

## A1

## Legend

PERC

crash

gong1

snare drum

bass drum

triangle

piatti

gong2

tam tam

voice

ROON.

CHR

ROON.

slower (5:6)

CHR

is that you Christy? it is ma'am I thought the hin-ney was fa - mi - liar how is your poor mo-ther? No

percussion

PERC

cart

Foley

8

Chr

ROON.

rit

CHR

ROON.

rural sounds

CHR

rural sounds

bet-ter ma'am. Your daugh-ter then? no worse, ma'am why do you halt? but why do I halt? nice day for the

perc

VB

slow and stop

wind

p

wind

Fol.

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

tym

PERC

lg. gong

perc

19

Chr

ROON.

\* tEE?

bell

would-n't be in need hist! surely to good - ness that couldn't be the up mail I hear al - rea - dy

perc

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 far dis-tance

2  
33

Chr

CHR

rit

ROON.

CHR

ROON.

I suppose you would-n't be in need of a small load... of dung! dung?! what class of dung? sty-dung sty-dung?

tym

perc

snare off

39

Rn

CHR

ROON.

slower

piu mosso

3 rit

tempo 4:5

I like your frankness Chris-ty I'll ask the mas-ter. Christy? yes ma'am do you find an-ything bi -

tym

45

Rn

rit.

zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the voice no! I mean the words... I use none but the sim-plest words I think and

54

Rn

CHR

yet I sometimes find my way of speak-ing ve-ry bi - zarre mer-cy what was that?! Ne-ver mind

61

Chr

ROON.

3

rit...

her maam, she's ve-ry fresh in ner - self today dung! what would we want with dung. at our time of life

tym

67

Rn

rit...

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

Rn

CHR

ROON.

poco piu (6:5)

way is it that you have no head for heights? Wiyya ta hell out of that! she doesn't move a

tym

perc



112

Rn

*f* no! no! *mp* sigh out a (something something) tale of things done long a - go and ill done *f* how can I go on?

crash

perc

120

Rn

*mp* I cannot oh let me just flop down flat on the road like a big fat jelly out of a bowl and ne-ver move a -

128

Rn

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

135

Rn

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

tym

bell

Fol.

crunch

144

Rn

des-troyed with sorrow and pining and gen - til - i-ty and church go-ing and fat and rheuma - tism and child - less ness

tym

perc

151

Rn

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

tym

158

Rn

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

tym

165

Rn

flec - tion a kiss in the eve - ning by the ear and a - no ther one at mor-ning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you.

## BELLS

172 *mp* *A*  $\text{♩} = 60$

Rn. *There is that love-ly la - bur - num a - gain bicycle*

Fol.

180

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

Fol.

187 *ROON.* *TYL*

Rn. *oh Mister Ty-ler you startled the life out of me sneak-ing up be - side me like that like a deer-stalker Oh! I rang my*

195 *ROON.*

Tyl. *bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot - ed you I started tin- kle - ing my bell now don't you de ny it your bell is one thing*

Fol. *bicycle-bell*

202

Rn. *and you are a-nother what news of your dau-ghter fair fair they removed every thing the whole er... bag of tricks now I am*

211 *ROON.* *TYL*

Tyl. *grandchildless gracious how you wobble! Dismount for mercy's sake or ride on. per-haps... if I...*

tymp

perc

220 *ROON.*

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

tymp

perc *vibes*

235

Rn

heavens! here comes Con-ne-ly's van!

vibes

pp

van-clattering

Fol.

crotales

ppp

243

Rn

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

decresc.

250

Rn

TYL ROON.

That was a na - row scrape... I a-lit in the nick of time! It is su - i-cide to be a - broad but what is it to be at

perc

vibes

257

Rn

tym

perc

Fol.

home? a lin-ger-ing dis-so-lution. now we are white with dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon no - thing Mises Roo - ney

[light-cue: dust]

265

Rn

no-thing. I was only cur-sing un-der my breath, God and man! under my breath and the wet Sat - urday af - ter - noon of my con-ception

tym

perc

274

Rn

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

tym

perc

283

Rn

rim oh what a shame! now if it were the front, I would not so much mind, but the

perc

289

Tyl.

poco piu

back the back the chain the grease the brakes the gear no it is too much. vibes

perc

drag creak

Fol.

294

Rn

are we al - read - y late? I have not the cour-age to look at my watch late? I on my

tym

perc

Fol.

BELLS

300

Tyl.

bi - cycle as I rolled a - long was al - read - y late now there - for we are dou - bly late tre - bly quadru - ped - ly late

tym

perc

bells

308

Tyl.

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

tym

Fol.

ROON.

TYL

316

Tyl.

climb to - get - her 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

Fol.

rit.

324

Tyl.

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

perc

Fol.

birds

cow

Still... Faster!

332

Tyl.

live in such weather, and out of hos - pital. A - live? Well half ali - ve shall we say. Speak for your - self, I am not half a - live nor

ROON.

TYL

ROON.

338

Rn

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

perc

bell



345  
Rn  
great, whirring machine will come and blow it all sky - high a - gain. Well, shall we be getting a long in that case? No

perc

351  
TYL  
Come Miss -es Rooney... go, Mister Ty-ler, go on and leave me lis-ten-ing to the coo-ing of the ringdoves

TYL tQ? ROON.  
rit. - - 3 -

perc

357  
Rn  
if you see my old blind Dan tell him I was on my way to meet him when it all came ov-er me a -

ROON. TD

364  
Rn  
gain like a flood! Say to him your poor wife, she told me to tell you it all came flooding o-ver her a -

TYL = 60 TD = 100

372  
Rn  
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

TYL = 60 rit. - - 3

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? have you no res-

ROON. rit. - - 4 2

388  
Rn  
pect for mi --se --ry? Min - nie lit-tle Min - nie Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone

TYL = 60 rit. - - 3 3

396  
TYL  
up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare Misses Roo - ney come. The

rit. - - 3 rit. - -

403  
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 come. The

rit. - - 3 rit. - -

411 ROON.

Tyl. *f* mail... Will you get a - long with you Mis-ter Roo-ney Mister Tyler I mean will you get a-long with you now and cease mo-

tyrn

perc

416

Rn. lest-ing me what kind of a country is it where a woman can't cry her eyes out in the highways and byways without

tyrn

perc med

421

Rn. be-ing mo - lested by re - ti red bill bro-kers! heavens you're not going to ride her flat! you'll tear your tubes to rib-bons

tyrn

Fol. bicycle

428

Rn. *p* cooing ve - nus birds, coo-ing in the night all the long summer long

Fol. cooing

436

Rn. O! cur-sed cor-set if I could on-ly let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Tyler, Mister Tyler! come

443

Rn. *f* back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never tran-quil, seething out of my dir-ty old

tyrn


perc med

[illegible]

465  
Sloc. ROON. half as fast? 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 May I offer you a

473  
Sloc.   
lift, Misses Roo-ney? are you going in my di - rection? I am, we all are how is your poor mo - ther? thank you she is fair-ly

482

Sloc.

*rit.* - - - - -

3

ROON.

5

16

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

489

Rn

tym

perc

Fol.

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? Oh, that would be hea-

SLOC

ROON.

vibes

MOTOR

496

Rn

ven-ly, Mister Slo-cum, sim-ply hea-ven-ly. but can I e-ver get up? You look ve-ry high off the ground today

tym

perc

C

503

Rn

these new ba-loon tires I suppose does this roof ne-ver come off? No? no. I'll never do it. You'll have to come

512

Rn

down Mister Slo - cum and help me from the rear! What was that? This was all your sug-gestion, drive on, drive on. I'm

tym

perc

vibes

SLOC

518  
Sloc.

coming Miss es Rooney, I'm coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me hea-ving all

525

Rn

SLOC

ROON. 3

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!

perc

Fol.

push

532

Rn

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

tym

perc

Fol.

pull

SLOC

541

Sloc.

3 Roo - ney you'll get down, we may not get you up but I war-rant you, you'll get down! oh! lo-wer don't be a-

perc

ROON.

548

Rn

fraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your shoulder un-der it oh!

tym

perc

med

BELLS

555

Rn

oh! oh mer - cy up! up! AHH, I'm in my

perc

Fol.

bells

DOOR

561

Rn

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

VIBES

DOOR

STARTER

Fol.

568

Rn

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

SLOC

ROON.

poco piu

perc

574

Rn

sees the hole? what are you doing Mis-ter Slo - cum? ga-zing straigh be for me through the windshield

slower (gagaku)

SLOC 3

japanese block

perc

581

Sloc.

out at the void... Start her up I beseech you and let us be off. This is aw-ful... last Sun-day she ran like a

still

brisk ROON.

SLOC

perc

587

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!

rit

a tempo

checkRhythm

starter

tym

perc

Fol.

597

Sloc.

ROON.

mind the hen! oh Mother you've squashed her drive on, drive on!

tempo ad lib - accel

tym

perc

Fol.

motor

squeal squawk-thump

605

Rn

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

MOTOR

Fol.

613

Rn

bang! all her troubles o-ver all the hatching and the lay-ing just one great squawk and then peace they would have

VIBES

CROTALES

perc

Fol.

621

Rn

slit her weasand in a-ny case... here we are let me out. what are you up to now Mis-ter Slo-cum we are at a

rit.

HORN

tym

perc

Fol.

Rn

stand- still all danger is past and you blow your horn! now if in- stead of blowing it now, you had blown it at that

634

Rn

SLOC

poor un- for- tunate will you come here, Tommy, and help this la - dy out, she's stuck. open the door and ease her out

tym

perc

639

Tom.

TOM

ROON.

certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces who do you fan- cy don't mind me! Don't take a - ny

tym

perc

644

Rn

SLOC

TOM

no- tice of me. I do not ex - ist the fact is well known Do as you're told Tommy for goodness sake Yes - sir

tym

perc

CROTALES

650

Tom.

ROON.

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

tym

perc

rainsheet

CROT

vibes



656 **little faster**

Rn TOM ROON.  $\text{r } 3 \text{ r}$

now! watch your feather ma'am ea - sy now, ea - sy Wait for gods sake.

tym

perc rain sheet

BELLS

$p$

662  $\text{r } 3 \text{ r}$  3 = TOM ROON.

You'll have me be - head-ed! Crouch down Misses Rooney, crouch down and get your head in to the open! Crouch

tym

perc trash

VB

668 **heavy** TOM SLOC TOM SLOC TOM

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

tym

perc crash

VB

BELLS

675 SLOC TOM ROON. TOM default ROON. BARR

Sloc. (grunt) (grunt) mer - de now! She's coming! Straighten up now there am I in? Tom - my? Tom -

tym

perc

bells

vb VB

Red.

682 TOM SLOC

Br my? where the hell are you? You would - n't have something for the La-dies' plate sir? I was given Flash Har-ry Flash Harry! that

perc

mp

VIBES

BELLS

687 BARR

Sloc. cart-horse Tommy! Blast your blee-ding blood - y oh, Misses Roo ney who was

tym

perc

Fol.

bells

GEARS

695

Br

that cru - ci - fy - ing his gear box Tom - my Old Cis - sy Slo - cum Cis - sy Slo - cum!

TOM ROON.

BELLS VIBES

perc

699

Rn

That's a nice way to re - fer to your el - ders Ci - ssy Slo - cum! and you an or - phan What are you do - ing

BARR

VIBES

perc

704

Br

strav - ag - ing down here on the pub - lic road? This is no place for you at all! Get up there on the plat - form

tym

perc

bells

*mf*

BELLS

709

Br

now, and whip out the truck nice to see you up and a bout a gain you were laid up there a long time not long e - nough, Mis - ter

BARR ROON.

perc

bells

*p*

715

Rn

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

719  $\text{♩} = 60$

Rn 

wast-ing slow-ly pain less-ly a-way keeping up my strength with ar-row root and calf's foot jel-ly till in the end you

727  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn 


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

734  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  rit  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$


Rn 

drift ing slow-ly down in-to the high-er light, and re - membering remember-ing all the silly un happi-ness as though

741  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  BARR  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$


Rn 

it had ne-ver happened... How long have you been master of this station now mister Barr-ell? don't ask me Misses Rooney, don't

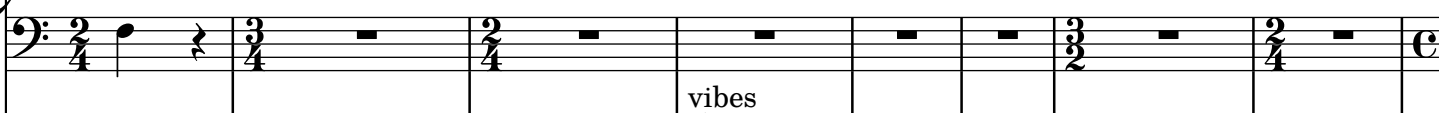
tym 


*mp*

749 ROON.  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  BARR  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Br 


ask me. You stepped in to your father's shoes, I suppose when he took them off. Poor pappy He didn't live long to en-joy his

tym 


perc 

vibes

757 ROON.  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Br 

rest.. I rem-em-ber him clearly. a small fer-re-ty pur-ple faced wid-ow-er, deaf as a doornail, ve-ry

perc 

BELLS

761  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn 

tes-ty and snap-ty I sup-pose... You'll be re-ti-ring soon your-self Mis-ter Ba-rrell and

766

Rn

grow - ing your ro - ses did I understand you to say, the twelve thir-ty will soon be u - pon - us? Those

21

BARR

ty

perc

CROT

*p*

772

Br

were my words but, acc - ord - ing to my watch, which is more or less right, or was, ac-cording to the

ROON.

ty

perc

VIBES

BELLS

777

Rn

eight oclock news the time is now... get-ing up to twelve... thir-ty six! and yet upon the other

ty

perc

783

Rn

hand the up mail has not yet gone through! Or has it slipped by me un-be - knownst to me for there was a

poco meno mosso

ty

perc

VIBES

BELLS

790

Rn

time there I re - member it now, I was so plunged in sor-row, I wouldn't have heard a steamrol-ler go ov-er me don't go Mister

tym

perc

bells

BELLS

798

Rn

Bar-rell, Mister Barrell Mister Barrell What is it Maam? I have my work to do... still ROON. the

perc

VBS- motor on

Red.

BARR

805

Rn

wind is getting up the best of the day is o - ver soon the rain will be-gin to fall and

perc

Fol.

GENTLE-WIND

811

Rn

go on fall - ing all af - ter noon then at eve - ning the clouds will part the

perc

rit

819

Rn

set ting sun will shine a moment and sink behind the trees... Mister Bar - rell, Mis-ter Bar - rell, Mis-ter Bar - rell!

826

Rn   
 I es-trange them all! They come towards you un in - vit - ed, by-gones by - gones, full of kind - ness gen - u - ine-ly

perc

834

Rn   
 pleased to see you a - gain look - ing so well a few sim-ple words from my heart

perc

840

Rn   
 and I am all al-one once more. Miss Fitt! am I then in vis-i-ble, Miss Fitt? Is this cre - tonne so be-

perc   
 VIBES   
 scrape   
 bell   
 *p*   
 *p*

847

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 - tin-guish a once female

853

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 same al-tar

859

Rn   
 drank from the same cha-lice have I so changed since then? Oh, but in church, miss es Roo-ney, in

865

Ft   
 church I am a-lone with my ma - ker are not you? why e-ven the pas-tor him - self, you know, when he takes up the coll-

tym

24

870

Ft

ec-tion knows that it's use - less to pause be-fore me, I sim-ply do not see the plate, or bag, or what e -

tym

p

poco piu

874

Ft

- ver it is they use, how could I? Why, e-ven when all is o-ver and I go out in to the sweet fresh air, why e-ven

perc

VB

slower a tempo

881

Ft

then, for the first hour or so I stumble in a kind of daze as you might say, o - blivi-ous to my co-re - li-gionists and

vb

VB

887

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 - brage

vb

PERC on bell

VB

895

Ft

there she goes, they say, there goes The Dark Miss Pitt, a - lone with her ma-ker take no

tym

perc

mp p



903

Ft

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 -

perc

bells

VB

908

Ft

trait e-ven on week-days ask mo-ther if you do not be lieve-me 'Het - tie', she sais when I start eat - ing my doi-ly in -

tym

perc

912

Ft

stead of the thin bread and but - ter, 'Het-tie', how can you be so dis - trait? I be-lieve the truth is I'm just not

tym

perc

VB

PERC

*p*

916

Ft

there, Misses Rooney just not real-ly there at all. I eat drink sleep, I go through the us - u - al motions but my

perc

VB

*Red.*

922

Ft

heart is-n't in it, but heart is in none of it left to my-self, with no - one to stop me I would soon be flown

vb

rit

927

Ft

home. So if you think I cut you just now Misses Rooney you do me an injustice All I see is a big red blur just a-nother big red

vb

3

934

Ft

blur. Is something a - miss, Misses Roo-ney you don't seem nor - mal some how so bowed and bent? Maddey Rooney nee Dunne the

vb

3

rit.

ROON.

942

Rn

big red 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

vb

3

rit.

FITT

VB

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 if no - one

tym

vb

ROON.

954

Rn

else... Now now, Miss-es Roo-ney don't put your teeth in-to me! Re - quite! I make these sac - ri-fic es for no-thing or

vb

3

FITT

2

2

960

*rit.* - - -

ROON.

Ft not at all! I take it you want to lean on me? I asked Mis ter Bar-rell to give me his arm, just

vb

968

FITT

Rn give me his arm! he turned on his heels and strode a - way... Is it my arm you want then? is it my arm you want? or what

vb

973

ROON.

Ft is it? Your arm! a - ny arm! a hel - ping hand, for one mo - ment Christ, what a

tym

vb

vb

*mp*

*f*

BELLS

981

FITT

Rn planet.. Really! do you know what it is Miss-es Rooney I don't think it is wise of you to be going a - bout at all! Come down here Miss

vb

VB

VB

986

Rn

Fitt, and give me your arm before I scream down the whole county.

little slower

tym

vb

bells

BELLS

993

Rn

FITT

Well, I suppose it is the protestant thing to do..

ROON.

Pis-mires do it for one a-no-ther I have seen

molto rit

vb

VB

999

Rn

a tempo rit..

slugs do it!

no the o - ther side if its just the same to you

PERC snares off

vb

VB

1004

Rn

accel poco a poco

I'm left hand - ed on top of ev-ery-thing else!

hea - vens child!

vb

VB

1014

Rn

you're just a bag of bones! you need buil - ding up!

this is worse than the Mat-ter-horn!

1021

Rn

have you e - ver been up the Mat - terhorn? great hon - eymoon resort...

why don't they have a

1027

Rn

hand rail? wait

1036

Rn

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

*p* the en - cir - cle-ing gloom

FITT (hums)

1047

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!

*f* *p*

FITT 3