

# Ballad Of Rats

**Music and Lyrics: Apel**  
**Arranged by Apel/Milowski**

Ballad ♩ = 72 Arranged by Apel/Milowski

Guitar 

8

Bass 

Bass Intro ad lib

*arco*

on cue

8

The musical score for 'on cue' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a series of chords and single notes, including a triplet of eighth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a series of chords and single notes, including a triplet of eighth notes. The score is marked with a '3' in a circle, indicating a triplet.

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The score consists of three measures. The first measure has a treble staff with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The bass staff has a quarter note G2, a quarter note A2, and a quarter note B2. The second measure has a treble staff with a quarter note C5, a quarter note D5, and a quarter note E5. The bass staff has a quarter note C3, a quarter note D3, and a quarter note E3. The third measure has a treble staff with a quarter note F#5, a quarter note G5, and a quarter note A5. The bass staff has a quarter note F#3, a quarter note G3, and a quarter note A3.

8

*pizz.*

The first system of musical notation consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat (Bb). The time signature is 3/4. The notation includes a common rest symbol (a circle with a diagonal slash) in the first measure, followed by a series of chords: A-7, A-6, Bb/B, A-7, A-6, Bb/B, E7/#9, and F/B/Gb. The bass staff is empty.

8

$\text{Db}7/\sharp 9$   $\text{Gb}7/13$   $\text{B}\flat 7$  1.  $\text{B}\flat 7$  2.



8

Impro

8

8

arco

8

A-7 A-6 Bb/B A-7 A-6 Bb/B E7/#9 F/B/Gb

pizz.

8

rubato

8

rubato



# Ballad of rats

It's a life  
sad life full of tension  
and no hope  
and no hope for new invention  
just counting days passing by

The sky is grey and rats are softly whispering  
and death is cheerfully whistling  
he is the star of lonely days

Every day  
I wake up full of sorrow  
seem's to be that now  
I have to follow  
the dark way into emptiness

The sky is grey and rats....

I see you  
making stupid gestures  
and I hope you omit  
your goddamned lectures  
I'm not in need for a lullaby

The sky is grey and rats...