

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

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 **slower** **mutes**

VC

Rn *rit.* *3* *3* **CHR** **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 **sul pont.** $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$ $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$

VC *p*

Rn *rit.* *3*

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

56 $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$ $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$

VC

Rn *3* **CHR** *3* *3*

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

62 $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$ **mutes - norm**

VC

Chr **ROON.** *3* *rit.* *3*

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

68 $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$ *3* $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$

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 $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$ **pizz**

VC

Rn *4* **CHR** *3* *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 *solo* *drag* *a tempo* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *poco piu (6:5)* *rit* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *roll r* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *arr?* *poco rit* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *crack!* *f* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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

101

vc *solo* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *rit* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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

108

vc *p* *arr?* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *p* *f* *mp* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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

f

rit.

mp

121

vc

Rn

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

rit.

f

mp

129

vc

Rn

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

mp

135

vc

Rn

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

f

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

f

mp

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

A $\text{♩} = 60$

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.

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

ROON.

4

solo

TYL

206

vc

Tyl.

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

3

3

212

vc

Tyl.

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

ROON.

TYL

218

vc

Tyl.

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

3

226

vc

Tyl.

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

ROON.

3

3

3

solo

231

vc

Rn

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

molto rit.

sul pont

3

237

VC *slow*

Rn

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

248

VC *mf* *solo*

Rn

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

254

VC *mutes* *norm*

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

262

VC

Rn *f* *p* *f* *p*

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

271

VC *pizz*

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

279

VC *pizz*

Rn *ROON.* *TYL*

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

288

vc

Tyl.

poco piu

TYL

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

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

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.

ROON.

TYL

ppp

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

317

vc

Tyl.

rit.

rit.

3

3

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

324

vc

Tyl.

rit.

3

TYL

Still...

Faster!

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

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

ROON. TYL ROON.

solo

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

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

ROON. TD

rit.

f

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

f

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

382

vc

Tyl.

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

Rn

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

396

vc

Tyl.

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

403

vc

Tyl.

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. *f* 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

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

VC

Rn

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

432

vc

p

Rn

p

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

2

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

VC

Rn

is a-nything wrong Misses Roo-ney you are bent all double

465

VC

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

472

VC

Rn

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

Rn

p *rit.*

mother? thank you she is fair-ly comf'torble we manage to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses

487

vc

Sloc.

pizz *pizz/arc*

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

Rn

TN

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

Rn

VC

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

506

vc

Rn

sul p.

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

Rn

pizz *pizz*

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

SLOC

ROON. 3

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

p

Rn

SLOC

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

540

VC

ROON.

Sloc.

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

546

VC

TN

Rn

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

554

tn **cresc.**

Rn **AAM** **I'm**

oh! oh! oh mer - cy up! up!

560

tn **3**

Rn **3**

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

566

tn **VC** **pizz**

Rn **SLOC** **ROON.**

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

572

vc **poco piu** **slower**

Rn **(gagaku)**

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

579

vc **still mutes brisk**

Sloc. **SLOC** **3** **ROON.**

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

584

vc **7**

Rn **SLOC** **rit** **a tempo** **checkRhythm**

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

16

592

vc *mf*

Sloc.

were to choke her She was getting too much air!

599

vc

Sloc.

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

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 any 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

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

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

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

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

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

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

666
tn
6/16
5/16
3/8
6/8
VC
Tom.
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

673
vc
heavy
3
default
SLOC TOM
SLOC TOM
SLOC TOM ROON.
TOM
ROON.
(grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) mer de now! She's coming! Straighten up now there am I

680
vc
pizz
3
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
f
SLOC
BARR
Har-ry Flash Harry! that carthorse Tommy! Blast your bleeding blood-y oh, Misses Rooney

694
vc
3
pizz
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
BARR
3
3
3
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* *mp* *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 *ROON.* *p* *3* *6*

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 *♩. = 60*

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

720 VC *pp* *4*

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

727 VC *♩. = solo*

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

733 VC *p* *rit*

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

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

746

VC

Rn

now mister Barr-ell? don't ask me Misses Rooney, don't ask me. You stepped in-to your father's shoes, I suppose

752

VC

Rn

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

758

VC

Rn

small fer-re-ty purple faced wid-ow - wer, deaf as a doornail, ve-ry testy and snappy I sup-

763

VC

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 thir ty 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

Rn

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

785

VC

Rn

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

791

VC

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

Rn

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

806

VC

Rn

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

VC mute

VC *p*

Rn

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

VC

Rn

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

mutes

VC *mp*

Rn

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

D. = 60

TN

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-

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

VC

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

858

VC *mp*

Rn

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

solo

rit

FITT

3

3

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-

4

3

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,

3

poco piu

4

3

875

VC *slower* *a tempo solo*

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

3

3

3

3

882

VC *pizz*

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

3

tr

2

887

VC *sul pont*

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-

3

3

894
VC
Ft

VC: TN VC_3 VC_3

Ft: f mf mp mf

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

903
VC
Ft

VC: pizz pizz pizz

Ft: rit 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

VC: VC_3

Ft: 3 3 VC_3 VC_3 5 3 3

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

912
VC
Ft

VC: p

Ft: 4 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

VC: p

Ft: p

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

VC: p

Ft: rit

heart isn't in it, but heart is in none of it left to myself, with no one to stop me I would soon be flown home. So if you think I

928

VC

pizz

f

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-

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-ything I can do now that I'm

949

VC

pizz

pizz

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

953

VC

Ft

FITT

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

mute

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

p FITT

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

ROON.

p

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

FITT

p

984

VC

Ft

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

ROON.

pp

little slower

989

VC

Rn

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

solo

pp

FITT

995

VC

Ft

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

ROON.

pp

mutes

molto rit

a tempo rit.

1001

VC

Rn

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

accél poco a poco

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-eymoon 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)

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!