

FACTORY

Air: Flying Pickets
Notenpartitur: R. Feilung

319

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1

EARLY IN THE MORNING FACT'RY WHISTLE BLOWS, MAN RISES FROM BED AND PUTS ON HIS CLOTHES.

5

MAN TAKES HIS LUNCHBOX OUT IN THE MORNING LIGHT. IT'S THE WORK, THE WORKING, JUST THE

8

WORKING-LIFE, THE WORKING, THE WORKING, JUST THE WORKING LIFE.

11

THROUGH THE MANSIONS OF FEAR, THROUGH THE MANSIONS OF PAIN, SEE MY DADDY WALKING THROUGH THE FACT'RY

14

GATES IN THE RAIN,

FACT'RY TAKES HIS HEARING, FACT'RY GIVES HIM LIFE.

THE

[17]

WORKING, THE WORKING, JUST THE WORKING LIFE, THE WORKING, THE WORKING, JUST THE WORKING LIFE.

[21]

END OF THE DAY, FACT'RY WHISTLE CRIES, MEN WALK THROUGH THESE GATES WITH DEATH

[24]

IN THEIR EYES, AND YOU JUST BETTER BELIEVE SOMEBODY'S GONNA GET HURT TONIGHT. IT'S THE

[27]

WORKING, THE WORKING, JUST THE WORKING LIFE, THE WORK, THE WORK, THE WORKING LIFE.