

## A1

## Legend

PERC

crash

gong1

snare drum

bass drum

triangle

piatti

gong2

tam tam

voice

ROON.

CHR

ROON.

slower (5:6)

CHR

is that you Christy? it is ma'am I thought the hin-ney was fa - mi - liar how is your poor mo-ther? No

percussion

PERC

cart

Foley

8

Chr

ROON.

rit

CHR

ROON.

rural sounds

CHR

rural sounds

bet-ter ma'am. Your daugh-ter then? no worse, ma'am why do you halt? but why do I halt? nice day for the

perc

VB

slow and stop

wind

p

wind

Fol.

14

Chr

ROON.

molt rit

CHR

a tempo

ra - ces per - haps it is, but will it hold up? will it hold up? I suppose you

tym

PERC

lg. gong

perc

19

Chr

ROON.

\* tEE?

bell

would-n't be in need hist! surely to good - ness that couldn't be the up mail I hear al - rea - dy

perc

25

Chr

CHR

ROON.

damn the mail oh thank God for that, I could have sworn I heard it thundering down the track in the far dis-tance

2  
33

Chr

CHR

rit

ROON.

CHR

ROON.

I suppose you would-n't be in need of a small load... of dung! dung?! what class of dung? sty-dung sty-dung?

tym

perc

snare off

39

Rn

CHR

ROON.

piu mosso

3 rit

tempo 4:5

I like your frankness Chris-ty I'll ask the mas-ter. Christy? yes ma'am do you find an-ything bi -

tym

45

Rn

rit.

zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the voice no! I mean the words... I use none but the sim-plest words I think and

54

Rn

CHR

yet I sometimes find my way of speak-ing ve-ry bi - zarre mer-cy what was that?! Ne-ver mind

61

Chr

ROON.

3

rit...

her maam, she's ve-ry fresh in ner - self today dung! what would we want with dung. at our time of life

tym

67

Rn

rit...

why are you on your feet down on the road why do you not climb up on the crest of your ma - nure, and let yourself be car-ried a -

73

Rn

CHR

ROON.

poco piu (6:5)

way is it that you have no head for heights? Wiyya ta hell out of that! she doesn't move a

tym

perc



112

Rn

*f* no! no! *mp* sigh out a (something something) tale of things done long a - go and ill done *f* how can I go on?

crash

perc

120

Rn

*mp* I cannot oh let me just flop down flat on the road like a big fat jelly out of a bowl and ne-ver move a -

*rit.*

128

Rn

gain! a great big slop, thick with grit and dust and flies, they would have to scoop me up with a sho-vel. Hea-vens there is that...

135

Rn

'up mail' a-gain. What will become of me? oh I am just a hys-ter-i - cal old hag, I know

tym

bell

Fol.

crunch

144

Rn

des-troyed with sorrow and pining and gen - til - i-ty and church go-ing and fat and rheuma - tism and child - less ness

tym

perc

*p*

151

Rn

Min-nie lit-le Minnie love, love is all I asked, a lit-tle love dai-ly twice dai-ly fif-ty years of

tym

159

Rn

twice dai - ly love like a Pa - ris horse butchers reg - u - lar what nor - mal wom-an wants a - ffect - ion a

tym

166

Rn

kiss in the eve - ning by the ear and a - no ther one at mor - ning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you. There

BELLS

bells

173

Rn

is that love - ly la - bur - num a - gain

bicycle

Fol.

$\text{A } \text{half note} = 60$

182

Rn

Par - don me if I do not doff my cap, I'd fall off. De - vine day for the meeting oh Mister Tyler you startled the

ROON.

189

Rn

life out of me sneak ing up be - side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot -

bicycle-bell

Fol.

198

Tyl.

- ed you I started tin - kle - ing my bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing and you are a - nother what news of your dau - ghter

ROON.

205

Rn

fair fair they removed everything the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchildless gracious how you

TYL

ROON.

TYM

PERC

bells

214

Rn

TYL

wobble! Dismount for mercy's sake or ride on. per-haps... if I... were to place... my hand gent-ly on your shoulder Miss-es

tym

perc

225

Tyl.

ROON.

Rooney how would that be, would you permit that? no, Mister Roo - ney Mister Tyler I mean. I am tired of light old

tym

perc

vibes

231

Rn

molto rit.

hands on my shoulders and other useless places sick and tired of them heavens! here comes Con-ne-ly's van!

perc

VB

237

Rn

are you all

perc

pp van-clattering

Fol.

crotales

ppp

244

Rn

right Mis-ter Ty - ler? where is he? aah, there you are! That was a na - row scrape...

decresc.

251

Rn

TYL

ROON.

I a-lit in the nick of time! It is su-i-cide to be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a

perc

vibes

258

Rn

lin-ger-ing dis-so-lu-tion. now we are white with dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon no - thing Mises Roo - ney no-thing.

ty

perc

Fol.

[light-cue: dust]

266

Rn

*f* *p* *f* *p*

I was on ly cur-sing un-der my breath, God and man! under my breath and the wet Sat - urday af-ter - noon of my con-ception my back

ty

perc

275

Rn

ROON.

TYL

tire has gone out a-gain, I pumped it hard as i-ron be-fore I went out and now I am on the rim oh what a shame! now

ty

perc

285

Tyl.

poco piu

if it were the front, I would not so much mind, but the back the back the chain the grease the brakes the gear

perc

292 TYL. *no it is too much. ROON. are we al - read - y late? I have not the*

perc *vibes*

Fol. *drag creak*

297 Rn. *cour-age to look at my watch late? I on my bi - cycle as I rolled a - long was al - ready late now there-for we are*

ty. *BELLS*

perc

Fol.

305 TYL. *dou - bly late tre-bly quadruped - ly late would I had shot by you with - out - a word who are you*

ty. *p*

perc

Fol.

bells

313 Rn. *go-ing to meet? Har - dy We used to climb to-get - her I saved his life once I have not for got - ten it*

ty. *rit.*

Fol.





378 *rit.* Tyl. ROON.  
 come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. What? whats all this then?

386 Rn  
 can't you see I'm in trouble? have you no res - pect for mi --se --ry? Min - nie lit-tle Min - nie Come, Misses

393 Tyl.  
 Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare Misses

401 Tyl.  
 Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. Come, Misses Roo - ney

410 *rit.* Tyl. ROON.  
 come. The mail... Will you get a - long with you Mister Rooney Mister Tyler I mean will you get a long with you now and cease mo-  
 tym  
 perc

416 Rn  
 lest-ing me what kind of a country is it where a woman can't cry her eyes out in the highways and byways without  
 tym  
 perc med

421 Rn  
 be-ing mo - lest-ed by re - ti red bill bro-kers! heavens you're not going to ride her flat! you'll tear your tubes to rib-bons  
 tym  
 Fol. bicycle

428  $\text{Rn}$   $\text{Fol.}$   $\text{Rn} = 60$

cooing *p* ve - nus birds, coo - ing in the night all the long summer long

436  $\text{Rn}$

O! cur-sed cor-set if I could on-ly let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Tyler, Mister Tyler! come

443  $\text{Rn}$   $\text{Fol.}$   $\text{Rn} = \text{Fol.}$

back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never tran-quil, seething out of my dir-ty old

*f* *med*

449  $\text{Rn}$   $\text{Fol.}$   $\text{Rn} = \text{Fol.}$

pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms AT-OMS! Je-sus... je-sus...

*p* *med* *cooing* *doves*

457  $\text{Rn}$   $\text{Fol.}$   $\text{Rn} = 70$

engine-celli *SLOC* is a-nything wrong Misses Roo - ney you are bent all dou-ble

465  $\text{Sloc.}$   $\text{Rn} = \text{Fol.}$

ROON. half as fast? *SLOC*

have you a pain in your stomach? Well if it is-n't my old ad - mirer the clerk of the course in his lim-ou-sine May I offer you a

473  
Sloc. *ROON.* *SLOC*

lift, Misses Roo-ney? are you going in my di - rection? I am, we all are how is your poor mo - ther? thank you she is fair-ly

482  
Sloc. *rit.* *ROON.* *5*

comf'torble we man-age to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses Rooney, is it not? Yes in - deed Mis-ter Slocum,

489  
Rn *SLOC* *ROON.*

that is the great thing, I don't know how you do it... aah! these wasps! May I then of-fer you a lift, ma'am? Oh, that would be hea-

tym

perc *vibes* *13<sup>1</sup>*

Fol. *MOTOR*

496  
Rn *4* *4* *3* *5*

- ven-ly, Mister Slo - cum, sim-ply hea - ven-ly. but can I e-ver get up? You look ve-ry high off the ground today

tym

perc *13<sup>L</sup>* *3*

503  
Rn *5* *3* *3* *3*

these new ba-lloon tires I suppose does this roof ne-ver come off? No? no. I'll never do it. You'll have to come

512  
Rn *3* *SLOC*

down Mister Slo - cum and help me from the rear! What was that? This was all your sug-gestion, drive on, drive on. I'm

tym

perc *vibes*

518  
Sloc.

coming Miss es Rooney, I'm coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me hea-ving all

525

Rn

SLOC

ROON. 3

o-ver back and front, the dry old re-probate... Now, how shall we do this? as if I were a bale. Don't be afraid that's the way!

perc

Fol.

push

532

Rn

tym

perc

Fol.

lower wait! no, don't let go. Sup - posing I do get up would I ev - er get down? you'll get down Misses

SLOC

541

Sloc.

3

Roo - ney you'll get down, we may not get you up but I war-rant you, you'll get down! oh! lo-wer don't be a-

perc

ROON.

3

548

Rn

fraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your shoulder un-der it oh!

tym

med

perc

BELLS

555

Rn

oh! oh mer - cy up! up! AAM I'm in my

perc

Fol.

bells

DOOR

561

Rn

frock, you've nipped my frock! my nice Frock! look what you've done to my nice frock! what will

perc

Fol.

VIBES

DOOR

STARTER

568

Rn

Dan say when he sees me! Has he then re-covered his sight? no, I mean when he knows, What would Dan say when he

perc

SLOC

ROON.

poco piu

574

Rn

sees the hole? what are you doing Mis-ter Slo - cum? ga-zing straigh be for me through the windshield

perc

slower (gagaku)

SLOC

japanese block

581

Sloc.

out at the void... Start her up I beseech you and let us be off. This is aw-ful... last Sun-day she ran like a

perc

still

brisk ROON.

SLOC

587

Sloc. *rit* *a tempo* *checkRhythm*

dream and now she is dead. That's what you get for a good deed per-haps if I were to choke her She was getting too much air!

tym

perc

Fol.

starter

597

Sloc. *ROON.*

mind the hen! oh Mother you've squashed her drive on, drive on!

tym *tempo ad lib - accel*

perc

Fol.

motor

squeal squawk-thump

605

Rn

what a death! one minute picking ha-ppy at the dung in the road in the sun with now and then a dust bath and then

Fol.

MOTOR

613

Rn

bang! all her troubles o-ver all the hatching and the lay-ing just one great squawk and then peace they would have

perc

Fol.

VIBES

CROTALES

621

Rn

4

rit.

4

slit her weasand in a-ny case... here we are let me out. what are you up to now Mis-ter Slo-cum we are at a

tym

perc

Fol.

HORN

628

Rn

stand-still all danger is past and you blow your horn! now if in-stead of blowing it now, you had blown it at that

634

Rn

SLOC

poor un-for-tunate will you come here, Tommy, and help this la - dy out, she's stuck. open the door and ease her out

tym

perc

639

TOM

ROON.

certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces who do you fan-cy don't mind me! Don't take a - ny

tym

perc

644

Rn

no-tice of me. I do not ex - ist the fact is well known Do as you're told Tommy for goodness sake Yes - sir

tym

perc

CROTALES



650

ROON.

now, Misses Roo - ney... wait! Tommy, wait! don't bustle me let me just wheel round and get my feet to the ground

tym

perc

rainsheet

CROT

vibes

656

little faster

ROON.

now! watch your feather ma'am ea - sy now, ea - sy Wait for gods sake.

tym

perc

BELLS

rain sheet

662

ROON.

You'll have me be - head-ed! Crouch down Misses Rooney, crouch down and get your head into the open! Crouch

tym

perc

trash

VB

668

Rn

heavy

SLOC TOM SLOC TOM

down at my time of life this is lu-na - cy press her down (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt)

tym

perc

crash

VB

BELLS

675

SLOC TOM ROON. TOM

default

ROON. BARR

(grunt) (grunt) mer - de now! She's coming! Straighten up now there am I in? Tom - my? Tom -

tym

perc

bells

vb

VB

BELLS

682

Br

TOM

SLOC

my? where the hell are you? You wouldn't have something for the La - dies' plate sir? I was given Flash Har - ry Flash Harry! that

perc

bells

VIBES

mp



715 Rn  $\text{♩} = 60$

Bar-rell, would I were still in bed, Mister Bar-rell would I were still laid up in my com-forta-ble bed, Mist-er Barrell. Just wast-ing

720 Rn

slow - ly pain less-ly a - way keeping up my strength with ar-row root and calf's foot jel-ly till in the end you couldn't see me

728 Rn  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

under the covers a-ny more than a board, oh no coughing or spitt-ing or bleeding or sweating or vomit-ing, just drift-ing

735 Rn  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  rit  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

slow - ly down in-to the high-er light, and re - member-ing remem-ber-ing all the sil-ly un hap-pi-ness as though

741 Rn  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  BARR  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

it had ne - ver happened... How long have you been master of this station now mister Barr-ell? don't ask me Misses Rooney, don't

tym  $\text{mp}$

749 Br ROON.  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  BARR  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

ask me. You stepped in-to your father's shoes, I suppose when he took them off. Poor pappy He did n't live long

tym

perc VB

756 Br ROON.  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

to en-joy his rest.. I rem - em - ber him clearly. a small fer - re-ty pur-ple faced wid - ow - wer, deaf as a doornail,

vb

BELLS  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

760

Rn

ve - ry tes - ty and snappy I sup - pose... You'll be re - ti - ring soon your - self Mister Ba - rrell and

766

Rn

grow - ing your ro - ses did I understand you to say, the twelve thirty will soon be u - pon - us? Those were my words

tym

vb

CROT

*p*

BELLS

773

Rn

but, accord - ing to my watch, which is more or less right, or was, ac - cord - ing to the eight oclock news the time is

tym

vb

VIBES

779

Rn

now... get - ing up to twelve... thir - ty six! and yet upon the other hand the up mail has not yet gone through! Or has it slipped

tym

vb

BELLS

787 **poco meno mosso** **meno**

Rn by me un-be - knownst to me for there was a time there I remember it now, I was so plunged in sor-row, I

tym

vb

VIBES

BELLS

793

Rn wouldn't have heard a steamrol-ler go ov-er me don't go Mister Bar-rell, Mister Bar-rell Mister Bar-rell What is it

vb

BARR

801 **still** **ROON.**

Br Maam? I have my work to do... the wind is getting up the best of the day is

vb

Fol.

VBS- motor on

GENTLE-WIND

808 **rit**

Rn o - ver soon the rain will be-gin to fall and go on fall - ing all af - ter noon then

vb

815

Rn at eve - ning the clouds will part the setting sun will shine a moment and sink behind the trees... Mister

vb

823

Rn

Bar-rell, Mis-ter Bar-rell, Mis-ter Bar - rell! I es-trange them all! They come towards you un in - vit - ed, by-gones by - gones,

vb

831

Rn

full of kind-ness gen - u - inely pleased to see you a - gain look-ing so well a few simple words

vb

839

Rn

from my heart and I am all al-one once more. Miss Fitt! am I then in vis-i-ble, Miss Fitt? Is this cre-

vb

**VIBES**

*p*

scrape

bell

**D. = 60**

846

Rn

tonne so be-coming to me that I merge in-to the ma-sonry? that's right. Look close - ly and you will fin-al-ly dis - tin-guish a

vb

*p*

852

Rn

once female form. Misses Rooney I saw you but I didn't know you. Last Sunday we worshipped to - gether. We knelt side by side at the

**FITT**

**ROON.**

**4**

**3**

858

Rn

same al - tar drank from the same chalice have I so changed since then? Oh, but in church, misses Roo ney, in

**rit**

**FITT**

**3**

**3**

865

Ft

church I am a-lone with my ma - ker are not you? why e-ven the pas-tor him - self, you know, when he takes up the coll-

tym

**4**

**11**

**16**

**3**

tv

875

883

889

898

ner





942

Rn

big red blur, you have pier - cing sight, Miss Fitt, liter - al-ly pier - cing well.. is there an-ything I can do now that I'm

vb

949

Ft

ROON.

here? if you could help me up the face of this cliff, I have little doubt your ma - ker would re-quite you if no - one

tym

vb

954

Rn

FITT

else... Now now, Miss-es Roo-ney don't put your teeth in-to me! Re - quite! I make these sac - ri - fic - es for no-thing or

vb

960

Ft

rit. - - -

ROON.

not at all! I take it you want to lean on me? I asked Mis-ter Bar-rell to give me his arm, just

vb

968

Rn

FITT

give me his arm! he turned on his heels and strode a - way... Is it my arm you want then? is it my arm you want? or what

vb

973 ROON. FITT

Ft is it? Your arm! a - ny arm! a hel-ping hand, for one moment Christ, what a planet.. Really! do you

tym

vb

PERC

BELLS

mp

f

VB

982 ROON. FITT

Ft know what it is Miss-es Roo-ney I don't think it is wise of you to be go-ing a - bout at all! Come down here Miss Fitt, and give

perc

BELLS

987 little slower FITT

Rn me your arm before I scream down the whole county. Well, I suppose it is the

tym

perc

995 ROON. FITT

Ft protestant thing to do.. Pismires do it for one a-no-ther I have seen slugs do it!

perc

VB

p

1001

Rn

no the o - ther side if its just the same to you I'm left hand-ed on top of ev - ery - thing

accél poco a poco

tym

perc

snare off

vb

VB

3

1007

Rn

else!

heavens child! you're just a bag of bones! you need building up!

3

1019

Rn

this is worse than the Matterhorn! have you e-ver been up the Mat-terhorn? great hon-eymoon resort...

3 3

1026

Rn

why don't they have a handrail?

wait

4 3

1036

Rn

till I catch my breath.. Don't drop me!

FITT (hums)

p

the en - cir - cle-ing gloom

1047

Rn

turn turn me on the night is dark and I am far from home tum tum stop it Misses Rooney stop it or I'll drop you!

f

p

FITT 3

3