

THE MASON

Music and Lyrics by Craig Carnelia
 Arr. and Orch. by Alex Lacamoire

CUE: "You get interested in what you're doin' and you usually fight the clock the other way."

Moderate Folk 2 $\text{♩} = 66$

→ 29 **Vamp** 30 31 32 33 34

"You're not lookin' for quittin', you're wondering you haven't got enough done and it's almost quittin' time. There's not a house in this country I haven't built that I don't look at every time I go by, and if there's one stone crooked, I still notice it. The people what lives there might not notice it, but I notice it. Stone's my business. Stone's my life."

p like a guitar, and with pedal

F $F_{\text{sus}2}/A$ $E_{\text{badd}9}$ B_{b} F G^7/D $B_{\text{b}}\text{sus}^2$

35 36 37 38

He builds a house — with his hands. —

F $F_{\text{add}9}/A$ $E_{\text{badd}9}$ $B_{\text{b}}\text{sus}^2$

39 40 41 42

Thir - ty years — go by, — it stands. — It stands where

$B_{\text{m}7^{\text{b}5}}$ $D_{\text{m}/E}$ E^7 A_{m^7} F^9

43 44 45 46 47 48

no-thing stood, a house of stone. The ma-son sleeps— real good.

Bb Bm7^{b5} E7 Am7 F9 Bb⁶ C9^{sus}

49 50 51 52

He does his work. His work-day flies.

mp F Fadd9/A Ebadd9 Bb

53 54 55 56

Quit-tin' time's a big sur-prise. And then it's

Bm7^{b5} Dm/E E7 Am7 F9

57 58 59 60

one more stone to get just right. It's al-ways one

Bb Bm7^{b5} E7 Am7 F9

61 62 63 64

— more stone be - fore the night. —

Bb⁶ Cg^{sus} F Bm7^{b5} E7⁹

65 66 67 68

Ev - 'ry house he builds, ev - 'ry stone he lays, —

mf A^{add9} B^{9(no5)}/F[#] F⁹ F⁹/A Bb

69 70 71 72 *rall.*

it's not just mak-in' mon-ey, — and count-in' off the days.

Bm7^{b5} Dm/E E Am⁷ Cg^{sus}

73 **A tempo (under monologue)**

74 75 76

"I daydream all the time about stone. Someday I'm gonna build me a stone cabin down on the Green River.
I'm gonna build stone cabinets in the kitchen."

p F F^{add9}/A Eb^{add9} Bb

77 78 79 80

“Everything stone. A stone front door...that’s going to be very heavy.”

F F^{sus2}/A E^badd9 B^b

81 82 rit. 83 A tempo

“All my dreams, seems like they got to have a piece of rock mixed up in ‘em.”

F G7 B^bsus²

84 85 86 87

He builds a house — with his hands. —

mf F Am⁷ E^badd⁹ B^bsus² *p*

88 89 90 91

A hun - dred years — go by, — it stands. — It tells you who

Bm⁷^{b5} Dm/E E⁷ Am⁷ F⁹ F⁷/A

92 93 94 95

— he was. A life goes fast. — But the work a ma -

B \flat Bm7 \flat 5 E7 Am7 F9 F7

96 97 98 99

son does, it's made to last. — The work a ma -

B \flat Bm7 \flat 5 E7 \sharp 9 Am7 F9

100 101 102 103

son does, "There's nothin' on this earth gonna last forever. But with stone, you're gettin' pretty close..." it's made — to

rall.

B \flat Db7 p G \flat Maj7 Cg^{sus}

104 105 106 107

last. —

A tempo rall.

mf F Am7 F/A G Bbsus² F