

- to Bill, for wisdom, hope, and love -

Words by Bill T. Jones

Music by Daniel Bernard Roumain

# WOODEN MEN

## I. First Man

Dirty, southern blues; \*greasy (d=68; should feel faster)

Voice

Two Wood-en men! (ew)

Sit - ting cross - legged (ew) Ma-ma! (ou)

laid-back...

...but never (quite) the same

Piano

Vce.

Two wood-en men, sit - ting cross - legged (now) Ma-ma!

Pno.

\* like an old, big, black Southern woman; think chicken grease here! \*\* from the start, let the audience know, "you mean business, girl!"

II. Second Man

page 4

Show (way) down... **fff** Clean, northeast clarity; \*portishead (♩ = 58; should feel slower)

Voc.

Ma-ma! Ma-ma! Ma-ma!

plain... **fff** *iv.* *(sim.)*

Piano

ppp (emerging... ... from this... ... open... ... texture...)

pedal (hold throughout)

Voc.

Plaintive...

You and I may be

Piano

pp (the seed... ... is planted)

\*portishead is (simply) a rock group whose influence, particular the singer/vocalist in that ensemble, inspires me and all the music here; go listen.

Vce.

Two - Wood - en men - Sit - ting cross - legged in our ti - ny - boat af -

\* [exhale, loudly]

Puo.

PPP...

Trance-like...

Vce.

you AND I may be - Two - Wood - en men -

Puo.

P

\* use the natural sound of the human breath; no "ew's", "oh's", or "ah's" please.