Full Score

Hayley Jenkins

# Wrong Jacket

## a poem by Carole Bromley

For baritone and piano

# Wrong Jacket

## *by Carole Bromley*

Strange how it felt alien,
the silk lining colder,
wool rough to the touch;

in the pocket a spat-out sweet,
a bus ticket to Middlesbrough,
a blood-stained tissue -

too late to return the coat,
I wasn't even certain
where I'd picket it up.

So I became her, this woman
with the nose bleed,
a dislike for Nuttall's Mintoes

a life supporting Borough,
job in costume jewellery at Binns,
fine Saturdays scrambling

up the scree to reach
the summit
of Roseberry Topping.

Vocalist is encouraged to wear an ill-fitting wool coat or jacket with random objects in the pockets, such as a train ticket, sticky sweet and a tissue.

# Wrong Jacket

Carole Bromley H.A.Jenkins

**Prestissimo con agitato ♩=152**

*Starts to put on jacket slowly.*

Baritone

Piano

*f*

8

*Realises something is not quite right.*

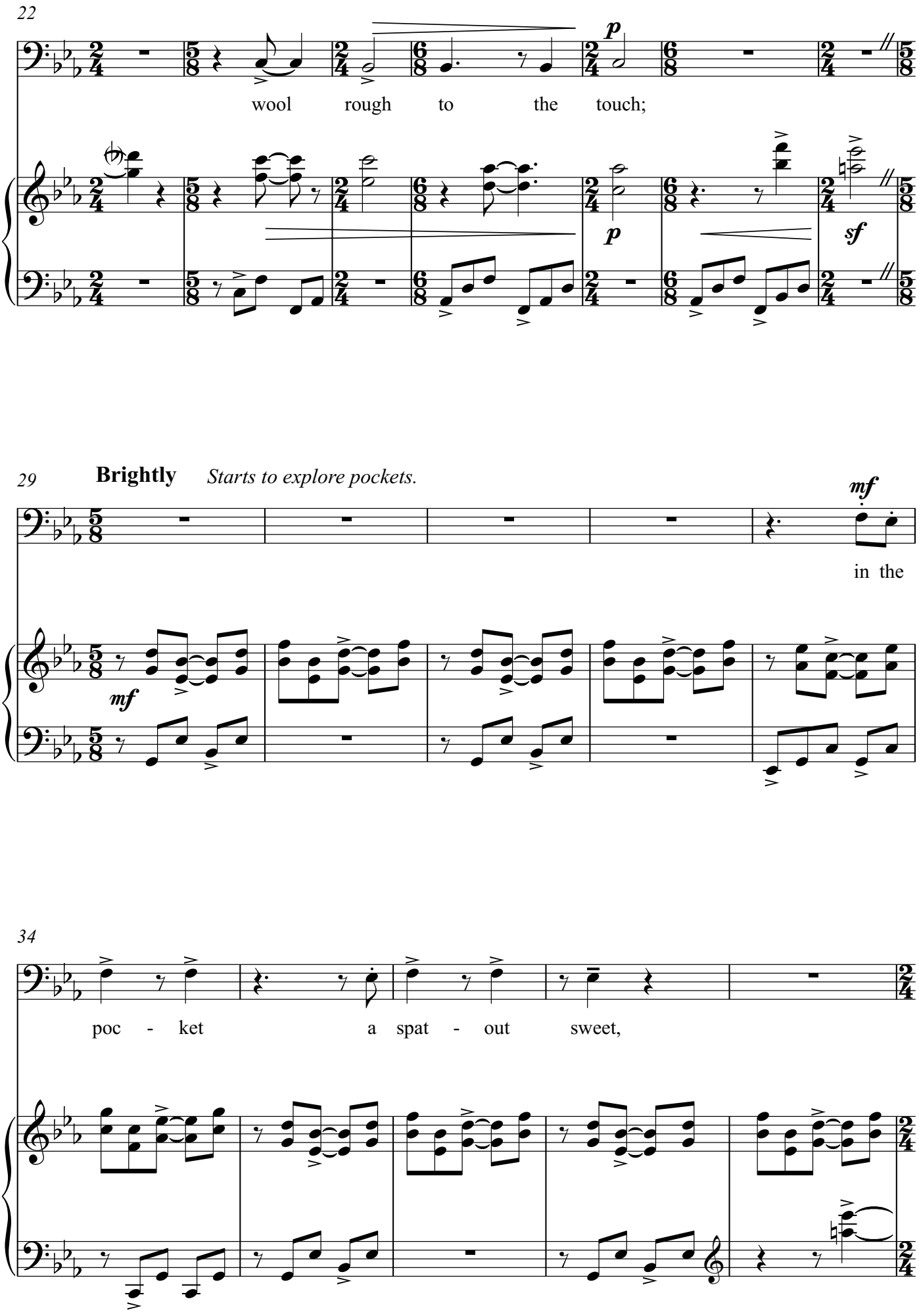
*mp*

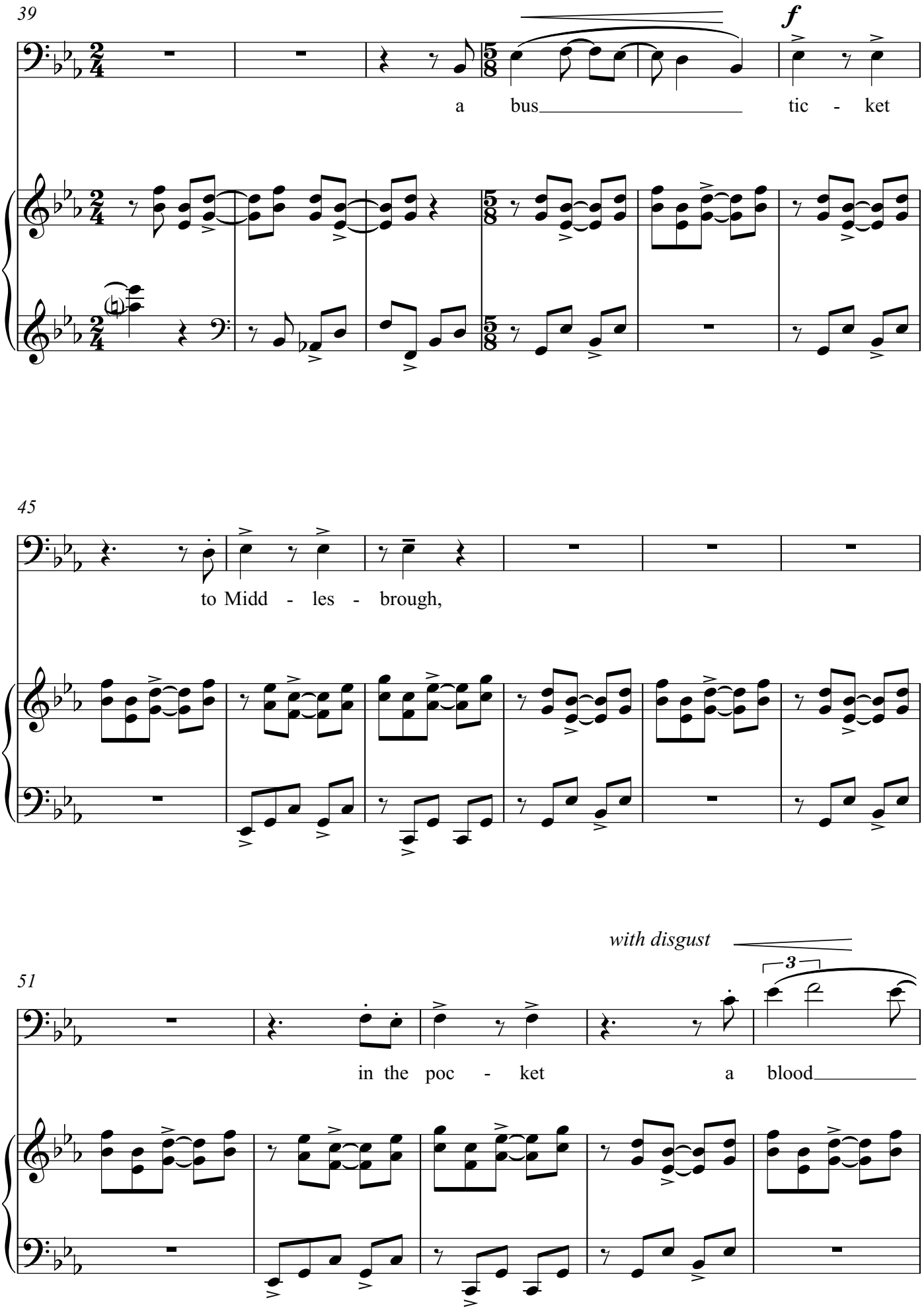
Strange how it

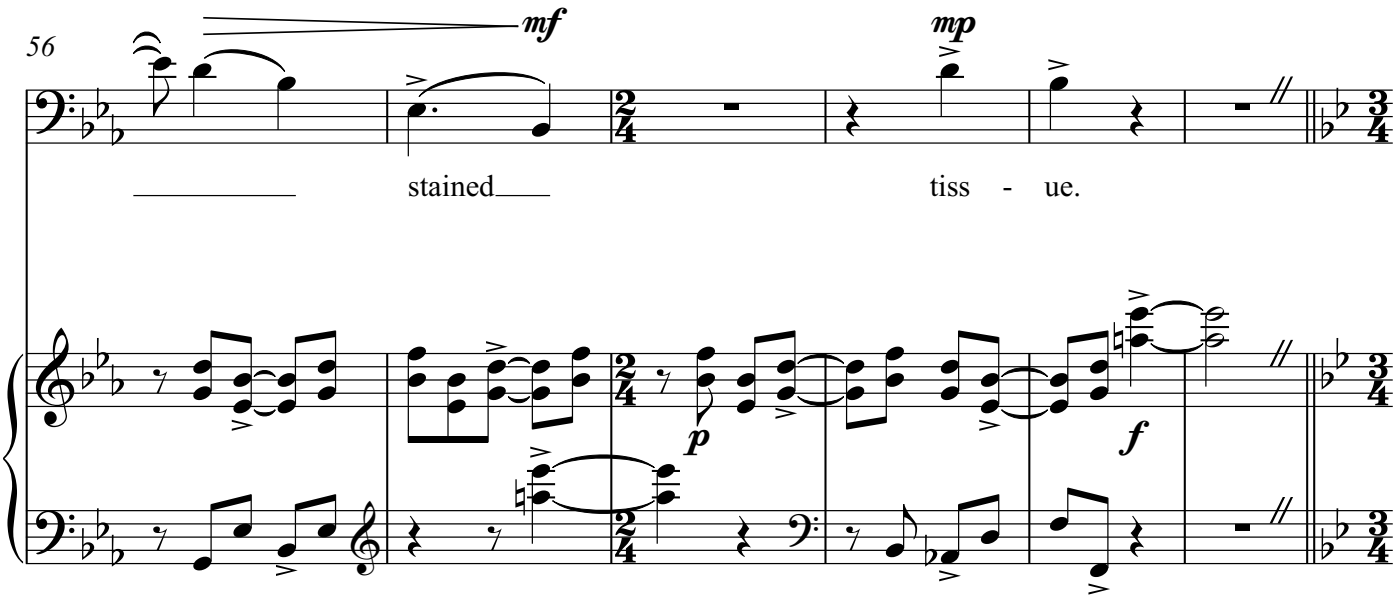
*p*

15

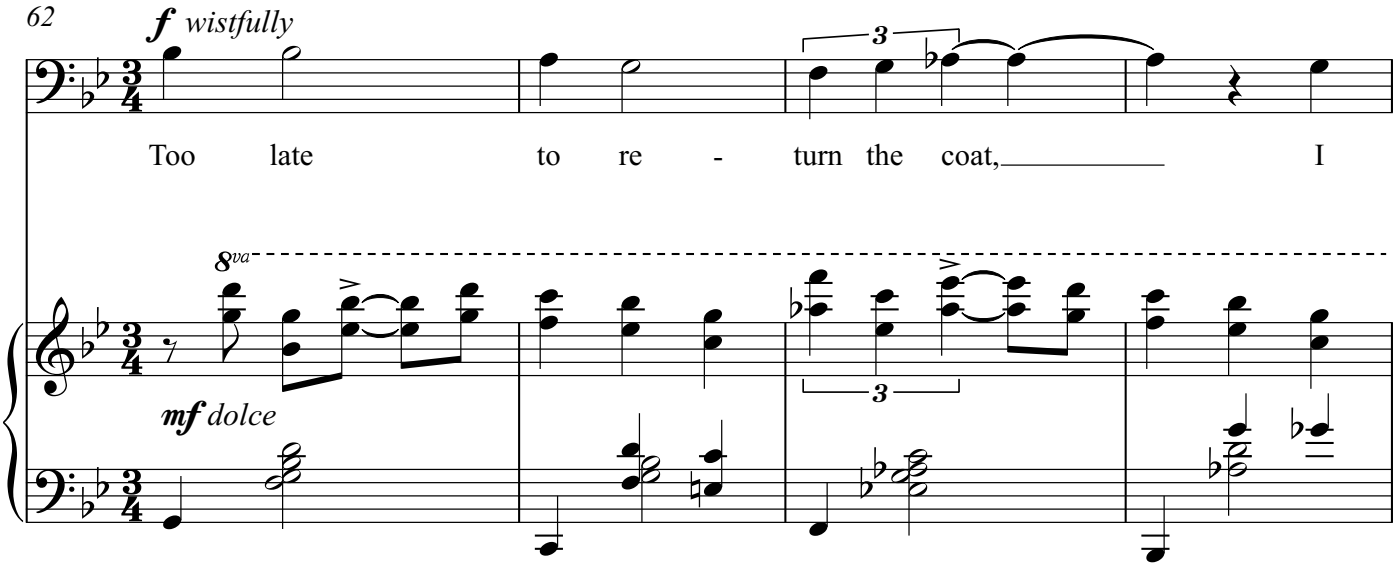
felt a - li-en, The silk li - ning col - der,

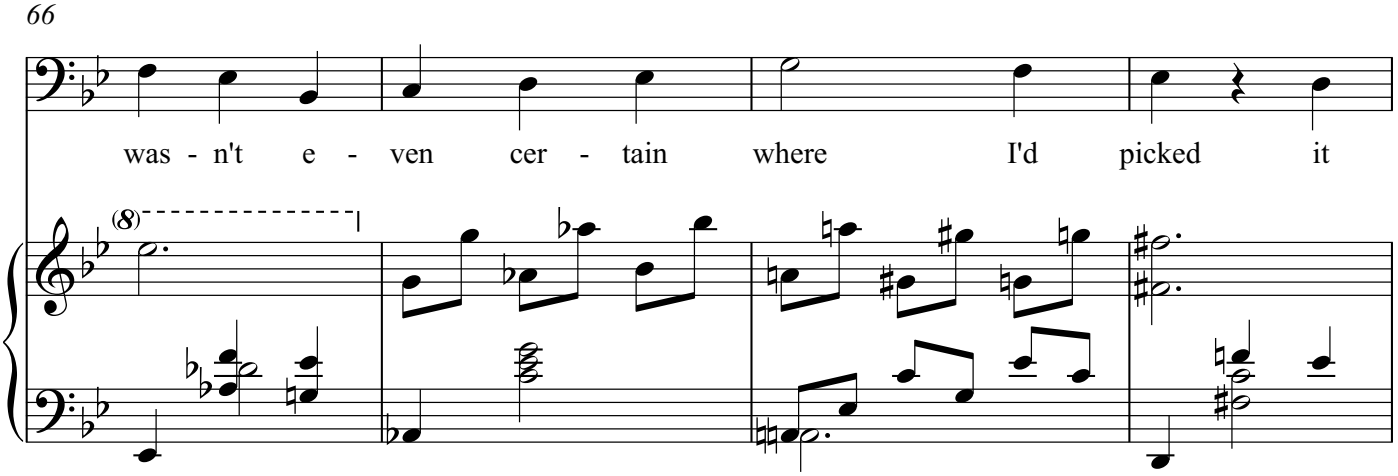

22
wool rough to the touch;
p
p
sf
29
Brightly
Starts to explore pockets.
mf
mf
in the
34
poc - ket a spat - out sweet,


39
f
a bus tic - ket
45
to Midd - les - brough,
51
with disgust
3
in the poc - ket a blood




**Allegretto meno mosso ♩=88**



70

up. I

*f espress.*

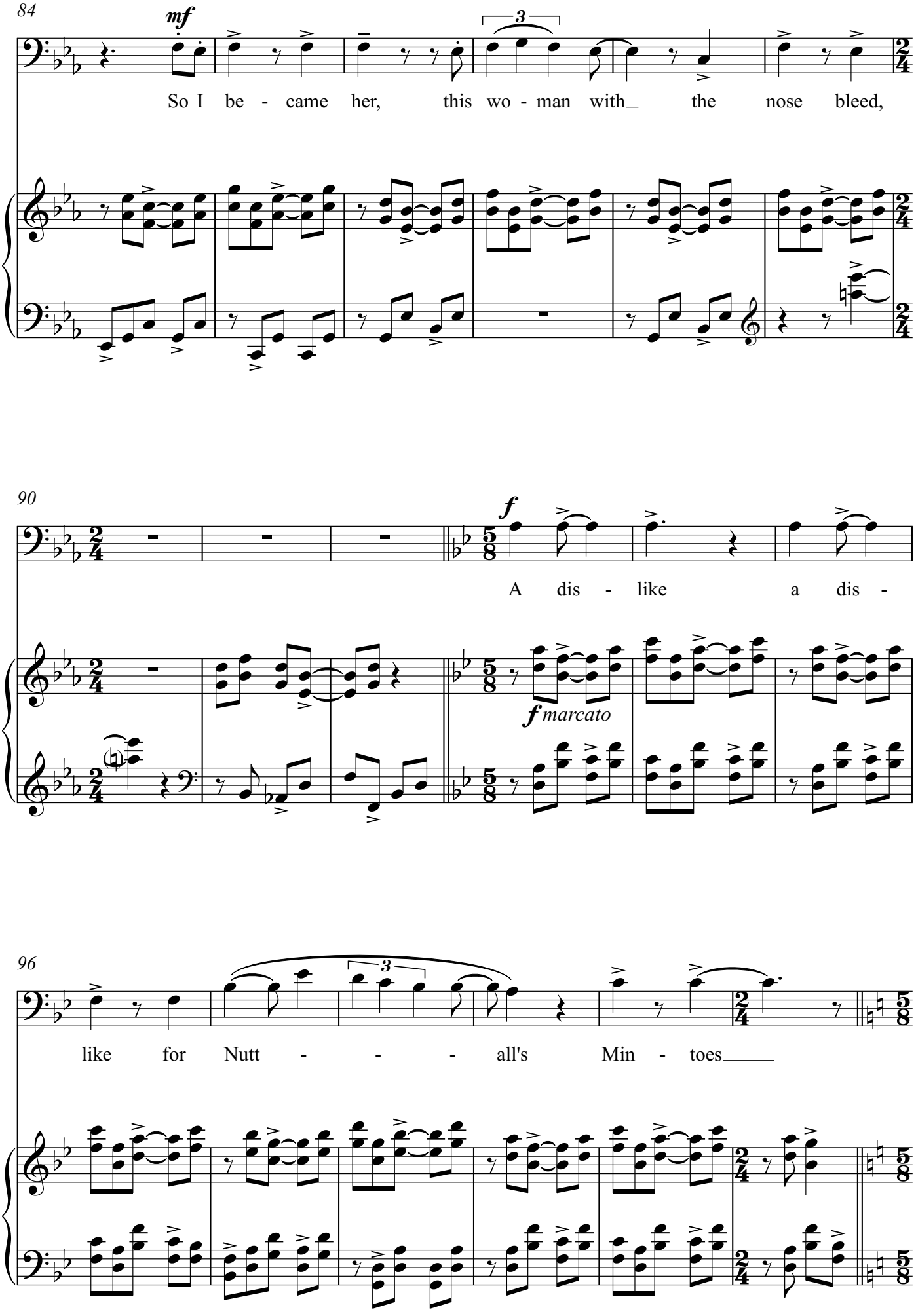
74

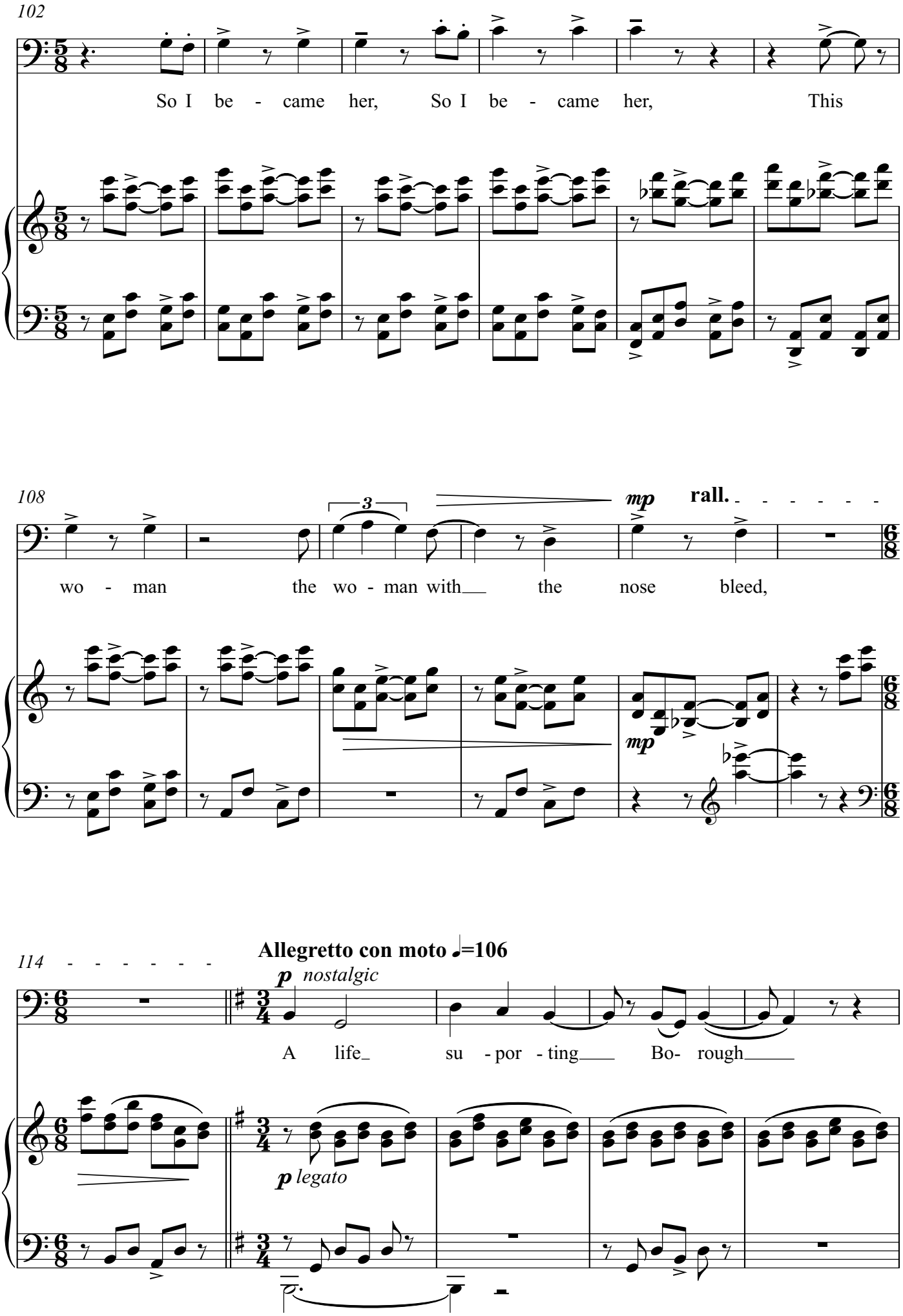
was - n't e - ven cer - tain where I'd picked it up.

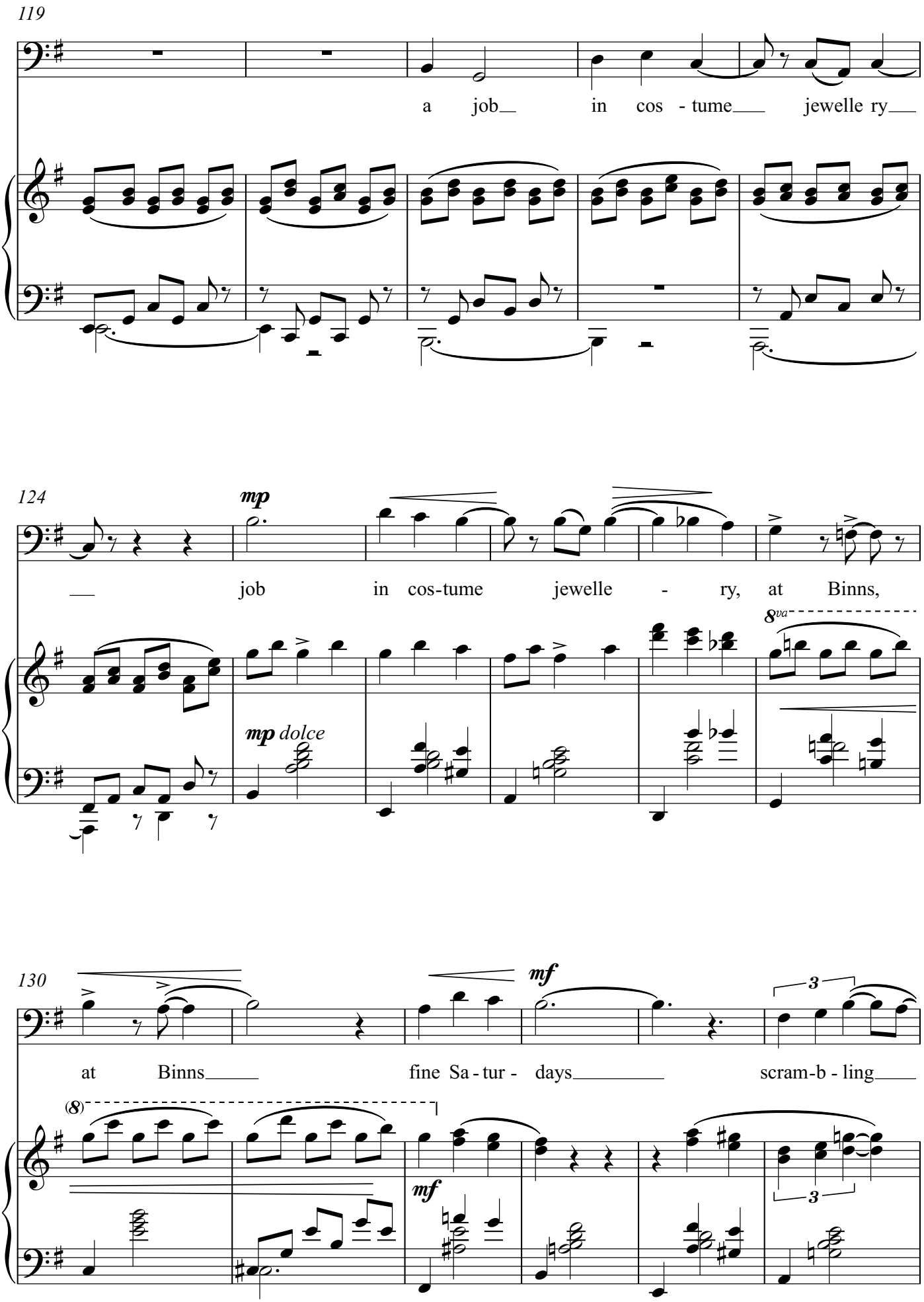
*mf*

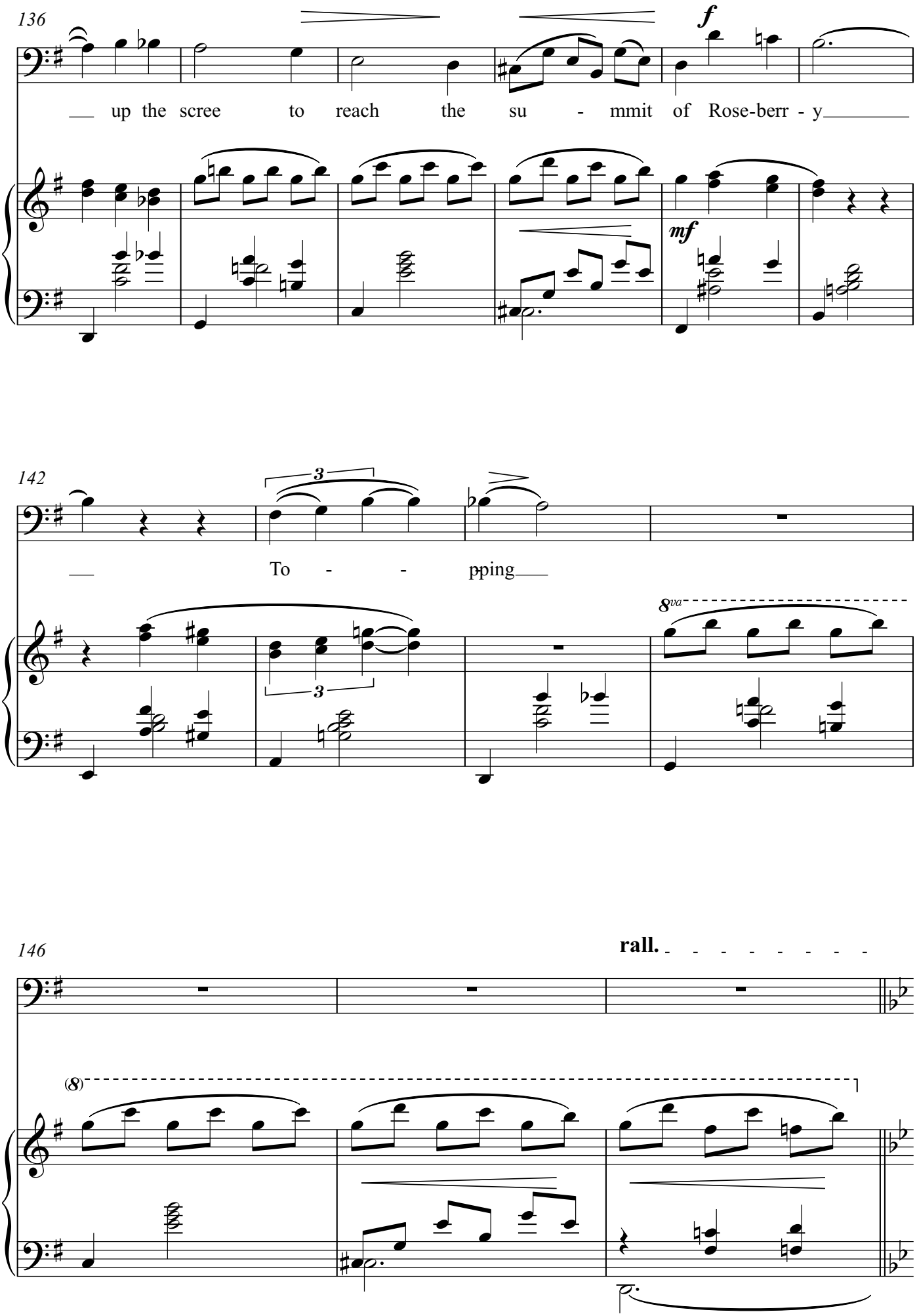
80 **A tempo ♩=152**

*mf*

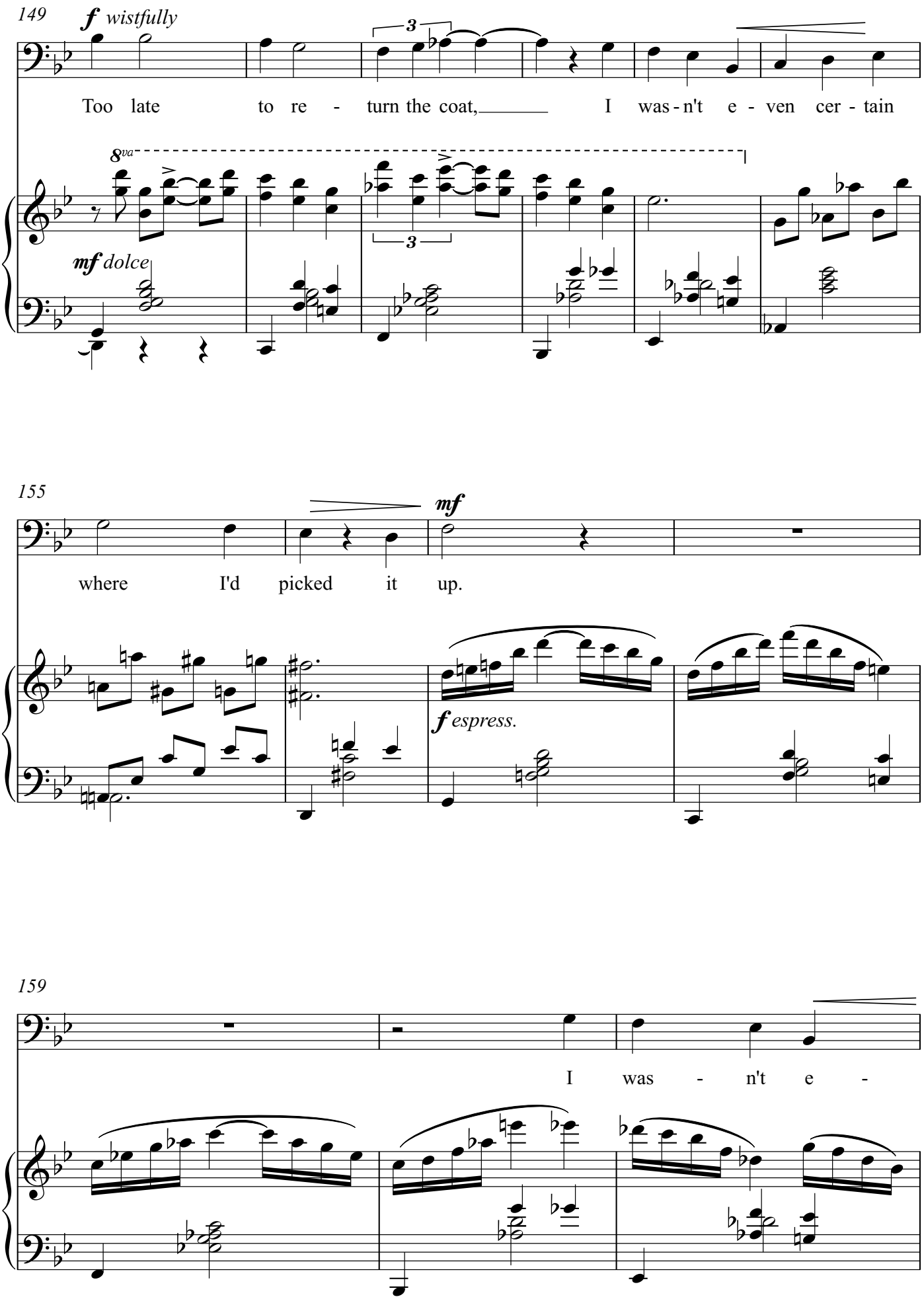

84
mf
3
So I be - came her, this wo - man with the nose bleed,
90
f
A dis - like a dis -
f marcato
96
3
like for Nutt - - - all's Min - toes

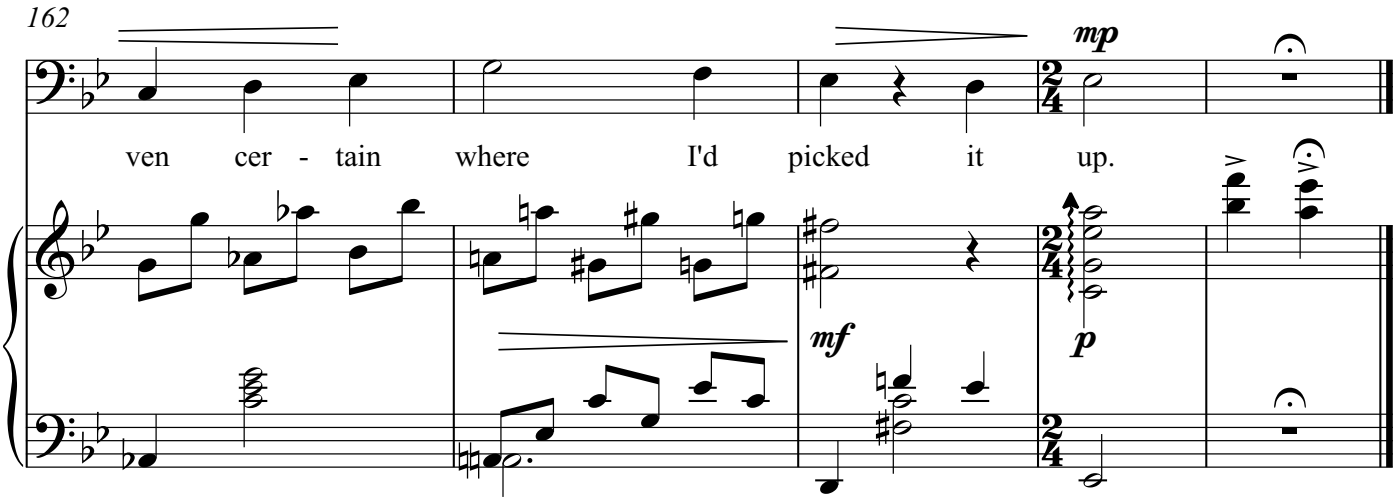

102
So I be - came her, So I be - came her, This
108
3
mp
rall.
wo - man the wo - man with the nose bleed,
mp
114
Allegretto con moto ♩=106
p nostalgic
A life su - por - ting Bo- rough
p legato


119
a job in cos - tume jewelle ry
124
mp
job in cos-tume jewelle - ry, at Binns,
mp dolce
8va
130
mf
at Binns fine Sa - tur - days scram-b - ling
(8)
mf
3
3


136
f
up the scree to reach the su - mmit of Rose-berr - y
mf
142
3
To - - pping
8va
146
rall.
(8)

**Allegretto meno mosso ♩=88**




162
mp
ven cer - tain where I'd picked it up.
mf
p