

University of Nebraska - Lincoln

From the Selected Works of Randall Snyder

2012

Mexico City Blues: Part VII

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SELECTEDWORKS™

Available at: http://works.bepress.com/randall_snyder/197/

Mexico City Blues

- Part Seven -

text: Jack Kerouac

Randall Snyder
2012

Doubles

Ironic ♩ = 108

Clarinet

Narrator

Not ver - y mu - si - cal the Wes - tern ear

Clarinet

Narrator

No ly - res _ in the

Clarinet

Narrator

pines com - pare with the palms

Clarinet

Narrator

Wes - tern Sor - cer - y is Sad Sci - ence Me - chan - ics go

2

10

mad In Nir-va-nas of hair and black oil and

12

rag s of dust and lint of flint

14

Hard i - ron fools ra - ging in the

16

gloom

rit.....

19

Slower ♩ = 92

But here's East Cam - bo - di - an Sa -

21

pp

loons of Air And Clouds Blest__ Bla-ke - an An-gel town Grove of

23

Bear-dy__ Trees and Bear-dy__ Emp-ti - ly Ex-press-ing Pa-tri-arch-al Au-

25

mf *ppp* *mf*

thor - i - ty To us list-en-ers__ Of the Ho - ly See

27

pp *fp* *fp* *ppp* *p*

rit..... **A Tempo** ♩ = 96

Saw said Saved Saved my Bhik - ku - ci - tas

30

A

p *mf* *p*

Saved my bhik - ku - ci - tas for the ho - ly

32

hair that was found - want - ing in

34

mer - de air

Tempo 1 ♩ = 108

36

Nine - ty de - vils jo - kin with me and I'm

38

run - ning on the cat - walk At Mar - gar - i -

39

tee Jump - ing from car to In a

40

mf *p* *fp* *fp*

3

Six - ty mile freight Run-nin up the pass maw Tun - nel

42

fp *fp* *f* *p*

Gore wait - ed Ore The fan - tas - tic

44

3

steel-smoke in choke mad tun - nels of — Tim-ber Coun-ty Cal - i - form - ia

47

f *fp*

where if I'd a fell I'd a fell on peb - bles of

49

f *mf*

sore i - ron grit of hard put to it

51

p *p*

Im - por - tu - nate

52

ff *p*

fool that I was

54

Sav-iors In-stead of lis-ten-ing in To the Light still a

B Faster ♩ = 120

57

pp *p* *f*

fool The

59

p *f* *p* *mf*

Jews Wrote A - me - i - can Mu - sic Ni - ki Ni - ki Ni - ki la

61 *p* *f*

Che wa mi - en - a Pee - tee Wah

63 *p*

Song of Lil Mex-i - co Chil - dren

65 *f p* *ff* *p*

Kit-chi Kit-chi Kit-che val Big fat mu - sta-chi-o,d

67 *f* *p* *mf* *p*

bus-iness-men have just to fin-ish their com - mer - cial And go home

70 *f* *p* *mf* *p*

saw em at five drink-ing beer at Bar's A-live While old Ca-nuck

73

f *p* *f*

Pot looked white and cold in corner count-in can-dles

75

subp *mf*

Mu-sic It's an Az - tec

77

p *f*

Ra - di - o with the sounds thick and gut-tu - ral

79

p *mf* *p* *mf* *p*

kick - ing out of the teeth the Great Jazz Sing - er _

82

mf *pp*

was Jol - son the Vau(de) - ville Sing - er?

A Little Faster $\text{♩} = 126$

84

mp *f* *p* *mf* *p*

No and not Mi-les me

87

C

mf *p* *mf* *p*

Me Par-a-clete you Ye Me Par-a-clete Thee

90

mf *p* *mf* *p*

Thou Ma-i-tre-ya Love of the fu-ture Me Me San-ti-ve-da me

93

mf *p* *mf* *p*

saint Me sin-ner me Me bap-tist a trap-ist of

96

mf *p* *mf* *pp*

lo-wer Ab-sa-fac-tus Me You Me a-

lone in un - der - stan - din old void of I love

you feel fine Me you got-ta love your-self

Slower ♩ = 108

love some-thin thass all I can say

The witchcraft Indiana girls that didn't sing with their hearts where never in a better shock
of hay hocks than the oldtime singer with dusty feet that chased death comes and enfolds you

108 **D** A Tempo ♩ = 108

It's all the same to me the Ra - di - o I

111

don't wan - ta hear and can't have to hear Plays one thing and a -

113

no - ther of great Sa - rah Vag -

116

but no I stop and grasp and I for -

119

get that it's my own fault See how you

121

do it? And hav - ing

123

grasped go on sing - ing be - cause I would - nt be writ - ing these

126

po - ems if I did - nt know that I grasp I

129

sing I've had times of no sing - ing

132

they were the same

135

ff

Mu-sic is noise Po-et-ry dirt Mean-ing

E Faster ♩ = 132

139

ff *mf*

I'm just an old Cal - vert cross dead of

141

ff *p*

die pork I be-lieve in the

143

mf *p* *rit.....*

sweet-ness of Je - sus and Bud - dha I be-lieve in Saint

Slower ♩ = 120

145

p *rit.....*

Fran - cis A - va - lo - ki Tes - var - a the Saints of First

14 Slower ♩ = 108

147

f pp ff ppp

Cen-tu-ry In-di-(a) A D And Scho-lars San-ti-ve-dan and

149

rit..... **F** Slower ♩ = 100

mp > ppp

o-ther-wise San-ta-ya-nan Ev-ery-where San-ta-ya-na mean-ing ho-ly

152

rit..... Slower ♩ = 84

p pp < p pp < p

ve-hi-cle U-no One Cross One Way One

155

molto rit..... Slower ♩ = 56 *accel.....*

pp < mp pp

Cave in-ward down to moon

157

Tempo 1 ♩ = 108

f

sub.

160 **Slow** ♩ = 56 *accel*.....

pp

Shi - ning es - sen - ces of u - ni - ver - ses of stars dis - sem - i - na - ted in - to

161 **Faster** ♩ = 120 *rit*.....

mf

pow - der and dust bla - zing in the dy - na - mo of our thoughts in the forge of the

162 *molto rit*..... **Long**

pp

moon In the June of black bugs in your bed of hair earth

G **Slow** ♩ = 69 *alt.*

ppp < > *p* *ppp*

STILL LIFE A can - dle dripped all its gy - sm

166

mf pp *p*

to the bot - tom of a straw - ber - ry de - signed - Mex - i - cn

169

mp *fp*

Beer tray a sin - gle edged

171

pp *mf* *p*

ra - zor-blade Par - tial - ly un - der - neath the

173

pp *mf* *mp* *pp*

blade of a but - ter knife Ab - strac - ted from old

175

mf *pp* *mfpp*

camp packs and a tin cup This is the Ma -

178

mf *pp*

tisse Story of a sim - ple ar - range - ment of nat - u - ral ob - jects

183

in a room on a Sun-day af-ter-noon bits of

185

dry dust black ash-es The edge of the

H

188

tray is bright red the straw-ber-ries are crim-son

191

dull paint-ed juic-y di-men-sion-al in-de-fin-a-ble sil-ver

193

lights on the knife and blade brass dark death and the tra-gic

195

gloom in-side the lull of the tumb - led wax At-ti-can and

197

Shape-ly The rim sad-ness a - lu-min-um AL CO Ship-ware

200

cup Then in real life not

203

still life comes the fil-thy dry gray ash tray of butts and match-let tips

I

206

In - nu - mer - al in - fi - nite songs Great suf-fer-ing of the a -

208

tom - ic in verse which may or not be con-trolled by a

211

con-scious-ness of which you and the ripp-les of the waves are a

215

part that's - Bud - dhism that's u - ni-ver-sal

Faster ♩ = 116

217

mind Pan Cos - mod-i - cy

220

Ein - stein be - lieved in the God of Spi - no - za Two

222

p *f*

Jews Two French-men "Ein-stein prob - ab - ly put a - lot of

224

p

peo-ple in the bug-house by say-ing that all thouse pseu-do in-tel-

227

mf *p* *f* *p*

lec - tu - als went home and read Spi - no - za then they

229

fp *mf*

dig in to te sub - tl - ties of Pan - the - i - sm

231

p *f* *mp*

af - ter - ten years of re - search they wrap it up and sit

233

down on a bench and de-cide to for - get all a-bout it be-cause

235

Pan-the-i-sm's too much for em They wind up try-ing to

238

find a - bout Pla - to Ar - is - tot-le they end up in a

240

vi-cious mor - phine _____ cir - cle" _____

Epilog

Sardonic ♩ = 100

242

mf *p* *mf* *p*

They got no-thing on me at the u-ni-ver-si-ty them cle-ver po-ets of im-

244

mf *p* *mf*

men-si-ty with char-coal suits and char-coal hair and

246

p *mf*

green arm-pits and hea-ven air and cheques to ba-lance my ac-count

248

p *mf* *p* *mf* *pp*

In Rome be-night-ed by White Rus-sians with-

250

mp *p* *mf*

3

out a care who puke in win-dows — ev-(e)ry - where They got

252

p *mf* *p*

no-thing on me "cause I'm dead They can't sur - pass me 'cause I'm dead and be-ing

254

pp

dead I hurt my head and now I wait with-out hate for my fate to es -

256

p *pppp*

tate

12-10-12
Lincoln, NE