Fifty
Miles
of
Elbow Room

for 3 trumpets
2 trombones
- and -
untrained male voice

Larry Polansky
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Dedicated,

with love,

to Jim Tenney,

a great teacher

and good buddy.

Larry Pinsky

Toronto, 1990
Performance Notes:

1) Score in C

2) Tempos are relative, and should be regarded as suggestions

3) The singer may take some liberties with the song on the staff. Certain variations are suggested.

Fifty Miles of ELbow Room

- Sarah Carver

Verse 1) Twelve hundred miles in length and breadth,
     The four square city stands
     Its golden walls of jasper shine;
     Indeed in human hands.

One hundred miles it's gates are wide;
At serious presence there
With fifty miles of elbow room,
On either side to spare.

Refrain: when the gates swing wide
Just beyond, the sunbeams shine
There'll be room to spare as
We move along.

Verse 2) Sometimes I'm cramped and crowded too
And long for elbow room.
I waste so good for pleasure
Where the flowers over bloom.

It won't be long before I'm passing
Into that city fair
With fifty miles of elbow room,
On either side to spare.

Fifty miles of elbow room.
A little faster ($d = 15$)
Slower (d = 40 or slower)
Verse I

Twelve hundred miles in length and breadth she

Four square city stands it's
hundred miles it's gone are side of
undone entrance there with
gates swing wide on the other side just be-
yond, the sunset sea. There'll be
room to spare as we enter there

Room for you, and room, for me. At the
guets are wide on the oth-er side where the  
flow-ers ev-er bloom.
Verse 1

Sometimes I'm cramped and crowded here and

long for elbow room.
I want to reach for ambrosia
fair are flowers bloom.
won't be long before

so that city fair.
-34-