

GIVE ME CORNBREAD WHEN I'M HUNGRY

Arranged by
John Fahey

♩ = 184 - 192

(DGDGBD)

"G" TUNING

Theme (A)

The musical score is written for guitar in "G" tuning (DGDGBD) and 3/4 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system (measures 1-2) shows the "Theme (A)" starting with a treble staff melody and a bass staff accompaniment. The second system (measures 3-5) continues the melody and accompaniment, with measure 5 marked with a circled "A". The third system (measures 6-8) concludes the piece, with measure 8 showing a final chord in the bass staff. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and fingerings.

9 10 11 (A)

S S S S

5 5 5 5

12 13 14

5 5 5 5

15 (A') 16

5 5 5 5

17 18 19 (B)

20 21

22 23 (B) 24

have all long since been domesticated, but she always refused even the slightest concessions in this direction) nor with human beings (for these she has an uncontrollable desire to tear apart with her sharp claws, a desire which she promptly carries out whenever she runs across any people in her mountains.)"

25 26 27 (A)

28 29 30

31 32

"And that, of course," continued Barth, "brings us to the topic in which you are primarily interested, i.e.: namely FAHEY."

"Yes, FAHEY," the young man replied. "Do go on."

"Ah," gloated Barth gleefully, "My favorite topic. Yes, I will tell you about FAHEY. You see, I had known FAHEY for several years



before I came into ED's employ, and frankly I never liked him very much. As a matter of fact, you might say that I despised him, for FAHEY (at least this has always been my opinion, and I must confess that ED never agreed with me about this--nor anybody else for that matter) was not half the guitarist I was, and he never did get half as good as I am.

42 $\textcircled{\text{D}}'$ 43 44

45 $\textcircled{\text{E}}$ 46 47

48 $\textcircled{\text{E}}$ 49 50

But HE (and not I), HE, the slimy bastard---." As he said this a look of infinite rage and uncontrollable hatred crossed his countenance-- "HE was the one that got all the jobs. HE got all the glory. HE got all the money. HE got everything, and I got nothing. But I got him," he said chuckling evilly and smiling malefically, "I got him but good." At

51 52 53 ©

54 55 ©

56 57 ©

this point he broke into a long satanic series of shrieks of laughter. The insipid young man started to cover into a corner but found that the laughter penetrated everywhere, and even there, somewhat demonically. "Let me tell you what I did to FAHEY," Barth went on, hurriedly and eagerly. "But wait--let me calm down a moment. I'm

58 59 (C')

60 61 62

63 64 (E) 65

starting to hallucinate again." He then proceeded to sit down among several of the hot coals which had fallen from the fire. "Ah, he subsequently went on, "fire always soothes my nerves and eases my care. Yes, now I feel much better, and I shall tell you all. "ED came to me one night and told me that he

66 67 68

(E¹)

69 70 71

(C²) PLAY FOUR TIMES

72 73 74

(D)

would pay me to deliver FAHEY to him alive, but subdued. It was essential that FAHEY be subdued, of course, for he always carried with him his MAGIC SAMURAI SWORD ZEN BONG GONG, and he knew how to use it quite effectively, as I well knew. And ED reasoned that even though I could



never overpower him in actual combat, I might think up some way to subdue him since ED had heard that I was very crafty and possessed magical powers of paranoia-induction, and renohyperbobulastmistic haruspicy. Also, at this time, (And ED knew it) I was FAHEY'S best friend, or so FAHEY

84 85 86

87 88 89 90

91 92 93

thought. And ED was quite right. It took me very little time to make my bread.

"You see FAHEY used to like to go to the Boston Zoo every afternoon before he went to work and while away his time with the female Cetchell they had there, Linda. He liked to just sit

94 95 (F)

96 97 98

99 100 (F)

there on the bench and gaze. He'd feed her peanuts and he'd try to talk to her but she could never understand what he was trying to tell her because she was only recently imported from the wild steaming jungles of the planet Dorchester, in the 93rd sector of the Carpathian Galaxy. Sometimes he'd

101 102 103 (F)

104 105 106

107 (F) 108

bring his guitar and play some of his songs for her. She seemed to like music, especially waltzes, and his stupid music somehow communicated something to her, and sometimes she would become very quiet and still, and she would purr like a cat. That made FAHEY very happy. You know, he even

109 110

111 112 PLAY THREE TIMES

113 114 115

wrote a song about her, and I think the original recording of it got issued on the Boston period album. I don't think Chester's crude imitation was issued for that cut. There was a banjo, played by, I think, Earl Scruggs, or L. Mayne Smith, or somebody or other. He wrote that song about her one

116 117 ^(E) 118

119 120 121 ^(E)

122 123 124

night while he was playing an exceptionally drunken set at the Odyssey Coffee House.

"That was, I believe, the summer of '65 or '85 or '36 or something or other. I had been employed by Fahey for several years as his faithful manservant and Haruspex, but

125 C^2 126 127 C^2

128 129 C^2

130 131 D

now I became a double agent and counter spy or what have you, just like on television. Fahey thought that he knew all about Getchells but, well, I knew a little more about them from my psychedelic trips to other heavenly bodies. I knew more than FAHEY knew about a lot of things. Just imagine!

132 133 134

132 133 134

135 136 137

135 136 137

138 139 140

138 139 140