GENESIS

SELLING ENGLAND BY THE POUND
COMPLETE PIANO VOCAL SCORE

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Dancing with the Moonlight Knight

T. Banks, P. Collins, P. Gabriel
S. Hackett, M. Rutherford

Andante \( J = 116 \)

Can you tell me where my country lies? Said the unicorn to his true love—yes.

It lies with me. Cried the Queen of Maybe. For her merchandise, he traded in his prize.

Paper late! Cried a voice in the crowd.

Mh—mh

Old man dies! The note he left was signed "Old Father Thames." It
seems he's drowned selling England by the pound.

Citizens of Hope and Glory Time goes by it's the "Time of your life".

Easy now. Sit you down. Chewing through your Wimpy dreams, they eat without a sound.

Digesting England by the pound!
Young man says: "You are what you eat: eat well!"

Old man says: "You are what you wear: wear well!"

You know what you are—don't give a damn!

Bursting your belt that is your homemade sham. The captain leads his..."
Più mosso

dance right on through the night.

Join the

dance...

Follow on! Till the Grail sun sets in the mould.

Follow on till the gold is cold.

Dancing out with the Moon-light Knight -

Presto $\text{ Presto }$

Knights of the GreenShieldstamp and shout.
There's a fat old lady outside the saloon.
Laying out the credit cards she plays fortune

The deck is uneven right from the start

and all of their hands are playing a part.
Captain leads his dance right on
through the night.
Join the dance... Follow on
A round

table talkin' down we go
You're the show! Off we go with; you play the hobby horse I'll play the

fool
We'll tease the bull ring round and round loud and round.
Follow on
With a

twist of the world we go
Follow on! Till the gold is cold.
Dancing out with the
moon-lit knight
Knights of the Green Shield stamp and shout!
Andantino -84

(Spoken) It's one o'clock and time for lunch. Don dee don dee don don. When the sun beats down and I lie on the bench, I can always hear them talk.

There's always been Ethel: Jakob wake up you gotta tidy your room now

And then Mister Lewis: Isn't it time that he was out on his own?

Over the garden wall two little lovebirds cuckoo to you! keep them mowing blades sharp.
I can't help but like what I like, and I like what I know.

better in your wardrobe, stepping one beyond your show

Your show

2.

dey dey nah nah nah nah dey dey nah nah show.
I know what I like and I like what I know, getting better in your wardrobe stepping one beyond your show When the sun beats down and I lie on the bench I can always hear them talk. Me? I'm just a lawn mower you can
(Oboe)
tell me by the way I walk

(Flute)

-mf-

18
Sunday night, Mr. farmer called, said:
"Listen, son, you're waisting time; there's a future for you
in the fire escape trade. Come up to town!"
But I remembered a voice from the past;
"Gambling only pays when you're winning."
I had to thank old Miss Mort for schooling a failure.

Keep them mowing blades sharp.....
Andante \( j = \frac{60}{x} \)

\[
\text{The path is clear though no eyes can see}
\]

\[
\text{the course laid down long before}
\]

\[
\text{And so with gods and men the sheep remain inside}
\]

\[
\text{their pen, though many times they've seen the way to leave.}
\]
He rides majestic

- stic past homes of men who care not or gaze with

joy.

To see reflected there the trees, the sky, the lil - ly - fair,
scene of death is lying just below

The mountain cuts off the town from

view, like a cancer growth is removed by

skill. Let it be revealed.

A Waterfall,
his madrigal, an inland sea, his

symphony

Nana nana nana!

Un-di-nal songs

urge the sailors on till lured by the
Now as the river dissolves in sea so

Neptune has claimed another soul.
And so with gods and men the sheep remain inside their pen until the shepherd leads his flock away. The sands of time were eroded by the river of...
constant change.

As from no-where

PPP
More fool me

Andantino \( j = 80 \)

(Guitar)

Here am I
while away the mornings since you've gone.
Too long have I
lain alone not knowing which way to turn.
And there you are quite sure that
you were right
knowing
full well
that I'd be the first one to go down

And you'd be the one who was laughing
except when things weren't going your way
And the lady would say that she'd had enough
wandering around on her own.
day you left
Well I think you knew you'd not be back ah

Well at least it would seem that way because you never said goodbye.

But when it comes right to you and me I'm

sure it will work out fine. And you'd be the one who was laugh
singing and giving me something I don't need.
You know I'd
always hold you and keep you warm.
Oh! More fool me!

But when it comes round to you and me
I ask myself do I re-

ally believe in your love?
Yes I'm sure it will work out right.
Along the Forest Road there's hundreds of cars, luxury cars. Each has got its load of convertible bars, cutlery cars superscars! For today is the day when they sort it out, sort it out, 'cos they disagree on a gangland boundary. They disagree on a gangland boundary.
-rest, yes it's the battle of Epping Forest right outside your door.

And you ain't seen nothing like it no—

ain't seen no-thing like it not since the Civil War
Coming o-ver the hills
are the boys of Bill and Johnny lads stand ve-ry
still.
With the thum-pire's shout, they all start to clout there's no
guns in this gen-tle-men's bo-ut. And Geor-gie moves in on the
outside left with a chain flying round his head; and

Ha-rold De-mu-re from Art Li-ter-a-tu-re, nips up the near-est

(Spoken)

tree - Here come the cavalry
Ad-mist the battle roar

accountants keep the score: ten four.

They've never been alone after getting a radio.

phone.

The bluebells are ringing for
Sweet meal Sam, real ham, handing out

bread and jam just like any picnic,

picnic,

To Coda
It's five to four on William Wright; he made his pile on Derby night.

When Billy was a kid, walking the streets the other kids hid.
so they did.  

But now, after working hard in self-curiosity trade, he's got it made. The shops that need aid are those that haven't paid.

1. I'm framed.  

2. Breaking the legs of the bastard that got me framed!
They called me the Reverend when I entered the Church unstained.

My employers are changed but the
name has remained.

It all began when I went on a tour hoping to find some furniture. I followed a sign saying "Beautiful Chest that led to a lady who showed me her best, she was taken by surprise."
when I suddenly closed my eyes. So she rang the bell, and quick as hell,

Bob the Nob came out on his job, to see what the trouble was.

(Spoken)

Louise, is the reverend hard to please? - You're telling me!

Perhaps, sir, if it's not too late we could interest you in our old-fashioned "Staffordshire plate"?
Oh,

no, not me! I'm a man of repute!

But the Devil caught

hold of my soul and a voice cried out:
Save my steeple I visited people; for this I had gone when I met Little John his...

Tempo I \( \text{\textcopyright} \) 136

(Spoken)
That's why we're in the...

D.S. al Coda
Along the Forest Road

it's the end of the day and the Clouds roll away.
Each has got its load, they'll come out for the count at the break of day. When the

Meno mosso

... return for the final review, it's all through, all they can...

see is the morning goo. There's no one left alive, must be a draw.

So the blackcap Barons toss a coin to settle the score.
There's Willy Wright and his boys - one helluva noise, that's Billy's boys!
With fully-fashioned mugs, that's Little John's thugs, the Barking Slugs - supersmugs!
For today is the day when they sort it out, sort it out,
Yes, these Christian soldiers fight to protect the poor.
East-End heroes got to score in . . .

"I do my double-show quick!" said Mick the Prick, fresh out the nick.
"I sell cheap holiday. The minute they leave, then a visit I pay-and does it pay!"
And his friend, Liquid Len by name, of Wine Women and Wandsworth fame,
said "I'm breaking the legs of the bastard that got me framed!

His name came, I understood,
when the judge said, "You are a robbing hood."
He told me of his strange foundation,
conceived on sight of the Woodstock nation;
he'd had to hide his reputation.
When poor, 'twas salvation from door to door.
But now, with a pin-up guru every week,
it was Love, Peace & Truth Incorporated for all who seek.

He employed me as a karmamechanic, with overal charms.
His hands were then fit to receive, receive alms.

That's why we're in . . .
Battle of Epping Forest,
yes, its the Battle of Epping Forest,
right outside your door.
We guard your souls for peanuts,
and we guard your shops and houses
for just a little more.
Just a little more.

In with a left hook is the Bethnal Green Butcher,
but he's countered on the right by Mick's chaingang fight,
and Liquid Len, with his smashed bottle men,
is lobbing Bob the Nob across the gob.
With his kisser in a mess, Bob seems under stress,
but Jones the jug hits Len right in the mug;
and Harold Demure, who's still not quite sure, fires acorns from out of his sling.
(Here come the cavalry!)

Up, up above the crowd,
inside their Silver Cloud, done proud,
the bold and brazen brass, seen darkly through the glass,
The butler's got jam on his Rolls; Roy doles out the lot,
with tea from a silver pot just like any picnic, picnic, picnic, picnic.
Home from work our Juliet clears her morning meal. She dabs her skin with pretty smells coloring to appeal. "I will make my bed" she
said but turned to go can she be late for her

1. Cinema show chocolate surprise?

Take a little trip back with Father Tiresias

Listen to the Old One speak of all he has lived through
I have crossed between the poles
for me there's no mystery
Once a man like the sea I raged
once a woman like the earth I gave
And there is in fact more earth than sea
Take a little trip back
with Father Tiresias
Listen to the Old One speak of all he has lived through.

I have crossed between the poles for me there's no mystery.

Once a man like the sea I raged once a woman like the earth I gave

And there is in fact more earth than sea.
Più mosso  \( j = 128 \)

(12 str. Guitar)
Aisle of plenty

Andantino

"I don't belong here" said old Tessa out loud.

"Easy love. There's the Safe Way Home." Thankful for her Fine Fair Discount, Tess Co-
o-pe rates. Still alone in o-hell-o see the deadly nigh-shade

arpegg.

grow.
English ribs of beef cut down to forty seven pence a pound.

Peek freans family assorted from seventeen and a half to twelve

Forty seven pence a pound. Forty seven pence a pound English ribs of

Peek freans family assorted from seventy and a half to twelve Peek freans

Fairy liquid liquid giant slashed
beef cut down to forty seven pence a pound.

fam-ily as-sor-ted from seventy and a half to twelve

slashed twenty P to seventy and a half

English ribs of beef cut down to forty seven pence a pound.

Peek freans fam-ily as-sor-ted from seventy and a half to twelve

half half half half half half half half

Li-quid giant
English ribs of beef cut down to forty seven pence a pound.

Peck freans family assorted from seventy and a half to twelve

It's scrambled eggs

Repeat and fade