

A1

I

voice

13

kl

Rn

22

kl

Rn

36

tn

Chr

50

kl

Rn

62 kl Chr fresh in ner - self today dung! what would we want with dung. at 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 - nure, and let yourself be car-ried a -

73 kl Rn way is it that you have no head for heights? Wiyya ta hell out of that! she doesn't move a muscle... I too should be getting along if I do not wish to arrive late at the station. But a moment a-go she

85 kl Rn neighed and pawed the ground and now she refuses to ad - vance! give her a good welt on the 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 great, moist, cleg tormented

96 va Rn eyes! Per - haps if I were to move on, down the road out of her field of vision no! no! e - nough. take her by the snaffle and take her eyes away from me oh this is aw-ful What have I done to de-

109 fl Rn serve all this? what? what? so long a - go no! no! sigh out a (something something) tale of things done long a - go and ill done how can I go on? I cannot oh

122

va

Rn

rit.

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 slop, thick with grit and dust and flies, they would have to scoop me up with a shovel. Heavens there is that...

KL

135

kl

Rn

f

'up mail' a-gain. What will become of me? oh I am just a hys-ter - i - cal old hag, I know destroyed with sorrow and pining and gen - til - i-ty and church go-ing and fat and

VA

149

va

Rn

rheuma - tism and child - lessness Min-nie little Minnie love, love is all I asked, a little love dai-ly twice dai-ly fif-ty years of twice dai-ly love like a Pa-ris horse butchers

KL

162

kl

Rn

reg-u -lar what nor - mal woman wants a - 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. There is that love-ly la - bur-num a -

VN
mutes

176

vn

Rn

A $\text{♩} = 60$

- gain Pardon me if I do not doff my cap, I'd fall off. De - vine day for the meeting oh Mister Tyler you startled the

ROON.

4
189

vn

Rn

life out of me sneaking up be - side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot - ed you I started tinkleing my bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing and you are a nother

203

vn

Rn

what news of your dau-ghter fair fair they removed everything the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchild-less gracious how you wobble! Dis-mount for mercy's sake or ride

217

vn

Rn

on. per - haps... if I... were to place... my hand gent-ly on your shoulder Misses Rooney how would that be, would you permit that? no, Mister Roo-ney Mister Tyler I mean. I am tired of light old

231

kl

Rn

hands on my shoulders and other useless places sick and tired of them heavens! here comes Con ne-ly's van! are you all right Mister Tyler? where

246

va

Rn

is he? aah, there you are! That was a na-row scrape... I alit in the nick of time! It is su - icide to be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a lin - gering disso-lution.

260

fl

Rn

KL

TN

FL

now we are white with dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon no-thing Mises Roo-ney nothing. I was only cursing un der my breath, God and man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af - ter - noon of my con-ception

274

tn

Rn

TN

KL

VA

KL

ROON.

TYL

my back tire has gone 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 if it were the front, I would not so much mind, but the back the

290

kl

Tyl.

poco piu

TYL

ROON.

TYL

back the chain the grease the brakes the gear no it is too much. are we alread-y late? I have not the courage to look at my watch late? I on my bi-cycle as I rolled a-long was

302

kl

Tyl.

ROON.

TYL

al - ready late now therefor we are dou-bly late tre bly quadruped-ly late would I had shot by you with - out - a word who are you going to meet? Har-dy We used to climb together I saved his life once

333

Tyl

345

355

367

tn

Rn

told me to tell you it all came flooding o-ver her a - gain and she simply went back home straight back home. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll

KL

VA

solo 3

KL

TYL

rit. -

3

3

60

VN

mute

382

tn

VA solo

sol

VA

TYL

rit.

ROON.

4

2

3

3

8

be there with time and to spare. What? whats all this then? can't you see I'm in trouble? have you no respect for mi --se --ry? Min-nie lit-tle Min-nie Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The

Musical score for measures 395-406. The score features two staves: Violoncello (va) and Tyl. The key signature changes from 3/4 to 2/4 at measure 397, then to 6/8 at measure 399, and back to 2/4 at measure 401. The time signature changes from 3/4 to 2/4 at measure 397, then to 6/8 at measure 399, and back to 2/4 at measure 401. The lyrics are: "mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare 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".

407

vn

BN

KL

f

rit.

3

rit.

ROON.

f

3

5

3

5

6/16

2/4

19/16

6/8

spare. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail... Will you get a - long with you Mister Rooney Mister Tyler I mean will you get a-long with you now and cease mo - lest ing me what kind of a country

418 KL

kl

8va

VN

17

Rn

4

4

is it where a woman can't cry her eyes out in the high - ways and by - ways with-out being mo - lested by re - tired bill brokers! heavens you're not going to ride her flat! you'll tear your tubes to

427 kl Rn

KL

$\text{♩} = 60$ mute

harm 15ma

ribbons

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

438 kl Rn

15ma 2

KL

VA

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

TN

let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Ty - ler, Mister Ty - ler! come back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never tran - quil,

448 kl Rn

KL

FL

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

KL

$\text{♩} = 70$

seething out of my dir - ty old pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms ATOMS! Je-sus... je-sus... is anything

463 kl Sloc.

KL

FL

ROON.

half as fast?

SLOC

wrong Misses Roo-ney you are bent all double have you a pain in your stomach? 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 going in my di-

475

fl

Sloc.

rection? I am, we all are how is your poor mo-ther? thank you she is fair-ly comf'torble we man-age to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses Rooney, is it not? Yes in - deedMister Slocum,

KL

VA

KL

FL

ROON.

SLOC

rit.

3

5

489

fl

Rn

that is the great thing, I don't know how you do it... aah! these 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 e-ver get up? You look ve-ry

KL

3

VN sul pont

TN

VA

SLOC

ROON.

4

4

3

p

501

fl

Rn

high off the ground today these new balloon tires I suppose does this 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 rear!

FL

KL

FL

KL

KL

5

5

3

3

f

515

kl

Rn

What was that? This was all your suggestion, drive on, drive on. I'm coming Misses Rooney, I'm coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me heaving all

7

3

SLOC

ROON.

VN

VA

525

va

Rn

o-ver back and 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! lower wait! no, don't let go. Sup-

537

kl

Rn

posing I do get up would I ever get down? you'll get down Miss - es Roo - ney you'll get down, we may not get you up but I warrant you, you'll get down! oh! lo-wer don't be a-

548

kl

Rn

fraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your shoulder un-der it oh! oh! oh mer - cy up! up! AHH, I'm in my frock, you've nipped my

563

kl

Rn

frock! my nice Frocks! look what you've done to my nice frock! what will Dan say when he sees me! Has he then re-covered his sight? no, I mean when he knows, What would Dan say when he

574

kl

Rn

sees the hole? what are you doing Mister Slo - cum? gazing straigh befor me through the windshield out at the void... Start her up I beseech you and let us be off. This is aw-ful... last Sunday she ran like a

587

kl

Sloc.

dream and now she is dead. That's what you get for a good deed per-haps if I were to choke her She was getting too much air! mind the hen! oh Mother you've squashed her drive on, drive

604

kl

Rn

on! what a death! one minute picking ha-ppy at the dung in the road in the sun with now and then a dust bath and then bang! all her troubles o-ver all the hatching and the lay-ing just one great

619

kl

Rn

squawk and then peace they would have slit her weasand in any case... here we are let me out. what are you up to now Mis-ter Slocum we are at a standstill all danger is past and you blow your horn!

632

kl

Rn

now if instead 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