

Drill, Ye Tarriers, Drill

T.T.B.B., a cappella

Traditional American Railway Song

Arranged by Brian Tate

With gusto: non-legato, with a bounce, ♩=82

1 *mf* 2 3

Basses

Ev' - ry morn-ing at sev-en o - clock there were twen - ty tar - ri - ers a -

4 Tenors 5 6 *mf*

"...and

work-in' at the rock, and the boss come a - long an' he says, "Keep still and

7 8 9 **A**

come down heav - y on the cast - iron drill," and drill, ye tar - ri - ers,

come down heav - y on the cast - iron drill," and drill, ye tar - ri - ers,

10 *hand clap** 11 12

drill. Drill, ye tar - ri - ers, drill, for it's

drill. Drill, ye tar - ri - ers, drill, for it's

* hand claps, thigh slaps, and foot stomps are all appropriate body percussion that can be used as the director prefers. Not all singers need to add the percussion.

duration 2:30

13 14 15

work all day fr the sug - ar in yer tay,* down be - hind the

work all day fr the sug - ar in yer tay,* down be - hind the

16 17 18

mf mp

rail - way, and drill, ye tar - ri - ers, drill. And

mf mp

rail - way, and drill, ye tar - ri - er, drill. And

19 20 21 thigh slap

blast. And fire.

p

blast. And fire. And blast. And

22 23 B 24

fire. The boss was a fine man down to the ground, and he

solo mf

* tea

25 26 *solo mf* 27

She — baked good bread and she
mar-ried a lad - y six feet 'round.

28 29 30

baked it well
f solo and she baked it hard as the rocks of hell, and
tutti *mf*

31 **C** 32 *hand clap* 33

tutti *mf* drill, ye tar - ri - ers, drill. Drill, ye tar - ri - ers,
tutti *f* drill, ye tar - ri - ers, drill. Drill, ye tar - ri - ers,

34 35 36

drill, for it's work all day fr the sug - ar in yer tay,
drill, for it's work all day fr the sug - ar in yer tay,

37 38 *mf* 39 *mf*

down be - hind the rail - way, and drill, ye tar - ri - ers,
down be - hind the rail - way, and drill, ye tar - ri - ers,

40 41 42 43 thigh slap

mp drill. And blast. And fire.

mp drill. And blast. And fire. *p* And blast. And

D

44 *mf* 45 46 47 *mf*

mf Our new fore-man, Jim Mc-Cann_ Last

f fire. by God, he was an aw-ful man!

48 49 50 51 *mf*

mf week a pre-mature blast went off, and

solo f and a mile in the air went big Jim Goff and *mf tutti*

E

52 53 hand clap 54

drill, ye tar-ri-ers, drill. Drill, ye tar-ri-ers,

drill, ye tar-ri-ers, drill. Drill, ye tar-ri-ers,

55 *hand clap* 56 57

drill, for it's work all day fr the sug - ar in yer tay,
drill ye tar - ri - ers drill, for it's work all day fr the

58 59 *mf* 60

down be - hind the rail - way, and drill, ye tar - ri - ers,
sug - ar in yer tay by the rail - way, and drill, ye tar - ri - ers,

61 *hand clap* 62 *thigh clap* 63 64 **F**

drill. And blast. And fire. Next time pay - day
drill. And blast. And fire. Next time pay - day

65 *solo mf* 66 67 *mp tutti* 68

came a - round. Jim Goff, a dol - lar short. was found. When asked what for, came
came a - round. When asked what for, came

69 *mf* 70 71

8 this re - ply, — and

f solo *tutti*

this re - ply, — "You was docked for the time you was up in the sky," and

72 **G** 73 *hand clap* 74 75

8 drill, ye tar - ri - ers, drill. Drill, ye tar - ri - ers, drill, for it's

drill, ye tar - ri - ers, drill. Drill, ye tar - ri - ers, drill,

76 77 78

8 work all day f the sug - ar in yer tay, down be - hind the

for it's work all day fr the sug - ar in yer tay, in yer tay by the

79 *Tenor 1* *mf* 80 81 *f*

8 rail - way, and drill, ye tar - ri - ers, drill. Oh, —

Tenor 2 *mf* *f*

8 rail - way, and drill, ye tar - ri - ers, drill. Oh, —

mf *f*

8 rail - way, and drill, ye tar - ri - ers, drill. Oh, —

H

82 83 84

drill, oh, drill,

drill, ye tar - ri - ers, drill. Drill, ye tar - ri - ers,

drill, ye tar - ri - ers, drill. Drill, ye tar - ri - ers,

85 86 87

for it's work all day fr the sug - ar in yer tay,

drill, for it's work all day fr the sug - ar in yer tay,

drill, for it's work all day fr the sug - ar in yer

88 Tenors 89 90

mf

down be - hind the rail - way, and drill, ye tar - ri - ers,

tay, in yer tay by the rail - way, and drill, ye tar - ri - ers,

91 92 93 94

mp

I

drill. And blast. And fire. drill, ye tar - ri - ers,

drill. And drill, ye tar - ri - ers, drill. Oh, and blast. And

8

95 *p* 96 97 *f* 98 *legato*

drill. Oh, and blast. And fire. Drill, ye

fire. And blast. And fire. Drill, ye

99 100 101 102 *hand clap*

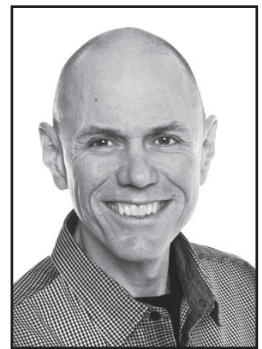
tar - ri - ers, Drill! (opt.) Drill!

tar - ri - ers, Drill! Drill!

Brian Tate is an award-winning Vancouver composer/arranger and popular choral clinician and choral director. A frequently commissioned composer, his published choral works are extensive and his music is performed worldwide.

Brian directs Vancouver's 100-voice City Soul Choir, teaches singing and choir at Studio 58 - Langara College's professional theatre school - and performs with the world music a cappella vocal trio "TriVo."

Brian has had a lifelong interest in music of the African Diaspora, and has travelled and studied in Cuba and West Africa. He frequently gives choir workshops and is in demand internationally as a clinician and workshop leader. Brian is a passionate advocate of life-long music-making at all levels.



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