

A1

V



voice



14



Chr



25



Chr



38



Chr



52



Rn



64

bn

7/16 2/4 3/8 11/16 2/4 2/4 C 2/4 6/8 2/4

8

CB

7/16 2/4 3/8 11/16 2/4 2/4 C 2/4 6/8 2/4

Rn

7/16 2/4 3/8 11/16 2/4 2/4 C 2/4 6/8 2/4

rit... rit...

3 4

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 - way is it that you have no head for

75

drag a tempo

CHR 3

ROON. poco piu (6:5)

a tempo

poco piu (6:5)

rit

8

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 neighed and pawed the ground and

86 cb

OB

Rn

now she re fuses 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 eyes! Per - haps if I were to move

98

Cb

8

Rn

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 - serve all this? what? what?

111 cb 8

Rn
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 let me just flop down flat on the road like a

125 cb 8

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 scoop me up with a shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain.

138 bn 8 CB

Rn
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 rheuma-tism and child - lessness

151 cb

Rn
Min-nie litle 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 reg-u -lar what nor - mal

164 vn

Rn
wom - an 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 -

176

vn

A $\text{♩} = 60$

BN

p

Rn

- 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 life out of me sneaking up be-

191

bn

Rn

side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot - 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

204

bn

CB

Rn

dau - ghter fair fair they removed everything the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchildless gracious how you wobble! Dismount for mercy's sake or ride on. per-haps... if I...

220

cb

arco

BN

CB

Tyl.

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 hands on my shoulders and

232

cb

molto rit.

VN range

CB

slow

Rn

other useless places sick and tired of them heavens! here comes Con-ne-ly's van! are you all right Mister Ty-ler? where is he? aah,

248

cb *pizz* *BN*

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

261

bn *CB* *f*

Rn *f* *p* *f* *p*

dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon nothing 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 my back tire has gone

276

cb *pizz* *BN* *CB* *pizz*

Rn *ROON.* *TYL*

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

cb *BN*

Tyl. *poco piu* *TYL* *ROON.* *TYL*

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

301

bn

Tyl.

rolled a-long was 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

CB

pizz

sul pont

ROON.

TYL

316

cb

Tyl.

climb to-get-her I saved his life once I have not for got-ten it let us halt a moment and this vile dust fall back upon the vile-er worms what sky!, what light ah in spite of

Still...

Faster!

TYL

330

cb

Tyl.

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

pizz

341

cb

Rn

dust will not settle in our time, and when it does, some great, whirring machine will come and blow it all sky - high a - gain. Well, shall we be getting a long in that case? No Come Miss --es Rooney...

norm

CB

BN

B

TYL

ROON.

TYL

tQ?

352

bn CB $\text{♩} = 60$

Rn ROON. rit. TD

go, Mister Ty-ler, go on and leave me lis-ten-ing to the coo-ing of the ringdoves 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-

364

cb BN $\text{♩} = 100$

Rn TYL rit.

gain like a flood! Say to him your poor wife, she 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

378

cb CB p

Tyl. rit. ROON.

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? can't you see I'm in trouble? have you no res - pect for mi --se --ry? Min - nie

391

cb p mutes

Rn TYL rit.

lit-tle Min - nie Come, 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 spare Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone

404

cb p

Tyl. rit. ROON.

up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail... Will you get a - long with you Mister Rooney Mister Tyler I mean will you get along with you now and cease mo-

416

bn BN CB VN 12 BN CB

Rn

lesting me what kind of a country is it where a woman can't cry her eyes out in the highways and byways without being mo - lested by re-tired bill brokers! heavens you're not going to ride her

426

cb 8 VN 60 VN mutes CB

Rn

flat! you'll tear your tubes to 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

cb 8 2 VN 3

Rn

let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Tyler, Mister Tyler! come 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

449

vn CB 3 70 mutes CB SLOC 3 4

Rn

pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms ATOMS! Je-sus... je-sus... is a-nything wrong Misses Roo-ney

464

cb

8

you are bent all double have you a pain in your stomach? Well if it is n'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- rection? I am, we

da niente

ROON.

half as fast?

SLOC

mutes

ROON.

477

cb

8

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

BN

CB

SLOC

rit.

ROON.

490

cb

8

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

BN

CB

SLOC

ROON.

502

cb

8

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! What was that? This was all

VN

CB

516

cb

8

BN

3

CB

BN

BN

Rn

SLOC

ROON.

SLOC

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 over back and front, the dry old re-probate... Now,

528

bn

3

VN

esp

CB

pz

VN

p

Sloc.

ROON.

3

SLOC

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-posing I do get up would I ever get down? you'll get down Misses Roo - ney

542

vn

CB

ROON.

Sloc.

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

555

cb

8

cresc

VN

VN

Rn

3

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

12

633

vn

Rn

now, you had blown it at that 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 certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces