

A1

Legend

triangle crash piatti gong1 gong2 snare drum tam tam bass drum

voice

ROON. CHR ROON. slower (5:6) CHR ROON.

is that you Christy? it is ma'am I thought the hinney was fa - mi - liar how is your poor mother? No better ma'am. Your

percussion

Foley

9 rit CHR ROON. rural sounds CHR rural sounds

daughter then? no worse, ma'am why do you halt? but why do I halt? nice day for the ra - ces

tym

perc

Fol.

wind p wind

15 ROON. molt rit CHR a tempo ROON.

per - haps it is, but will it hold up? will it hold up? I suppose you wouldn't be in need hist! surely to good-ness that

tym

perc

lg. gong

21 * tEE? CHR ROON.

couldn't be the bell up mail I hear al-rea-dy damn the mail oh thank God for that, I could have sworn I heard it

perc

2
30

Rn

thundering down the track in the far dis-tance I suppose you would-n't be in need of a small load... of dung!

tym

perc

CHR

rit

37

Rn

dung?! what class of dung? stydung stydung? I like your frankness Christy I'll ask the master. Christy? yes ma'am do you find

tym

perc

ROON.

CHR

ROON.

rit. slower

CHR

ROON. piu mosso

snare off

44

Rn

an ything bi-zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the voice no! I mean the words... I use none but the simplest words I think and

3 rit tempo 4:5

rit.

54

Rn

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

CHR

61

Chr

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

tym

ROON.

67

Rn

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 -

rit...

73

Rn

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

tym

perc

CHR

ROON. poco piu (6:5)

79 *a tempo* *poco piu (6:5)* **drag** *a tempo* *rit*

Rn *muscle...* *I* *too should be* *getting along* *if I do not wish to arrive* *late at the station. But a* *moment a - go she*

tym *mp*

perc *mp*

85 *roll r*

Rn *neighed and pawed the ground and* *now she re-fuses to ad - vance!* *give her a good welt on the* *rump!* *har-der* *well! if someone were to do*

tym

perc *mf* *f*

90 *arr?* *poco rit* *rit.*

Rn *that to me, I would n't* *tar-ry... how she ga-zes at me to be sure* *with her* *great, moist, cleg* *tor-men-ted eyes! Per - haps* *if I were to move*

tym

perc

98 *crack!* *whip* *crash* *rit*

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

tym

perc *f*

105 *arr?*

Rn *a way from me* *oh this is* *aw-ful* *What have I done to de - serve all this?* *what? what?* *so long a - go*

tym

perc *crunch*

Fol.

112

Rn

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

crash

perc

120

Rn

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? oh I am just a hys-ter-i - cal old hag, I know

tym

Fol.

bell

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 morning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you.

BELLS

172 *mp* $\text{A } \text{♩} = 60$

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

182 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ ROON.

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

189 TYL

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-

198 ROON.

Tyl - ed you I started tin-kle-ing my bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing and you are a-nother what news of your dau-ghter

205 TYL $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ ROON.

Rn fair fair they removed everything the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchildless gracious how you

tym

perc

214 TYL $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn wobble! Dismount for mercy's sake or ride on. per-haps... if I... were to place... my hand gent-ly on your shoulder Miss-es

tym

perc

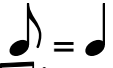
225 ROON.


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

tym

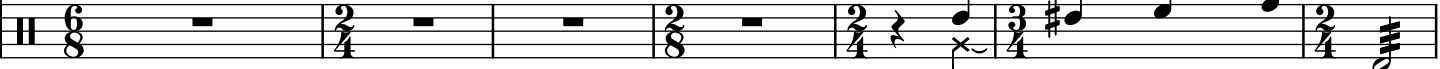
perc


vibes

231 **molto rit.** 

Rn 

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

perc 

vibes 

pp

238

Rn 

are you all right Mis-ter Ty - ler?

perc 



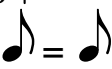
crotales *ppp*


245

Rn 


where is he? aah, there you are! That was a na-row scrape... I a-lit in the nick of


decresc. 

252 **ROON.** 

Tyl. 

time! It is su-i-cide to be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a lin-ger-ing dis-so-lu-tion.

perc 

vibes 

260

Rn 

now we are white with dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon no - thing Mises Roo - ney no-thing. I was on-ly cur-sing un-der my

tym 

perc 

p *p* *f* *p*

269

Rn

breath, God and man! un der my breath and the wet Sat - ur day af - ter - noon of my con - ception my back tire has gone out a -

tym

perc

277

Rn

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

tym

ROON.

TYL

285

Tyl.

if it were the front, I would not so much mind, but the back the back the chain the grease the brakes the gear

perc

poco piu

292

Tyl.

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

perc

vibes

drag creak -

Fol.

ROON.

297

Rn

cour-age to look at my watch late? I on my bi - cycle as I rolled a - long was al - ready late now there-for we are

tym

perc

Fol.

BELLS

305

Tyl.

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

tym

perc

Fol.

bells

ROON.

p

313

Rn

go-ing to meet? Har - dy We used to climb to-get - her I saved his life once I have not for got - ten it

tym

Fol.

TYL

rit.

321

Tyl.

let us halt a mo-ment and this vile dust fall back upon the vile-er worms adbn. what sky!, what

Fol.

TYL Still...

rit.

adbn.

cow

60

328

Faster!

Tyl.

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

perc

ROON.

TYL

335

Tyl.

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

perc

ROON.

342

Rn

in our time, and when it does, some great, whirring machine will come and blow it all sky - high a - gain. Well,

perc

bell

349

Tyl.

shall we be getting a long in that case? No Come Miss --es Rooney... go, Mister Ty-ler, go on and leave me lis-ten-ing to the

perc

B

ROON. TYL tQ? ROON.

355

Rn

coo-ing of the ringdoves if you see my old blind Dan tell him I was on my way to meet him

rit. - - 3 -

ROON. TD

362

Rn

when it all came ov-er me a - gain like a flood! Say to him your poor wife, she told me to tell you it

rit. - - 3 -

ROON. TD

370

Rn

all came flooding o-ver her a - gain and she sim-ply went back home straight back home. Come, Misses Roo - ney

rit. - - 3 -

TYL

378

Tyl.

come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. What? whats all this then?

rit. - - 3 -

ROON.

386

Rn

can't you see I'm in trouble? have you no res - ect for mi --se --ry? Min - nie lit-tle Min - nie Come, Misses

rit. - - 3 -

TYL

393

Tyl.

Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare Misses

rit. - - 3 -

401

Tyl.

Roo - ney come. The 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

rit. - - 3 -

410 *rit.* ROON.

Tyl. 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-

tym

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

tym

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

tym

428 $\text{♩} = 60$

Rn. *p* 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

tym

perc med

449

Rn

3

pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms AT-OMS!

Je-sus... je-sus...

tym

perc

med

cooing

Fol.

457

Rn

70

SLOC

3

4

3

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

465

Sloc.

ROON.

3

half as fast?

SLOC

3

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.

ROON.

ROON.

SLOC

3

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. - - - - -

ROON.

3

5

com'fortble 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

13 1

3

3

SLOC

ROON.

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-

tym

perc

vibes

13 1

Fol.

motor

496

Rn

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

tym

perc

502

Rn

ground to day these new ba-lloon tires I suppose does this roof ne-ver come off? No? no. I'll never

510

Rn

do it. You'll have to come down Mis-ter Slo-cum and help me from the rear! What was that? This was all your sug-ges-tion, drive

tym

perc

vibes

517

Rn

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

524

Rn

hea-ving all 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

531

Rn

that's the way! lo wer wait! no, don't let go. Sup-posing I do get up would I e-ver get

tym

perc

539

Rn

down? you'll get down Misses Roo-ney you'll get down, we may not get you up but I war-rant you, you'll get down!

545

Sloc. ROON.

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

tym

perc med

BELLS

553

Rn

shoulder un-der it oh! oh! oh mer-cy up!

tym

perc

bells

558

Rn

up! AHH, I'm in my frock, you've nipped my frock! my nice Frock! look what you've done to

perc VIBES

DOOR

Fol.

565

Rn

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

perc

STARTER

Fol.

SLOC

ROON.

572 **poco piu** **slower** (gagaku)

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

perc **japanese block**

579 **SLOC** **still** **brisk** **ROON.**

Sloc. ga-zing straigh be-for me through the wind shield out at the void... Start her up I beseech you and let us be

perc

584 **SLOC** **rit** **a tempo** **checkRhythm**

Rn off. This is aw-ful... last Sun-day she ran like a dream and now she is dead. That's what you get for a good deed per-haps if I

perc

592 **ROON.** **tempo ad lib - accel**

Sloc. were to choke her She was getting too much air! mind the

tym

perc

Fol. **starter** **motor**

600 **squeal** **MOTOR**

Rn hen! oh Mother you've squashed her drive on, drive on! what a death! one minute picking ha-ppy at the

tym

perc

Fol.

609

Rn

Fol.

dung in the road in the sun with now and then a dust bath and then bang! all her troubles o-ver all the

616

Rn

perc

Fol.

hatching and the lay - ing just one great squawk and then peace they would have slit her weasand in a-ny case... here we

VIBES

CROTALES

623

Rn

ty

perc

Fol.

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

631

Rn

ty

perc

horn! now if in-stead of blowing it now, you had blown it at that poor un-for-tunate will you come here, Tommy, and

SLOC

636

Sloc.

ty

perc

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

TOM