



Torn Screen Door

David Francey

David Francey
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arr. M. Sirett

Freely ♩ = 82

S. *mp*
Late sum-mer day when my love and I ___ went walk-in', O-ver hills and fields we walked, laugh-ing,--

S. 4
___ and talk-ing.---

A. *mp* *p*
Came a-cross an old farm-house stand-ing brok-en and bare,___ It

B. *mp* *p*
Came a-cross an old farm-house stand-ing brok-en and bare,___ It

S. 7 **A** *mp*
There's a red-barn stand-ing held to-geth-er with nails

A. *mp*
used to be some-one's home now no - one lives there... There's a red-barn stand-ing held to-geth-er with nails

B. *mp*
used to be some-one's home now no - one lives there... There's a red-barn stand-ing held to-geth-er with nails

10

S. — and dust, and a tir - ed old Mas-sey Har-ris all wir - es and rust, —

A. — and dust, and a tir - ed old Mas-sey Har-ris all wir - es and rust, —

B. — and dust, and a tir - ed old Mas-sey Har-ris all wir - es and rust, —

13

S. Weeds ov - er grown in a gar - den sown — with care, It used to be some-one's home now

A. Weeds ov - er grown in a gar - den sown — with care, It used to be some-one's home now

B. Weeds ov - er grown in a gar - den sown — with care, It used to be some-one's home now

Rhythmically **B**

16

S. *mf* no-one is there. And through the crack in the win-dow pane, I hear the sound of the fall - ing rain, An-oth-er farm be-ing

A. *mf* no-one is there. And through the crack in the win-dow pane, I hear the sound of the fall - ing rain, An-oth-er farm be-ing

B. *mf* no-one is there. And through the crack in the win-dow pane, I hear the sound of the fall - ing rain, An-oth-er farm be-ing

19

S. left run down An-oth-er fam'-ly moved in - to town, Had a life that they tried to save But the banks took it

A. left run down An-oth-er fam'-ly moved in - to town, Had a life that they tried to save But the banks took it

B. left run down An-oth-er fam'-ly moved in - to town, Had a life that they tried to save But the banks took it

22

S. all a - way, Hung a sign on an old screen door, No - bo-dy lives here no more. The worked their fin - gers

A. all a - way, Hung a sign on an old screen door, No - bo-dy lives here no more. The worked their fin - gers_

B. all a - way, Hung a sign on an old screen door, No - bo-dy lives here no more. The worked their fin - gers_

f

25

S. to the bone, No-thing left they can call their own, Packed it in ov-er lead - en skies with the wheat wav-ing

A. to the bone, No-thing left they can call their own, Packed it in ov-er lead - en skies with the wheat wav-ing

B. to the bone, No-thing left they can call their own, Packed it in ov-er lead - en skies with the wheat wav-ing

C

28

S. *mf*
 them good-bye. Had a life that they tried to save But the banks took it all a - way, Hung a sign on an

A. *mf*
 them good-bye. Had a life that they tried to save But the banks took it all a - way, Hung a sign on an

B. *mf*
 them good-bye. Had a life that they tried to save But the banks took it all a - way, Hung a sign on an

31

S. *f*
 old screen door, No - bo-dy lives here no more. Had a life that they tried to save But the banks took it

A. *f*
 old screen door, No - bo-dy lives here no more. Had a life that they tried to save But the banks took it

B. *f*
 old screen door, No - bo-dy lives here no more. Had a life that they tried to save But the banks took it

34

S. *mf* *mp* *rit.*
 all a - way, Hung a sign on an old screen door, No - bo - dy lives here no more._

A. *mf* *mp*
 all a - way, Hung a sign on an old screen door, No - bo - dy lives here no more._

B. *mf* *mp*
 all a - way, Hung a sign on an old screen door, No - bo - dy lives here no more._



David Francey is a Scottish-born Canadian carpenter-turned-songwriter, who has become known as "one of Canada's most revered folk poets and singers" (Toronto Star). Born in Ayrshire, Scotland to parents who were factory workers, he moved to Canada when he was twelve. For decades, he worked across Canada in rail yards, construction sites, and in the Yukon bush, all the while writing poetry, setting it to melodies in his head and singing it to himself as he worked. A truly authentic folk singer, Francey is a documentarian of the working person who never imagined earning a living from his music.

But when he was in his 40s, his wife, artist Beth Girdler, encouraged him to share his songs and sing in public. The reaction was instant. His first album *Torn Screen Door* came out in 1999 and was a hit in Canada. Since then, he has released eleven albums, won three Juno Awards and has had his songs covered by such artists as The Del McCoury Band, The Rankin Family, James Keelaghan and Tracy Grammer.