The Dream Gallery
Seven California Portraits
V. Lonnie

Music and lyrics by Mark Abel
Arranged by Jeremy Borum

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Music prepared by Jeremy Borum  www.jeremyborum.com
Quickly $J = 140$

Lonnie

Up from Shreveport came Mom and Pop There were

jobs in the shipyards even for colored folks. (That's what they

called us then.) Rough and tumble after the war,
Lonnie

38

ex-pec-t-ing a beau-ti-ful

cresc.

B Suddenly slower \( \dot{=} 63 \)

future,

we got the De-pres-sion all o-ver a-gain.

A little faster \( \dot{=} 72 \)

People packed like sar-dines into flim-sy

ever sustained

black note cluster

simile

shacks — black, white and poor — just like down South,
Lonnie

C

Quickly $\frac{4}{4}$ = 138

and old times there were not for-got-ten.

And just like there,

crack-ers ran this town,

ran it down, right in to the ground.

And they kept on run-ning it long af -
Lonnie

74 \( \text{molto rit.} \)  

Brothers started getting a piece of that City Hall action.

80 \( \text{\( \text{D} \) A little faster \( \text{j} = 100 \)} \) 

(You know what I'm saying.)

86 

We had a nice little shopping district, but the anger boiled over

91 

in the sixties, Some young fools and Panthers tore up Mac-Donald, the flames
Lonnie

96  poco rit.  \( \frac{d}{j} = 96 \)

gut-ting_  door-ways and dreams._  But no_  Phoe-nix

101  \( d = 64 \)

a-rose here;  \( \frac{E}{j} = 100 \)

we just sank_

106  \( d = 64 \)

deeper_  in-to the mud.

111

All the mo-ney went to Hill-top,  where they tried to build a
Lonnie

A little faster \( \dot{=} 105 \)

New

Richmond without us.

When too many

\[ f \]

black faces showed,

the developers

\[ \text{F Slower } \dot{=} 78 \]

fled to literally white Pinole.

And those millionaires out in the

\[ \text{Slow } \dot{=} 64 \]

Point, well, they've never given a damn about us.

\[ \text{mf} \]
Lonnie

Man-y years a-go doc-tor

King spoke of boot-straps and ex-pecta-tions. Well, there are

still some here who have no boots. Just drive down Barret far e-nough; you’ll

see ‘em. We’re no more than fod-der for the Chan-nel. Two
Lonnie

Quickly \( \frac{\text{j}}{= 146} \)

News: Drive-bys, crack dealers, rapes and scandals.

Richmond is the town everyone loves to hate from the safety of their living rooms, couch, mind you. But none of them has ever been here!

Subito \( \frac{\text{j}}{= 66} \) \( \text{molto allargando} \)
Some things never change.

This is my wife, Do ris.

She's from Ok-la-ho-ma, and we've been married fifty years.

We raised two kids, and they did o-kay in spite of these
Lonnie

bad schools. They live in Vallejo and Sacramento, and worry about us

A little faster \( \frac{3}{4} = 76 \)

stay-ing on. "Last one leav-ing Richmond, turn out the lights," they laugh.

And we do too. But we're not leav-ing.

Our friends are here, those still liv-ing. And the young peo-ple,
Lonnie

they must learn that violence and drugs are not the way.

Bro-ken glass, bro-ken lives, we've seen it all.

Still, there is beau-ty here —

parks, har-bor and his-to-ry. And plen-ty to be
Lonnie

207

proud of — ball players, musicians, doctors and workers.

rit.

213

We’re on our way to church.

Like raindrops. Rhythms are approximate.

216

Starting to rain now. Well, nice talking to you.

220

Moderately

una corda