"The Hollow Men"
based on the poem by T.S. Eliot

Nick Pulito

\[= 60 \] throughout

We are the hollow men we are the stuffed men

shape without form, Shade without colour,

Here we go round the prickly pear and

this is the way the world ends

Not with a bang but a whimper.

Burred Whirreds
A round in 4 parts

Jesse Victor

1 Moderate, spritely, energetic

I sit by the win-dow watch-ing the birds. They fly a-round in cir-cles chirp-ing lit-tle bird words, and while

sitting by the win-dow watch-ing the birds, the lit-tle bird-y word-ies are by me o-ver-heard. I