

Christy-Tyler

V

voice

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 mother? No

VC solo

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

bn **BN**

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

bn **ROON.** *** tEE?**

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

bn **VN mutes**

Chr **CHR** **ROON.**

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

bn **BN** **CB** **BN**

Rn **CHR** **rit** **ROON.**

far distance I suppose you wouldn't be in need of a small load... of dung! dung?! what class of dung?

bn **OB** **BN** **slower**

Chr **CHR** **ROON.** **rit.** **CHR** **ROON.** **piu mosso**

stydung stydung? I like your frankness Christy I'll ask the master. Christy? yes ma'am do you find

44 CB mutes

bn

Rn

3 rit tempo 4:5

anything bi-zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the voice no! I mean the words... I use none but the simplest

53 BN

cb

Rn

words I think and yet I sometimes find my way of speaking ve-ry bi - zarre mer-cy what was

60 CHR ROON. 3

bn

Rn

that?! Ne-ver mind her maam, she's very fresh in ner - self today dung! what would we want with dung. at

65 CB

bn

Rn

our time of life why are you on your feet down on the road why do you not climb up on the crest of your ma-

71 CHR 3

cb

Rn

nure, and let yourself be car - ried a - way is it that you have no head for heights? Wiyya ta

77 drag

cb

Chr

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

hell out of that! she doesn't move a muscle... I too should be getting along if I do not wish to arrive

83 a tempo

cb

Rn

late at the sta-tion. But a mo-ment a - go she neighed and pawed the ground and now she re-fu-ses to ad -

87 cb *8* *CB*

vance! give her a good welt on the rump! har-der well! if someone were to do that to me, I wouldn't tar-ry... how she

92 cb *8* *OB* *CB*

ga-zes at me to be sure with her great, moist, eleg tormented eyes! Per - haps if I were to move on, down the road

99 cb *8*

out of her field of vision no! no! e - nough. take her by the snaffle and take her eyes away from me

106 cb *8*

oh this is aw - ful What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what? so long a - go

112 cb *8* *det.*

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

120 cb *8*

I cannot oh let me just flop down flat on the road like a big fat jelly out of a bowl and never

127 cb *BN*
 8 *mp*
 Rn
 move a - gain! a great big slop, thick with grit and dust and flies, they would have to scoop me up with a

133 *BN*
 8
 Rn
 sho-vel. Hea-vens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain. What will become of me?

140 CB
 8
 Rn
f
 oh I am just a hys-ter-i - cal old hag, I know destroyed with sorrow and pining and gen - til - i-ty and

147 cb
 8
 Rn
 church go-ing and fat and rheuma-tism and child - lessness Min-nie lit-le Minnie love, love is all I

154 *OB*
 8
 Rn
 asked, a little love dai-ly twice dai-ly fif-ty years of twice dai - ly love like a Pa-ri-s

161 ob
 8
 Rn
 horse butchers reg-u --lar what nor - mal woman wants a - ffec-tion a kiss in the evening by the ear and a - no

169 ob
 8
 Rn
mp
 ther one at morning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you. There is that love-ly la - bur - num a -

176 $A \text{ } \text{♩} = 60$

ob BN p $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn $\text{Pardon me if I do not doff my cap, I'd fall}$

185

bn

Rn ROON. $\text{off. De - vine day for the meeting oh Mister Tyler you startled the life out of me sneaking up be - side me like that}$

192

bn

Rn TYL $\text{like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot - ed you I started tin-kle - ing my}$

200 CB $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

bn 8

Tyl. ROON. 4 TYL 8 $\text{bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing and you are another what news of your dau - ghter fair fair}$

207 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

cb 8

Tyl. ROON. 3 3 $\text{they removed everything the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchildless gracious how you wobble! Dis-}$

215 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ pizz arco

cb 8

Rn TYL 8 3 $\text{mount for mercy's sake or ride on. per-haps... if I... were to place... my hand gent-ly on your}$

224

cb 8

Tyl. ROON. 3 3 3 $\text{shoulder Miss-es Rooney how would that be, would you permit that? no, Mister Roo-ney Mister Tyler I mean. I am}$

229 BN *molto rit.*
bn *8* *2*
Rn
tired of light old hands on my shoulders and other useless places sick and tired of them

235 VN *range* CB
vn *8vb* *8*
Rn *3*
heavens! here comes Con-ne-ly's van! are you all

244 *slow* pizz
cb *8*
Rn *4* TYL
right Mister Tyler? where is he? aah, there you are! That was a na-row scrape... I a lit in the nick of

252 pizz
cb *8*
Tyl. ROON.
time! It is su-icide to be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a lin-gering dis-so-lution.

260 BN
bn
Rn *3*
now we are white with dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon nothing Mises Roo - ney nothing. I was only cursing

268 CB
bn *8* *f*
Rn *p* *f* *p*
un-der my breath, God and man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af-ter - noon of my conception my back tire has gone

276 CB Rn BN
8 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

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

292 CB TyL
8 no it is too much. are we already late? I have not the courage to look at my watch

299 BN TyL
8 late? I on my bi-cycle as I rolled a-long was al-ready late now therefor we are dou - bly late tre-bly quadruped-ly late

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

317 CB TyL
8 I saved his life once I have not for got-ten it let us halt a moment and this vile dust fall back upon the

324 $\text{♩} = 60$ **Still... Faster!** $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

cb $\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Tyl. *rit.* 3 TYL $\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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

332

cb $\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Tyl. ROON. TYL ROON. $\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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

338

cb $\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn $\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

an - y-thing aproaching it what are we standing here for? this dust will not settle in our time, and when it

344 BN CB $\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ BN

bn $\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn $\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ TYL

does, some great, whirring machine will come and blow it all sky - high a - gain. Well, shall we be getting a

350 **B**

bn $\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Tyl. ROON. TYL tQ? ROON. $\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

long in that case? No Come Miss --es Rooney... go, Mister Ty-ler, go on and leave me lis-ten-ing to the

355 CB $\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

cb $\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *rit.* 3 ROON. TD $\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

cooing of the ringdoves if you see my old blind Dan tell him I was on my way to meet him

362 $\text{♩} = 100$ BN BN

cb $\text{♩} = 100$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn $\text{♩} = 100$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

when it all came ov-er me a - gain like a flood! Say to him your poor wife, she told me to

369

bn

Rn

tell you it all came flooding o-ver her a - gain and she simply went back home straight back home.

376

bn

Tyl.

8 *p* CB

TYL

rit. -

3

3

8

Come, Misses 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.