

First Rate Town

opb. Good Kid

arr. Eric

$\text{♩} = 184$
VP intro

1

Solo

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

6

Solo

S.

A.

T.

B.

10

Solo

S.

A.


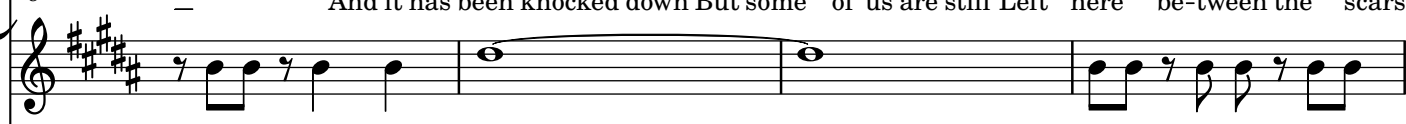
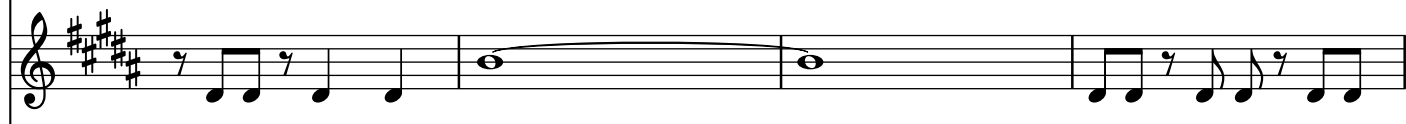
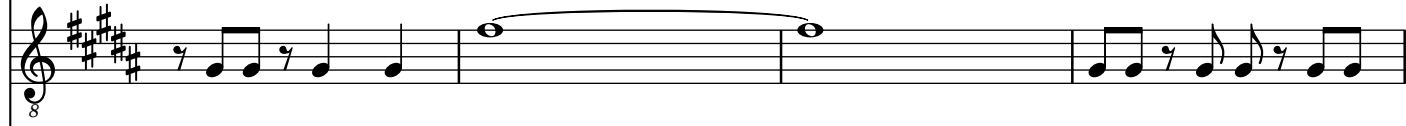
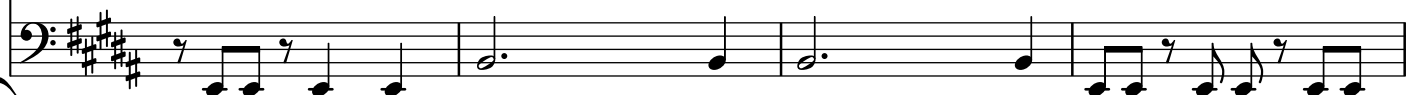

T.

B.

This is a first rate town But all you e-ver notice Are the ways it's stretched too far.

2

14

Solo  
S. 
A. 
T. 
B. 


And it has been knocked down But some of us are still Left here be-tween the scars

18

Solo  
S. 
A. 
T. 
B. 

When you look a-round, all you e-ver notice is you can-not see the stars

22

Solo  
S. 
A. 
T. 
B. 

This is a first-rate town, a first - rate town you know_

26

Solo

8

You just can't see ve-ry far—

S.

A.

T.

8

B.

30

Solo

8

S.

A.

T.

8

B.

34

Solo

8

When the last door closed, you packed your clothes. And went back to Mon-tre-al—

S.

A.

T.

8

B.

Solo

S.

A.

T.

B.

Said, "It was cold - er there," a chill hangs in the air It helps you forget it all.

Solo

S.

A.

T.

B.

You left an emp - ty bookshelf that I did-n't fill till fall_ This is a

Solo

S.

A.

T.

B.

first-rate town, a first - rate town you know_ You just can't see it at all.

51

Solo

S.

A.

T.

B.

55

Solo

S.

A.

T.

B.

Well

59

Solo

S.

A.

T.

B.

it will fade as all things must I loved you but you

6

65

Solo

S.

A.

T.

B.

didn't love me e - nough_

Win - ter comes, the car will

70

Solo

S.

A.

T.

B.

rust I'll start it up,

then always run a lit-tle rough_

This is a

75

Solo

S.

A.

T.

B.

first-rate town and all you e ver notice Are the ways it's stretched too far

They keep the

79

Solo

8 death rates down It's col - der than a winter spent in de-fros - ting cars We

S.

A.

T.

B.

83

Solo

8 talked a lot of lea-ving, didn't think you'd get that far— This is a first-rate town, a first-

S.

A.

T.

B.

88

Solo

8 - rate town you know— You just can't see very far—

S.

A.

T.

B.