

A1

voice

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 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. molt rit CHR a tempo

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

hn

kb

19

Chr

ROON. *tee? CHR

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

hn

kb

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

HN

stopped

f

2

69

Rn

why do you not climb up on the crest of your ma - nure, and let yourself be car-ried a - way is it that you

vn

arco

[illegible]

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

kb

[illegible]

107

Rn

aw-ful What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what? so long a - go no! no!

hn

kb

113

Rn *mp* *f* *rit.*

sigh out a (something something) tale of things done long a - go and ill done how can I go on?

hn *f*

120

Rn *mp* *rit.*

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

hn *mp*

127

Rn

move a - gain! a great big slop, thick with grit and dust and flies, they would have to scoop me up with a

hn *mp* OB

133

Rn

sho vel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain. What will become of me?

ob

kb

139

Rn *f*

oh I am just a hys-ter-i - cal old hag, I know destroyed with sorrow and pining and gen-

kb

146

Rn

til - i-ty and church go-ing and fat and rheuma-tism and child - lessness Min-nie lit-le Minnie

153

Rn

love, love is all I asked, a little love dai - ly twice dai - ly fif - ty years of

HN

hn

159

Rn

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

hn

165

Rn

ffec - tion a kiss in the evening by the ear and a - no ther one at morning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you.

hn

172

Rn

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

A $\text{♩} = 60$

180

Rn

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

VN

vn

harps.

kb

185

Rn

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

ROON.

192

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

vn

mf

kb

200

Tyl.

ROON.

4

TYL

bell now don't you de - ny it your bell is one thing and you are a nother what news of your daughter fair fair

vn

HN

VN

kb

207

Tyl.

ROON.

they removed ev - erything the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchildless gracious how you

vn

HN

VN

kb

214

Rn

TYL

wobble! Dismount for mercy's sake or ride on. per-haps... if I... were to place... my hand

vn

kb

harps.

223

Tyl. *gent-ly* on your shoulder Miss-es Rooney how would that be, would you permit that? no, Mister Roo-ney Mister

HN

vn

kb

ROON.

228

Rn Ty - ler I mean. I am tired of light old hands on my shoulders and other useless

hn

kb

233

molto rit.

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

HN stopped

VN

hn

kb

239

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

vn

ppp

249

Rn

HN mute

That was a na-row scrape... I a-lit in the nick of time! It is su-i-cide to

TYL

ROON.

hn

kb

254

Rn

be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a lin-ger-ing dis-so-lution. now we are white with

HN

VN mutes

hn

kb

261

Rn

dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon nothing Mises Roo-ney nothing. I was only cur-sing under my breath, God and

HN

VN

vn

270

Rn

man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af-ter - noon of my con-ception my back tire has gone out a-gain, I

HN

VN

hn

278

Rn

pumped it hard as 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

ROON.

TYL

hn

287

Tyl. *poco piu* would not so much mind, but the back the back the chain the grease the brakes the gear no it is too

BN

VN

293

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

HN mute

HN *p*

kb

301

Tyl. rolled a-long was al-ready late now therefor we are dou-bly late tre-bly quadruped-ly late would I had shot

HN

kb

309

Tyl. by you with - out - a word who are you going to meet? Har-dy We used to climb together I saved his

vc mute

kb

318 *rit.* *rit.* *rit.*

Tyl. *life once I have not for gotten it let us halt a moment and this vile dust fall back upon the vile er worms*

vc

325 *♩ = 60* **TYL Still... Faster!**

Tyl. *what sky!, what light ah in spite of all it is a blessed thing to be a-*

vc

kb

332 **ROON. TYL ROON.**

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*

vc

338 *♩ = ♩*

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

vc

344 *♩ = ♩* **TYL**

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

vn **VN HN**

349

Tyl. **B** ROON. TYL tQ? ROON. **VN**

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

hn

354

Rn *rit.* ROON. $\text{♩} = 60$ HN *ppp*

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

vn

kb

360

Rn $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ HN *trem ad lib*

tell him I was on my way to meet him when it all came over me a - gain like a flood! Say to him

hn

366

Rn $\text{♩} = 100$ VN

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

vn

374

Rn $\text{♩} = 60$ TYL *rit.* kb

home straight back home. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my

kb

381

Tyl.

free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. What? whats all this then? can't you see I'm in trouble?

ROON.

kb

387

Rn

have you no res - pect for mi --se --ry? Min - nie lit - tle Min - nie

HN

vn

392

Tyl.

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

TYL

rit.

399

Tyl.

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

rit.

3

vn

VN mutes

406

Tyl.

be there with time and to spare. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail... Will you get a - long with you Mister

ROON.

HN mute

vn

413

Rn

Rooney Mister Tyler I mean will you get along with you now and cease mo - lest ing me what kind of a country stopped

hn

418

Rn

is it where a woman can't cry her eyes out in the highways and byways without being mo - lested by re - tired

hn

VN

BN

HN

BN

423

Rn

bill brokers! heavens you're not going to ride her flat! you'll tear your tubes to rib-bons

bn

HN

BN

VN

430

Rn

$\text{♩} = 60$

p ve - nus birds, coo-ing in the night all the long summer long O! cur-sed cor-set

vn

p

437

Rn

if I could on-ly let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Ty-ler, Mister Tyler! come

hn

HN

443

Rn

f back and unlace ³ me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's

vn

VN

3

kb

446

Rn

wrong with me? Ne ver tran - quil, see thing out of my dir - ty old pelt, out of my skull!

hn

BN 3

3

kb

451

Rn

Oh to be in atoms in atoms ATOMS! Je-sus... je-sus...

bn

$C = 70$

460

Rn

is anything wrong Misses Roo-ney you are bent all double have you a pain in your stomach?

bn

VN mutes

p

467

Rn

Well if it isn't my old ad-mirer the clerk of the course in his limou sine May I offer you a lift, Misses Rooney? are you

vn

ROON.

SLOC

474

Sloc.

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

vn

HN

482

Sloc.

comf torble we manage to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses Rooney, is it not? Yes in-

hn

BN

488

Rn

deed Mis-ter Slocum, that is the great thing, I don't know how you do it... aah! these wasps! May I then of-fer you a

vn

VN

BN

HN

Sloc. *ROON.*

lift, ma'am? Oh, that would be hea - venly, Mister Slo - cum, simply hea - ven-ly. but can I e - ver get

VN
mutes
8va

hn

Rn

up? You look ve-ry high off the ground today these new balloon tires I suppose does this roof never come off?

8va

vn

Rn

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

BN

HN
from 0

bn

Rn

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

SLOC

HN

hn

Sloc. *ROON.*

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

BN

HN

hn

Rn

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!

SLOC

ROON.

stopped

hn

VN
mutes
|

ROON.

3

The first staff of the exercise begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notation includes a triplet of eighth notes (F4, G4, A4), followed by a slur over two groups of eighth notes (B4, A4 and G4, F4), then a slur over two groups of eighth notes (E4, D4 and C4, B3), and finally a quarter note (B3) followed by a quarter rest. The staff ends with a double bar line.



BN

573

Rn

sees the hole? what are you doing Mister Slo - cum? gazing straigh befor me

bn

HN

kb

slower (gagaku) SLOC 3

580

Sloc. **still** **brisk** **ROON.** **SLOC**

through the windshield out at the void... Start her up I beseech you and let us be off. This is aw-ful... last

kb *p* *mf*

585

Sloc.

rit

a tempo

16

7

2/4

Sun-day she ran like a dream and now she is dead. That's what you get for a good deed perhaps if I were to choke her

hn

VN mute

BN

16

7

2/4

p

593

Sloc.

She was getting too much air!

mind the hen! squeal oh Mo-ther you've

bn

ROON.

VN

602

Rn
 vn
 kb
 squashed her drive on, drive on! what a death! one minute picking happy at the dung in the road in the

610

Rn
 hn
 sun with now and then a dust bath and then bang! all her troubles over all the hatching and the

617

Rn
 hn
 kb
 lay - ing just one great squawk and then peace they would have slit her weasand in a ny case... here we

623

Rn
 hn
 are let me out. what are you up to now Mister Slocum we are at a standstill all danger is

630

Rn
 past and you blow your horn! now if in-stead of blowing it now, you had blown it at that poor unfor-tunate

635

Sloc.
 bn
 will you come here, Tommy, and help this la - dy out, she's stuck. open the door and ease her out

639 TOM

Tomm. *certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces who do you fancy*

vn *8va*

642 ROON.

Rn *don't mind me! Don't take a - ny no - tice of me. I do not ex - ist the fact is well known*

vn

647 SLOC TOM ROON.

Sloc. *Do as you're told Tommy for goodness sake Yessir now, Misses Roo - ney... wait! Tommy, wait! don't bustle me*

hn *f*

653

Rn *let me just wheel round and get my feet to the ground now! watch your feather ma'am*

hn

659 little faster TOM ROON.

Tomm. *ea - sy now, ea - sy Wait for gods sake. You'll have me be - headed! Crouch down Misses Rooney,*

hn *VN*

kb

665

Tomm. *crouch down and get your head in to the o-pen! Crouch down at my time of life this is*

hn

ROON.

VN

671

Rn *luna-cy press her down (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) mer-de now! She's*

vn

heavy

TOM SLOC TOM SLOC TOM SLOC TOM ROON. TOM

bn

BN

kb

677

Tomm. *coming! Straighten up now there am I in? Tom-my? Tom - my? where the hell are you? You wouldn't have*

bn

ROON. BARR

VN

kb

684

Tomm. *something for the Ladies' plate sir? I was given Flash Har-ry Flash Harry! that carthorse Tom-my! Blast your*

vn

SLOC BARR

BN HN

689

Br *bleeding blood-y oh, Misses Rooney who was that cru-ci-fy-ing his*

hn

VN BN

696

Br

gear box Tom my Old Cis-sy Slocum Cis-sy Slocum! That's a nice way to re - fer to your elders Cissy Slocum!

hn

mp HN HN mute norm

702

Rn

and you an orphan What are you do-ing stravag-ing down here on the pub-lic road? This is no place for you at all! Get

hn

708

Br

up there on the plat - form now, and whip out the truck nice to see you up and a bout a-gain you were laid

BN

bn

p

712

Br

up there a long time not long enough, Mis-ter Bar-rell, would I were still in bed, Mister Bar-rell

on

hpschd

kb

717

Rn

on

kb

would I were still laid up in my comfortable bed, Mister Barrell. Just wasting slow-ly pain less-ly a-way

HN

mp

♩. = 60

723

Rn

keeping up my strength with ar-rowroot and calf's foot jel - ly till in the end you couldn't see me under the covers a-ny

hn

VN
mutes

729

Rn

more than a board, oh no coughing or spitting or bleeding or sweating or vomiting, just drifting slow-ly

vn

736

Rn

down into the high-er light, and re - membering remembering all the silly un happiness as though it had ne-ver

rit

742

Rn

happened... How long have you been master of this station now mister Barrell? don't ask me Misses Rooney, don't

vn

pp

VN

BN

3

kb

749

Br

ask me. You stepped in-to your father's shoes, I suppose when he took them off. Poor pappy

ROON.

3

BARR

3

bn

755

Br

He didn't live long to enjoy his rest.. I rem-em-ber him clearly. a small fer-re-ty purple faced wid-ow-

HN

BN

BN

p

759

Rn

wer, deaf as a doornail, ve-ry testy and snappy I sup - pose... You'll be re - tiring soon your-

HN

stopped

bn

hpsh

kb

765

Rn

self Mister Ba-rrell and grow-ing your ro - ses did I understand you to say, the twelve thirty will soon be u-

stopped

hn

kb

771

Rn

pon-us? Those were my words but, accord - ing to my watch, which is more or less right, or was, according to the

stopped

hn

777

Rn

eight oclock news the time is now... get-ing up to twelve...

BN

HN

mf

781 **poco meno mosso**

Rn *thir-ty six! and yet upon the other hand the up mail has not yet gone through! Or has it slipped by me un-be-*

hn

788 **meno**

Rn *knownst to me for there was a time there I remember it now, I was so plunged in sor-row, I wouldn't have heard a*

hn

794

Rn *steamroller go ov-er me don't go Mister Barrell, Mister Barrell Mister Barrell What is it*

hn **BN** **HN** **BARR** **mute**

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

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

hn

808 **rit**

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

815

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

hn **BN**

823

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

hn **HN**

8vb

831

Rn

full of kindness gen-u-inely pleased to see you a-gain looking so well a few simple words

hn

8vb

839

Rn

from my heart and I am all al-one once more. Miss Fitt! am I then invis-ible, Miss Fitt? Is this cre-

hn

846

Rn

tonne so becoming to me that I merge into the masonry? that's right. Look close - ly and you will fin-al-ly dis - tinguish a

hn

852

Rn

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

bn

BN HN

857

Rn

knelt side by side at the same al-tar drank from the same chalice have I so changed since then? Oh, but in

hn

BN

864

Ft

church, misses Rooney, in church I am a-lone with my ma-ker are not you? why e-ven the pastor him-

bn

HN

869

Ft

self, you know, when he takes up the coll - ection knows that it's use less to pause before me, I simply do not see the

kb

poco piu

873

Ft

plate, or bag, or whate - ver it is they use, how could I? Why, e-ven when all is o-ver and I go out in to the

slower

a tempo

hn

879

Ft
 sweet fresh air, why e-ven then, for the first hour or so I stumble in a kind of daze as you might say, o-

hn
 VN
 HN
 BN

885

Ft

bliv-ious to my co-re - li - gionists and they are ve - ry kind I must ad - mit the vast ma - jo-ri - ty ve - ry

VN
pizz

HN
stopped

bn

891

Ft

kind and un-der stand - ing, they know me now and take no um - brage there she goes, they say,

hn

BN

898

Ft

mf

there goes The Dark Miss Fitt, a - lone with her ma - ker take no notice of her. and they step down off the

bn

VN

BN

904

Ft

path to avoid my running in to them. Ah yes, I am dis - trait ve-ry dis - trait e-ven on weekdays ask

bn

HN

909

Ft

mother if you do not be lieveme 'Hettie', she sais when I start eat-ing my doily in - stead of the thin bread and but-ter,

hn

BN

kb

913

Ft

'Hettie', how can you be so dis - trait? I be-lieve the truth is I'm just not there, Misses Rooney

hn

HN

mp

kb

917

Ft

just not really there at all. I eat drink sleep, I go through the us-u-al motions but my heart isn't in it, but

hn

kb

923

Ft

heart is in none of it left to my-self, with no - one to stop me I would soon be flown home. So if you think I

hn

rit

kb

928
Ft
cut you just now Misses Rooney you do me an injustice All I see is a big red blur just another big red blur. Is something a-

hn

kb

935
Ft
miss, Misses Rooney you don't seem normal some how so bowed and bent? Maddey Rooney nee Dunne the big red

hn

kb

943
Rn
blur, you have pier - cing sight, Miss Fitt, liter - ally pier - cing well.. is there an-ything I can do now that I'm

hn

kb

949
Ft
here? if you could help me up the face of this cliff, I have little doubt your ma - ker would re-quite you

hn

kb

953
Rn
if no-one else... Now now, Miss-es Roo-ney don't put your teeth in-to me! Re - quite! I make these

hn

kb

964

970

977

983

983

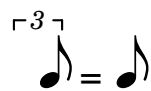
Ft

I don't think it is wise of you to be going a - bout at all! Come down here Miss Fitt, and give me your

hn

mute

kb



988 **little slower**

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

BN

kb

995

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

BN VN HN VN pizz

kb

1000

Rn *rit.*

kb no the o-ther side if its just the same to you I'm left

1005

Rn *accel poco a poco*

kb hand-ed on top of ev-ery thing else! hea-vens child!

1014

Rn

you're just a bag of bones! you need buil-ding up! this is worse than the Matterhorn!

1021

Rn

have you e-ver been up the Mat-terhorn? great hon-eymoon resort... why don't they have a

1027

Rn

handrail? wait till I

32

1037

Rn

catch my breath.. Don't drop me!

FITT (hums)

p the en - cir-cleing gloom turn

1048

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!