

## A1

VI

voice

VC pizz

ROON. CHR ROON. slower (5:6) CHR

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

8

VC

Chr

ROON. rit CHR ROON. rural sounds CHR rural sounds

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

TN  
\*range!  
(+tpt?)

14

tn

Chr

ROON. molt rit CHR a tempo

ra - ces perhaps it is, but will it hold up? will it hold up? I suppose you wouldn't be in need

20

tn

Rn

ROON. \*tee? CHR

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

26

VC

Rn

ROON. CHR

oh thank God for that, I could have sworn I heard it thundering down the track in the far distance I suppose you

34

VC

Chr

rit ROON. CHR ROON.

wouldn't be in need of a small load... of dung! dung?! what class of dung? stydung stydung? I like your frankness Christy

40

VC

Rn

rit. ROON. piu mosso 3 rit tempo 4:5

I'll ask the master. Christy? yes ma'am do you find any-thing bi-zarre about my way of speaking I

48

VC

Rn

sul pont.  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

*p*

rit.

do not mean the voice no! I mean the words... I use none but the simplest words I think and yet I sometimes

56

VC

Rn

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

CHR

find my way of speak-ing ve-ry bi - zarre mer-cy what was that?! Ne-ver mind her maam, she's very

62

VC

Chr

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

mutes - norm

ROON. 3

rit...

fresh in ner - self today dung! what would we want with dung. at our time of life why are you on your

68

VC

Rn

rit...

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

VC

Rn

pizz

CHR 3

ROON. poco piu (6:5) 3 a tempo

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

80

VC

Rn

solo drag a tempo

poco piu (6:5) rit

I too should be getting along if I do not wish to arrive late at the station. But a moment a - go she

85  
VC  
Rn  
neighed and pawed the ground and now she re-fu-ses to ad - vance! give her a good welt on the rump! har - der

89  
VC  
Rn  
well! if someone were to do that to me, I wouldn't tar-ry... how she ga-zes at me to be sure with her great, moist,

95  
VC  
Rn  
eleg tormented eyes! Per - haps if I were to move on, down the road out of her field of vision no! no! e-

101  
VC  
Rn  
nough. take her by the snaffle and take her eyes away from me oh this is aw-ful

108  
VC  
Rn  
What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what? so long a - go no! no! sigh out a

114  
VC  
Rn  
(something something) tale of things done long a - go and ill done how can I go on? I cannot

121

vc

Rn

*rit.*

oh let me just flop down flat on the road like a big fat jelly out of a bowl and never move a - gain! a great big

129

vc

Rn

*mp*

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

vc

Rn

*f*

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

143

vc

Rn

hag, I know destroyed with sorrow and pining and gen - til - i-ty and church go-ing and fat and rheuma-tism and

150

vc

Rn

child - lessness Min-nie little Minnie love, love is all I asked, a little love dai - ly twice dai - ly

157

vc

Rn

fif-ty years of twice dai - ly love like a Pa-ris horse butchers reg-u - lar what nor - mal

164

vc

Rn

woman wants a - ffection a kiss in the eve-ning by the ear and a - no ther one at morning, peck, peck, 'till

171

VC

Rn

*mp*

*A*  $\text{♩} = 60$

you grow whiskers on you. There is that love-ly la - bur-num a - gain

180

VC

Rn

*div piz*

*solo*

*f*

Pardon me if I do not doff my cap, I'd fall

185

VC

Rn

*solo*

*ROON.*

off. De - vine day for the meeting oh Mister Ty-ler you startled the life out of me sneaking up be - side me like that

192

VC

Rn

*TYL*

like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot - ed you I started tin-kle-ing my

200

VC

Tyl.

*solo*

*ROON.*

*TYL*

bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing and you are another what news of your dau - ghter fair

206

VC

Tyl.

fair they removed ev - erything the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchild-less

212

vc

Tyl.

ROON.

TYL

gracious how you wobble! Dismount for mercy's sake or ride on. per -

218

vc

Tyl.

haps... if I... were to place... my hand gent - ly on your shoulder Miss-es Rooney how would

226

vc

Tyl.

ROON.

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

231

vc

Rn

molto rit.

sul pont

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

237

vc

Rn

slow

are you all right Mister Tyler? where is he? aah,

248

vc

Rn

mf

TYL

ROON.

there you are! That was a na-row scrape... I a-lit in the nick of time! It is su - icide to

254

VC

Rn

be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a lingering disso-lution. now we are white with dust from head to

mutes

norm

262

VC

Rn

foot, I beg your pardon nothing Mises Roo - ney no - thing. I was only cursing un-der my breath, God and man! under my

non-div.

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

271

VC

Rn

breath and the wet Saturday af-ter - noon of my conception my back tire has gone out a-gain, I pumped it hard as

pizz

279

VC

Rn

i - ron be-fore I went out and now I am on the rim oh what a shame! now if it were the front, I would not so much

pizz

ROON.

TYL

288

VC

Tyl.

mind, but the back the back the chain the grease the brakes the gear no it is too much.

poco piu

TYL

294

VC

Rn

are we already late? I have not the courage to look at my watch late? I on my bi-cycle as I

ROON.

TYL

301

vc

Tyl.

rolled a-long was al-ready late now there-for we are dou - bly late tre-bly quad - ru-ped - ly late

308

vc

Tyl.

would I had shot by you with - out - a word who are you going to meet? Har-dy We used to climb together

RoON.

ppp

TYL

317

vc

Tyl.

I saved his life once I have not for got-ten it let us halt a mo-ment and this vile dust fall back upon the

solo

rit.

rit.

324

vc

Tyl.

vileer worms what sky!, what light ah in spite of all it is a blessed thing to be a-

Still...

Faster!

rit.

3

TYL

3

3

332

vc

Tyl.

live in such weather, and out of hospital. A - live? Well half ali-ve shall we say. Speak for yourself, I am not half a-live nor

solo

RoON.

TYL

RoON.

338

vc

Rn

an - y-thing aproa-ching it what are we stand-ing here for? this dust will not settle in our

f



343

vc

Rn

time, and when it does, some great, whirring machine will come and blow it all sky - high a - gain. Well,

TYL

349

vc

TYL

shall we be getting a long in that case? No Come Miss --es Rooney... go, Mister Ty-ler, go on and leave me

ROON. TYL tQ? ROON.

mutes

B

p

354

vc

Rn

lis-ten ing to the coo-ing of the ringdoves if you see my old blind Dan tell him I was

rit. - - 3 -

ROON. TD

♩ = 60

361

vc

Rn

on my way to meet him when it all came over me a - gain like a flood! Say to him your poor wife, she

mutes

♩ = 100

367

vc

Rn

told me to tell you it all came flooding o-ver her a - gain and she simply went back

♩ = ♩

374

vc

Rn

home straight back home. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll

mutes

TYL

rit. -

mf

♩ = 60

382

vc

so

Tyl.

rit.

ROON.

be there with time and to spare. What? whats all this then? can't you see I'm in trouble? have you no res-

388

vc

tr

pizz

Rn

TYL

rit.

pect for mi --se --ry? Min-nie little Min-nie Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone

396

vc

mutes

pizz

Tyl.

rit.

up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare Misses Roo - ney come. The

403

vc

mutes

pizz

Tyl.

rit.

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

vc

TN

3

Tyl.

rit.

ROON.

3

5

come. The mail... Will you get a - long with you Mister Rooney Mister Tyler I mean will you get along with you

415

tn

VC

Rn

4

now and cease mo - lesting me what kind of a country is it where a woman can't cry her eyes out in the

420

VC

Rn

highways and byways without being mo - lested by re - tired bill brokers! heavens you're not going to ride her

426

VC

Rn

flat! you'll tear your tubes to rib-bons

432

VC

Rn

ve - nus birds, coo-ing in the night all the long summer long O! cur-sed cor-set if I could on-ly

438

VC

Rn

let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Tyler, Mister Tyler! come back and unlace me be hind the

444

VC

Rn

hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never tran - quil, seething out of my dir-ty old

449

VC

Rn

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

457  $\text{♩} = 70$  VC  $\text{VC}$   $\text{SLOC}$   $\text{Rn}$   $\text{is a-nything wrong Misses Roo-ney you are bent all double}$

465 VC  $\text{pizz.}$   $\text{Sloc.}$   $\text{ROON.}$   $\text{half as fast?}$   $\text{have you a pain in your stomach? Well if it is-n't my old ad-mirer the clerk of the course in his lim-ou-sine}$

472 VC  $\text{arc.}$   $\text{da niente}$   $\text{p}$   $\text{mutes}$   $\text{Rn}$   $\text{SLOC}$   $\text{ROON.}$   $\text{May I offer you a lift, Misses Rooney? are you going in my di-rection? I am, we all are how is your poor}$

479 VC  $\text{p}$   $\text{SLOC}$   $\text{rit.}$   $\text{Rn}$   $\text{mother? thank you she is fair-ly comfortble we manage to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses}$

487 VC  $\text{pizz}$   $\text{pizz/arc}$   $\text{5}$   $\text{Sloc.}$   $\text{ROON.}$   $\text{5}$   $\text{3}$   $\text{3}$   $\text{3}$   $\text{Rooney, is it not? Yes in-deed Mis-ter Slo-cum, that is the great thing, I don't know how you do it... aah! these}$

492

VC

TN

Rn

SLOC

ROON.

wasps! May I then offer you a lift, ma'am? Oh, that would be hea - venly, Mister Slo - cum, simply hea - ven-ly. but can I

499

tn

VC

Rn

e - ver get up? You look ve - ry high off the ground today these new ba-lloon tires I suppose does this

506

VC

sul p.

Rn

roof never come off? No? no. I'll never do it. You'll have to come down Mister Slo-cum and help me from the

514

VC

pizz

Rn

rear! What was that? This was all your suggestion, drive on, drive on. I'm coming Misses Rooney, I'm

519

VC

pizz

TN

Sloc.

ROON.

coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me hea-ving all o-ver back and

526

VC

p

pz

Rn

SLOC

ROON.

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!

532

vc

Rn

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

*p*

*SLOC*

540

vc

Sloc.

down Misses Roo - ney you'll get down, we may not get you up but I warrant you, you'll get down! oh!

*ROON.*

546

vc

Rn

lo-wer don't be a-fraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your shoulder un-der it

*TN*

554

tn

Rn

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

*cresc.*

560

tn

Rn

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

566

VC

tn

pizz

Rn

frock! what will Dan say when he sees me! Has he then re-covered his sight? no, I mean when he

ROON.

572

poco piu

VC

slower

Rn

knows, What would Dan say when he sees the hole? what are you doing Mis-ter Slo - cum?

(gagaku)

579

VC

still mutes brisk

Sloc.

gazing straigh befor me through the windshield out at the void... Start her up I beseech you and let us be

ROON.

584

VC

Rn

off. This is aw-ful... last Sunday she ran like a dream and now she is dead. That's what you get for a good deed perhaps if I

SLOC

rit

a tempo checkRhythm

592

VC

mf

Sloc.

were to choke her She was getting too much air!

599

VC

ROON.

Sloc.

mind the hen! oh Mo-ther you've squashed her drive on, drive on! what a

16

606

vc

Rn

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

613

vc

Rn

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

620

vc

Rn

peace they would have slit her weasand in a ny case... here we are let me out. what are you up to now Mis-ter

627

vc

Rn

Slocum we are at a standstill all danger is past and you blow your horn! now if in-stead of blowing it

633

vc

Rn

now, you had blown it at that poor unfor-tunate will you come here, Tommy, and help this la - dy out, she's

637

vc

Sloc.

stuck. open the door and ease her out certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces who do you fancy



$\text{♩} = \text{♩}.$   
sul pont

642

vc

Rn

ROON.

SLOC

don't mind me! Don't take a-ny no-tice of me. I do not ex-ist the fact is well known Do as you're told Tommy

648

vc

Sloc.

TOM

ROON.

for goodness sake Yessir now, Misses Roo - ney... wait! Tommy, wait! don't bustle me let me just wheel

654

vc

Rn

little faster

round and get my feet to the ground now! watch your feather ma'am ea - sy now,

660

vc

TN

ROON.

TOM

ea - sy Wait for gods sake. You'll have me be - head-ed! Crouch down Misses Rooney, crouch

666

tn

VC

ROON.

TOM

down and get your head in to the open! Crouch down at my time of life this is luna-cy press her down

**heavy** default

673 VC *(grunt) (grunt)* *(grunt) (grunt)* *(grunt) (grunt)* mer de now! She's coming! Straighten up now there am I

Sloc. *SLOC TOM SLOC TOM ROON. TOM ROON.*

680 VC *pizz*

Rn *BARR TOM*

in? Tom-my? Tom - my? where the hell are you? You wouldn't have something for the Ladies' plate sir? I was given Flash

686 VC *pizz*

Tomm. *SLOC BARR*

Har-ry Flash Harry! that carthorse Tommy! Blast your bleeding blood-y oh, Misses Rooney

694 VC *mp*

Br *TOM ROON.*

who was that cruci-fying his gear box Tommy Old Cissy Slocum Cis-sy Slocum! That's a nice way to re-

700 VC *mp*

Rn *BARR*

fer to your elders Ci-ssy Slocum! and you an orphan What are you do-ing strav-ag-ing down here on the pub - lic

706 VC *pizz*

Br *BARR*

road? This is no place for you at all! Get up there on the platform now, and whip out the truck nice to see you up and a

711

VC

Br

ROON.

bout a-gain you were laid up there a long time not long e-nough, Mis-ter Bar-rell, would I were still in

716

VC

Rn

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

$\text{♩} = 60$

720

VC

Rn

slow-ly pain less-ly a-way keeping up my strength with ar-rowroot and calf's foot jel-ly till in the end you

*pp*

727

VC

Rn

couldn't see me under the covers a-ny more than a board, oh no coughing or spitting or bleeding or sweating or

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  solo

733

VC

Rn

vomiting, just drift-ing slow-ly down in-to the high-er light, and re - member-ing remem-ber-ing

*p*

rit

739

VC

Rn

all the silly un happi-ness as though it had ne-ver happened... How long have you been master of this station

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

752

VC mute

mutes

BARR

ROON. 3

when he took them off. Poor pappy He didn't live long to enjoy his rest.. I rem - em - ber him clearly. a

763

vc

mutes

Rn

pose... You'll be re - tiring soon your - self Mister Ba-rrell and growing your ro - ses did I understand you to

769

vc

Rn

say, the twelve thirty will soon be u - pon - us? Those were my words but, accord - ing to my

774

VC

Rn

watch, which is more or less right, or was, ac-cording to the eight oclock news the time is

779 VC pizz TN

Rn

now... get-ing up to twelve... thir-ty six! and yet upon the other hand the up mail has

785 VC poco meno mosso meno

Rn

not yet gone through! Or has it slipped by me un-be - knowst to me for there was a time there I remember it

791 TN VC pizz solo

Rn

now, I was so plunged in sorrow, I wouldn't have heard a steamrol-ler go ov - er me don't go Mister Barrell, Mister

799 VC still

Rn BARR ROON.

Barrell Mister Barrell What is it Maam? I have my work to do... the wind is getting up

806 rit

VC

Rn

the best of the day is o-ver soon the rain will begin to fall and go on falling all after noon

814 VC mute p

Rn

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

823

VC

Rn

Barrell, Mister Barrell, Mister Bar-rell! I estrange them all! They come towards you un-in-vit-ed, by-gones by-gones, full of

832

VC

Rn

kindness gen-u-inely pleased to see you a - gain looking so well a few simple words from my heart

*mp*

mutes

840

VC

Rn

and I am all al-one once more. Miss Fitt! am I then invis-ible, Miss Fitt? Is this cre - tonne so be-

$D = 60$  TN

847

tn

Rn

coming to me that I merge in-to the ma-sonry? that's right. Look close - ly and you will fin-al-ly dis - tinguish a once female

853

VC

Rn

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.

858

VC

Rn

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

*mp*

rit

FITT

solo

865

VC

Ft

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

870

VC

Ft

ection knows that it's useless to pause before me, I simply do not see the plate, or bag, or whate - ver it is they use,

875

VC

Ft

how could I? Why, e-ven when all is o-ver and I go out in to the sweet fresh air, why e-ven then, for the first

882

VC

Ft

hour or so I stumble in a kind of daze as you might say, o - blivi-ous to my co-re - li - gionists and

887

VC

Ft

they are ve - ry kind I must ad-mit the vast ma-jo-ri-ty ve-ry kind and understand - ing, they know me now and take no um-

894

VC

Ft

- brage there she goes, they say, there goes The Dark Miss Fitt, a - lone with her maker take no

903

VC

pizz

pizz

pizz

2

rit

3

3

3

3

notice of her. and they step down off the path to avoid my running in to them. Ah yes, I am dis - trait ve-ry dis-

908

vc

Ft

trait e-ven on weekdays ask mother if you do not be lieveme 'Hettie', she sais when I start eat-ing my doily in-

912

vc

Ft

*p*

stead of the thin bread and but-ter, 'Hettie', how can you be so dis - trait? I be-lieve the truth is I'm just not

916

vc

Ft

there, Misses Rooney just not really there at all. I eat drink sleep, I go through the us-u-al motions but my

922

vc

Ft

heart isn't in it, but heart is in none of it left to myself, with noone to stop me I would soon be flown home. So if you think I

928

vc

pizz

*f*

3

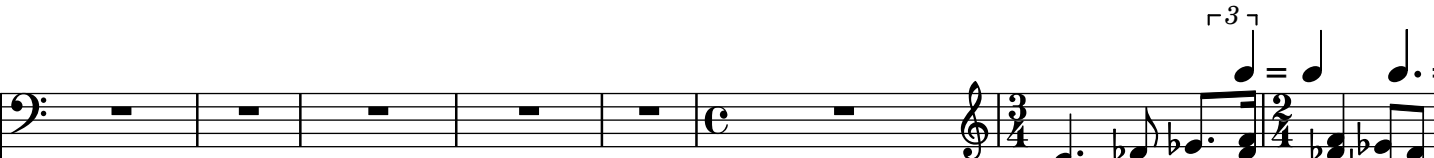
3


Ft

cut you just now Misses Rooney you do me an injustice All I see is a big red blur just a nother big red blur. Is something a-




935


VC 

Ft 

miss, Misses Rooney you don't seem nor-mal some how so bowed and bent? Maddey Rooney nee Dunne the big red


943

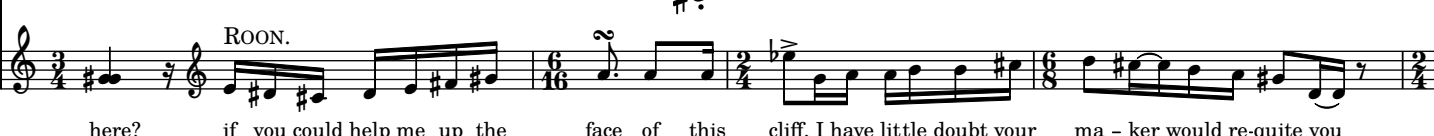
VC 

Rn 

blur, you have pier - cing sight, Miss Fitt, liter - ally pier - cing well.. is there an-ying I can do now that I'm

949

VC 

Ft 

here? if you could help me up the face of this cliff, I have little doubt your ma - ker would re-quite you

953

VC 

Rn 

if no - one else... Now now, Miss-es Roo-ney don't put your teeth in-to me! Re - quite! I make these

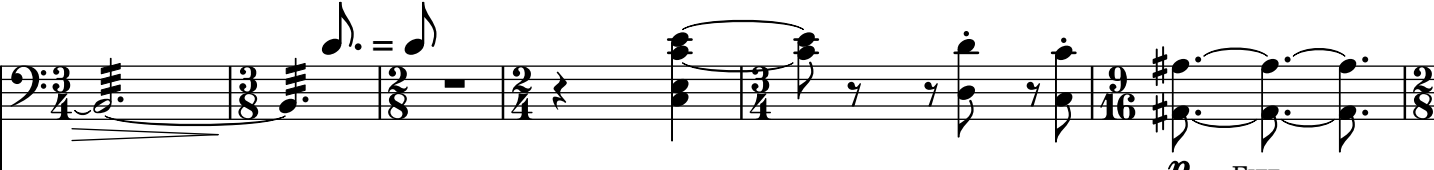
958


VC 

Ft 

sac-ri-fices for no-thing or not at all! I take it you want to lean on me? I asked Mis ter

965

VC 

Rn 

Bar-rell to give me his arm, just give me his arm! he turned on his heels and strode a - way... Is it my arm you

971

vc

Ft

want then? is it my arm you want? or what is it? Your arm! a - ny arm! a helping hand, for one

979

vc

Rn

mo-ment Christ, what a planet.. Really! do you know what it is Miss-es Roo - ney I don't think it is wise of

984

vc

Ft

you to be go-ing a - bout at all! Come down here Miss Fitt, and give me your arm before I

989

vc

Rn

scream down the whole county. Well, I suppose it is the

995

vc

Ft

protestant thing to do.. Pismires do it for one another I have seen slugs do it!

1001

vc

Rn

no the o-ther side if its just the same to you I'm left handed on top of everything else!

1008

VC

Rn

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

1019

VC

Rn

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

1025

VC

Rn

why don't they have a handrail? wait

1036

VC

Rn

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

FITT (hums)

*p* the en-cir-cleing gloom turn

1048

VC

Rn

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!