

# Int

♩ = 60  
TN

FL

II

voice

ROON.

Thank you miss Fitt thank you that will do just prop me up against the wall like a load of tarpaul-

7

fl

Rn

- lin and that will be all for the moment I am sor-ry for all this ramdam miss Fitt had I

13

fl

Rn

known you were lookin for your mo-ther I should not have op-por tuned you I know what it is Ramdam!

19

fl

Ft

come Dol-ly darling let us take up our stand befor the first class smokers take my hand and hold me

25

vn

Ft

tight you can be pulled un-der you have lost your mother Miss Fitt? Good morning Mister Ty-ler Good Morning Miss

31

fl

Tyl.

Fitt Good morning Miss Fitt Good mor-ning Mister Bar-rell you have lost your mo-ther Miss Fitt

36

fl

Ft

FITT

ROON.

she said she would be on the last train! do not im - a-gine be - cause I am si-lent that I am not present and a - live to

44

fl

TN

Rn

TYL

ROON.

all that is go-ing on When you say the last train do not flat-ter yourself for one mo-moment be-cause I hold a-

51

fl

FL

Rn

loof that my sufferings have ceased no the en-ti - re scene the hills the plain the racecourse with it's

59

fl

VN

FL

Rn

slight

miles and miles of white fence and three red stands the pret-ty lit-tle wayside station e - ven you your - self, yes

65

fl

Rn

I mean it and over all the clouding blue I see it all I stand here and see it all with

73

fl

TN

Rn

rit. - - - sempre rit

eyes through eyes Oh if you had my eyes! you would understand the things they have seen and not

82

tn

FL

Rn

rit. - - - -

TYL

ROON. blows nose

looked a - way... this is nothing nothing where did I put that handkercheif? when you say the last train phphp

91

fl

TYL

rit. - - - -

FITT

when you say the last train I take it you mean the twelve thirty what else could I mean? what else could I conceivably

98

vn

VN

FL

tr

OB

p

Ft

TYL

mean? then you have no cause for an - xi - e - ty Miss Fitt for the twelve thir - ty has not yet ar - rived!

104

fl

VN

OB

TYL

there no up the line no miss Fitt fol - low the dirrec - tion of my fin - ger

111

vn

VN

BARR

chuckle

TYL

mp

there you see it the signal at the baw - dy hour of nine or three a - las heh hh eh thank you Mister

119

vn

FL

ROON.

TYL

Bar - rell! But the time is now getting on to we all know Miss Fitt we all know on - ly too well what the

125

fl

Tyl.

time is now getting on to and yet the cru - el fact re - mains the twelve thirty has not yet a-

132

fl

Tyl.

FITT

rived! not an acc - i - dent I trust? do not tell me it has left the track! Darling Mother with the

138

fl

Ft

BARR

cold fish for lunch! (he he he that's e-nough guff out of you nip up on the platform now and see has Mister Clark

143

tn

Br

TN

ROON.

FITT

OB

TYL

an - y thing for us Poor Dan! What ter - ri - ble thing has happened now now Miss Fitt do

148

tn

Rn

TN

ROON.

TYL poco piu

FL

aside

Poor Dan! now now Miss Fitt do not give way to dis - pair all will come right in the end what is the sit-u - a tion Mister

156

fl

Tyl.

Bar-rel not a col - lission sure-ly a col - lis-sion that would be won - der - ful a col-lission I knew it

FL  
FL

tr

3

4

ROON.

FITT

161

fl

Tyl.

Come, Miss Fitt let us move a lit-tle up the platform yes let us all do that no? you have changed your mind?

TYL

ROON.

3

VN  
mutes

p

167

vn

Rn

I a - gree we are better here in the sha dow of the waiting room Ex-cuse me a

FL

p

f

3

BARR

173

fl

Br

mo be for you slink a-way Mister Bar-rell please a statement of some kind I in-sist e-ven the slowest

TN

FL

ROON.

rit. - -

181

fl

Rn

train on this brief line is not ten minutes and more be - hind its scheduled time without good cause one i - magines

TN

FL

3

188

fl

Rn

We all know your station is the best run on the en - ti - re line but there are times when

VN

196

vn

Rn

that is just not e-nough just not e-nough! here we are eating our hearts out with an - xi - e - ty for our

203

vn

Rn

loved ones and he calls it a hitch! some of us like my - self with heart and kidney trou-ble might col -

208

vn

Rn

lapse at a - ny moment and he calls it a hitch! In our o - vens the Satur-day roast is

*a tempo*

*rit.*

*mutes*

213

vn

Rn

burning to a shri-vel and he Here comes Tommy running I am glad I have been spared to see this

*fr.*

*TYL*