

# Christy-Tyler

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

III

HN

Keyboard

8

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

14

Chr

ROON. 3 molt rit 3 CHR a tempo

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

hn

3

kb

19

Chr

ROON. 3 \* tEE? 3

wouldn't be in need hist! surely to goodness that couldn't be the up mail I hear al rea-dy

hn

VN pizz

kb

25 CHR ROON.

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

HN stopped 2 norm 7

*f*

32 CHR rit ROON.

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

HN stopped norm

*p*

kb

38 CHR ROON. slower CHR ROON. piu mosso

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

HN VN

*3* *3* *3* *3* *3* *3* *3* *3*

44 3 rit tempo 4:5 rit.

Rn an ything bi - zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the voice no! I mean the words... I use

VN mutes

52

Rn none but the sim - plest words I think and yet I sometimes find my way of speak-ing ve-ry

VN pz

*3* *3* *3* *3* *3* *3* *3* *3*

58 CHR

Rn bi - zarre mer-cy what was that?! Ne-ver mind her maam, she's very fresh in ner - self today

VN HN

*3* *3* *3* *3* *3* *3* *3* *3*

63

Rn. *ROON.* *3* *rit.* *- - -*

vn  *pizz*  *VN*

kb

dung! what would we want with dung. at our time of life why are you on your feet down on the road

69

Rn

why do you not climb up on the crest of your manure, and let yourself be carried away is it that you

vn

arco

Musical score for measures 74-80. The score includes parts for Rn (Recorder), hn (Horn), and kb (Keyboard). The lyrics are: "have no head for heights? Wiyya ta hell out of that! she doesn't move a muscle...". The tempo changes from "CHR 3" to "ROON. poco piu (6:5)" and back to "a tempo".

80

Rn

poco piu (6:5)

drag

a tempo

rit

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

vn

kb

84

Rn

moment a - go she neighed and pawed the ground and now she re-fuses to ad - vance! give her a good welt on the

vn

HN

kb

*f*

*f*

88

Rn

roll r rump! harder well! if someone were to do that to me, I wouldn't tarry... how she ga-zes at me to be sure with her

hn

HN

kb

*f*

94

Rn

poco rit great, moist, cleg tormented eyes! Per - haps if I were to move on, down the road out of her field of vision

hn

VN

kb

*f*

crack!

100

Rn *f* no! no! e - nough. take her by the snaffle and take her eyes a - way from me

HN

hn

kb

106

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

stopped

hn

kb

112

Rn *p* no! no! sigh out a (something something) tale of things done long a - go and ill done

*f*

hn

kb

119

Rn *f* how can I go on? *mp* I cannot oh let me just flop down flat on the road like a big fat jelly out of a


*mp*


hn

kb

6

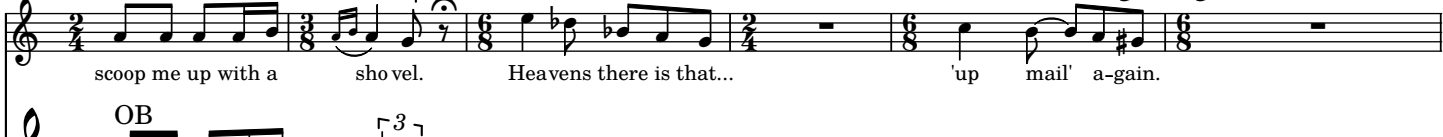
126


Rn    
bowl and ne-ver move a - gain! a great big slop, thick with grit and dust and flies, they would have to


hn    
scoop me up with a shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain.

*mp*

132

Rn    
scoop me up with a shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain.

ob    
scoop me up with a shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain.

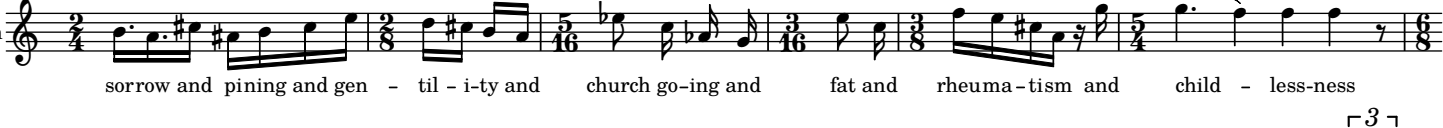
kb    
scoop me up with a shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain.


138

Rn    
What will become of me? oh I am just a hys-ter-i - cal old hag, I know destroyed with

kb    
What will become of me? oh I am just a hys-ter-i - cal old hag, I know destroyed with


145

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

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

151

Rn    
Min-nie lit-le Min-nie love, love is all I asked, a lit-tle love dai - ly twice dai - ly

ob    
Min-nie lit-le Min-nie love, love is all I asked, a lit-tle love dai - ly twice dai - ly

157

Rn    
fif-ty years of twice dai-ly love like a Pa-ris horse butchers reg-u -lar what

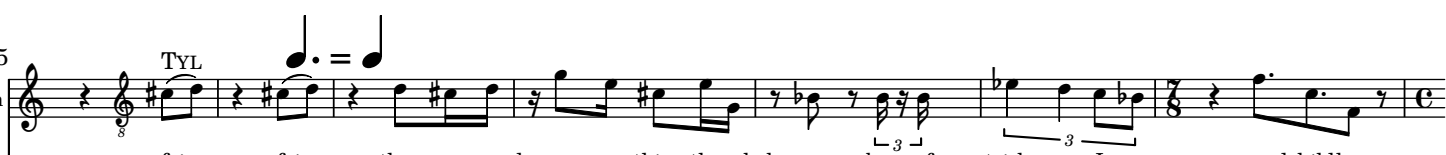
hn    
fif-ty years of twice dai-ly love like a Pa-ris horse butchers reg-u -lar what

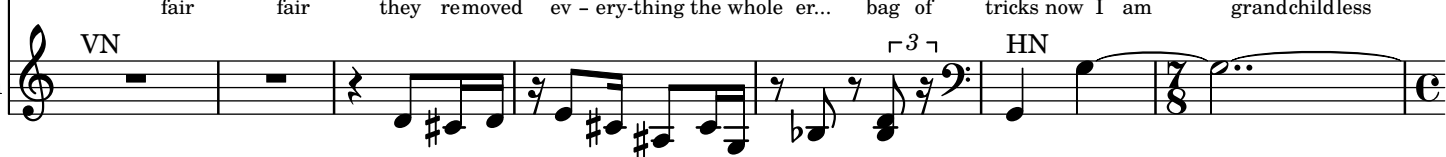


Tyl.   
tin-kle-ing my bell now don't you de - ny it your bell is one thing and you are a nother what news of your dau-ghter

vn   
HN

kb 


Rn   
fair fair they removed ev - ery-thing the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchildless

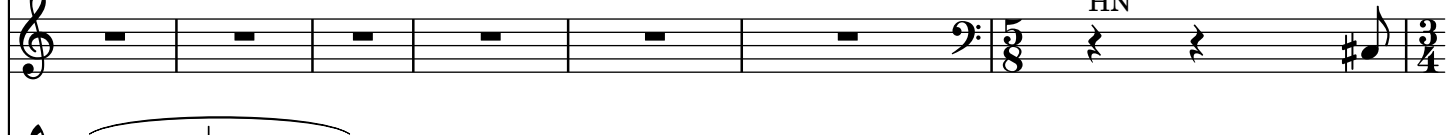
vn   
VN HN

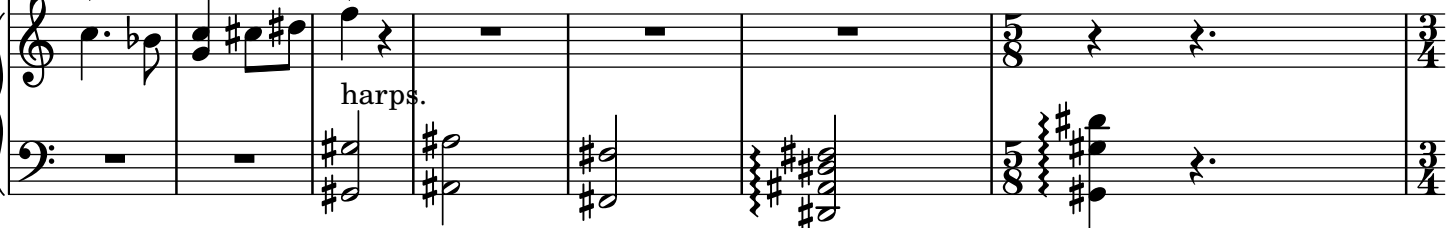
Tyl.   
gracious how you wobble! Dismount for mercy's sake or ride on. per - haps... if I...

hn   
VN

kb 

Tyl.   
were to place... my hand gently on your shoulder Misses Rooney how would that be, would you permit that?

vn   
HN

kb   
harps.



227 **ROON.**

Rn *no, Mister Roo-ney Mister Ty - ler I mean. I am tired of light old hands on my shoulders and*

hn

232 **molto rit.**

Rn *other useless places sick and tired of them heavens! here comes Con-ne-ly's van!*

hn *due* *VN* *HN stopped*

kb

238

Rn *are you all right Mister Ty-ler? where is he? aah, there you are!*

kb

249

Rn *That was a na - row scrape... I a-lit in the nick of time! It is*

hn *mute* *p*

kb

253

Rn

su - i - cide to be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a lin - ger - ing dis - so - lution.

hn

kb

260

Rn

now we are white with dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon no - thing Mises Roo - ney no - thing. I was on - ly

hn

kb

267

Rn

*f* cur - sing *p* un - der my breath, God and man! *f* under my breath and the wet Saturday af - ter - noon of my con - ception

hn

kb

*p*

274

Rn

my back tire has gone out a-gain, I pumped it hard as i - ron be-fore I went out and

vn

HN

kb

282

Rn

now I am on the rim oh what a shame! now if it were the front, I would not so much

hn

kb

ROON.

TYL

288

Tyl.

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

hn

VN

kb

poco piu

TYL

8vb

ROON.

Tyl. *much.* *HN* *mute* *p* are we alread-y late? I have not the courage to look at my watch

hn

kb

Tyl. *TYL* late? I on my bi-cycle as I rolled a-long was already late now therefor we are dou-bly late tre-bly quadruped-ly late

hn

Tyl. *ROON.* *TYL* would I had shot by you with - out - a word who are you going to meet? Har - dy We used to

vc *mute*


kb

Tyl. *rit.* climb to-get - her I saved his life once I have not for got - ten it let us halt a moment and this

vc




341

Rn  dust will not set-tle in our time, and when it does, some great, whirr-ing machine will


VC  VN

346

Rn  TYL ROON. come and blow it all sky - high a - gain. Well, shall we be getting a long in that case? No

vn  HN


351

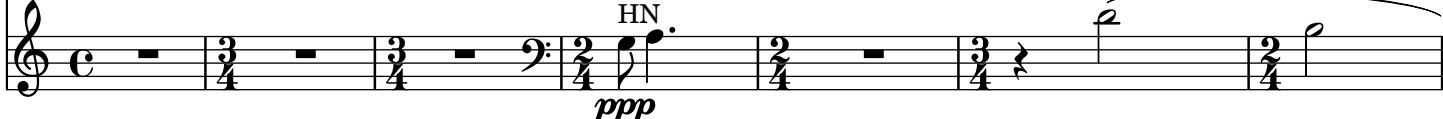
Tyl.  TYL tQ? ROON. Come Miss --es Rooney... go, Mister Ty-ler, go on and leave me lis-ten-ing to the coo-ing of the ringdoves

hn  VN

kb 

356

Rn  ROON. TD 60 if you see my old blind Dan tell him I was on my way to meet him when it all came

vn  HN ppp

363

Rn  100 ov-er me a - gain like a flood! Say to him your poor wife, she told me to tell you it

hn  VN trem ad lib

[illegible]

377

Tyl. *rit.* - - -

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.

kb