

# Woodsmoke and Oranges

Ian Tamblyn  
arr. Rebecca Campbell

Folk Song ♩ = 64 tell the story.

**A** verse 1

*mp*

S By wood - smoke and or - ang - es, path of old ca - noe, I would

*mp*

A By wood - smoke and or - ang - es, path of ca - noe, I would

*mp*

T B By wood - smoke and or - ang - es, r old ca - noe, I would

3

*mf*

course the in - land o - cean to be back to you... No mat - ter where I go to

*mf*

course the in - land o - cean to be back to you... No mat - ter where I go to

*mf*

course the in - land o - cean to be back to you... No mat - ter where I go to

6

*mp*

'tsal - ways\* home a - gain. To the rug - ged North - ern shore and the days of sun and wind, in the

*mp*

'tsal - ways\* home a - gain. To the rug - ged North - ern shore and the days of sun and wind, in the

*mp*

'tsal - ways\* home a - gain. To the rug - ged North - ern shore and the days of sun and wind, in the

(\*it's always)

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**B** Chorus*egg shaker enters*

9

land of the sil ver birch, cry of the loon. There's

land of the sil ver birch, cry of the loon. There's

land of the sil ver birch, cry of the There's

12

some-thing 'bout this coun- try that's a r me and you. We

some-thing 'bout this coun- try that' art of me and you. We

some-thing 'bout this coun- try s a part of me and you. We

(\*pronounce ')

**C** verse 2

15

nosed her in by k-wa\*, out for fif-teen days to set pad-dle and the spir-it at the

nosed Puk-as-kwa\*, out for fif-teen days to set pad-dle and the spir-it at the

her in by Puk-as- kwa\*, out for fif-teen days to set pad-dle and the spir-it at the

*Djembe (hand drum)**(and so forth in a similar rhythm)*

18

mer-cy of the waves; the wan-i-gans were load-ed down and a gift left on the shore. For it's

mer-cy of the waves; the wan-i-gans were load-ed down and a gift left on the shore. For it's

mer-cy of the waves; the wan-i-gans were load-ed and a gift left on the shore. For it's

21

best if we sur-ren-der to the rug-ged north-ern shore in the land of the sil-ver birch,

best if we sur-ren-der to the rug-ged north-ern shore in the land of the sil-ver birch,

best if we sur-ren-der to the rug-ged north-ern shore in the land of the sil-ver birch,

bone rattle (wood stick) two measures  
percussion out on seat

percussion in

24

of the loon. There's some-thing 'bout this coun-try that's a

cry of the loon. There's some-thing 'bout this coun-try that's a

cry of the loon. There's some-thing 'bout this coun-try that's a

27

E verse 3

part of me and you. The waves smashed the smok - y cliffs\_ of

part of me and you. The waves smashed the smok - y cliffs\_ of

part of me and you. The waves s' e smok - y cliffs\_ of

30

loon call

Old Wo-man Bay where we fought a - gainst the all and then were on\_ our way I would

Old Wo-man Bay where we fought a - e back-swell and then were on\_ our way I would

Old Wo-man Bay where we - gainst the back-swell and then were on\_ our way I would

33

talk of spi-rits by the vi-sion pits we saw them. Walk the ag - ate beach-es of the

with you\_ of spi-rits by the vi-sion pits we saw them. Walk the ag - ate beach-es of the

talk with you\_ of spi-rits by the vi-sion pits we saw them. Walk the ag - ate beach-es of the

36 **F** Chorus *mp* *percussion out* *bone rattle*

might-y Gar-gan-tua in the land of the sil-ver birch\_ cry of the loon. There's

might-y Gar-gan-tua in the land of the sil-ver birch\_ cry of the loon. There's

might-y Gar-gan-tua in the land of the sil-ver birch\_ y of the loon. There's

40 *percussion in* *loon call* *mf*

some-thing 'bout\_ this coun-try that's rt of me and you. I've

some thing 'bout\_ this coun-try a part of me and you. I've

some-thing 'bout\_ this coun- that's a part of me and you. I've

43 **G** verse 4

turned up-on\_ this thing tried\_ to de-ny the coast-line of my dreams, but it

my back up-on\_ this thing tried to de-ny the coast-line of my dreams, but it

turned my back up-on\_ this thing tried to de-ny the coast-line of my dreams, but it

46

loon call

turns me by and by. — It tossed the might-y ship a - round, — smashed the light-house door, sent

turns me by and by. — It tossed the might-y ship a - round, — smashed the light-house door, sent

turns me by and by. — It tossed the might-y ship a - round, — and the light-house door, sent

49

H Chorus

shiv-ers up my spine, Oh, the rug-ged north-ern shore. In the land of the sil-ver birch,

shiv-ers up my spine, Oh, the rug-ged north-ern shore. In the land of the sil-ver birch,

shiv-ers up my spine, rug-ged north-ern shore. In the land of the sil-ver birch,

52

percussion

bone rattle

percussion in

of the loon. There's some-thing 'bout this coun-try that's a

cry of the loon. There's some-thing 'bout this coun-try that's a

cry of the loon. There's some-thing 'bout this coun-try that's a

55 *mf* *f*

part of me and you Oh, the land of the sil - ver birch, cry of the loon; there's

part of me and you Oh, the land of the sil - ver birch, cry of the loon; there's

part of me and you Oh, the land of the sil - ver birch, the loon; there's

59 *percus* *p* **I** *rubato*

some-thing 'bout this coun- try that's a part of me an No mat-ter where I go to

some-thing 'bout this coun- try that's a part d you. No mat-ter where I go to

some-thing 'bout this coun- try that's of me and you. No mat-ter where I go to

63 *rit.*

'tsal-ways home a- gain, o the rug-ged North-ern shore and the days of sun and wind.

'tsal-ways home to the rug-ged North-ern shore and the days of sun and wind.

'tsal-w? a gain. to the rug-ged North-ern shore and the days of sun and wind.

duration: 4 minutes



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