

Zingende kinderen



Enge dingen, monsters, spoken?

In de vorige uitgave van *Vocaal*, nummer 5-2014, werden in de rubriek van *Thea Endedijk* de notenvoorbeelden te klein weergegeven. Zij waren daardoor niet leesbaar en bruikbaar. De notenvoorbeelden behoren bij de *Spookysongs*, een liedbundel voor tieners van *Lin Marsh*, die door *Thea Endedijk* enthousiast werd besproken en aanbevolen. Daarom vindt u in deze uitgave de notenbeelden in het juiste formaat. En nu maar griezelen!

Redactie



1. Lady dressed in white

Lin Marsh

Andantino *mp*

1. A - long the cas - tle walls she walks

4
As if she's float - ing thro' the air. She ne - ver smiles, she ne - ver

2. Hallowe'en witches

Lin Marsh

Animato *mf*

It's Hal - low - e'en night, it's Hal - low - e'en night. The

5
wit - ches dance in the pale moon - light. It's Hal - low - e'en night, it's

8
last time to Coda \oplus *mp*
Hal - low - e'en night, 'Tis time for the wit - ches to ride!
1. With
2. 'Cross

12
broom - stick and cat and long point - ed hat, The Hal - low - e'en wit - ches are
moun - tain and stream while mor - tal folk dream, The Hal - low - e'en wit - ches are

3. The Haunted House

Lin Marsh

Andante *mp*

1. They

6 *mp*

say that foot-steps come and go a - cross the creak-ing floor. They
 (2.) say these spi-rits can-not rest. Each night they must ap-pear To

8

say that voi-ces whis-per low Be-hind the hea-vy door... And
 live a-gain their dread-ful deeds In tor-ment and in fear... Each

10

late at night there's mur-mur-ing From phan-toms in the hall, While
 ghost-ly form must ven-ture out When eve-ning's dark-ness falls To

4. Black Cat

Lin Marsh

Ben ritmico ($\text{♩} = 80$) *mf*

7 *mf*

1. A knock at the door, A
 2. He walks thro' the door. With

11

frigh-ten-ing wail, Two star-ting green eyes And a long fur-ry
 ar-ro-gant glare And sits by the fire With a se-cre-tive

16

tail. An e-le-gant beast De-pen-dent on none, But
 air. His work is com-plete, His deeds they are done, But

5. Something spooky

Lin Marsh

Allegro misterioso *mp*

1. I am
 2. There are
 3. There's a

3

ly-ing in my bed With the co-vers on my head And my
 gob-lins in the hall Lin-ing up a-gainst the wall But I
 ghost out-side the door With my Dad's e-lec-tric saw. He's been

