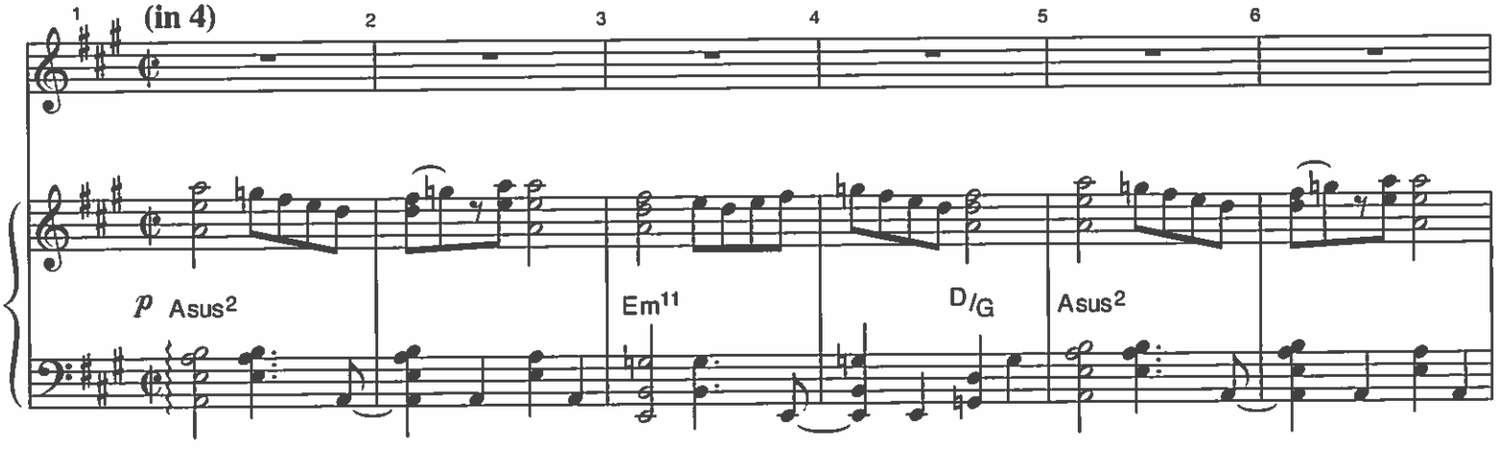
MILLWORK

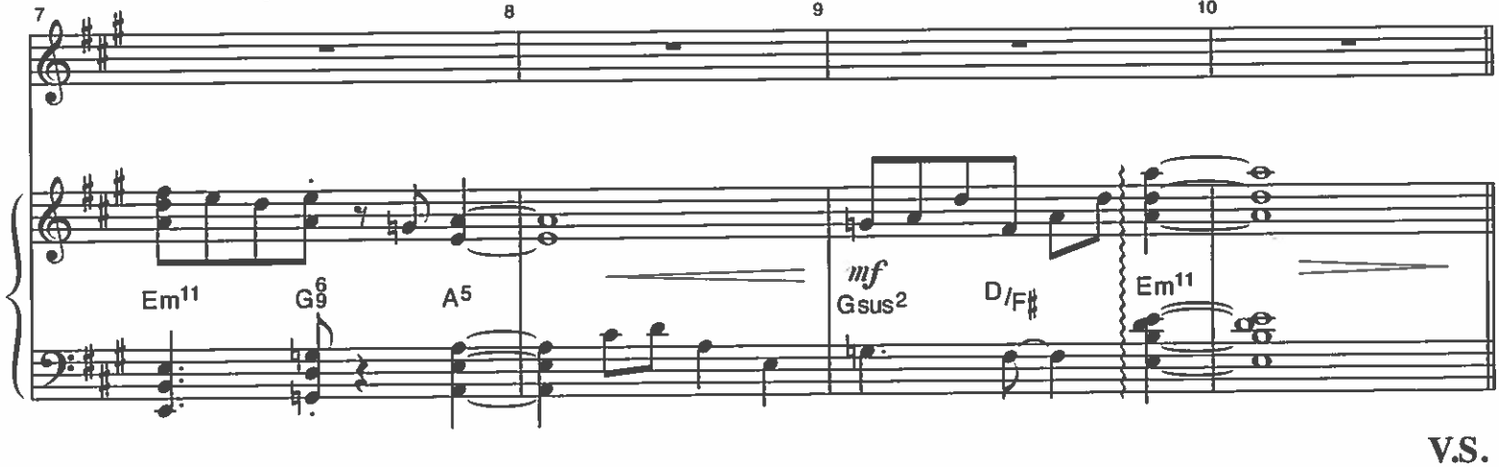
Music and Lyrics by James Taylor
Arranged and Orchestrated by Alex Lacamoire

CUE: GRACE: "You're just engulfed in a cloud of steam *(Steam SFX)* every forty seconds." *(GO)*

Folk ♩ = 80 "...The tanks run twenty-four hours a day. I work eight straight hours with two ten-minute breaks...



"...and one twenty-minute break for lunch. I find it difficult to eat my lunch in that length of time." "Forty seconds." *(snap)*



V.S.

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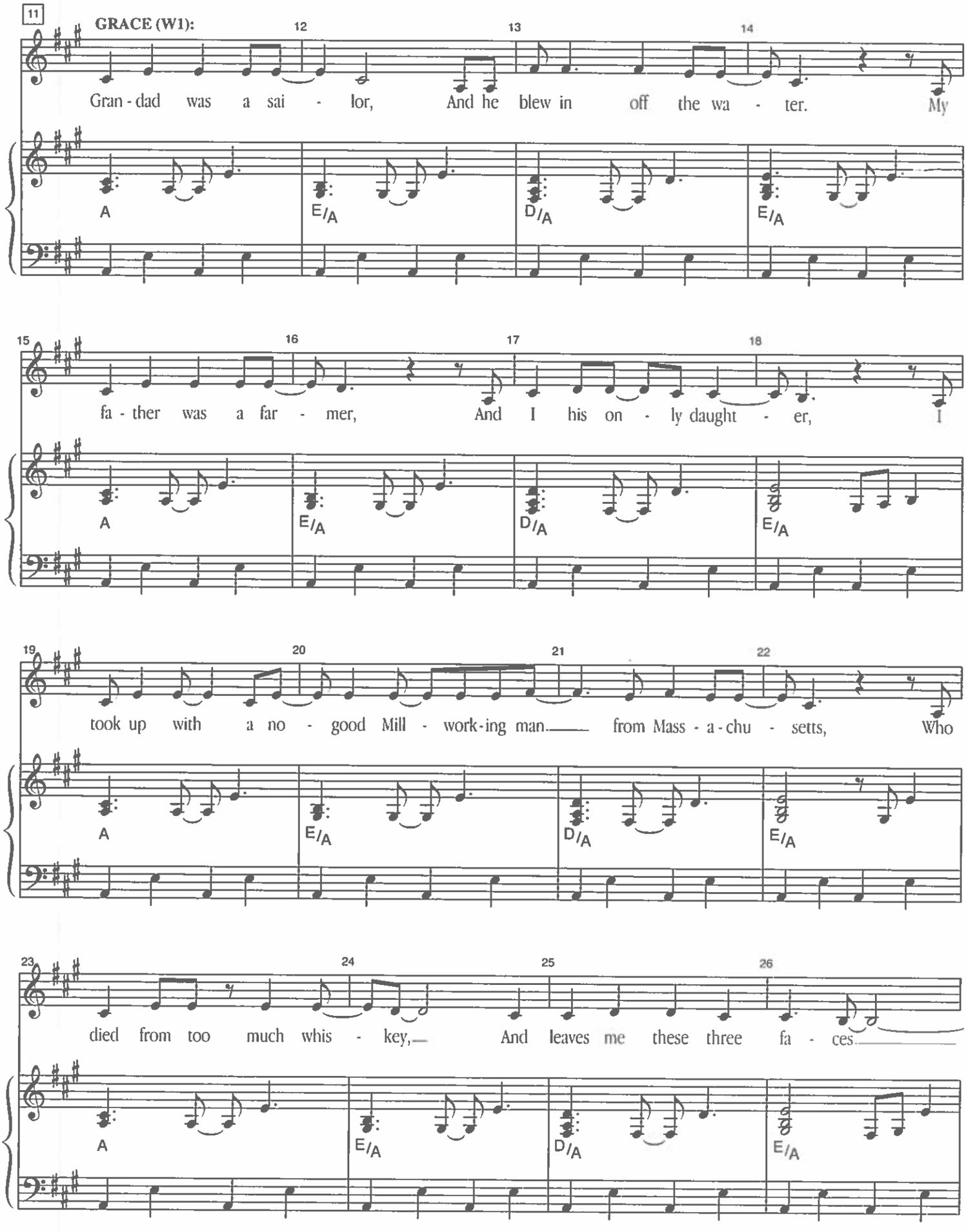
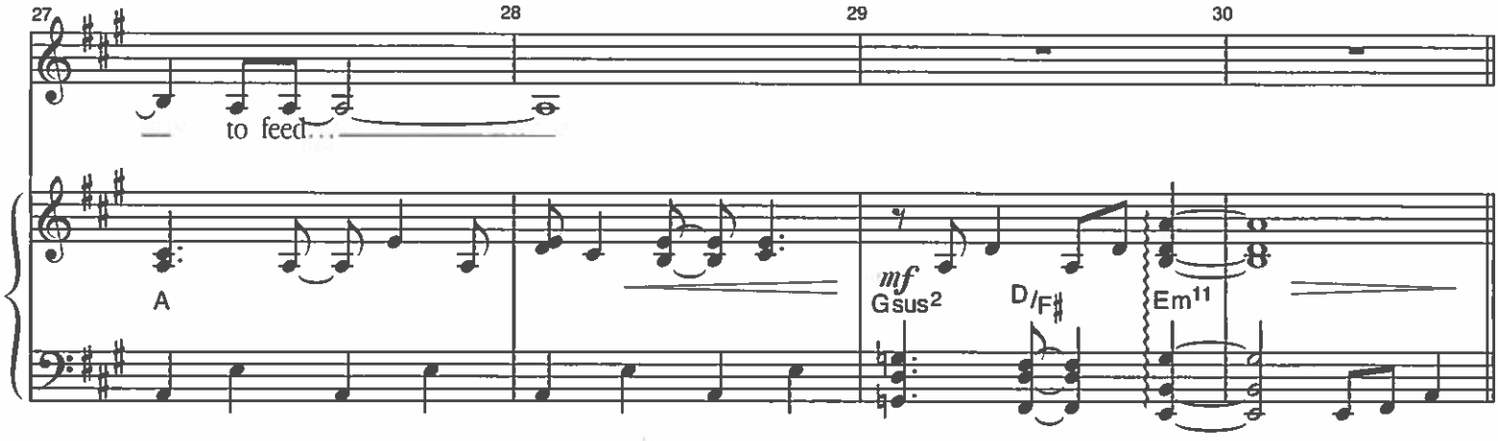
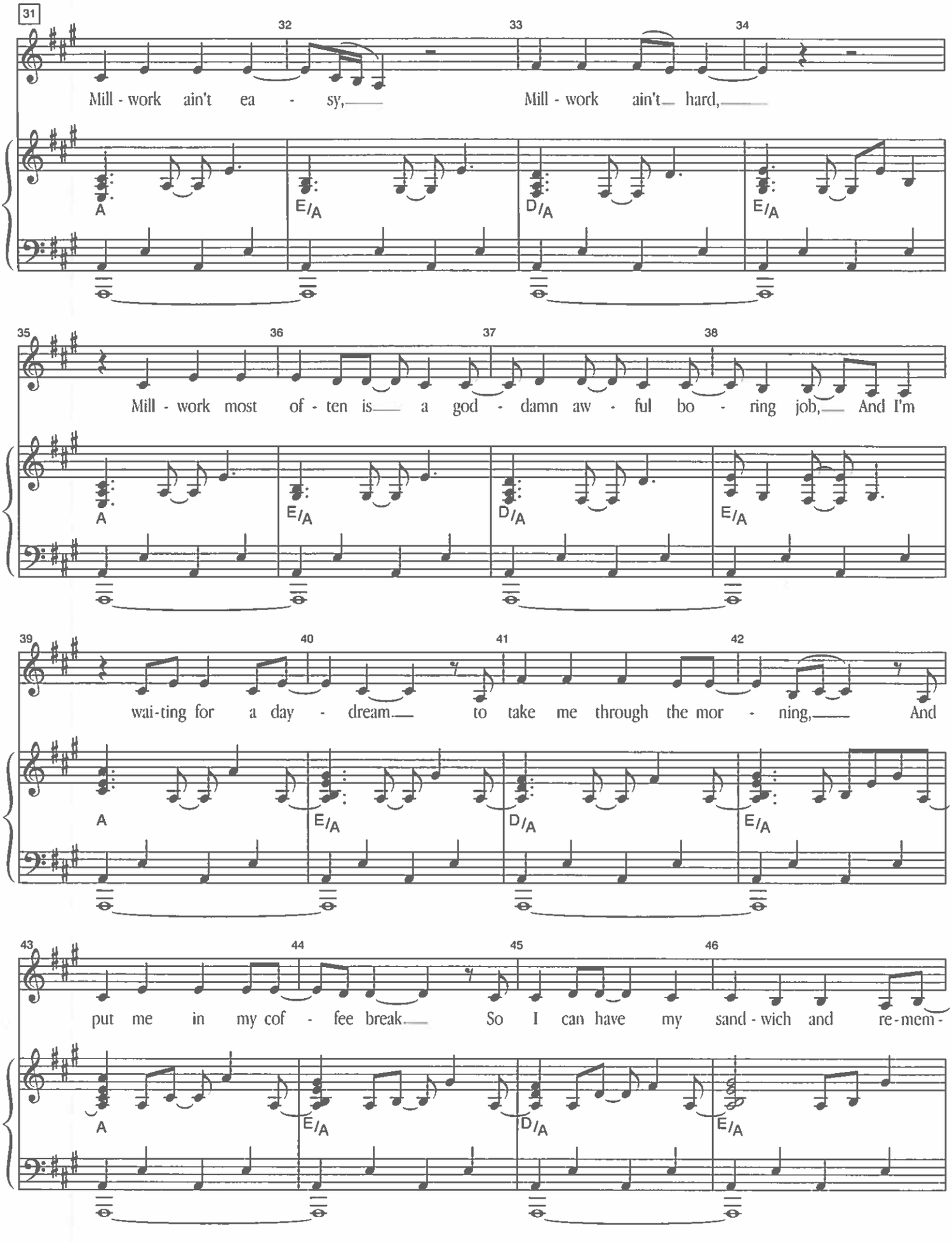
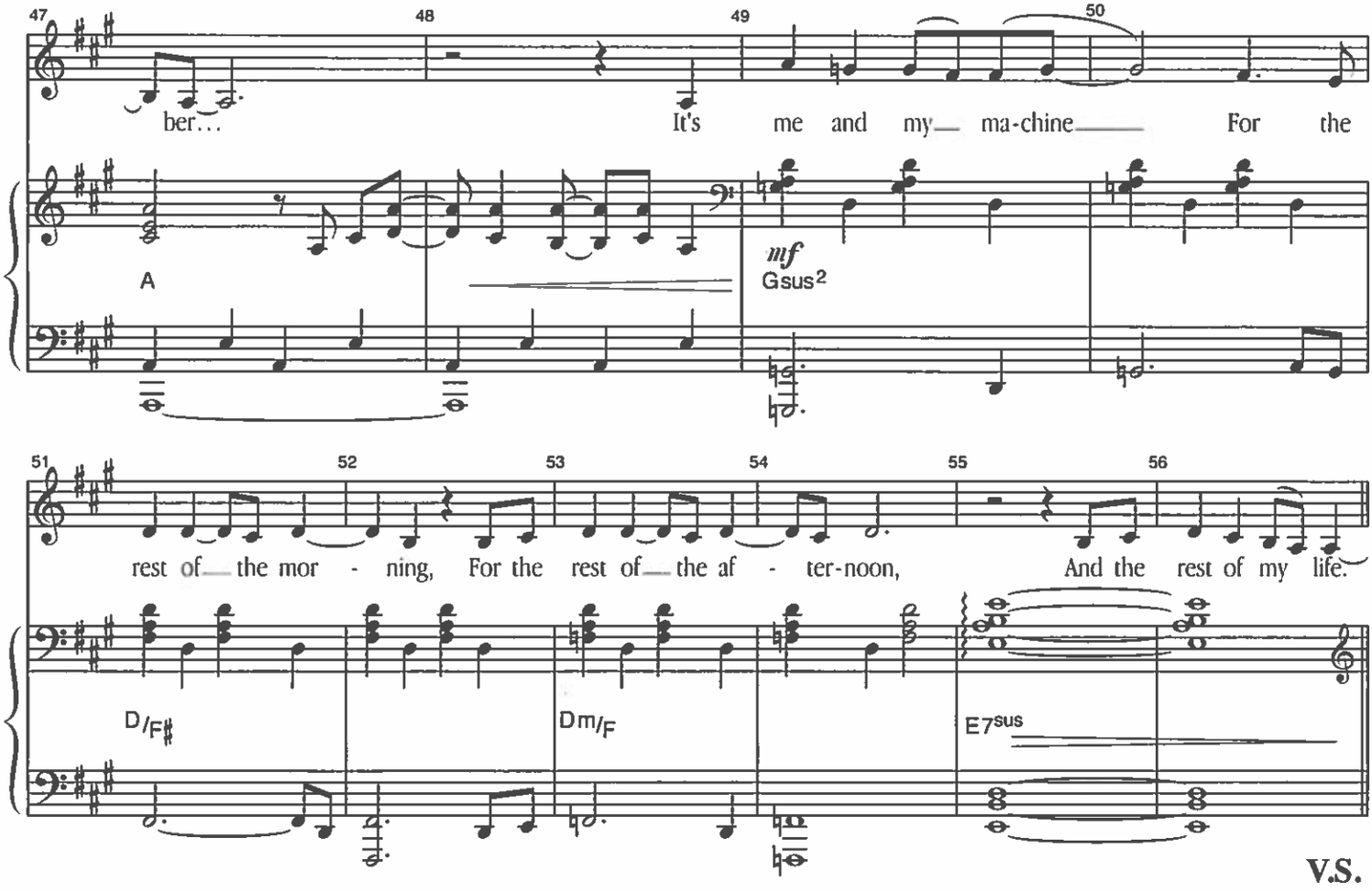

11
GRACE (W1):
12
13
14
Gran - dad was a sai - lor, And he blew in off the wa - ter. My
A
E/A
D/A
E/A
15
16
17
18
fa - ther was a far - mer, And I his on - ly daught - er, I
A
E/A
D/A
E/A
19
20
21
22
took up with a no - good Mill - work-ing man. from Mass - a-chu - setts, Who
A
E/A
D/A
E/A
23
24
25
26
died from too much whis - key, And leaves me these three fa - ces.
A
E/A
D/A
E/A



V.S.


31
32
33
34
Mill - work ain't ea - sy,
Mill - work ain't hard,
A
E/A
D/A
E/A
35
36
37
38
Mill - work most of - ten is a god - damn aw - ful bo - ring job, And I'm
A
E/A
D/A
E/A
39
40
41
42
wai-ting for a day - dream to take me through the mor - ning, And
A
E/A
D/A
E/A
43
44
45
46
put me in my cof - fee break So I can have my sand - wich and re-mem-
A
E/A
D/A
E/A


47
48
49
50
ber...
It's me and my ma-chine For the
A
mf
Gsus2
51
52
53
54
55
56
rest of the mor - ning, For the rest of the af - ter-noon, And the rest of my life.
D/F♯
Dm/F
E7sus

V.S.

57 **(under dialogue)**

GRACE: "They can't keep men on the tanks. They say it's too monotonous. I think women adjust to monotony better than men do, because their minds are used to doing two things... at once, where a man can only think of one thing at a time. A woman can listen to a child while she's doing something else. It's the same way on the tanks. You get to be automatic in what you're doing and your mind is doing something else..."

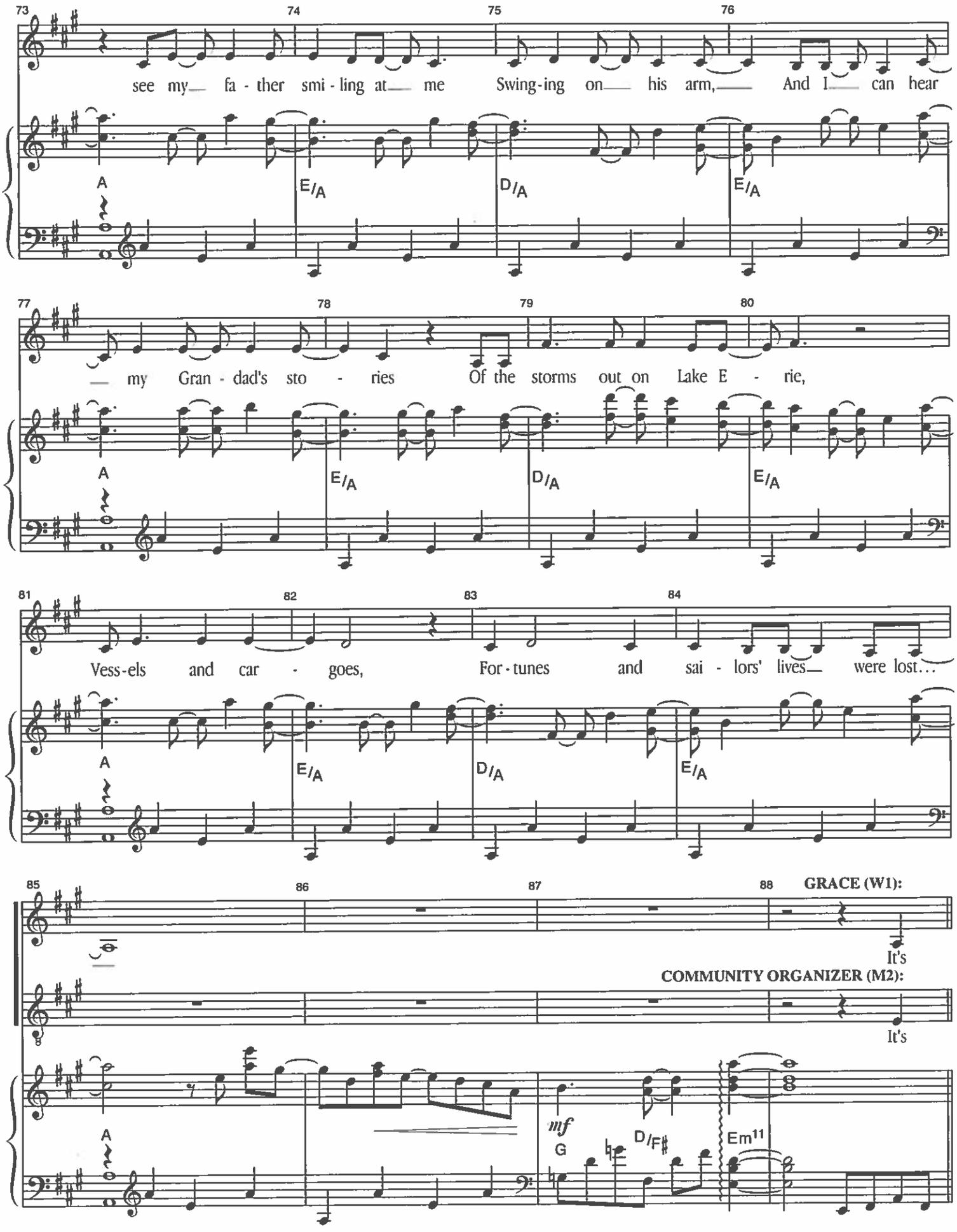
p Asus2 Em11 D/G

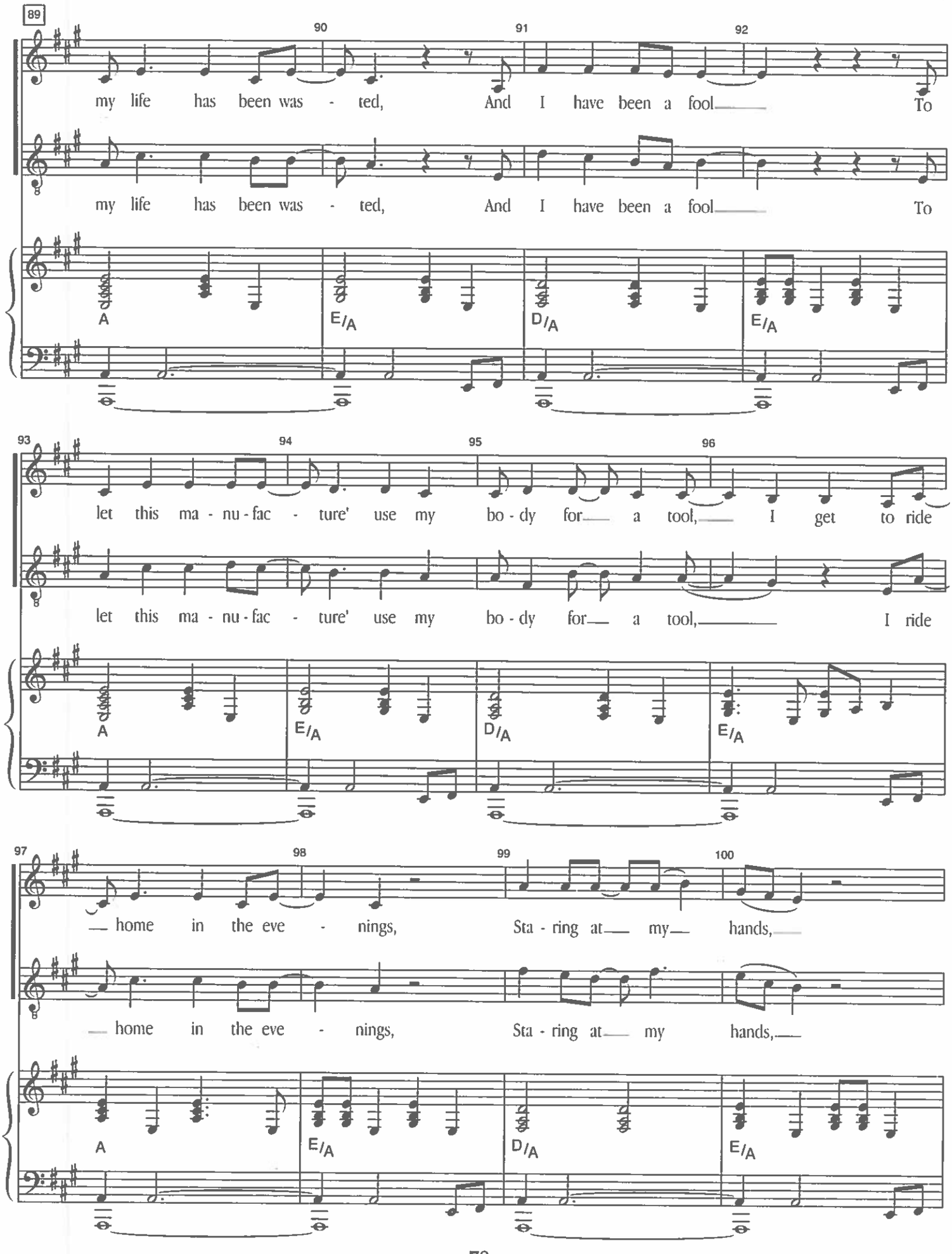
Asus2 Em11 G9 A5

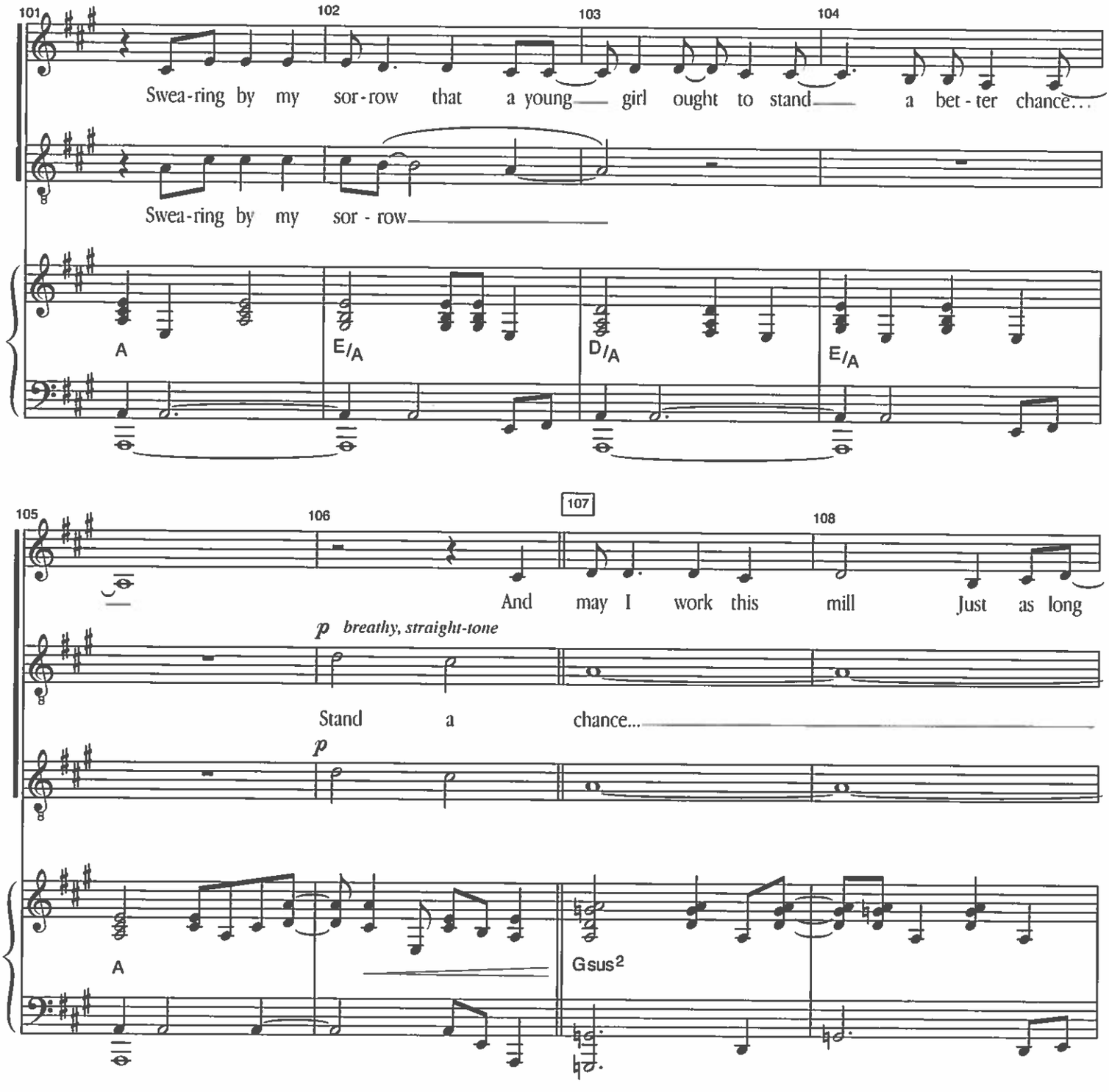
mf Em11 G9 Asus2 G5 D/F♯ Em11

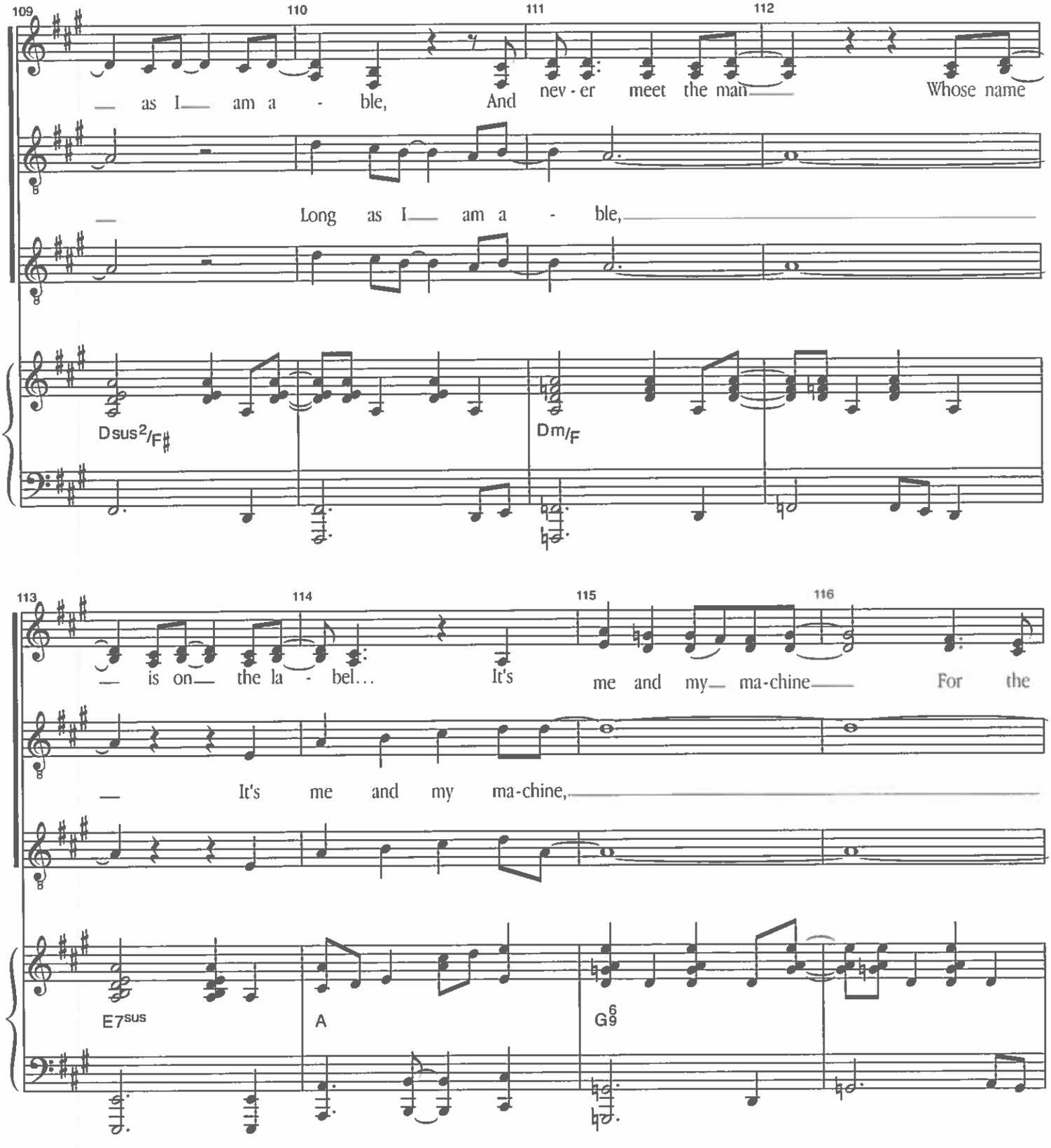
69 My mind be-gins to wan-der To my days back on the farm, And I can

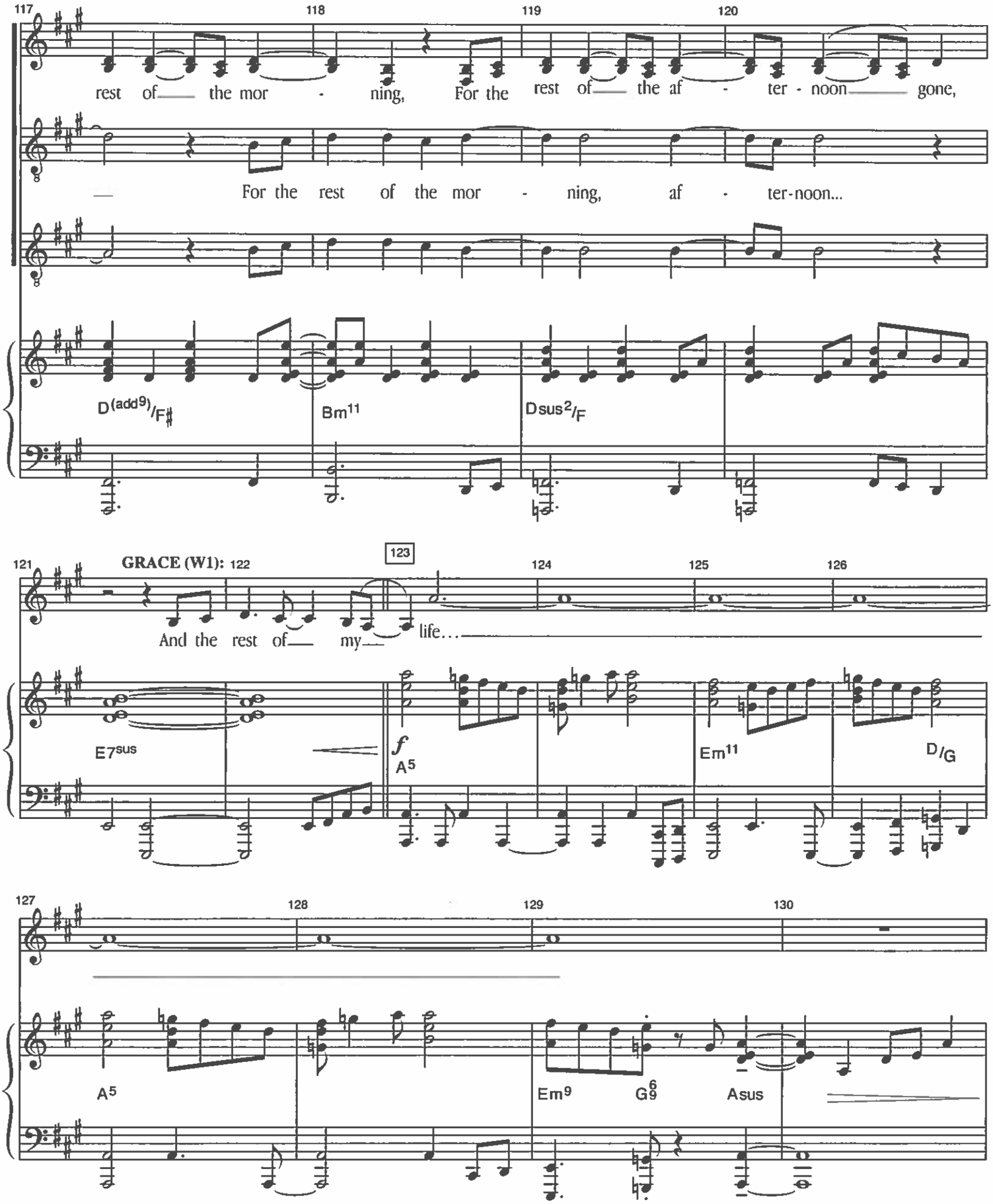
p A E/A D/A E/A

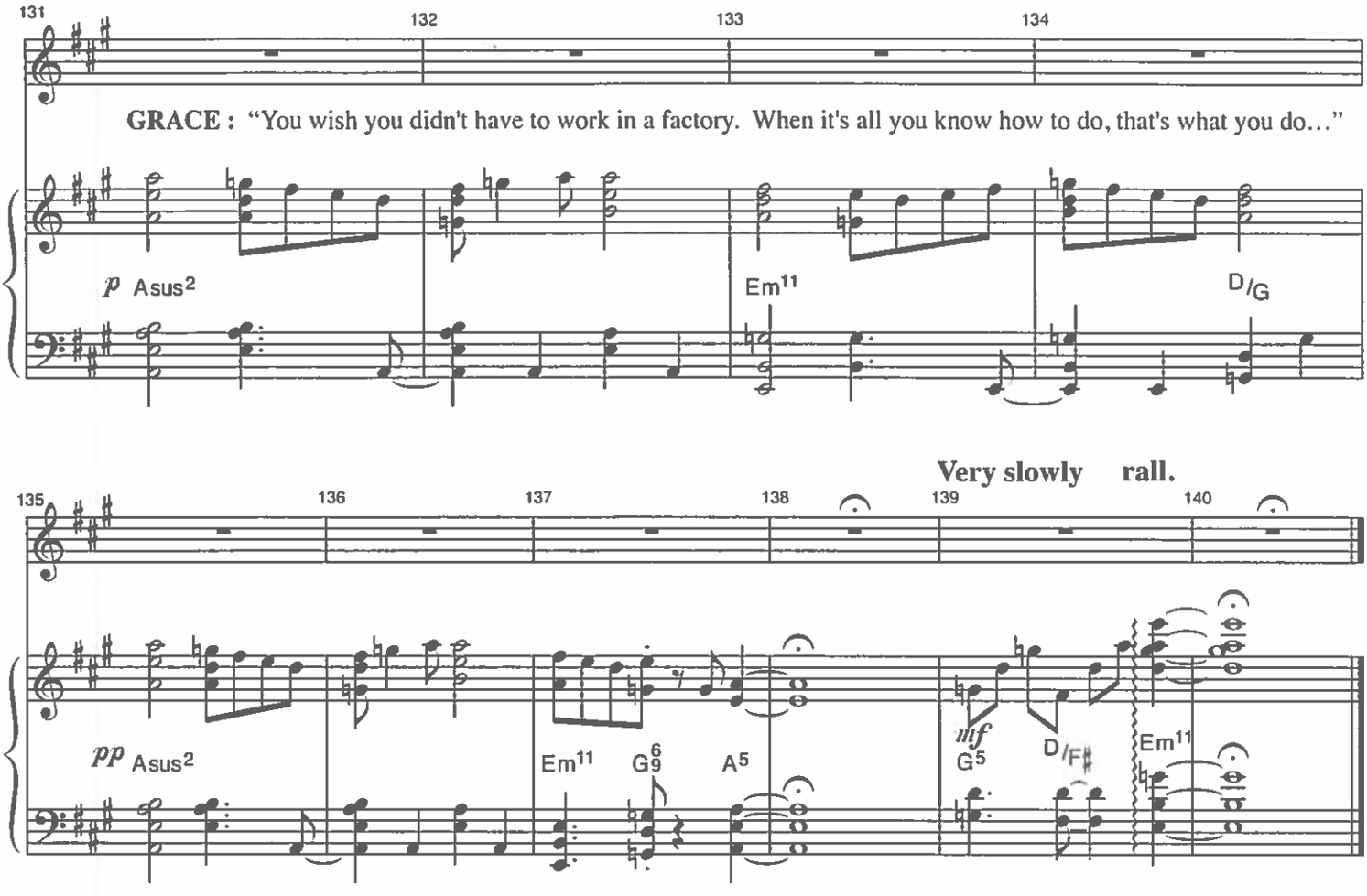

73
74
75
76
see my fa - ther smi - ling at me Swing-ing on his arm, And I can hear
A
E/A
D/A
E/A
77
78
79
80
my Gran - dad's sto - ries Of the storms out on Lake E - rie,
A
E/A
D/A
E/A
81
82
83
84
Vess-els and car - goes, For - tunes and sai - lors' lives were lost...
A
E/A
D/A
E/A
85
86
87
88
GRACE (W1):
It's
COMMUNITY ORGANIZER (M2):
It's
A
mf
G
D/F♯
Em11


89
90
91
92
my life has been was - ted, And I have been a fool To
my life has been was - ted, And I have been a fool To
A
E/A
D/A
E/A
93
94
95
96
let this ma - nu - fac - ture' use my bo - dy for a tool, I get to ride
let this ma - nu - fac - ture' use my bo - dy for a tool, I ride
A
E/A
D/A
E/A
97
98
99
100
home in the eve - nings, Sta - ring at my hands,
home in the eve - nings, Sta - ring at my hands,
A
E/A
D/A
E/A


101
102
103
104
Swea-ring by my sor-row that a young girl ought to stand a bet-ter chance...
Swea-ring by my sor - row
A
E/A
D/A
E/A
105
106
107
108
And may I work this mill Just as long
p breathy, straight-tone
Stand a chance...
p
A
Gsus2


109
110
111
112
as I am a - ble, And nev - er meet the man Whose name
Long as I am a - ble,
Dsus2/F♯
Dm/F
113
114
115
116
is on the la - bel... It's me and my ma-chine For the
It's me and my ma-chine,
E7sus
A
G6/9


117
118
119
120
rest of the mor - ning, For the rest of the af - ter - noon gone,
For the rest of the mor - ning, af - ter-noon...
D(add9)/F♯
Bm11
Dsus2/F
121
GRACE (W1):
122
123
124
125
126
And the rest of my life...
E7sus
f
A5
Em11
D/G
127
128
129
130
A5
Em9
G6/9
Asus


131
132
133
134
GRACE : "You wish you didn't have to work in a factory. When it's all you know how to do, that's what you do..."
p Asus2
Em11
D/G
Very slowly rall.
135
136
137
138
139
140
pp Asus2
Em11
G6/9
A5
mf
G5
D/F♯
Em11