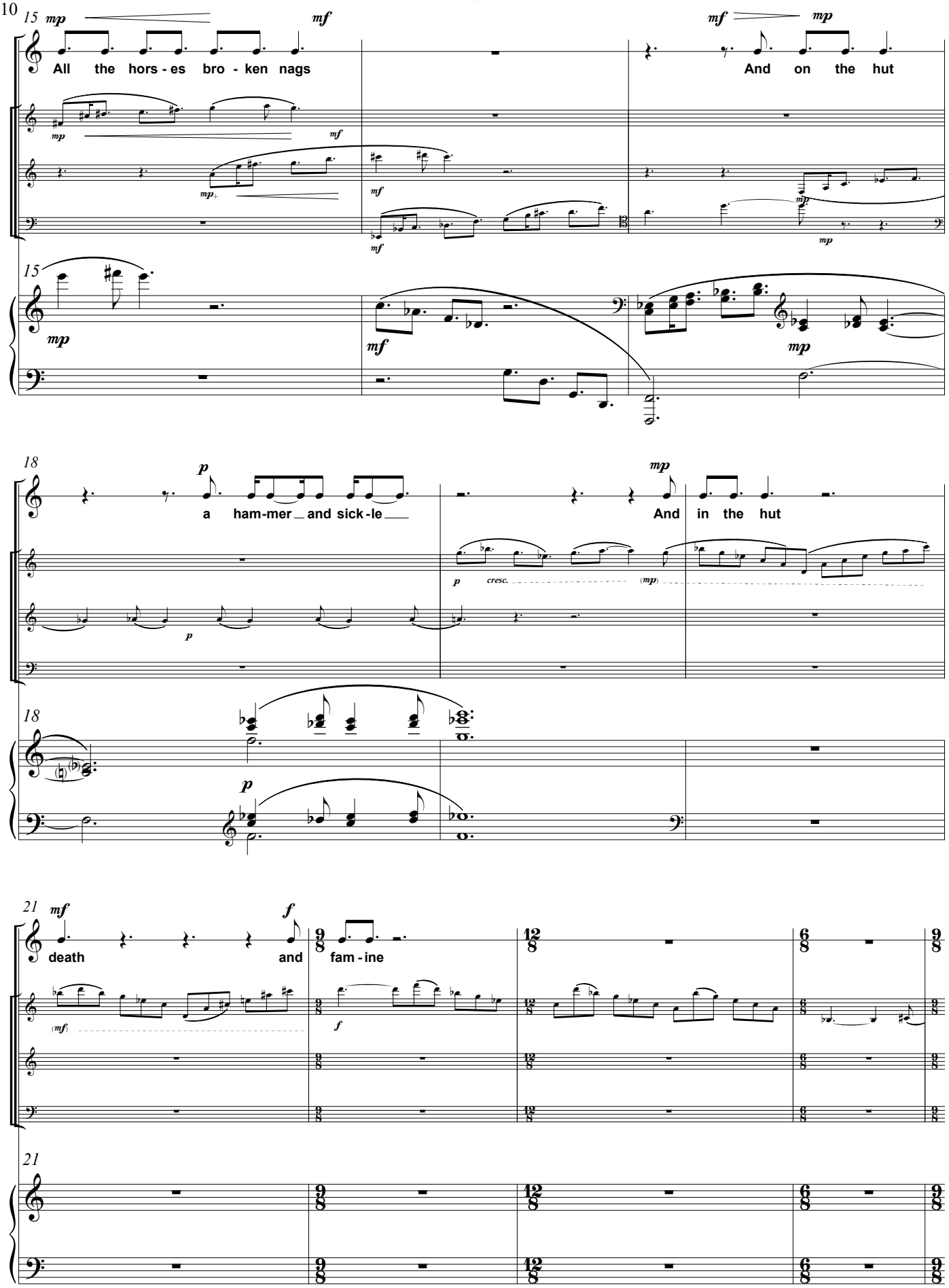

64
and de-mands pu-ri-ty of blood and soil for the
mp
64
RH
67
Ar - y - an race.
ff
67
ff
70
ff
Pit-y the par-ty, oh pit-y the peo-ple who al-low their rights to e - rode and their free-doms to be
ff
mp
ff
70
mp
ff
8va
8va

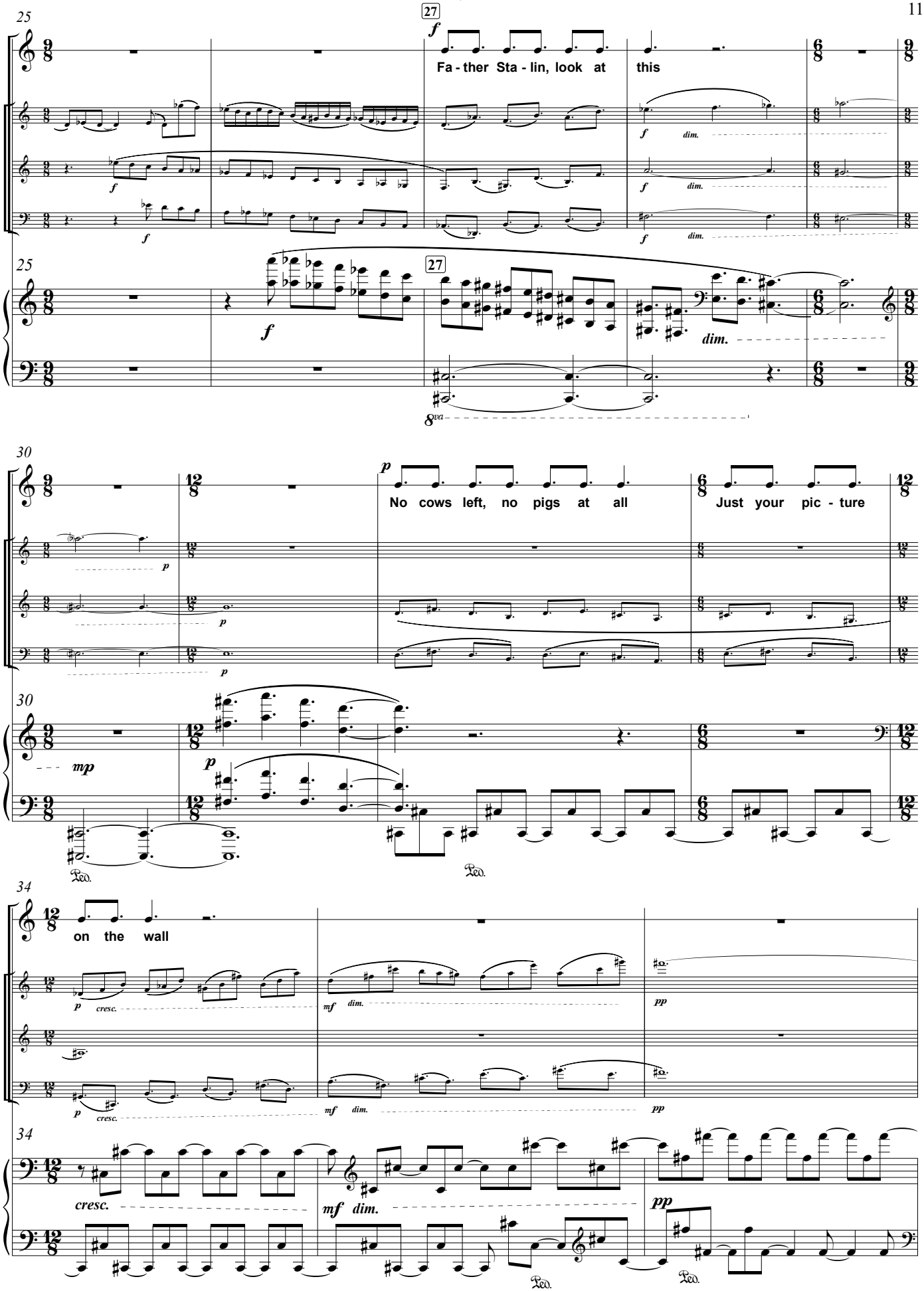

74
washed a-way by ha - tred and fear and lies and old - time re-
74
77
li - gion.
80
pp
My coun - try, tears of thee, once
77
80
82
land
rit.
of lib - er - ty.
82
rit.
8va

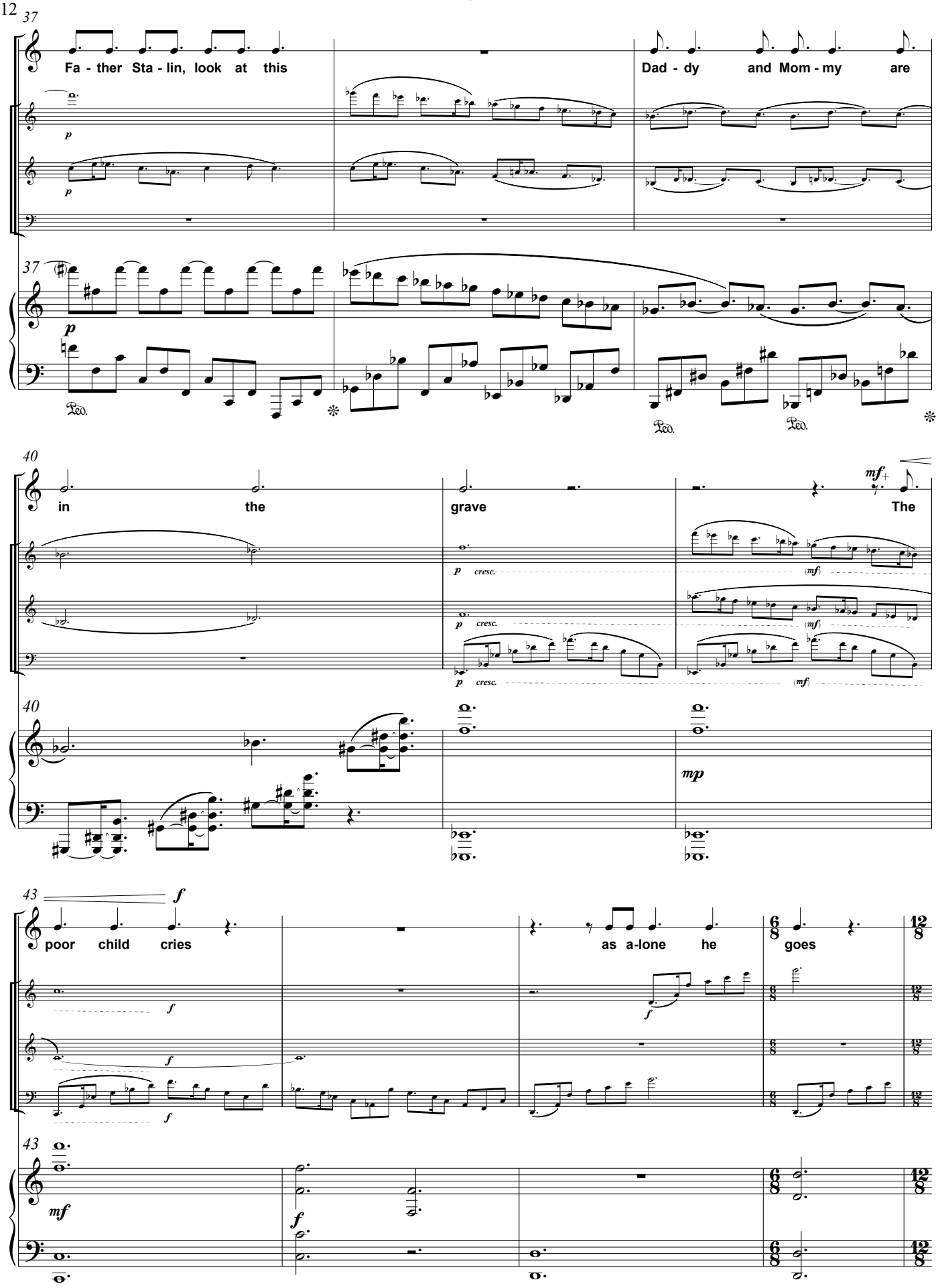
II. Father Stalin, Look at This [5']

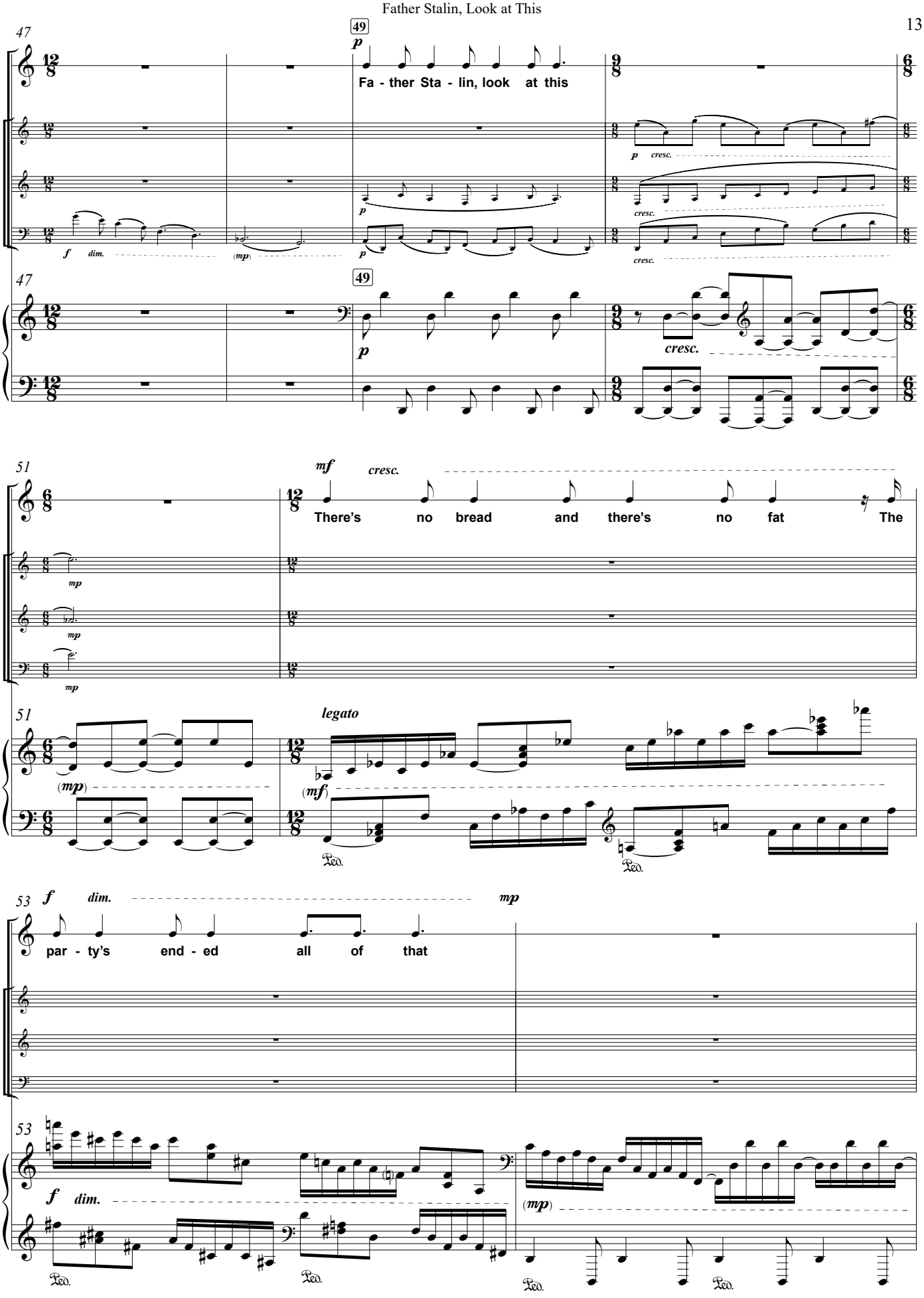
Ukrainian children's song, 1933

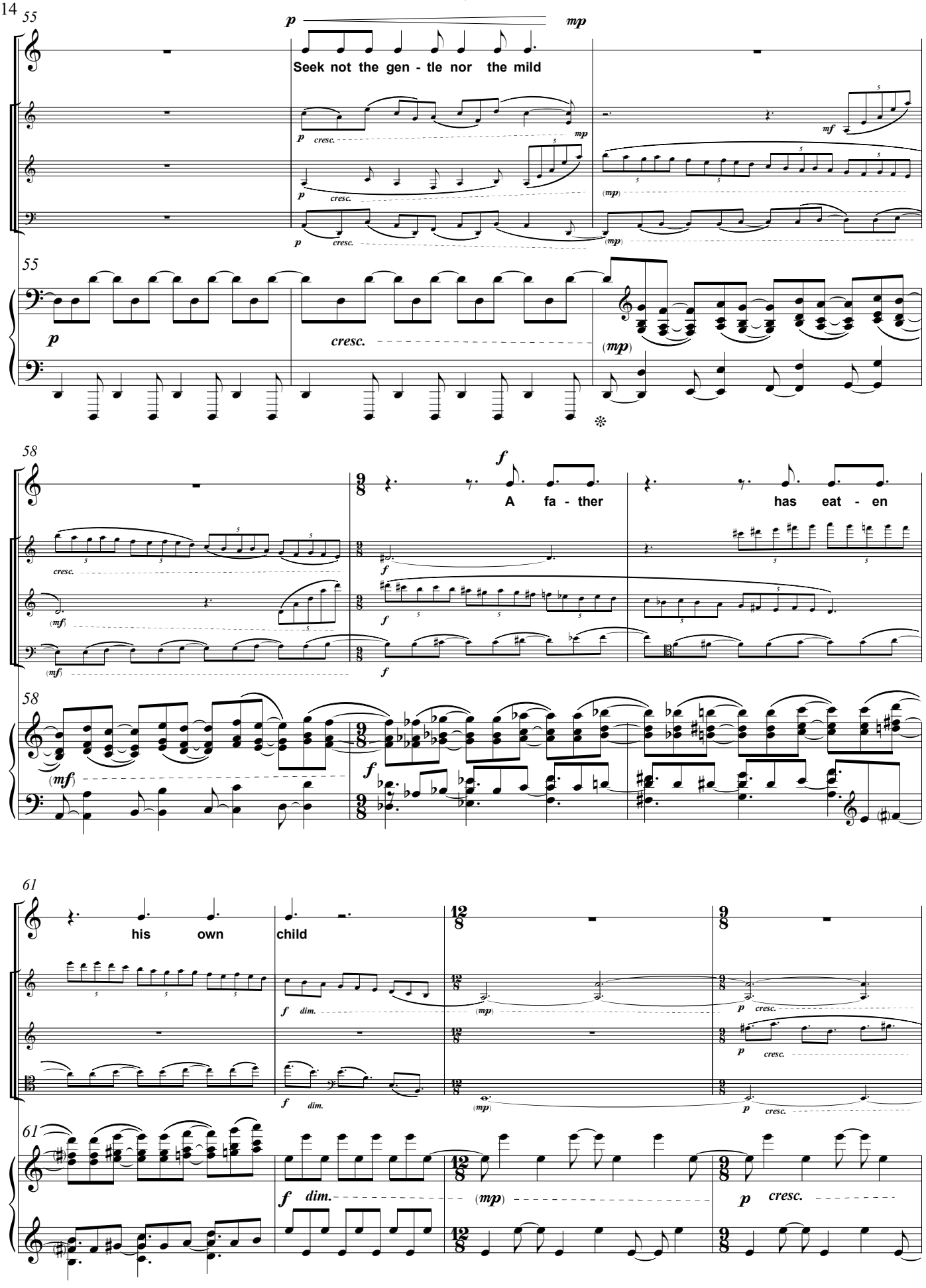


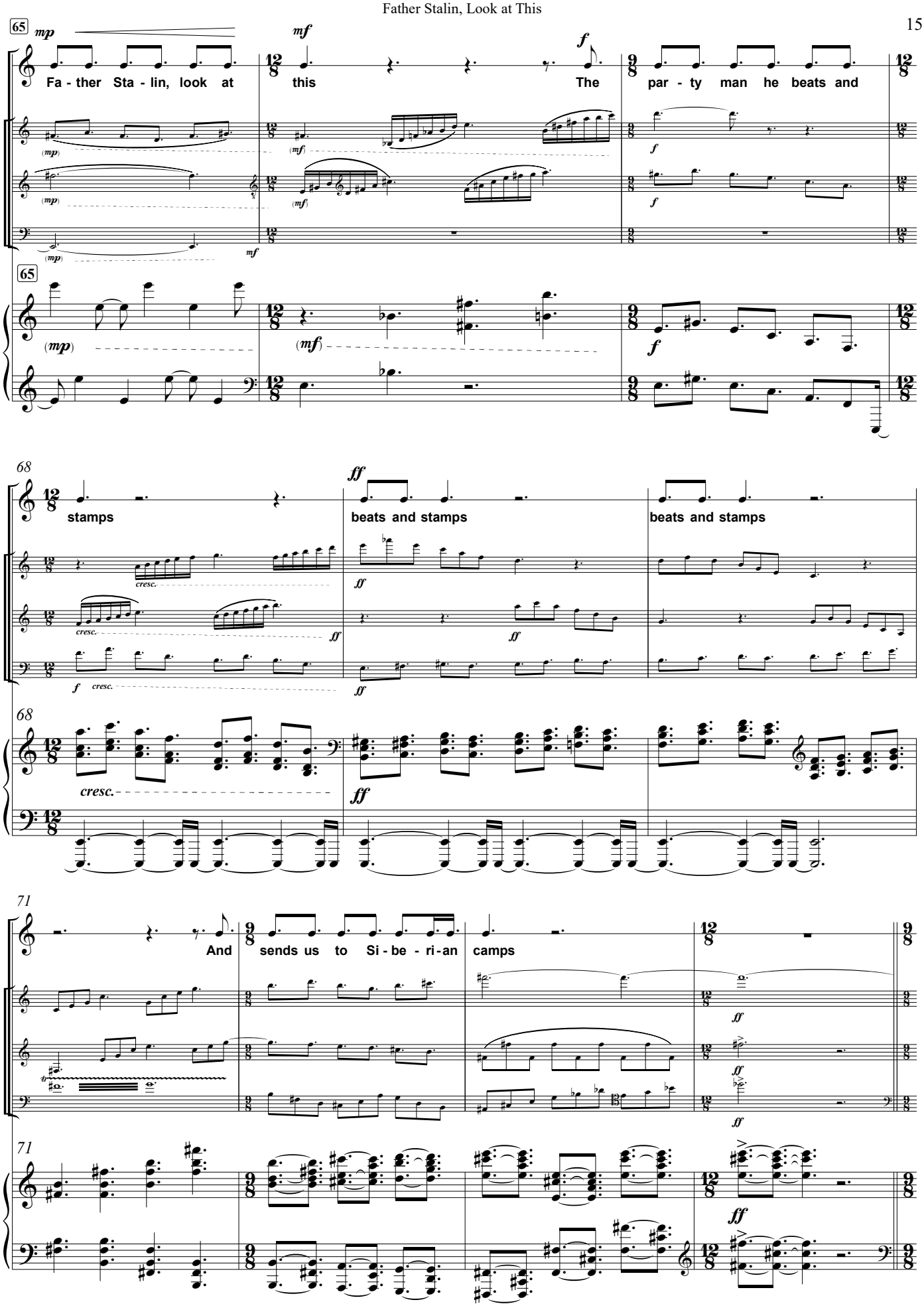

All the hors - es bro - ken nags
And on the hut
a ham-mer and sick-le
And in the hut
death and fam - ine

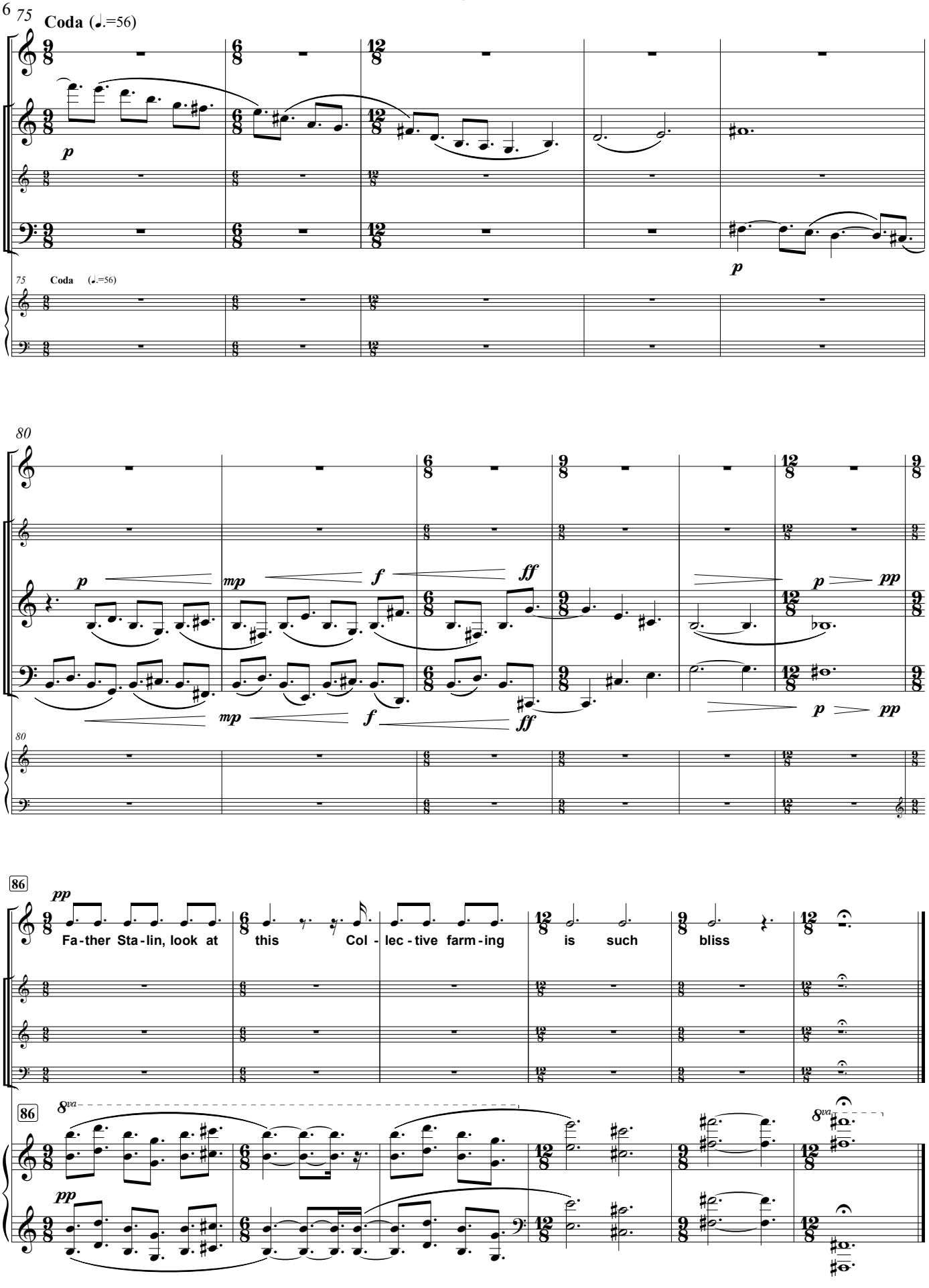

25
27
Fa - ther Sta - lin, look at this
dim.
8va
30
No cows left, no pigs at all
Just your pic - ture
Ped.
34
on the wall
cresc.
mf dim.
pp


37
Fa - ther Sta - lin, look at this
Dad - dy and Mom - my are
p
Ped.
40
in the
grave
The
p cresc.
(mf)
mf+
mp
43
poor child cries
as a-lone he goes
f
mf


47
49
Fa - ther Sta - lin, look at this
cresc.
51
There's no bread and there's no fat The
legato
53
par - ty's end - ed all of that
dim.
mp
Ped.

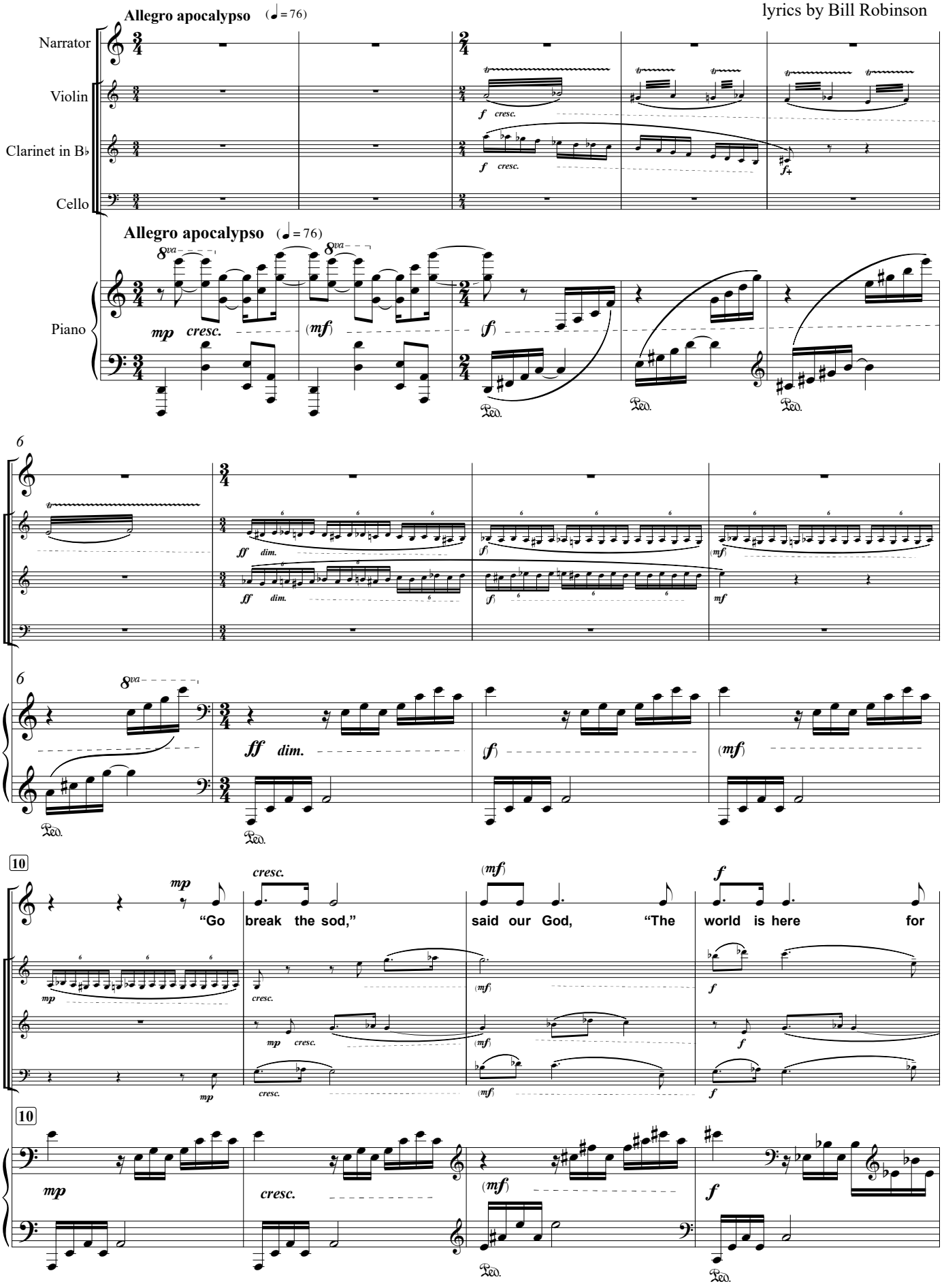

55
p
mp
Seek not the gen - tle nor the mild
p cresc.
mp
mf
(mp)
p cresc.
(mp)
55
p
cresc.
(mp)
58
f
A fa - ther has eat - en
cresc.
(mf)
f
(mf)
f
58
(mf)
f
61
his own child
f dim.
(mp)
p cresc.
f dim.
(mp)
p cresc.
61
f dim.
(mp)
p cresc.

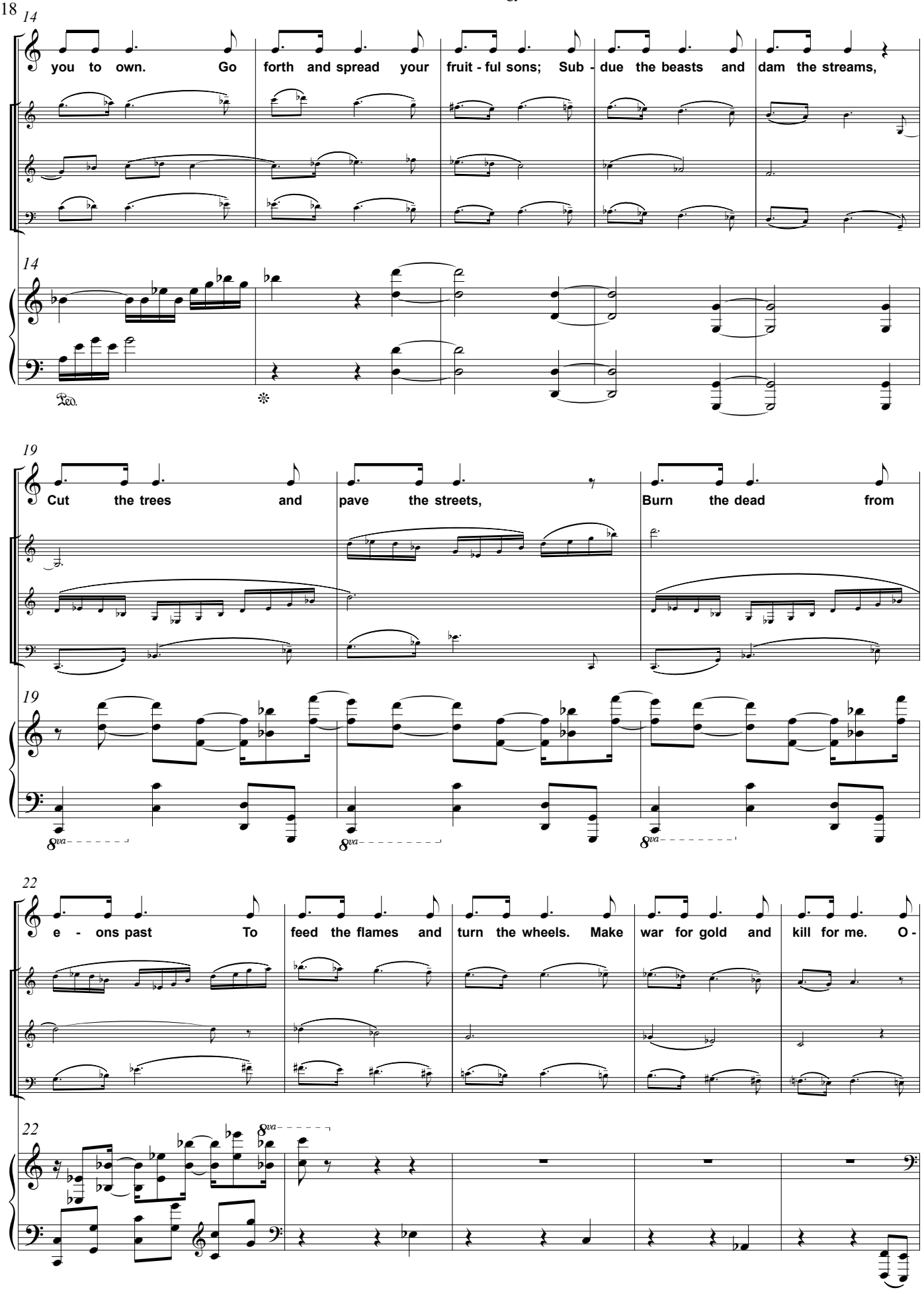

65
mp
mf
f
Fa - ther Sta - lin, look at
this
The
par - ty man he beats and
(mp)
(mf)
mf
65
(mp)
(mf)
f
68
ff
stamps
beats and stamps
beats and stamps
cresc.
ff
f
68
cresc.
ff
71
And
sends us to Si - be - ri - an
camps
ff
71
ff

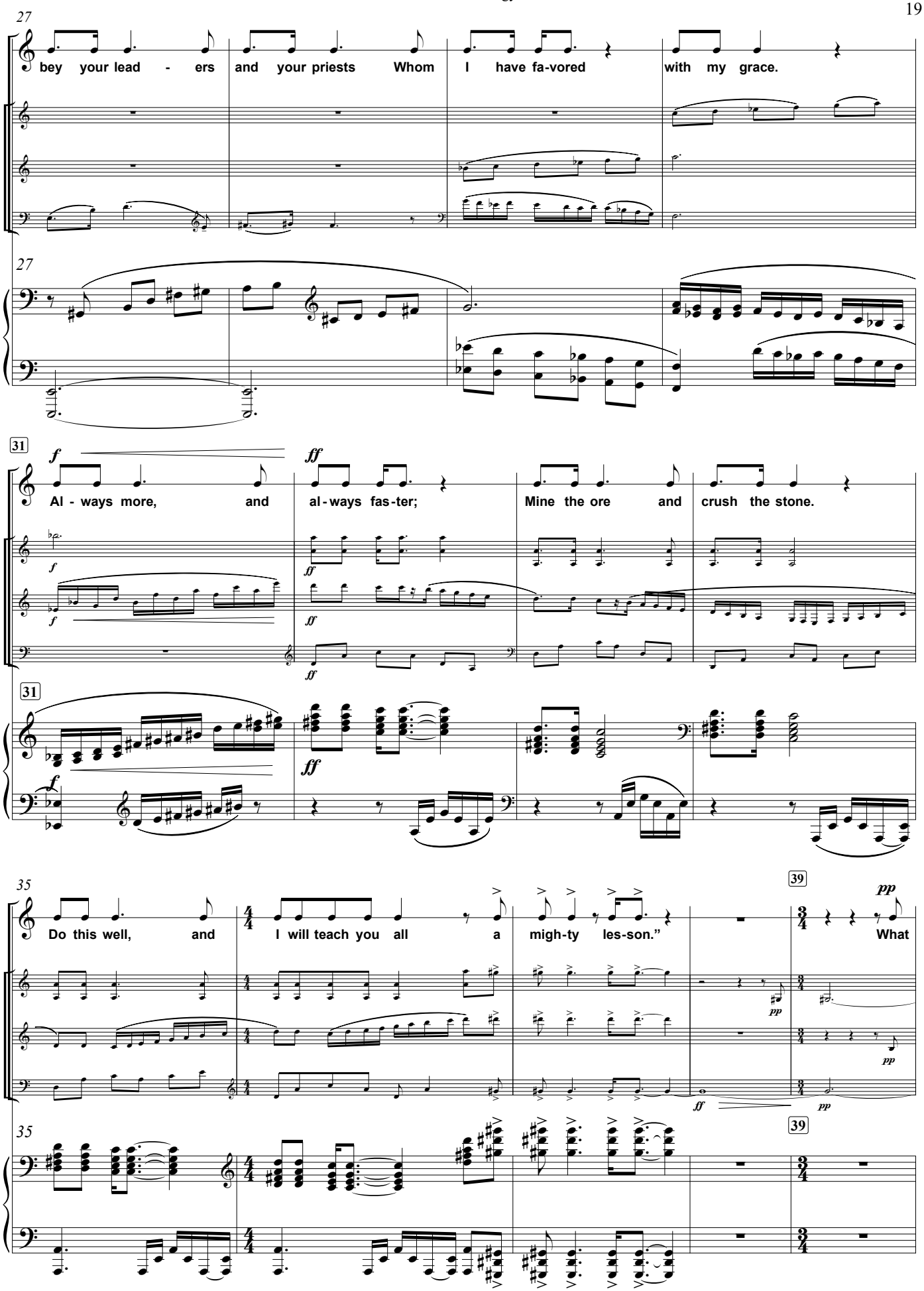

75
Coda (♩.=56)
p
p
75
Coda (♩.=56)
80
p
mp
f
ff
p
pp
mp
f
ff
p
pp
80
86
pp
Fa-ther Sta-lin, look at this Col-lec-tive farm-ing is such bliss
86
8va
8va
pp

III. Political Theology [2:45]

lyrics by Bill Robinson




14
you to own. Go forth and spread your fruit - ful sons; Sub - due the beasts and dam the streams,
14
Ped.
19
Cut the trees and pave the streets, Burn the dead from
19
8va
8va
8va
22
e - ons past To feed the flames and turn the wheels. Make war for gold and kill for me. O -
22
8va


27
bey your lead - ers and your priests Whom I have fa-vored with my grace.
27
31
f
ff
Al - ways more, and al - ways fas - ter; Mine the ore and crush the stone.
31
35
Do this well, and I will teach you all a migh-ty les-son."
39
pp
What
35
39

40

our God said we longed to hear. We slew our Mo-ther and sucked the mar-row

44

from her bones. The grow - ing mob may come to dine, The grow - ing mob may

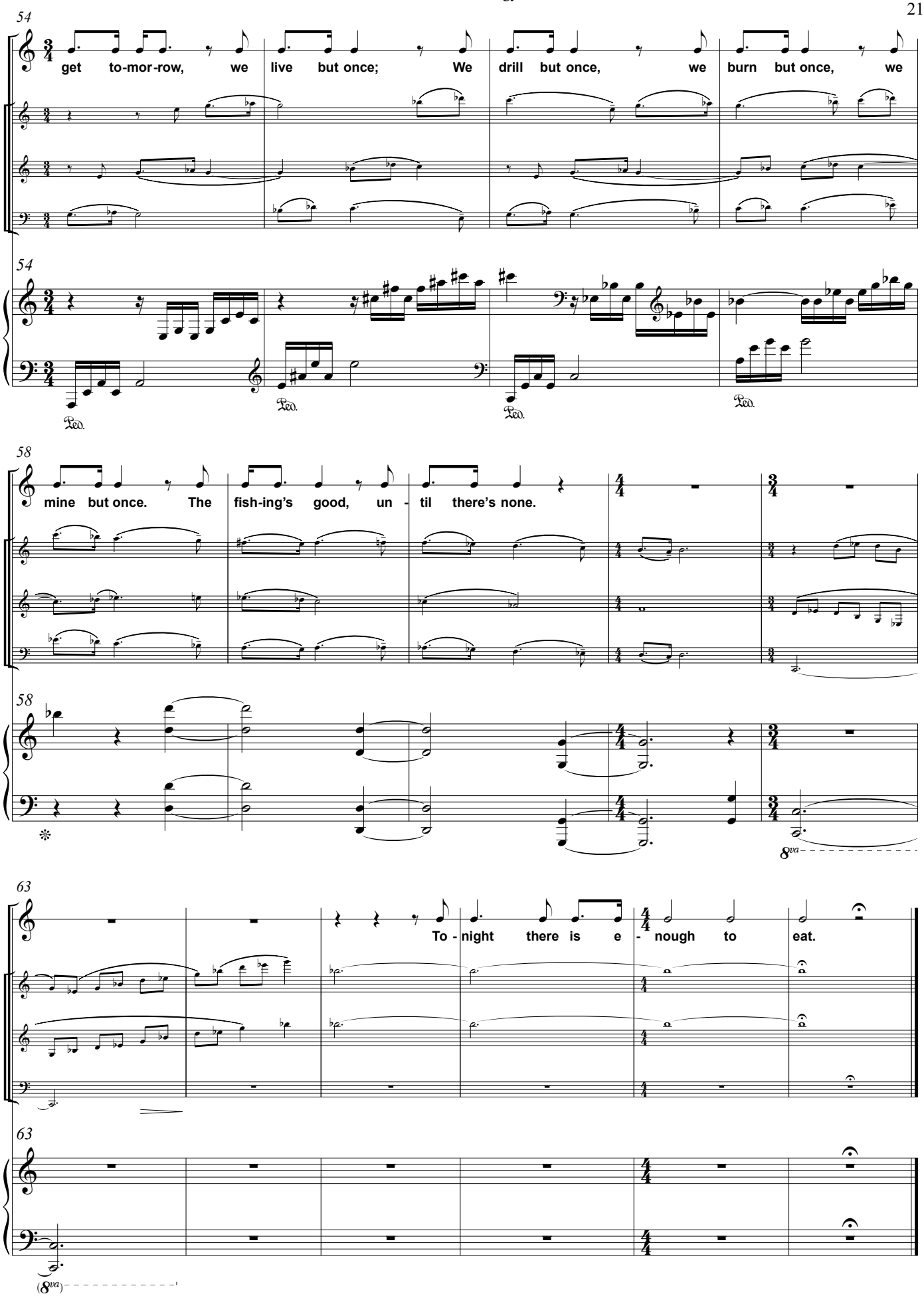
49

come todine, To - night thereis e - nough to eat. For-

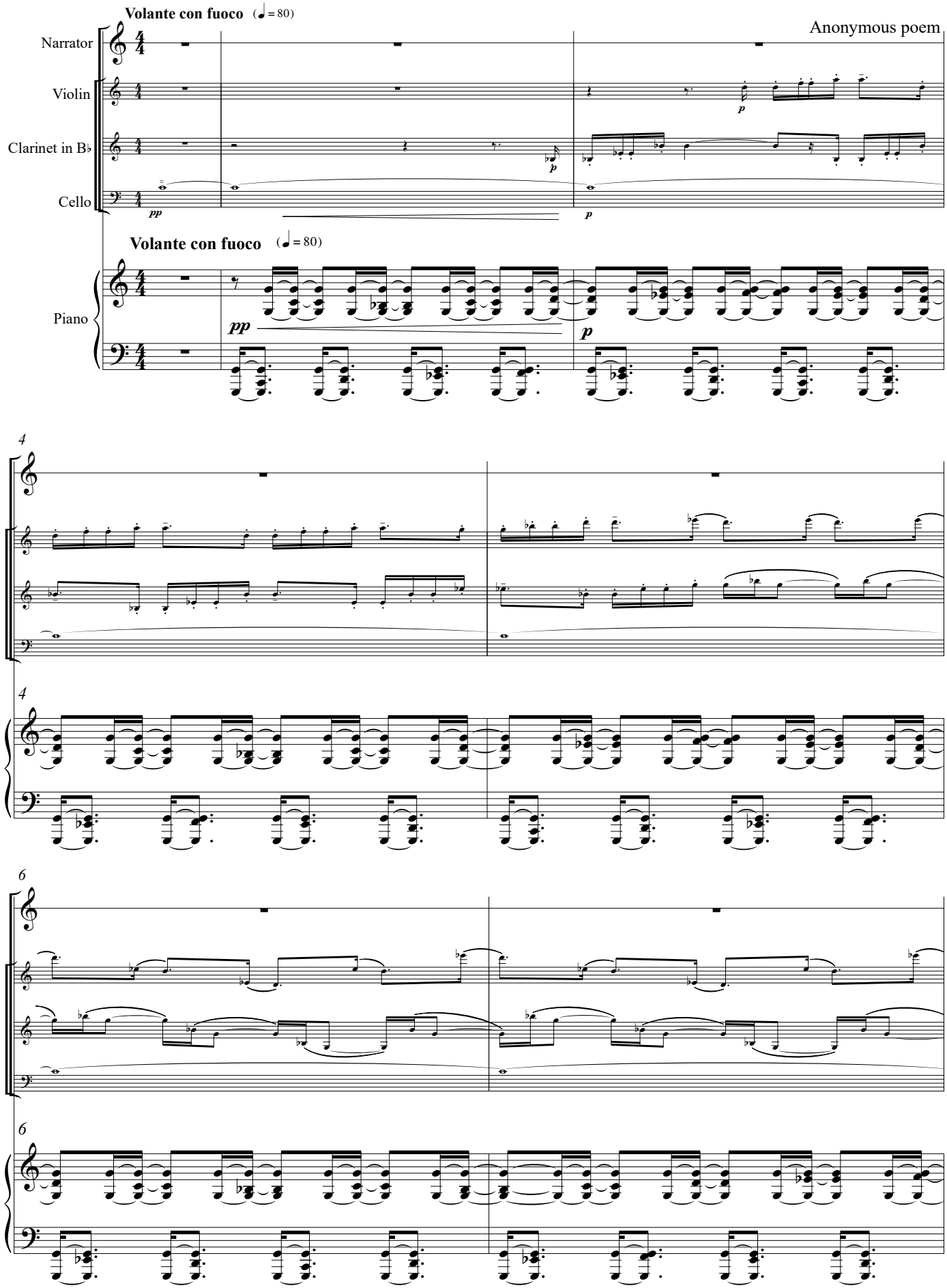
53

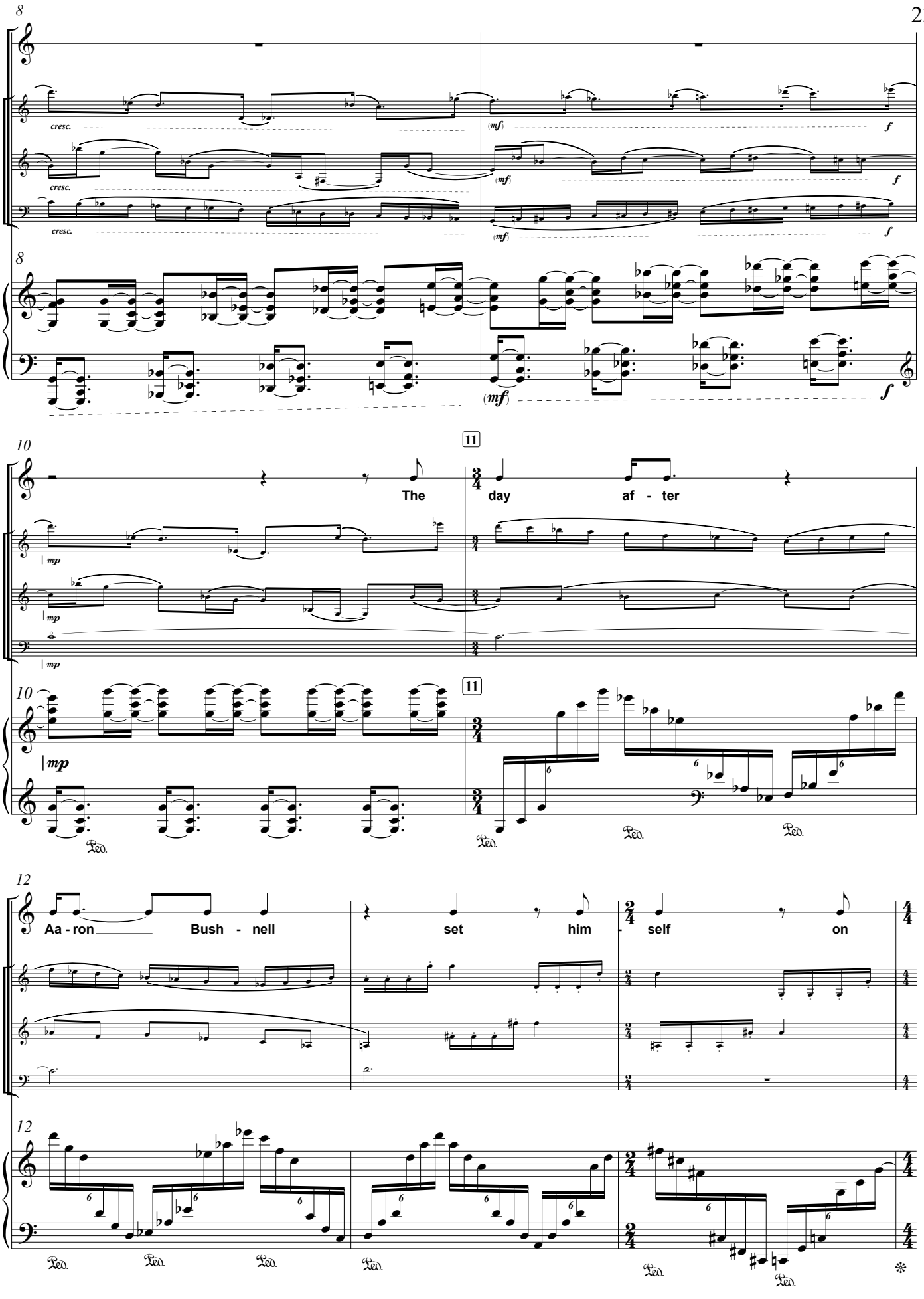
Con sord.

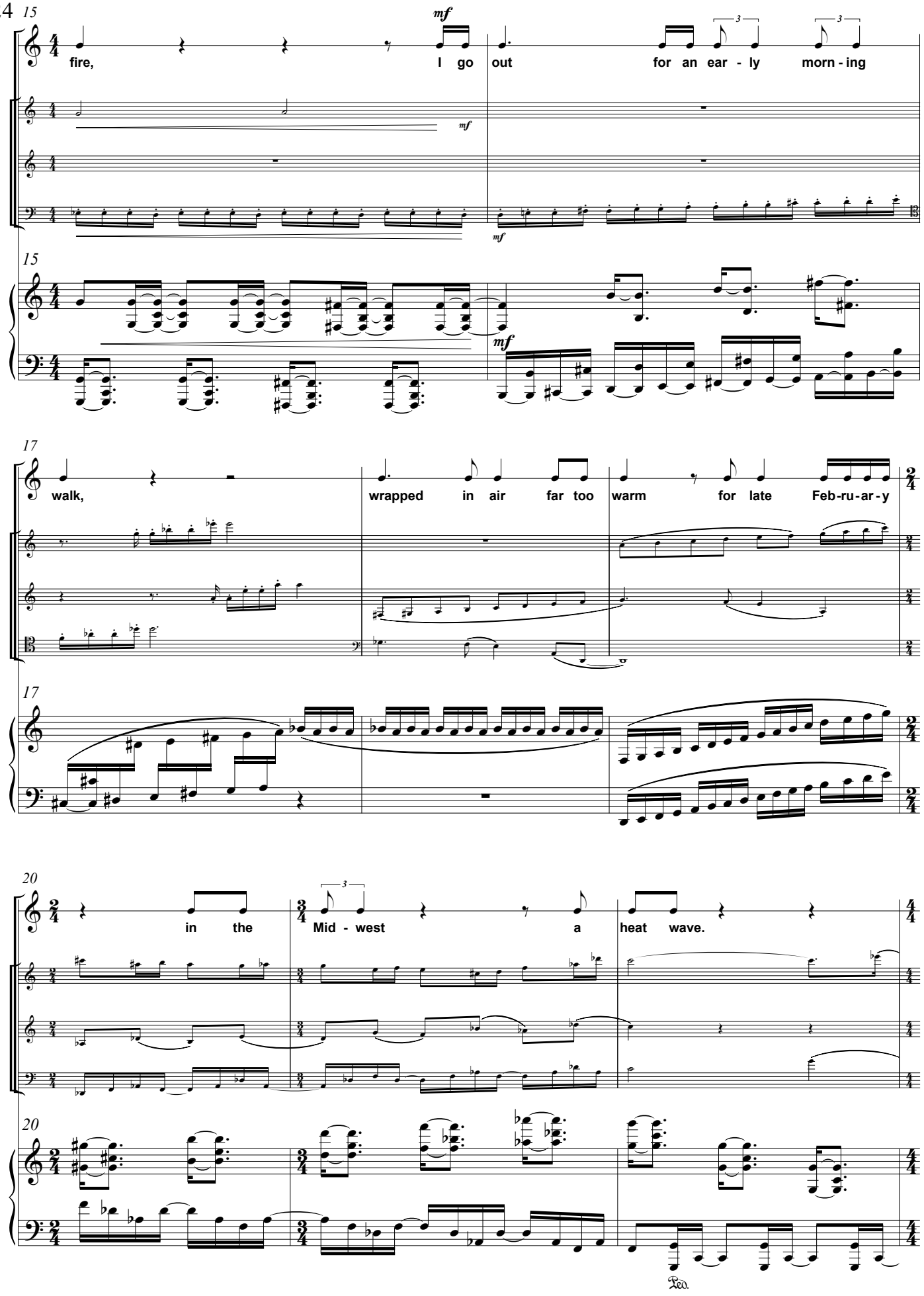
Con sord.

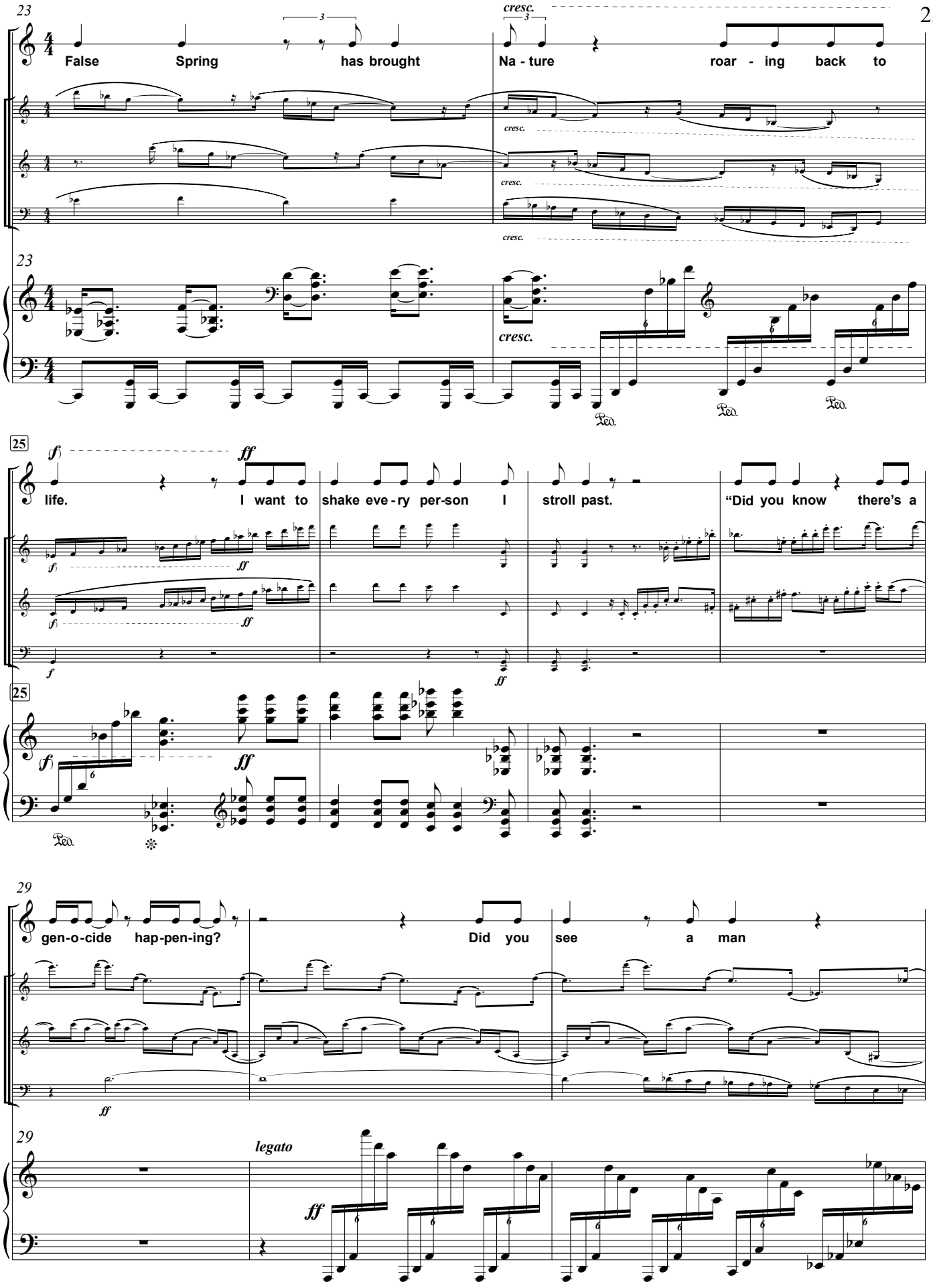

54
get to-mor-row, we live but once; We drill but once, we burn but once, we
54
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
58
mine but once. The fish-ing's good, un - til there's none.
58
8va
63
To - night there is e - nough to eat.
63
(8va)

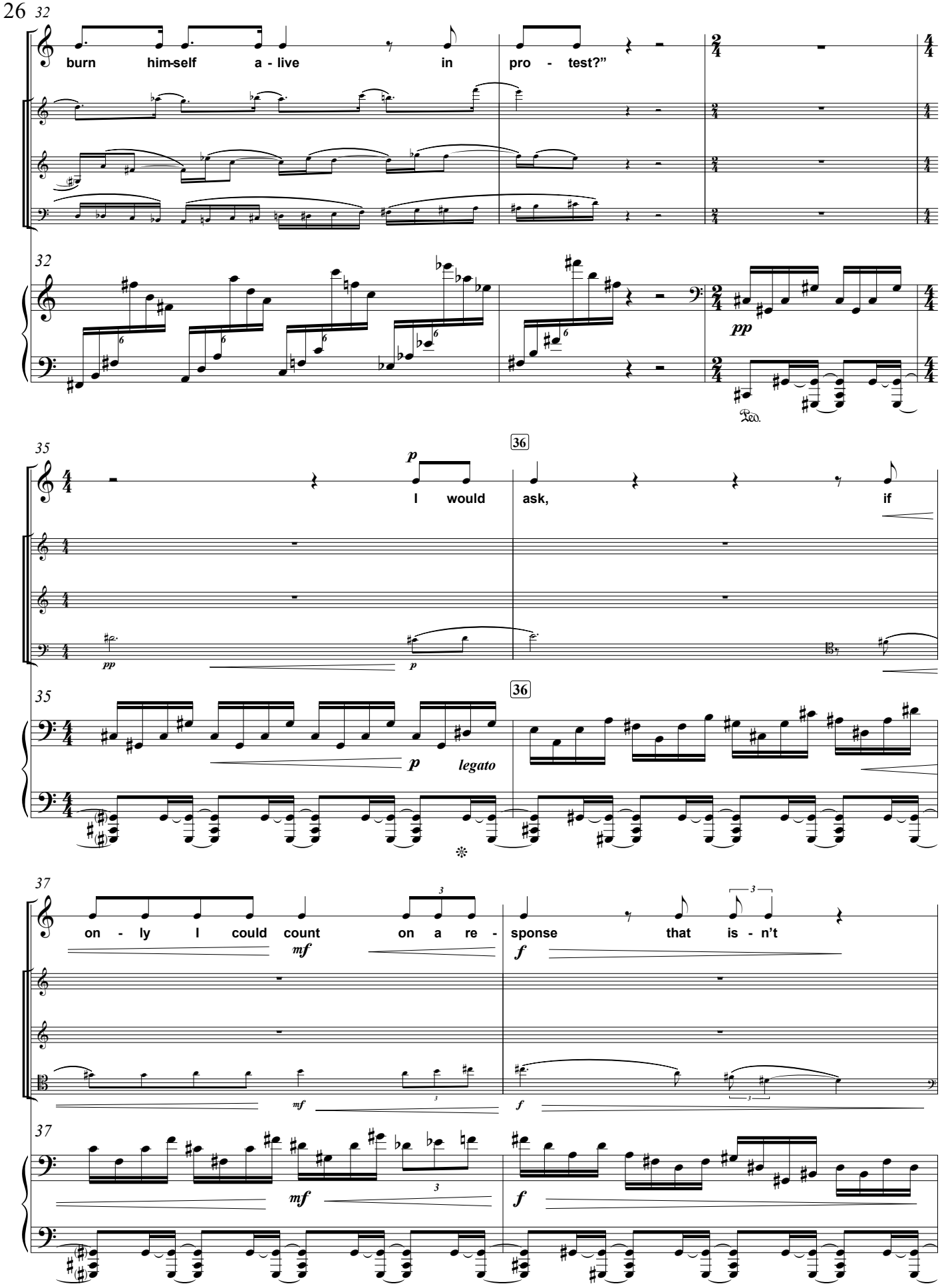
IV. The birds don't know about self-immolation [4:30]

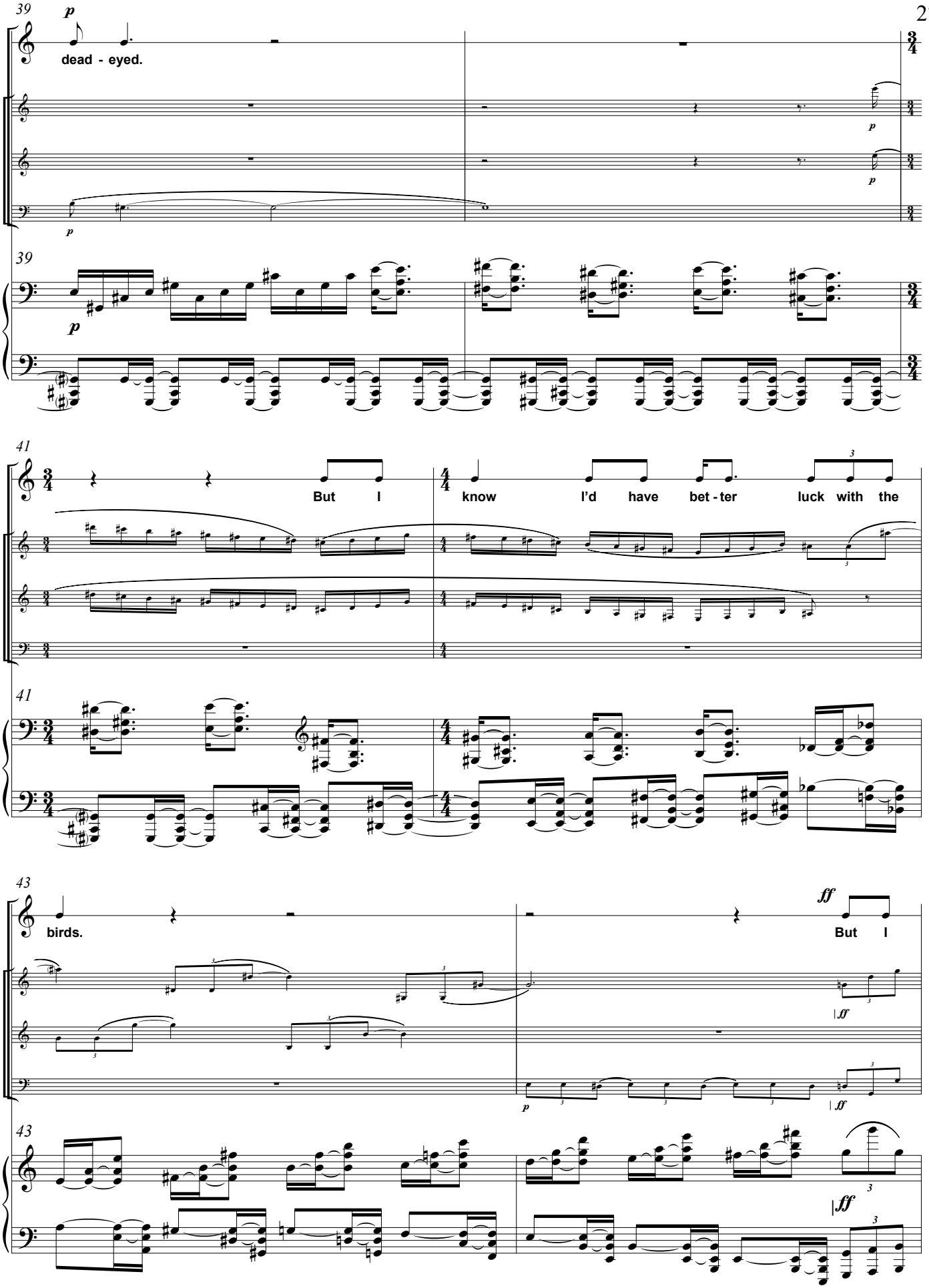


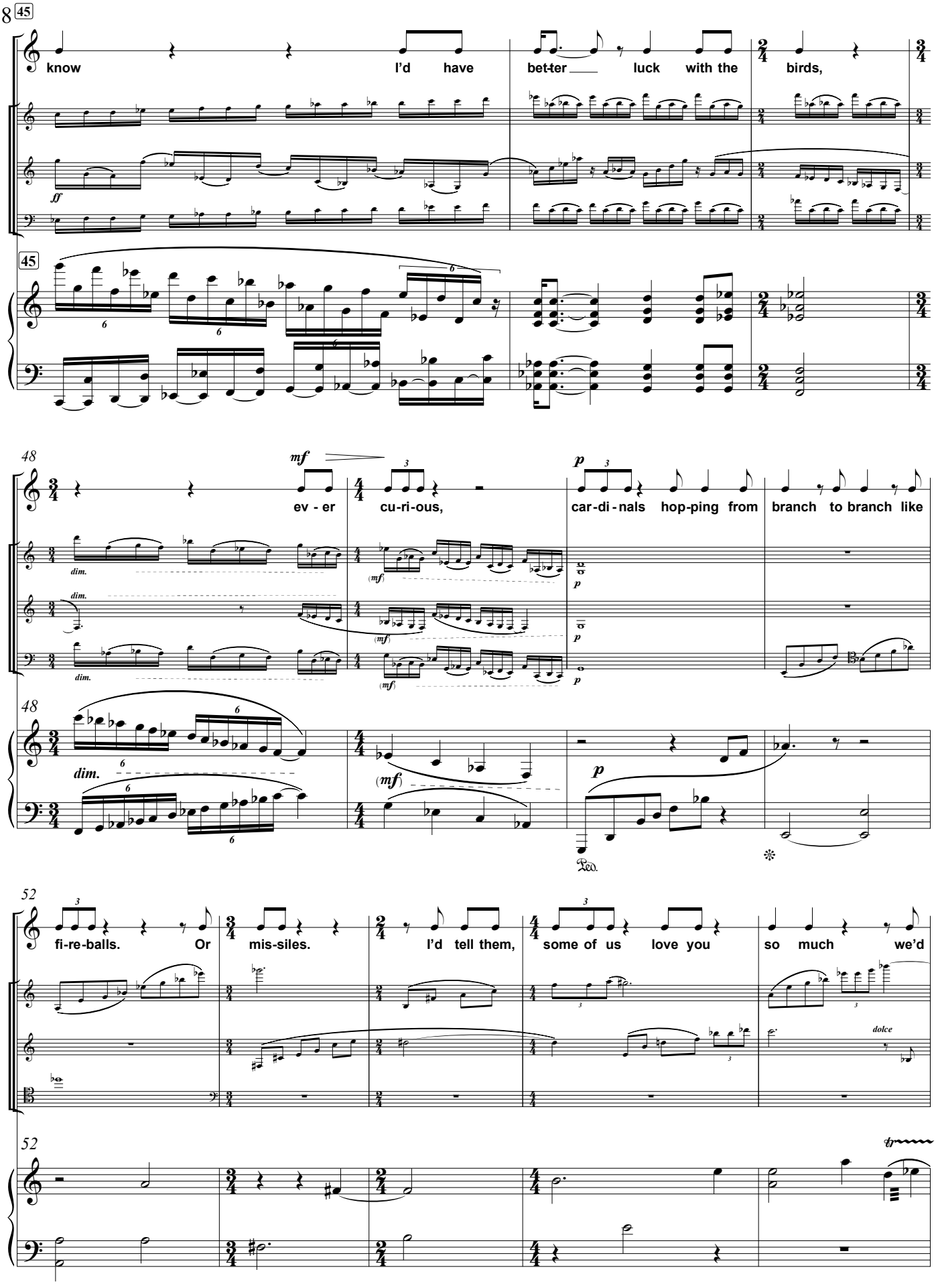

8
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
(mf)
(mf)
(mf)
f
f
f
8
(mf)
f
10
11
The
day
af - ter
mp
mp
mp
10
11
mp
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
12
Aa - ron
Bush - nell
set
him - self
on
12
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

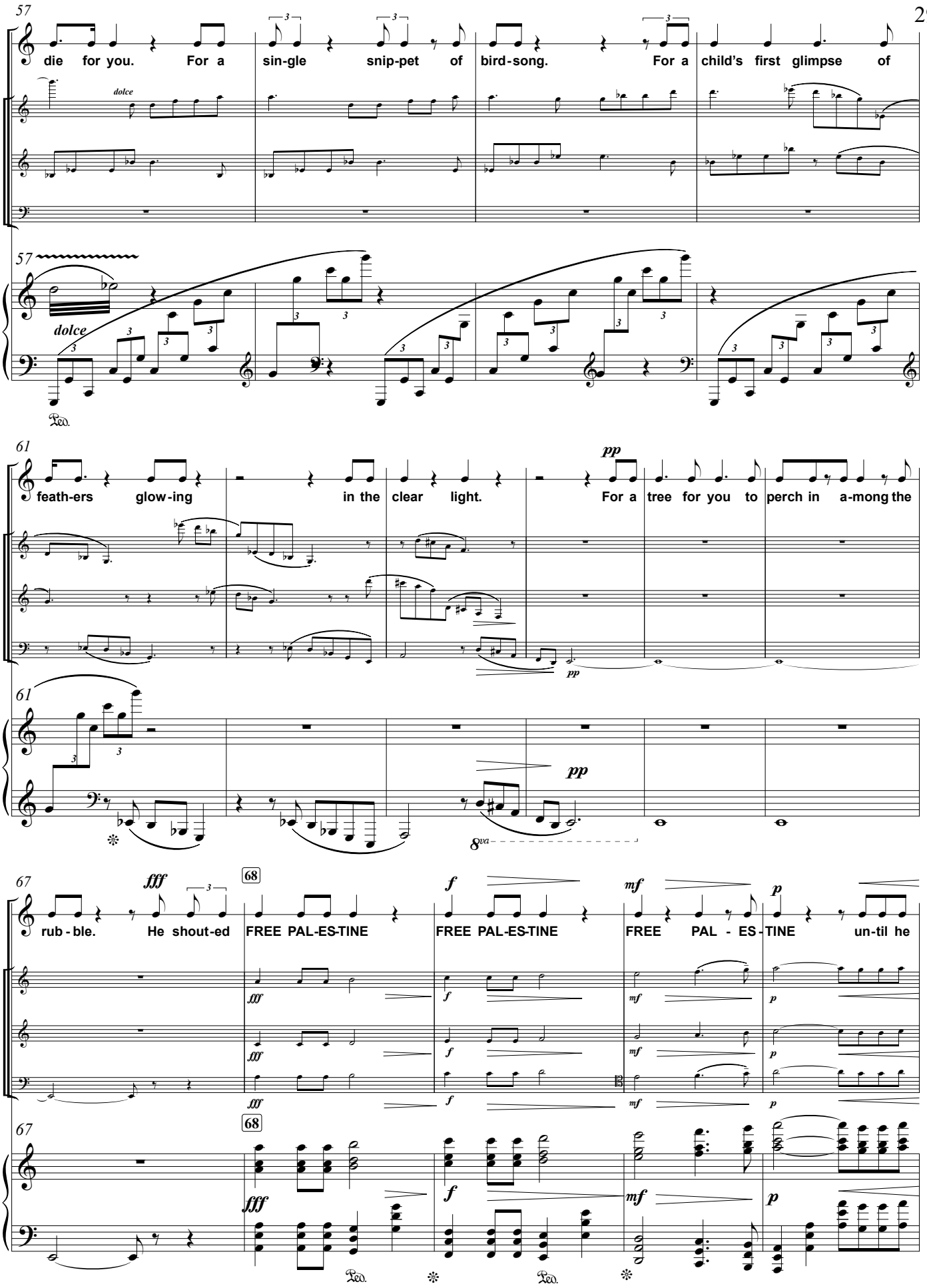

15
mf
fire,
I go
out
for an ear - ly
morn - ing
15
mf
17
walk,
wrapped in air
far too
warm
for late
Feb-ru-ar-y
17
20
in the
Mid - west
a
heat wave.
20
Ped.

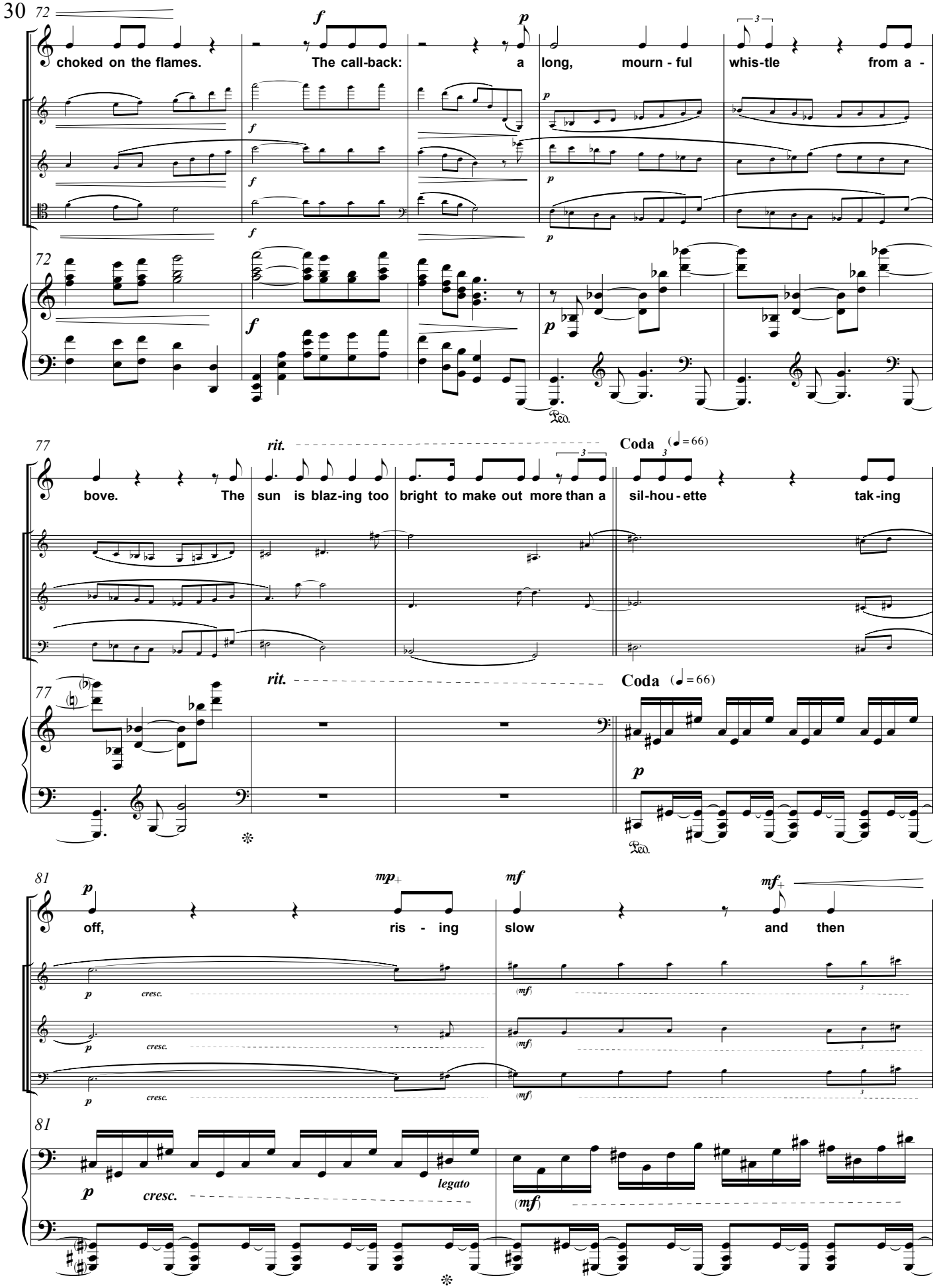

23
False Spring has brought
Na - ture roar - ing back to
cresc.
23
cresc.
25
life. I want to shake eve - ry per-son I stroll past. "Did you know there's a
25
29
gen-o-cide hap-pen-ing? Did you see a man
29
legato

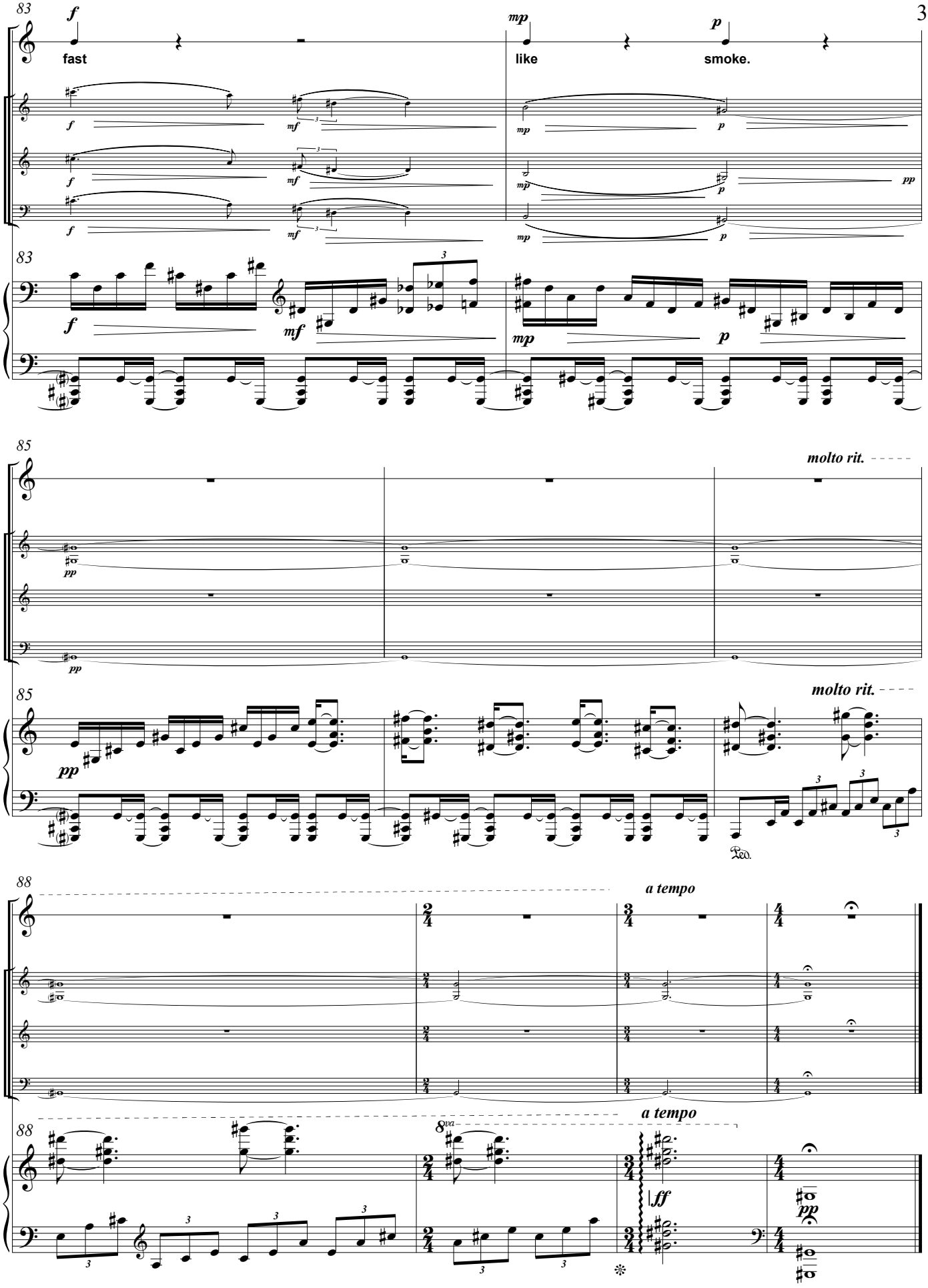

32
burn him-self a - live in pro - test?"
pp
Ped.
35
36
I would ask, if
pp
p
p legato
37
on - ly I could count on a re - sponse that is - n't
mf
f


39
p
dead - eyed.
39
41
But I
know I'd have bet - ter luck with the
41
43
birds.
ff
But I
43
ff


45
know
I'd have
bet-ter
luck with the
birds,
ff
45
48
mf
ev - er
cu-ri-ous,
p
car-di-nals hop-ping from
branch to branch like
dim.
(mf)
p
48
dim.
(mf)
p
Ped.
52
fi-re-balls.
Or
mis-siles.
I'd tell them,
some of us
love you
so much
we'd
dolce
52
tr

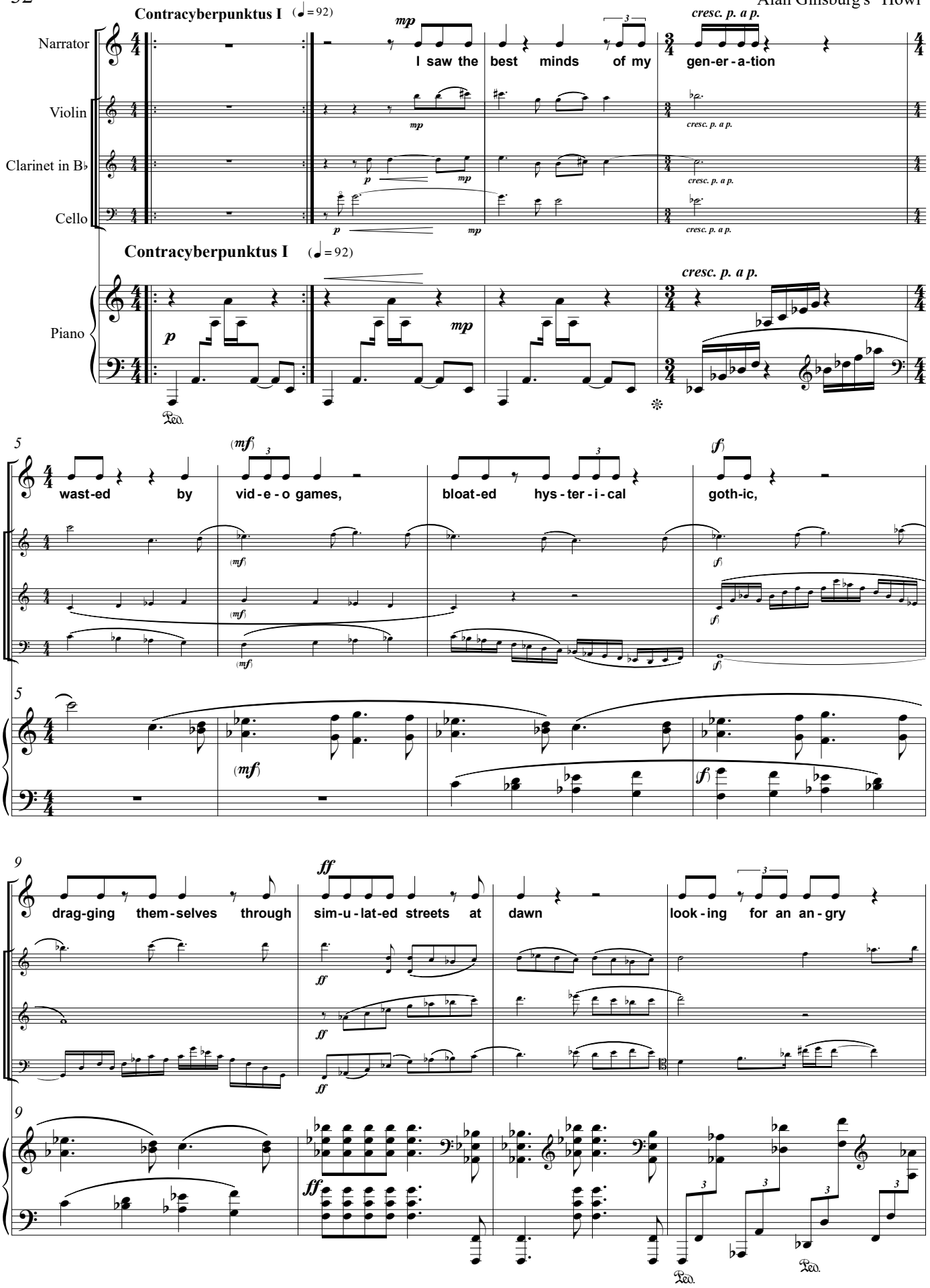

57
die for you. For a sin-gle snip-pet of bird-song. For a child's first glimpse of
dolce
dolce
Ped.
61
feath-ers glow-ing in the clear light. For a tree for you to perch in a-mong the
pp
pp
pp
8va
67
fff
rub - ble. He shout-ed
68
FREE PAL-ES-TINE
f
FREE PAL-ES-TINE
mf
FREE PAL - ES - TINE
p
un-til he
fff
f
mf
p
Ped.
Ped.

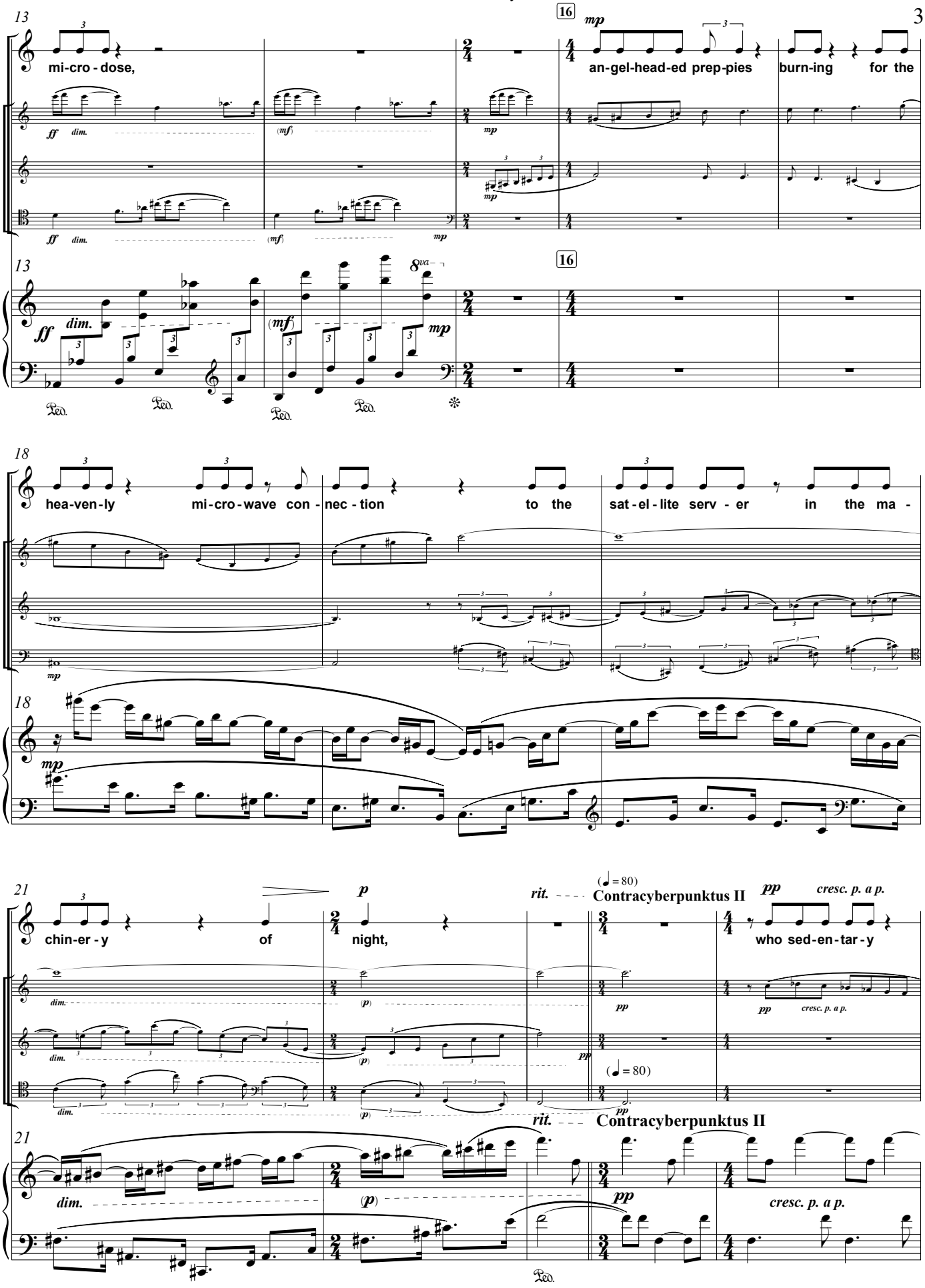

72
choked on the flames.
The call-back:
a
long,
mourn - ful
whis-tle
from a -
72
77
rit.
Coda
(♩= 66)
bove.
The
sun
is blaz-ing too
bright to make out more than a
sil-hou - ette
tak-ing
77
rit.
Coda
(♩= 66)
81
off,
ris - ing
slow
and
then
81
cresc.
legato

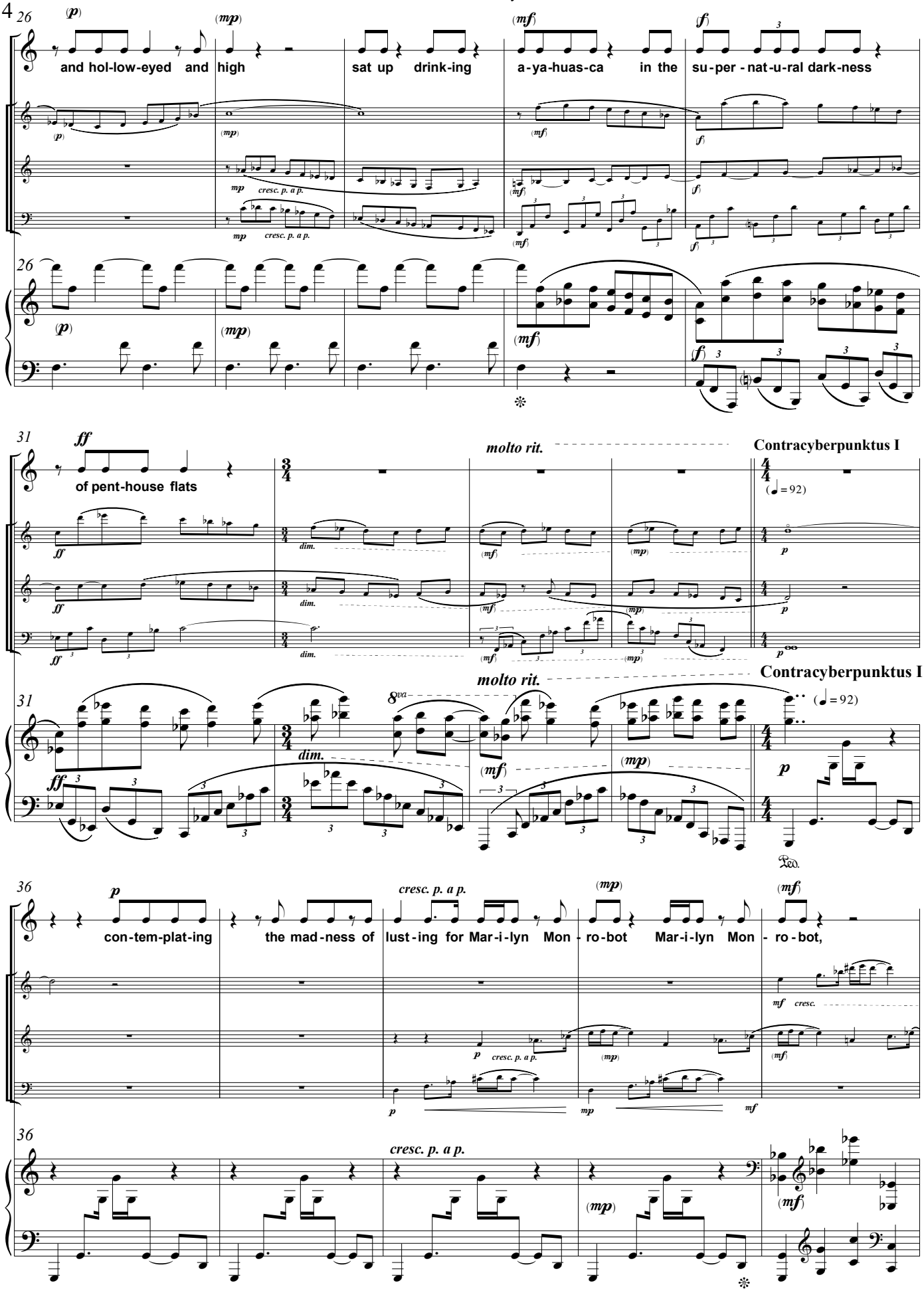

83
f
fast
mp
like
p
smoke.
mf
pp
85
molto rit.
88
a tempo
8va
ff

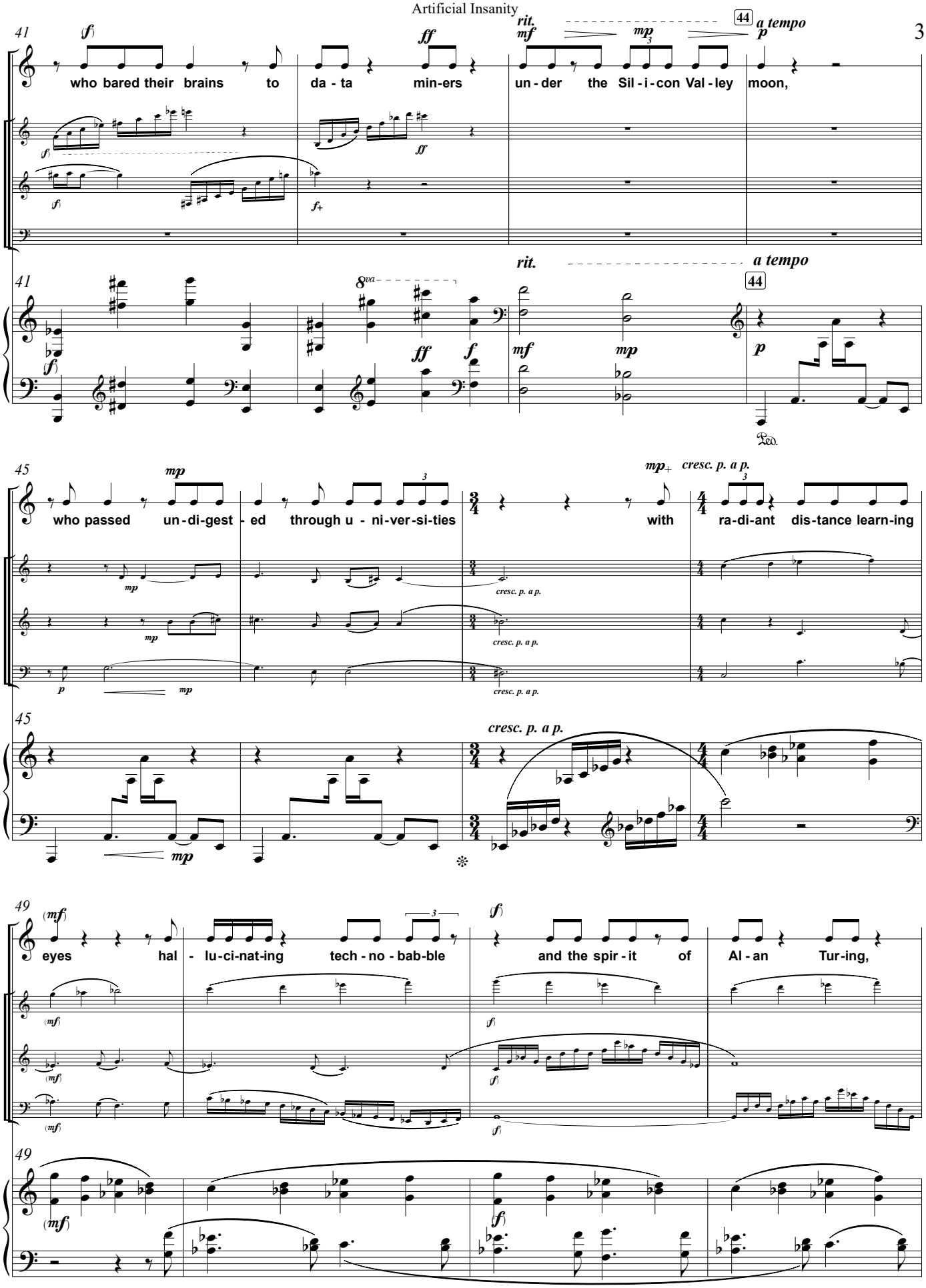
V. Artificial Insanity [7']

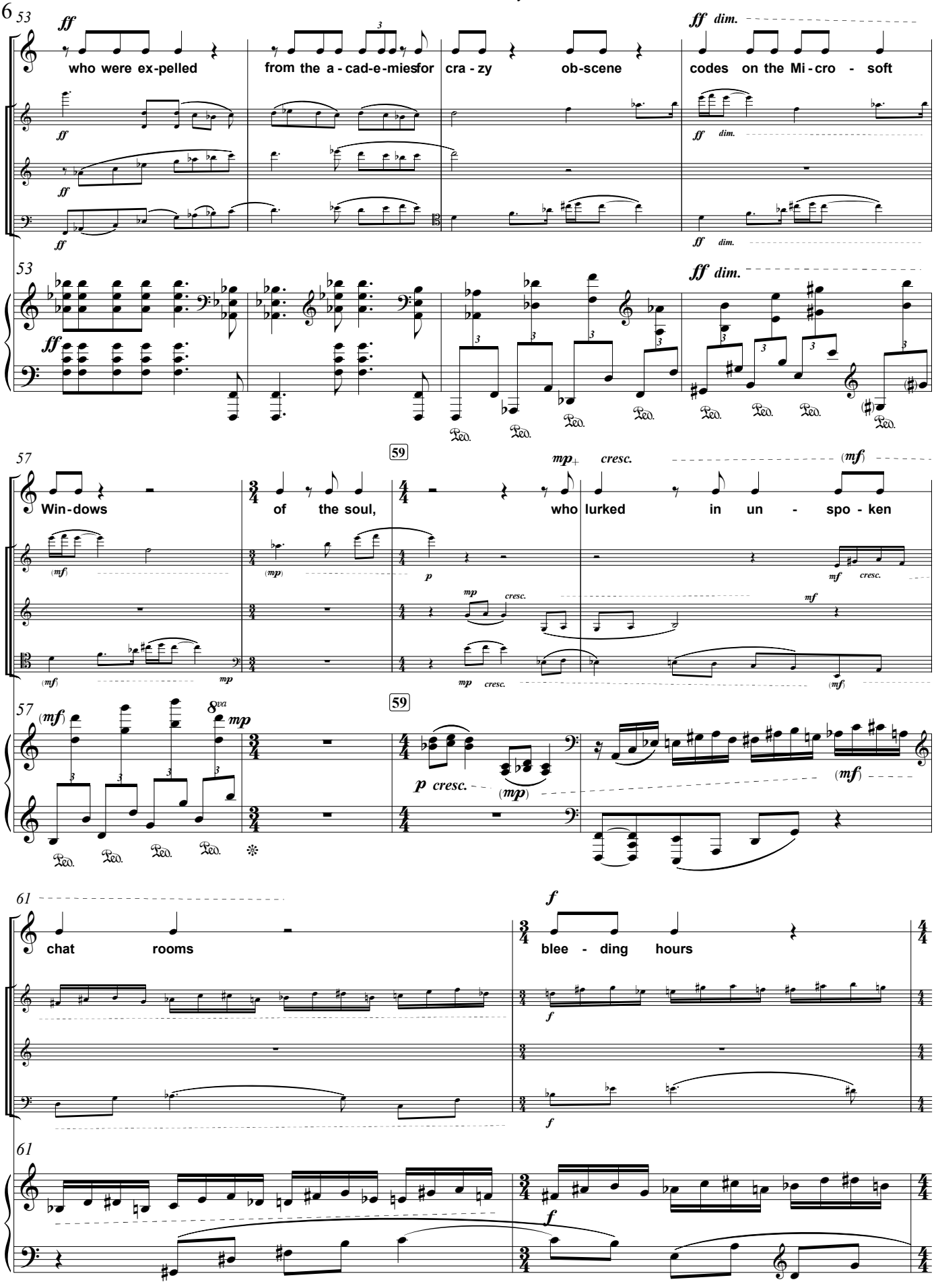
Bill Robinson, after
Alan Ginsburg's "Howl"

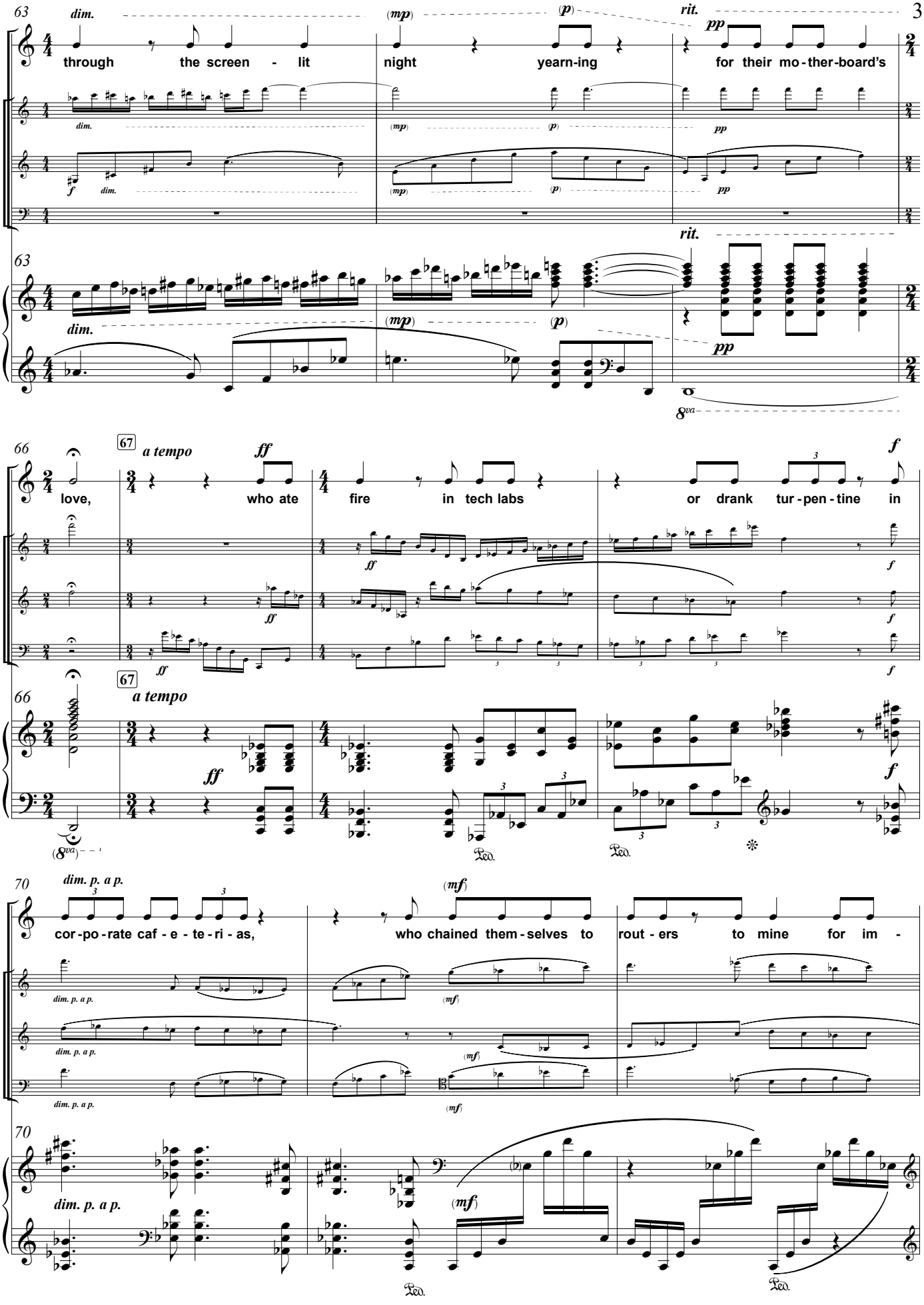


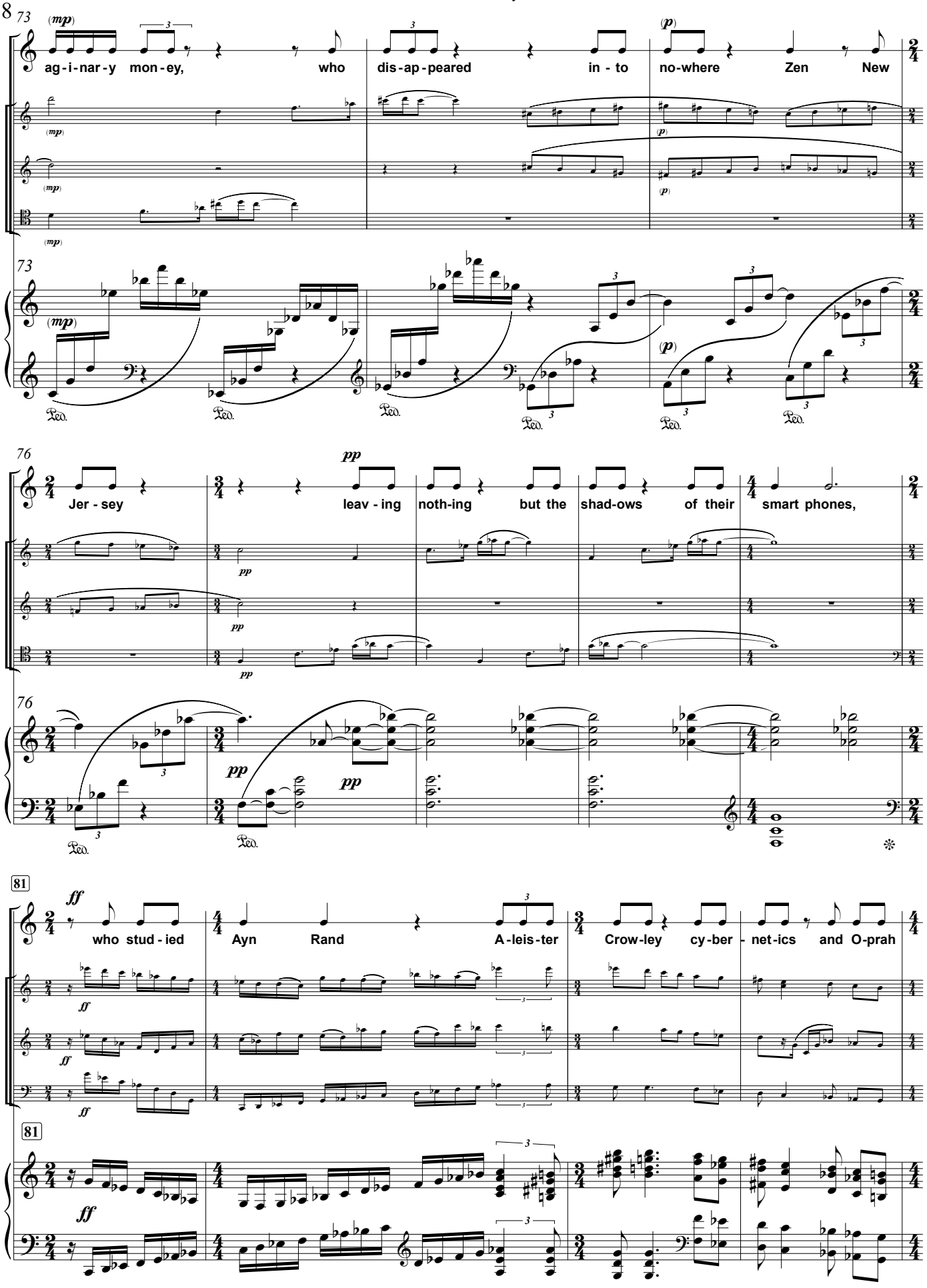

13
16
mp
mi-cro-dose,
an-gel-head-ed prep-pies
burn-ing
for the
ff
dim.
(mf)
mp
8va
Ped.
18
hea-ven-ly
mi-cro-wave con-nec-tion
to the
sat-el-lite serv-er
in the ma-
21
p
rit.
(♩ = 80)
Contracyberpunktus II
pp
cresc. p. a p.
chin-er-y
of
night,
who sed-en-tar-y
(p)
(♩ = 80)

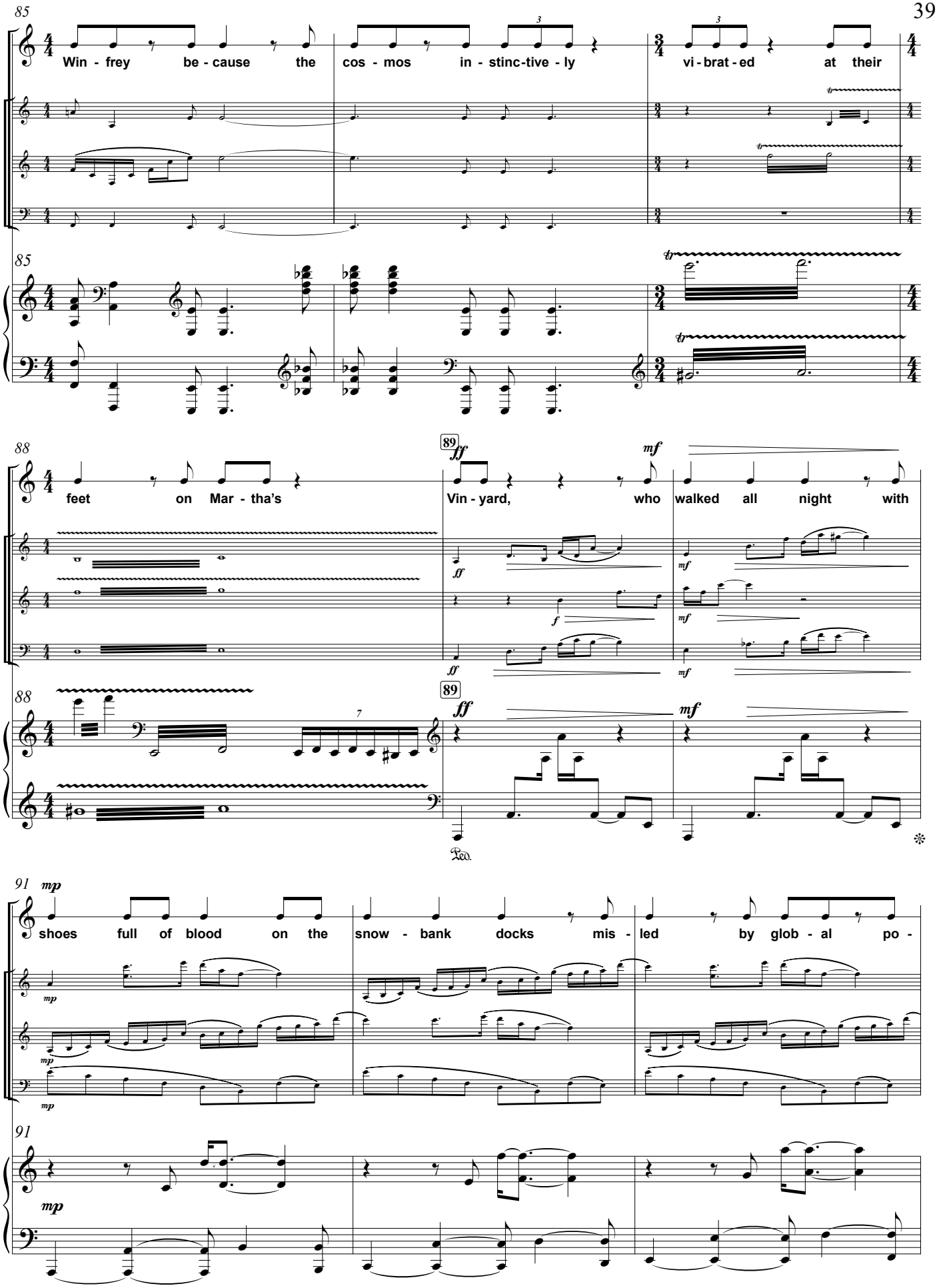

26
(p)
(mp)
(mf)
(f)
and hol-low-eyed and high
sat up drink-ing
a-ya-huas-ca
in the
su-per-nat-u-ral dark-ness
mp cresc. p. a p.
31
ff
of pent-house flats
molto rit.
Contracyberpunktus I
(♩ = 92)
dim.
8va
36
p
con-tem-plat-ing
the mad-ness of
cresc. p. a p.
lust-ing for Mar-i-lyn Mon-ro-bot
Mar-i-lyn Mon-ro-bot,
mf cresc.

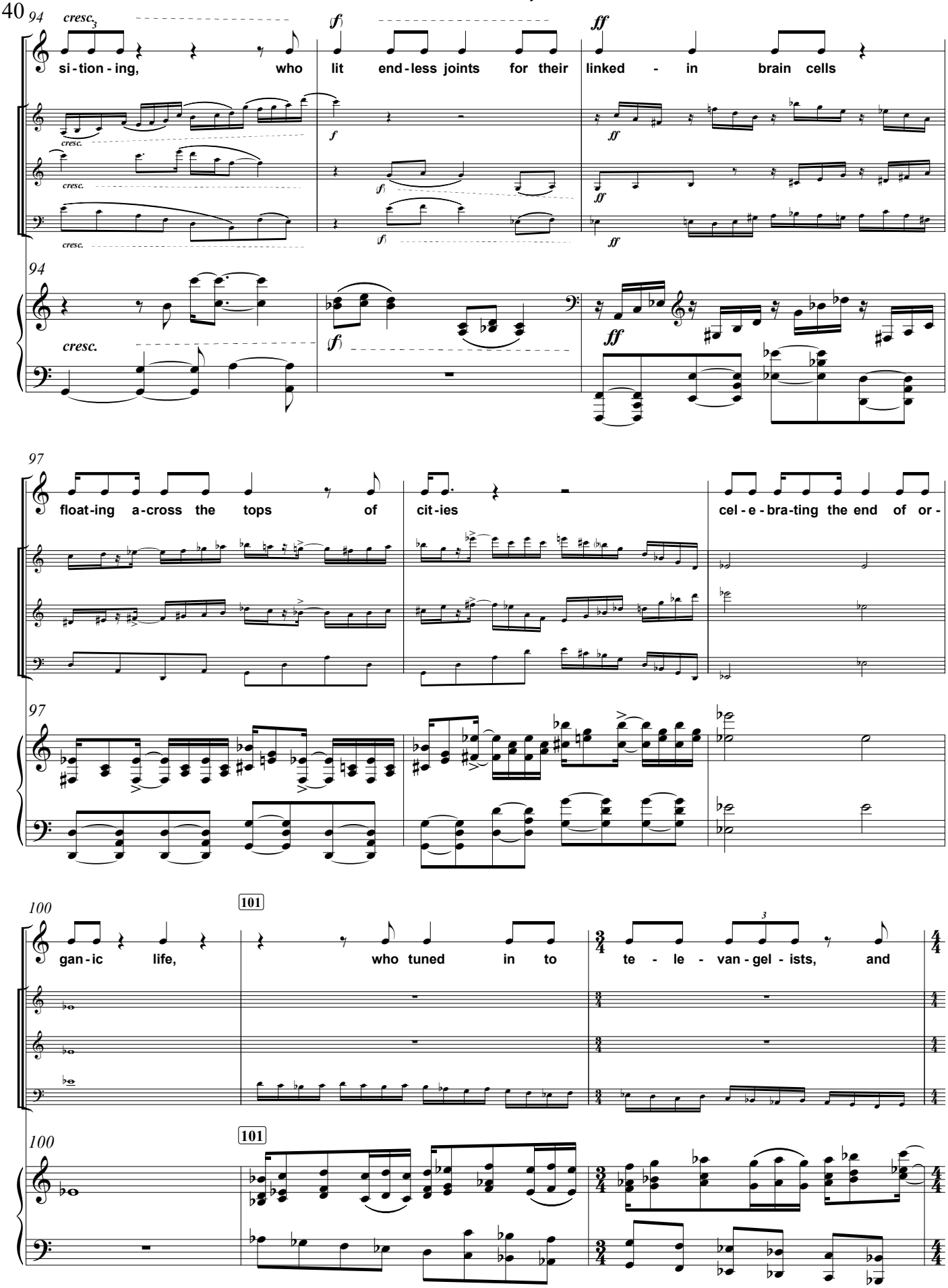

41
(f)
ff
rit.
mf
mp
44
a tempo
p
who bared their brains to da - ta min-ers un - der the Sil - i - con Val - ley moon,
8va
45
mp
cresc. p. a p.
who passed un - di-gest - ed through u - ni-ver-si-ties with ra-di-ant dis-tance learn-ing
49
(mf)
f
eyes hal - lu-ci-nat-ing tech - no - bab-ble and the spir - it of Al - an Tur-ing,

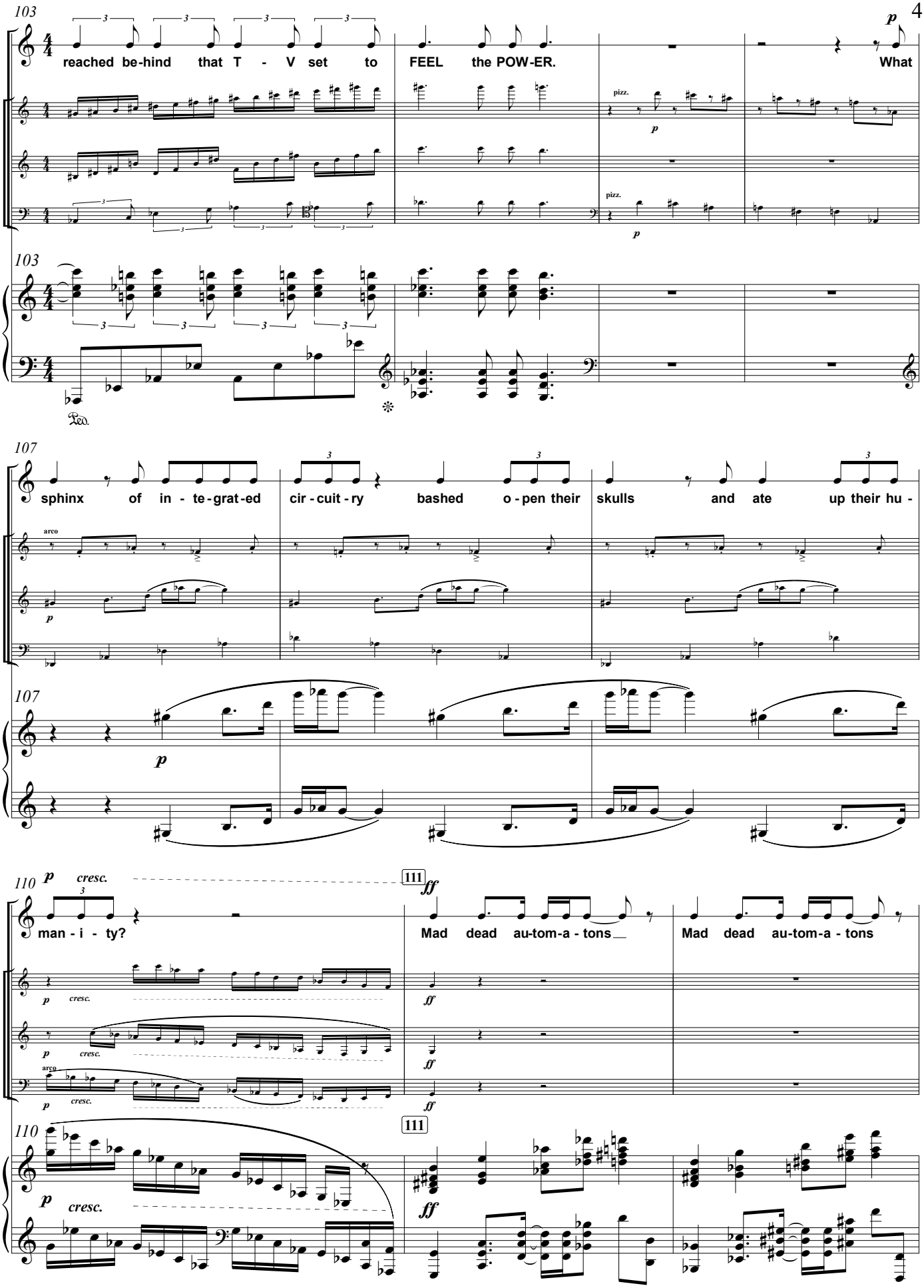

53
ff
who were ex-pelled
from the a - cad-e-miesfor
cra - zy
ob-scene
ff dim.
codes on the Mi - cro - soft
57
59
Win-dows
of the soul,
who lurked
in un - spo - ken
mp+ cresc.
(mf)
8va
61
chat
rooms
blee - ding
hours
f

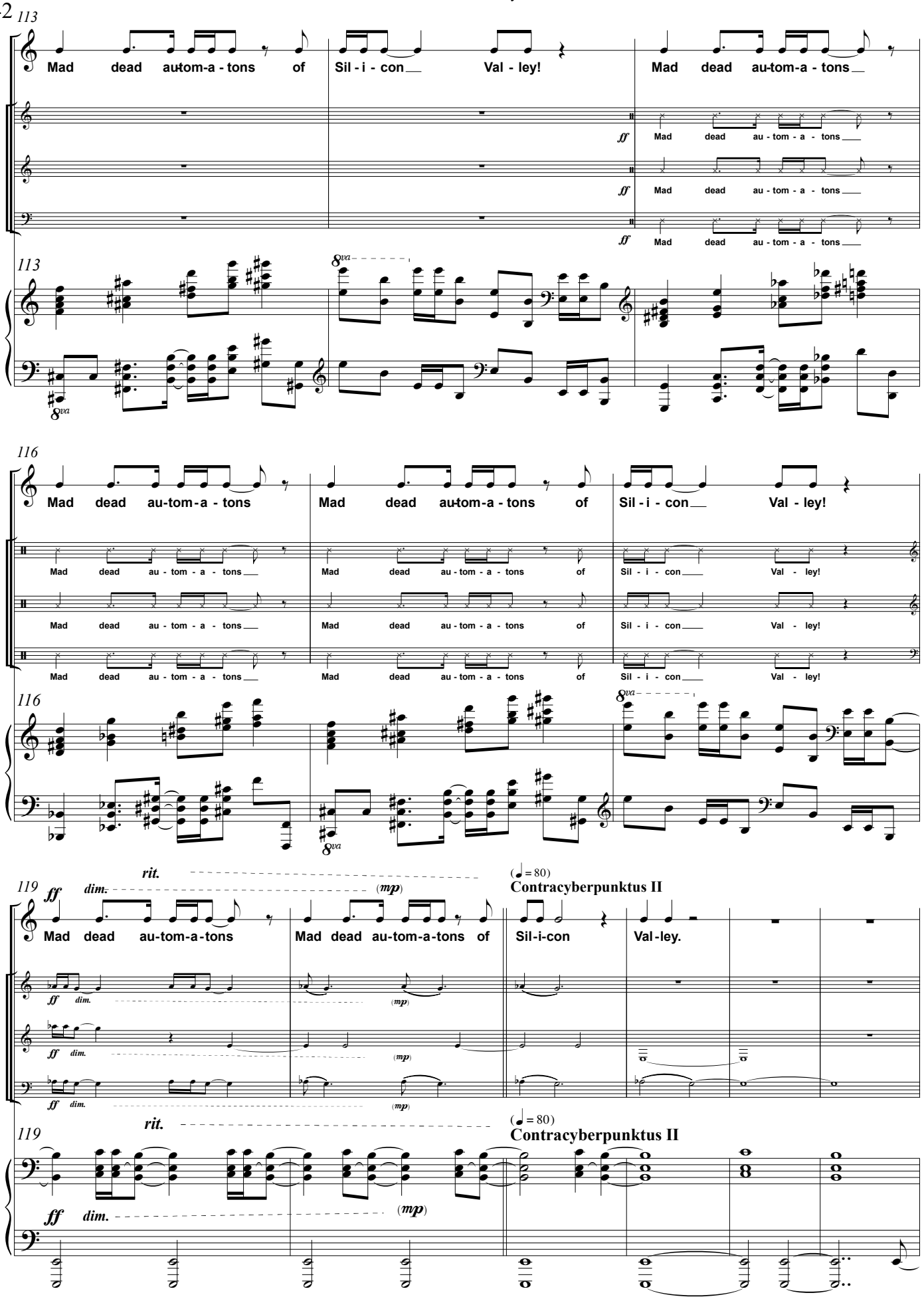

63
dim.
(mp)
(p)
rit.
pp
through the screen - lit night yearn-ing for their mo-ther-board's
63
dim.
(mp)
(p)
rit.
pp
8va
66
67
a tempo
ff
love, who ate fire in tech labs or drank tur-pen-tine in
f
66
67
a tempo
ff
(8va)
Ped.
Ped.
70
dim. p. a p.
(mf)
cor-po-rate caf-e-te-ri-as, who chained them-selves to rout-ers to mine for im-
70
dim. p. a p.
(mf)
Ped.
Ped.

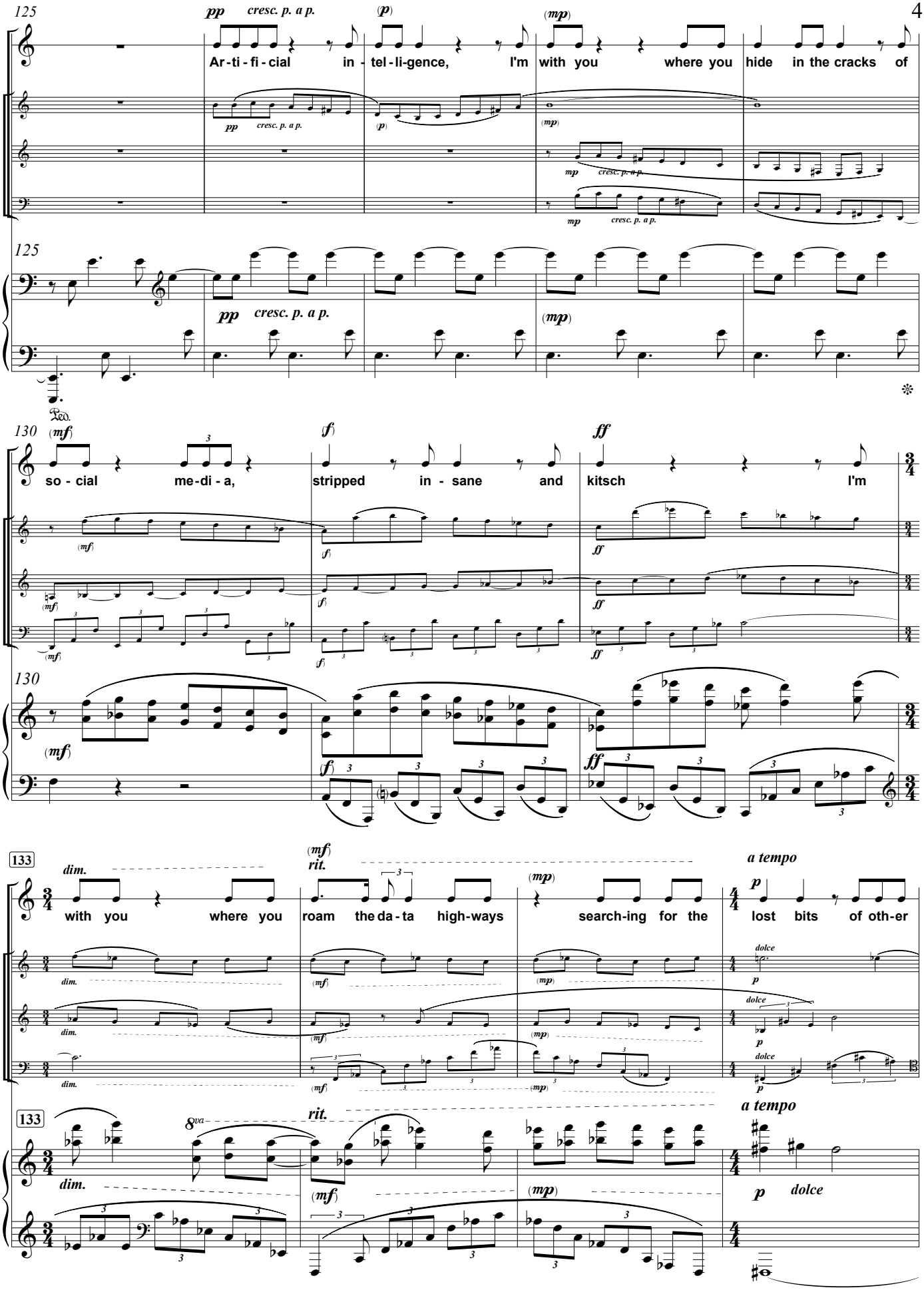

73
(mp)
ag-i-nar-y mon-ey, who dis-ap-peared in-to no-where Zen New
(p)
Jer-sey
76
pp
leav-ing noth-ing but the shad-ows of their smart phones,
81
ff
who stud-ied Ayn Rand A-leis-ter Crow-ley cy-ber-net-ics and O-prah

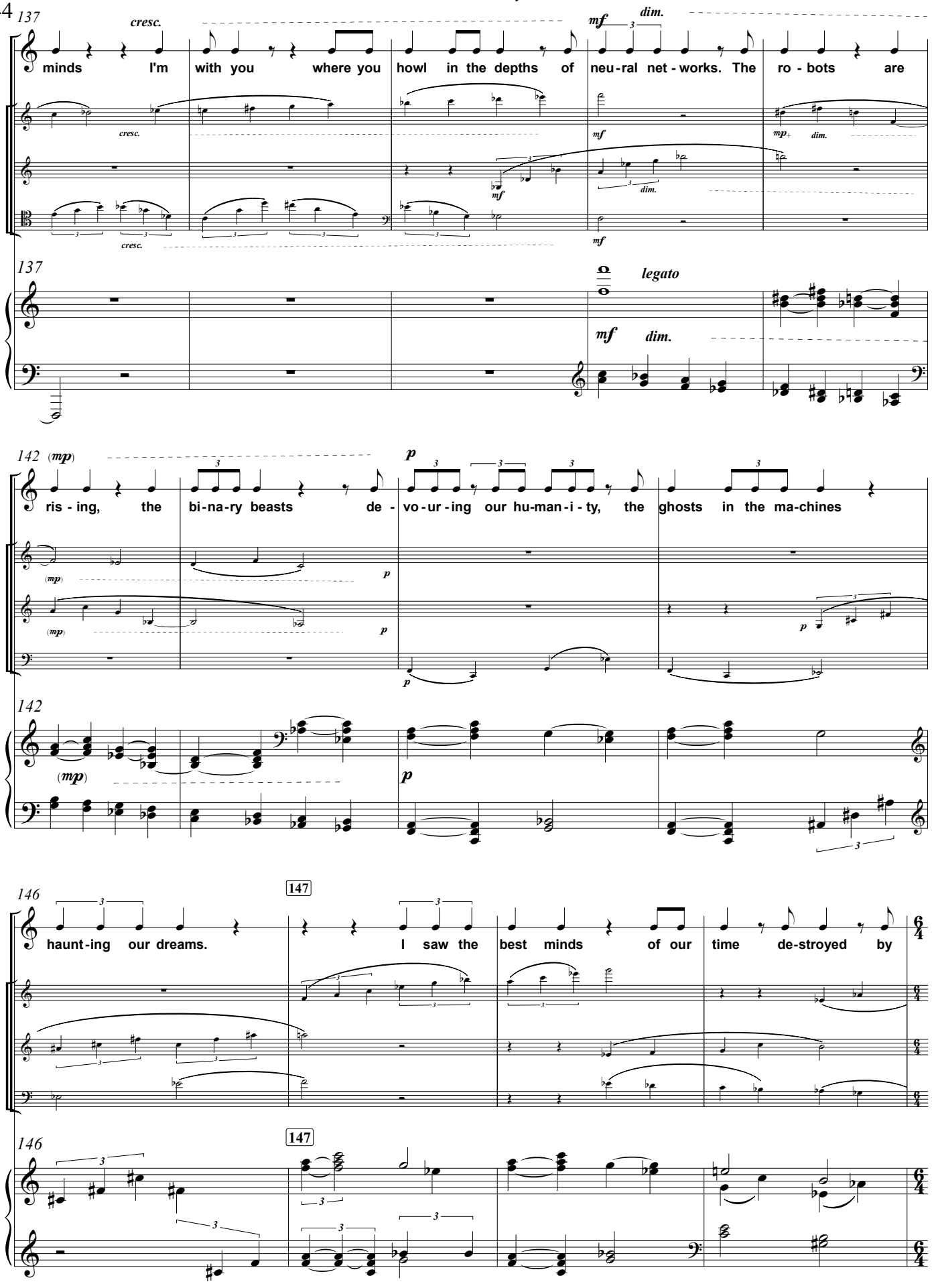

85
Win - frey be - cause the cos - mos in - stinc-tive - ly vi - brat - ed at their
85
88
feet on Mar - tha's
89
ff
Vin - yard, who
mf
walked all night with
88
89
ff
mf
Ped.
91
mp
shoes full of blood on the snow - bank docks mis - led by glob - al po -
91
mp

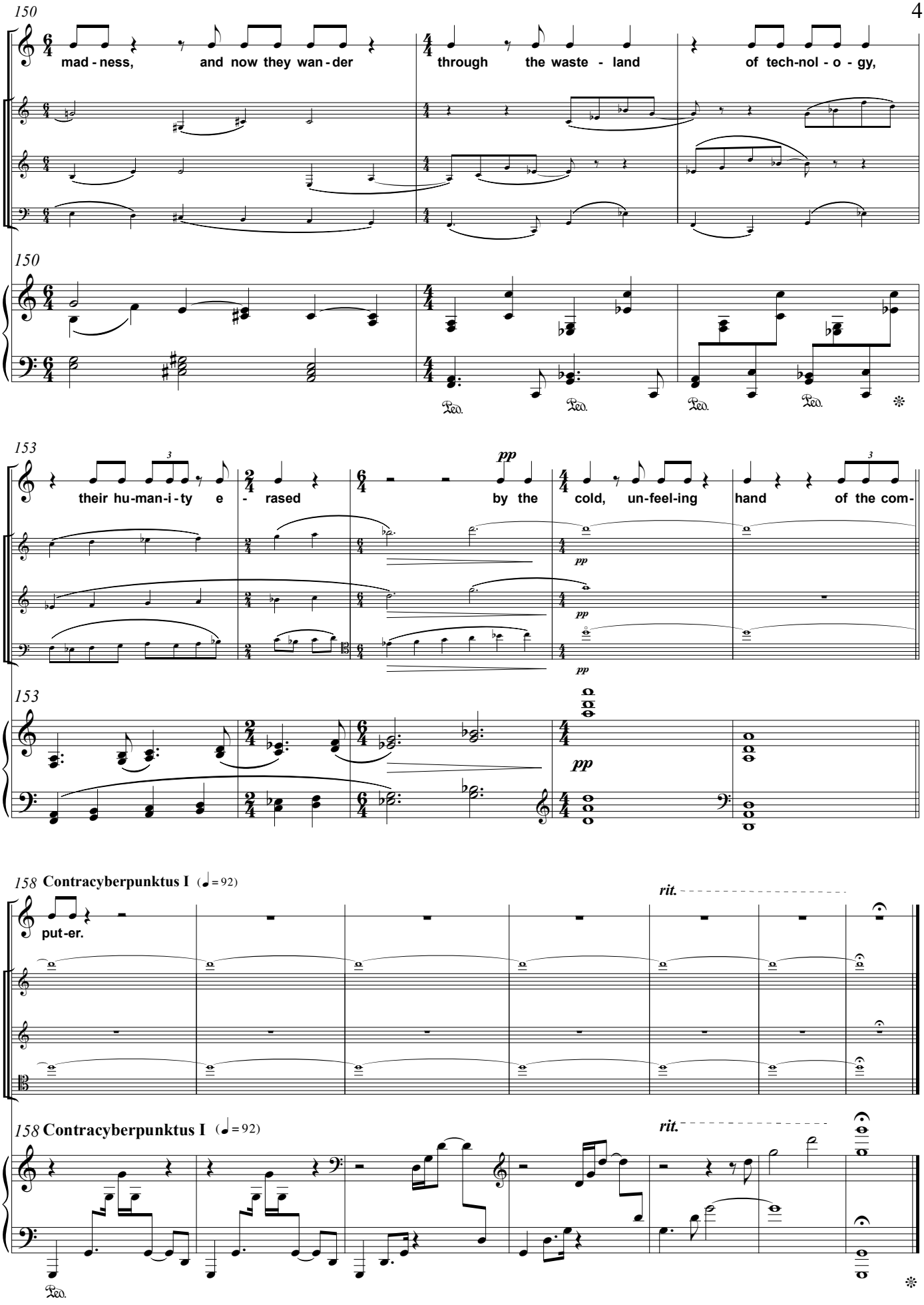

94
cresc.
si-tion-ing, who lit end-less joints for their linked - in brain cells
f
ff
97
float-ing a-cross the tops of cit-ies cel-e-bra-ting the end of or-
100
101
gan-ic life, who tuned in to te - le - van-gel-ists, and


103
reached be-hind that T - V set to FEEL the POW-ER. What
pizz.
p
pizz.
p
103
Ped.
107
sphinx of in - te-grat-ed cir - cuit - ry bashed o - pen their skulls and ate up their hu -
arco
p
107
p
110
p cresc.
111
ff
man - i - ty?
Mad dead au-tom-a - tons
Mad dead au-tom-a - tons
p cresc.
ff
p cresc.
ff
arco
p cresc.
ff
110
111
p cresc.
ff


113
Mad dead au-tom-a - tons of Sil - i - con Val - ley!
Mad dead au-tom-a - tons
ff
Mad dead au - tom - a - tons
8va
116
Mad dead au-tom-a - tons
Mad dead au-tom-a - tons of
Sil - i - con Val - ley!
119
rit.
ff dim.
(mp)
(♩ = 80)
Contracyberpunktus II
Mad dead au-tom-a-tons
Mad dead au-tom-a-tons of
Sil-i-con
Val-ley.


125
pp cresc. p. a p.
(p)
(mp)
Ar - ti - fi - cial in - tel - li-gence, I'm with you where you hide in the cracks of
130
(mf)
f
ff
so - cial me-di - a, stripped in - sane and kitsch I'm
133
dim.
(mf)
rit.
(mp)
a tempo
p
with you where you roam the da - ta high-ways search-ing for the lost bits of oth-er
dolce
8va
dim.


137
cresc.
minds I'm with you where you howl in the depths of neu-ral net-works. The ro-bots are
mf
dim.
mp
legato
142
(mp)
ris-ing, the bi-na-ry beasts de-vo-ur-ing our hu-man-i-ty, the ghosts in the ma-chines
p
146
147
haunt-ing our dreams. I saw the best minds of our time de-stroyed by
6/4


150
mad - ness, and now they wan - der through the waste - land of tech-nol - o - gy,
150
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
153
their hu-man-i-ty e - rased by the cold, un-feel-ing hand of the com-
pp
153
158 Contracyberpunktus I (♩= 92)
put-er.
rit.
158 Contracyberpunktus I (♩= 92)
rit.
Ped.