

A1

I

voice

KL

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

8

kl

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

kl

12

3

3

CHR

ROON.

molt rit

3

CHR

a tempo

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

19

kl

ROON.

3

* tEE? 3

CHR

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

25

kl

CHR

ROON.

3

CHR

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

32

kl

TN

KL

CHR

rit

ROON.

2

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

38 kl **slower**

Chr ROON.

2 2

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

rit. - - - 3 - - - 3 - - -

CHR ROON. piu mosso

44 kl

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 sim-plest

3 rit.

53 kl

Rn

words I think and yet I sometimes find my way of speak-ing ve-ry bi -

59 kl

Rn CHR

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

3

ROON. 3

64 kl

Rn rit. - -

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

3

70 kl

Rn rit...

crest of your ma - nure, and let yourself be car - ried a - way is it that you have no head for heights?

4

76 kl

Rn CHR 3

ROON. poco piu (6:5) 3 a tempo poco piu (6:5)

Wiyya ta hell out of that! she doesn't move a muscle... I too should be getting along

5

82 **drag** **a tempo** $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

kl $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *rit* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

if I do not wish to arrive late at the sta-tion. But a mo-ment a - go she neighed and pawed the ground and

86 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

kl $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *roll r* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

now she refuses to ad - vance! give her a good welt on the rump! har-der well! if someone were to do that to me, I wouldn't

91 **VA** **OB**

kl $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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

tar-ry... how she ga-zes at me to be sure with her great, moist, cleg tor-mented eyes! Per - haps if I were to move

98 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

ob **KL 3**

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

on, down the road out of her field of vision *f* no! no! e - nough. take her by the snaffle and take her

104 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

fl **FL** **VA**

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

eyes away from me oh this is aw-ful What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what?

111 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

va $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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

p so long a - go *f* no! no! *mp* sigh out a (something something) tale of things done long a -

117 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

va $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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

rit. *f* go and ill done *f* how can I go on? *mp* I cannot oh *rit.* let me just flop down flat on the road like a

125

va

Rn

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

132

KL

kl

Rn

scoop me up with a sho vel. Hea-vens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain. What will become of me?

139

VA

kl

Rn

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

146

va

Rn

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

153

va

Rn

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

160

kl

Rn

love like a Pa-ris horse butchers reg-u --lar what nor - mal wom-an wants a - ffec-tion a kiss in the

167

kl

Rn

evening by the ear and a - no ther one at morning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you. There is that

174 VN
mutes

$A \text{ } \text{♩} = 60$

vn

Rn

love-ly la - bur - num a - gain

180

vn

Rn

Par-don me if I do not doff my cap, I'd fall off. De - vine day for the meeting

187

vn

Rn

ROON.

TYL

oh Mister Tyler you startled the life out of me sneaking up be - side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my

195

vn

Tyl.

ROON.

bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot - ed you I started tinkling my bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing

202

vn

Rn

TYL

and you are a nother what news of your daughter fair fair they removed every thing the whole er... bag of

210

vn

Tyl.

ROON.

tricks now I am grandchild-less gracious how you wobble! Dis-mount for mercy's sake

vn

Rn

TYL

or ride on. per-haps... if I... were to place... my hand gent-ly on your shoulder Misses Rooney how would

vn

Tyl.

ROON.

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

kl

Rn

TN

molto rit.

KL

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

vn

VA

col legn.

Rn

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

va

KL

p

FL

TN

p

Rn

TYL

ROON.

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

tn

FL

Rn

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

261 fl *KL* *TN* *KL*

dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon no-thing Mises Roo - ney nothing. I was only cursing under my breath, God and

270 fl *FL* *TN* *KL*

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

277 kl *VA* *KL*

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 kl

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 kl *solo*

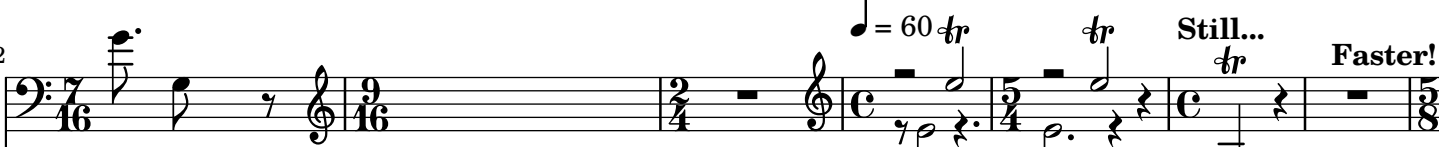

no it is too much. are we al-read-y late? I have not the courage to

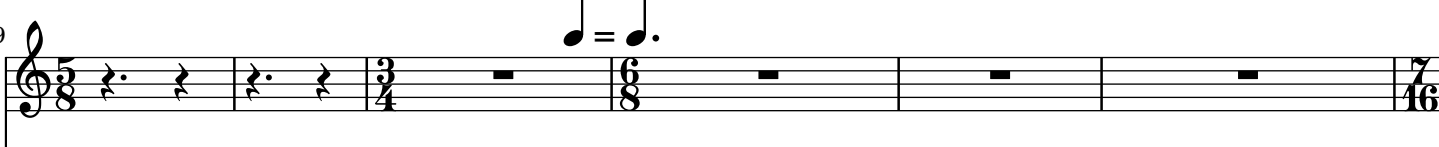
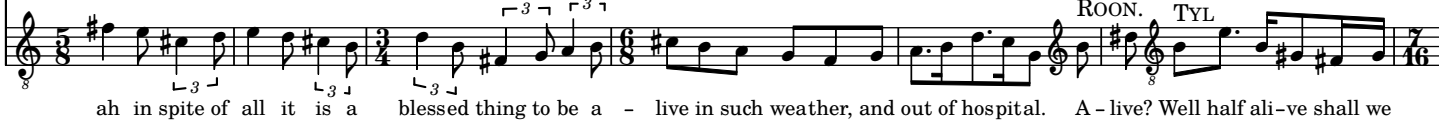
298 kl *TN* *KL*



look at my watch late? I on my bi - cycle as I rolled a - long was al - ready late now therefor we are

305
kl 
Tyl. 
dou-bly late tre-bly quadruped-ly late would I had shot by you with - out - a word who are you

313
kl 
Rn 
going to meet? Har-dy We used to climb to get-her I saved his life once I have not for gotten it let us

322
kl 
Tyl. 
halt a moment and this vile dust fall back upon the vileer worms what sky!, what light

329
kl 
Tyl. 
ah in spite of all it is a blessed thing to be a - live in such weather, and out of hospital. A - live? Well half ali-ve shall we

335
kl 
Tyl. 
say. Speak for yourself, I am not half a-live nor an - y-thing aproaching it what are we standing here for? this

341
kl 
Rn 
dust will not settle in our time, and when it does, some great, whirring machine will come and blow it all sky-

347 kl *KL* *B* *TN*

Rn *TYL* *ROON.* *TYL* *tQ?* *ROON.*

high a - gain. Well, shall we be getting a long in that case? No Come Miss --es Rooney... go, Mister

353 tn *KL* $\text{♩} = 60$

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

Ty-ler, go on and leave me lis-ten-ing to the coo-ing of the ringdoves if you see my

359 kl *p* *FL* *TN* $\text{♩.} = \text{♩}$

Rn *TD*

old blind Dan tell him I was on my way to meet him when it all came ov-er me a - gain like a flood! Say to him

366 $\text{♩} = 100$ *KL* $\text{♩.} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩.} = \text{♩}$

tn

Rn

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

374 $\text{♩} = 60$ *VN* *mute* *VA* *solo* *KL*

kl

Rn *TYL* *rit.* *3*

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 *TN* *p* *VA* *solo* *ROON.* *p* *2*

tn

Tyl *rit.*

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

va *solo* *VA*

Rn *TYL* *rit.*

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

396

va *BN*

Tyl. *rit.*

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

403

bn *KL* *VN* *BN*

Tyl. *rit.*

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

bn *KL* *f* *tr*

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 a-long with you

415

kl *TN* *KL*

Rn *4*

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

vn *8va* *VN* *17*

Rn *4*

high - ways and by - ways with-out be-ing mo - lest-ed by re - ti-red bill bro-kers!

425 KL kl Rn

heavens you're not going to ride her flat! you'll tear your tubes to ribbons

430 KL Rn

$\text{♩} = 60$
mute

p

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

437 harm 15ma KL kl Rn

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

442 VA kl Rn

Ty - ler! come back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never

447 TN KL fl Rn

tran - quil, seething out of my dir - ty old pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms

453 KL C $\text{♩} = 70$ fl Rn

ATOMS! Jesus... je-sus... is anything

463 KL FL

kl

Sloc.

wrong Misses Roo-ney you are bent all double have you a pain in your stomach? Well if it is-n't my old ad-

469

fl

Rn

half as fast?

SLOC

mirer the clerk of the course in his lim-ou-sine May I offer you a lift, Misses Roo-ney? are you going in my di-

475

fl

Sloc.

ROON.

SLOC

rection? I am, we all are how is your poor mo-ther? thank you she is fair-ly comf'torble we man-age

484

kl

Sloc.

VA

KL

FL

rit. - - - -

to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses Rooney, is it not? Yes in - deed Mis-ter Slocum,

489

fl

Rn

KL

3

VN sul pont

SLOC

that is the great thing, I don't know how you do it... aah! these wasps! May I then of-fer you a lift, ma'am?

495

va

Rn

VA

ROON.

Oh, that would be hea - venly, Mister Slo - cum, simply hea - ven-ly. but can I e-ver get up? You look ve - ry

501 FL KL FL KL

fl FL KL FL KL

Rn KL FL KL FL

high off the ground today these new balloon tires I suppose does this roof never come off? No?

508 KL

kl KL

Rn KL

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

515

kl KL

Rn KL

What was that? This was all your suggestion, drive on, drive on. I'm coming Misses Rooney, I'm

519

kl KL VN VA

Sloc. ROON.

coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me heaving all over back and

526

va FL

Rn SLOC ROON.

front, the dry old re-probate... Now, how shall we do this? as if I were a bale. Don't be afraid

531 KL

kl KL

Rn SLOC

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

540 FL *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr*

fl

Sloc.

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

545 KL

kl

Sloc.

oh! lo-wer don't be a-fraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your

553

kl

Rn

shoulder un-der it oh! oh! oh mer - cy up! up! AAM I'm in my

561

kl

Rn

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

568

kl

Rn

Dan say when he sees me! Has he then re-covered his sign? no, I mean when he knows, What would Dan say when he

573

kl

Rn

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

580

kl

still brisk

Sloc.

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

ROON.

SLOC

p

585

kl

mf

Sloc.

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

rit.

checkRhythm

a tempo

594

kl

Sloc.

She was getting too much air! mind the hen! oh Mo-ther you've squashed her drive

ROON.

603

kl

Rn

on, drive on! what a death! one minute picking ha-ppy at the dung in the road in the sun with

611

kl

Rn

now and then a dust bath and then bang! all her troubles o-ver all the hatching and the lay - ing

618

kl

Rn

just one great squawk and then peace they would have slit her weasand in a-ny case... here we are let me

rit.

624

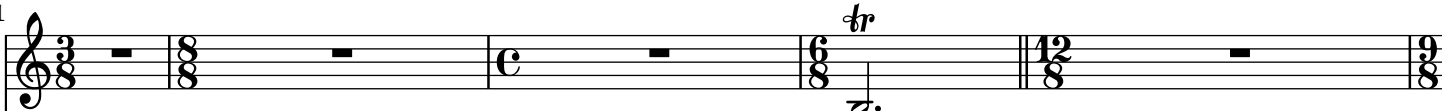
kl


Rn

out. what are you up to now Mis-ter Slocum we are at a standstill all danger is past and you blow your

16

631

kl 

Rn 

horn! now if instead of blowing it now, you had blown it at that poor unfortunate will you come here, Tommy, and

636

kl 

Sloc. 

help this la - dy out, she's stuck. open the door and ease her out certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces

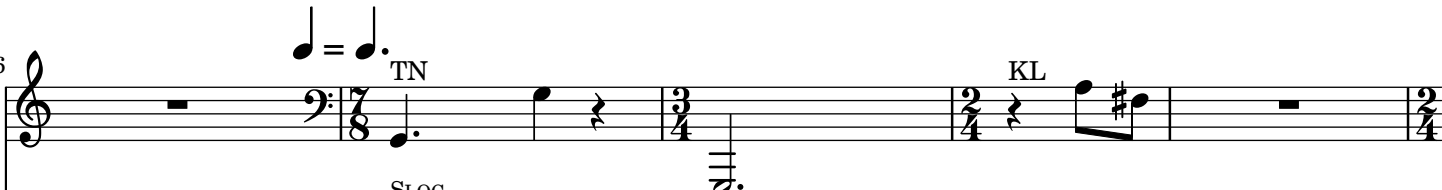
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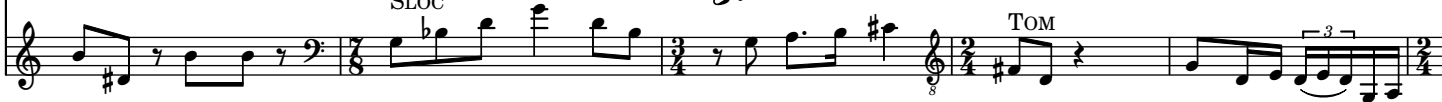
kl 

Tom. 

who do you fan-cy don't mind me! Don't take a - ny no - tice of me. I do not ex - ist the

646

fl 

Rn 

fact is well known Do as you're told Tommy for good-ness sake Yes sir now, Misses Roo - ney...


651


kl 

Tom. 

wait! Tommy, wait! don't bustle me let me just wheel round and get my feet to the ground now!

657

kl 

Rn 

watch your feather ma'am ea - sy now, ea - sy Wait for gods sake. You'll have me be-

663 KL

kl

Rn

TOM

ROON.

head-ed! Crouch down Misses Rooney, crouch down and get your head in to the open! Crouch down at

669

kl

Rn

heavy TN

TOM

SLOC

TOM

SLOC

TOM

SLOC

TOM

ROON.

my time of life this is lu na - cy press her down (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) mer - de

676

tn

Rn

default

KL

TOM

ROON.

BARR

now! She's coming! Straighten up now there am I in? Tom - my? Tom - my? where the hell

683

kl

Br

TOM

SLOC

are you? You wouldn't have something for the Ladies' plate sir? I was given Flash Har-ry Flash Harry! that

687

kl

Sloc.

BARR

carthorse Tommy! Blast your bleeding blood-y oh, Misses Roo - ney who was

695

kl

Br

VN pizz

arc

p

TOM

ROON.

that cru-ci - fy-ing his gear box Tom-my Old Cis-sy Slocum Cis - sy Slo-cum! That's a nice way to re-

700
vn *p* *TN*
Rn *BARR*
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
tn *VN* *KL* *p*
Br *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
kl *TN* *p*
Br *ROON.*
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
tn *VA* *60*
Rn
bed, Mister Bar-rell would I were still laid up in my com-for ta-ble bed, Mist-er Barrell. Just wast - ing

720
va *KL*
Rn
slow - ly pain less-ly a - way keeping up my strength with ar - row-root and calf's foot jel - ly

726
kl *FL*
Rn
till in the end you couldn't see me under the covers a-ny more than a board, oh no coughing or spitt-ing or

732
fl *VA mutes*
Rn *rit*
bleeding or sweating or vomiting, just drifting slowly down into the high-er light, and re - membering remembering

739

va *FL* *VN* *TN* *pp*

all the silly un hap-pi-ness as though it had ne-ver happened... How long have you been master of this station

746

tn *KL* *BARR* *ROON.*

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

752

kl *KL* *BARR* *ROON.*

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

758

kl *L 2 1* *KL* *BARR* *ROON.*

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

763

kl *FL* *p*

pose... You'll be re-ti-ring soon your-self Mister Ba-rrell and grow-ing your ro-ses

768

fl *mp* *TN* *BARR* *ROON.*

did I understand you to say, the twelve thirty will soon be u-pon-us? Those were my words but, accord-ing to my

774

786

799

812

820

kl

Rn

shine a moment and sink behind the trees... Mister Bar - rell, Mister Bar - rell, Mister

825

kl

Rn

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

831

tn

Rn

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

839

kl

Rn

from my heart and I am all al-one once more. Miss Fitt! am I then invisible, Miss Fitt? Is this cre - tonne so be

847

kl

Rn

coming to me that I merge in to the masonry? that's right. Look close - ly and you will fin-al-ly dis - tinguish a once female

853

va

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

kl

Rn

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

865

kl

TN

VN

Ft

church I am a-lone with my ma-ker are not you? why even the pastor him - self, you know, when he takes up the coll-

870

vn

Ft

3

poco piu

4

3

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,

875 **slower** FL *tr* **a tempo** KL ³ = TN

fl 

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

882

tn

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

887

tn

VN
s.p.

p

Ft

they are ve - ry kind I must ad-mit the vast ma-jori - ty ve-ry kind and understand - ing, they know me now and take no um-

894

vn

3

mutes

TN

3

3

Ft

mf

mp

mf

3

3

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

935
vn
p
3
KL
Ft
rit.
ROON.
miss, Misses Rooney you don't seem nor-mal some how so bowed and bent? Maddey Rooney nee Dunne the big red

943
kl
FL
Rn
rit.
FITT
blur, you have pier - cing sight, Miss Fitt, liter - al - ly pier-cing well.. is there an-ything I can do now that I'm

949
fl
TN
FL
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
fl
KL
Rn
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
kl
VN solo
mutes
Ft
2
2
rit.
ROON.
sac - ri-fices for no - thing or not at all! I take it you want to lean on me? I

964
vn
KL
Rn
3
asked Mis-ter Bar - rell to give me his arm, just give me his arm! he turned on his heels and strode a-

970

kl

TN

Rn

FITT

ROON.

way... Is it my arm you want then? is it my arm you want? or what is it? Your arm! a - ny arm! a

977

tn

KL

Rn

FITT

hel-ping hand, for one moment Christ, what a planet.. Really! do you know what it is Miss-es Roo - ney

983

kl

VA

TN

FL

Ft

ROON.

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

988

fl

KL

Rn

FITT

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

995

kl

VN

KL

Ft

ROON.

molto rit

a tempo

rit..

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

1001

kl

Rn

accel poco a poco

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

26

1008

kl 

Rn 

heavens child! you're just a bag of bones! you need building up!

1019

kl 

Rn 

this is worse than the Matterhorn! have you e-ver been up the Mat-terhorn? great hon-eymoon resort...


1025


kl 

Rn 

why don't they have a handrail? wait


1036

kl 

Rn 

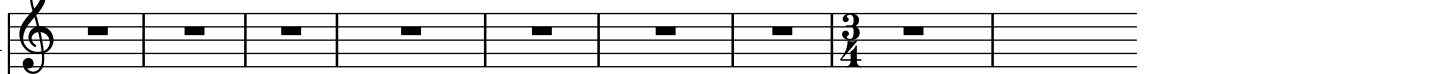
till I catch my breath.. Don't drop me!


FITT (hums)



the en - cir - cleing gloom

1047

kl 

Rn 

turn 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!