GENESIS

NURSERY CRYME
COMPLETE PIANO VOCAL SCORE

RUGGINENTI
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arranged by
Luca Ripanti

RUGGINENTI
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Andante moderato \( \text{\textit{\texttt{mp} Sempre arpegg.}} \)

Play me "Old King Cole" that I may join with you. All your hearts now seem so far from me.

It hardly seems to matter now. And the
nurse will tell you lies of a kingdom beyond the skies. But I am lost within this half-world.

It hardly seems to matter now.

Play me my song here it comes again play me my song
here it comes again.

(Orchestra)

ppp sotto voce
Just a little bit

L.H.

mp

Time left to live out my life

R.H.

La la la la

mp

L.H.

R.H.
Old King Cole was a merry old soul and a merry old soul

mf

soul was he

But the clock tick

mf

Simile

pp Leggerissimo

pp

p

1.

2.
Andante moderato \( \text{\textit{\text{	extbar}}} = 64 \)

She's a lady she's got

And she's got time for she's a lady

Brush back your hair and let me get to know your
Più mosso

waiting here for so long and all this time has past me by it doesn't seem to

matter now. You stand there with your fixed expression casting

doubts on all I have to say. Why don't you touch me touch me, why don't you

touch me touch me, touch me now, now, now, now, now! Now, now, now, now,
So he called for his pipe and he called for his bowl, and he called for his fiddlers, three.

She's a lady, she is mine. Brush back your hair, and let me get to know your flesh.
For absent Friends

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

Allegro moderato

Sun-day at six when they

close both the gates a wi-dow'd pair

still sit-ting

there, won-der if they're late for church, and it's cold so they

fas-ten their coats and cross the grass, they're-al ways last.

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Inside the archway the priest greets them with a courteous nod.
He's close to God.
Looking back at days of four instead of two.
Years seem so few.
Heads bent in prayer for friends not there.
Leaving twopence on the plate, they hurry down the path and through the gate
and wait to board the bus that ambles down the street.
The Return of the Giant Hogweed

Presto $\frac{\dot{\text{}}}{\text{4}} = 140$

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Turn and run, nothing can stop

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A-round e-very ri-ver and ca-nal their power is
grow-ing.
Still they're in-vinc-i-ble
Still they're im-mune to all our her-bi-cidal
bat-te-ring
Più calmo

Long ago in the Russian hills, a Victorian explorer found the regal Hogweed by a marsh, he captured it and brought it home.
Botanical creature stirs seeking revenge

Royal beast did not forget.

He came home.
to London, and made a present of the Hogweed to the Royal Gardens at Kew.
Mighty Hog-weed is avenged
Human bodies soon will know our anger
Kill them with your Hog-weed hair He-ra-cle-um Man-te-gaz-zi-a ni.
Stamp them out,
We must destroy them.
They infiltrate each city with their thick, dark, warning odour.

Waste no time,
They are approaching.
Hurry now, we must protect ourselves and find some shelter.
Strike by night.
They are defenceless.
They all need the sun to photosensitize their venom.

Still they're invincible,
Still they're immune to all our herbicidal battering.

Fashionable country gentlemen
Had some cultivated wild gardens,
In which they they innocently planted the Giant Hogweed through the land.
Botanical creature stirs, seeking revenge.
Royal beast did not forget.
Soon they escaped, spreading their seed,
Preparing for an onslaught,
Threatening the human race.
Andante \( \text{\textit{\( \frac{1}{2} \)}} \text{\textit{\( \text{\textit{\( \frac{1}{2} \)}} \)} \)} = 64

I heard the old man tell his tale. Tin-ker a-lone within a storm

And losing home he clears the leaves beneath a tree

Se-ven stones lay on the ground With-in the se-venth house a friend was found. And the
changes of no consequence will pick up the reins from nowhere.

Sailors in peril on the sea
Amongst the waves a rock looms near ever not yet seen
They see a gull flying by.
The captain turns the boat and he asks not why, and the changes of no consequence will pick up the reins from nowhere,
no - where

To Coda

spair that tresthe World brings the old man laugh - ter, the laugh - ter of the World

on - ly grieves him, be - lieve
him. The old man's guide is chance.

I heard the old man tell his tale.
old man guide is chance.
Farmer, who knows not when to sow,
Consults the old man clutching money in his hand,
And with a shrug,
The old man smiled,
Took the money, left the farmer wild.
And the changes of no consequence will pick up the reins from nowhere.
Harold the Barrel

Allegro con brio $\mathbf{\text{A}} \frac{\text{mf}}{\text{B}}$ \text{mf}

A well known Bog-nor re-stau-rant o-wner di-sap-peared ea-ry this
mor-ning.

Last seen in a mouse brown o-ver-coat

suita-bly ca-mou-flaged they saw him catch a train.

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Father of three it's disgusting. Such a horrible thing to do

Harold the barrel cut off his toes and he served them all for the tea. He can't go far.

He can't go far. Hasn't got a leg to stand on.

To Coda
I was many miles from here

I'd be sailing in an open boat

on the sea.

Instead I'm on this window ledge with the whole World below

Up at the window!

Look at the window!

We can help you!

We can help you!

We're all your friends if you come on down and
talk to us son. You must be joc-ki- ing. Take a run-ning ju-mp.

D.S. al Coda

We can help you! We can help you! We're all your friends if you come on down and talk to us son. You must be joking.

Take a running jump.
I'm standing in a doorway on the main square
Tension is mounting.
There's a restless crowd of angry people.
More than we've ever seen.
Had to tighten up security.

Over to the scene at the town hall
The lord mayor's ready to speak. Man of suspicion, you can't last long,
the British public is on our side.

You can't last long, you can't last long.
Said you couldn't trust him. His brother was just the same!
You can't last long.

The crowd was getting stronger and our Harold getting weaker.
Forwards, backwards, swaying side to side,
Fearing the very worst.
They called his mother to the sight.
Upon the ledge beside him his mother made a last request:
Come off the ledge! If your father were alive he'd be very, very, very upset.
Just can't jump, just can't jump.
Your shirt's all dirty! There's a man here from the BBC.
Just can't jump.
Andantino mosso  \( \frac{78}{\text{bpm}} \)

Came the night a mist dissolved the trees.
And in the broken light

Colours fly fading by.

Through the flame still

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summer lingers on, though her pictures soon shatter.

All, always the same.

pears in the shades of dawning. Though your eyes are dim, all of the pieces in the sky.

1. D.C.  2. All, all is
not lost, and light appears in the shades of dawning. When your eyes can see, order the pieces put them back, put them back.

Pale and cold as figures fill the glade
Grey is the web they spin, on and on, and on and on.

There was once a harvest in this land.
Reap from the turquoise sky, Harlequin, Harlequin.
Dancing round three children fill the glade,
Their’s was the laughter in the winding stream and in between.
Close your talk, the picture fades again
From the flames in the firelight.
The Fountain of Salmacis

Tony Banks, Phil Collins
Peter Gabriel, Steve Hackett
Mike Rutherford

Allegro moderato $\frac{\text{C}}{4}$ = 108

From a dense forest of tall, dark pine wood Mount Ida rises like an
Island
With in a hidden cave
Nymphs had kept a child

Hermaphroditus, son of gods, so afraid of their lo

As the dawn creeps up the sky the hunter caught sight of a
do
doe
In desire for conquest, he
found himself within a glade he'd not beheld before
Then he could go no

farther. Now lost the boy was guided by the sun.

beaten stirred

PPP

(Bass)
Away from me cold-blooded woman your thirst is not
mine.

- earth-ly calm de-scent-ed from the sky.

And then their flesh and bones were
strangely merged, forever to be joined as

Oh One.

(Guitar)
Coda II

Andante molto moderato \( \text{ } = 64 \)

Both had given everything they had. Ah

A lover's dream had been fulfilled at last, fo-
rever still beneath the lake.
And as his strength began to fail
He saw a shimmering lake.
A shadow in the dark green depths
Disturbed the strange tranquility.

"The waters are disturbed "The waters are disturbed
Some creature has been stirred" The naiad queen Salmacis
has been stirred"

As he rushed to quench his thirst,
A fountain spring appeared before him
And as his heated breath brushed through the cool mist,
A liquid voice called "Son of gods, drink from my spring".

The water tasted strangely sweet.
Behind him the voice called again.
He turned and saw her, in a cloak of mist alone
And as he gazed, her eyes were filled with the darkness of the lake.

"We shall be one "She wanted them as one
We shall be joined as one" Yet he had no desire to be one"

"Nothing will cause us to part
Hear me O gods"

The creature crawled into the lake
A fading voice was heard:
"And I beg, that all who touch this spring
May share my fate"

"We are the one" "The two are now made one",
"We are the one" "Demi-god and nymph are now made one"
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