

# Christy-Tyler

II

voice

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 FL

fl

Chr

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 \* dbl tpt

fl

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

fl

Chr

ROON. 3 \* tEE? 3

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

25 VN mutes

fl

Chr

CHR ROON. 3 2

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

33 no mutes\*

vn

Chr

CHR ROON. CHR ROON. 2 2

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

39 slower

fl

Rn

CHR ROON. piu mosso CHR 3 rit tempo 4:5

I like your frankness Christy I'll ask the master. Christy? yes ma'am do you find any-thing bi -



86 *bn* *TN* *TN*

*Rn* *roll r* *5* *5*

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 *tn* *FL*

*Rn* *arr?* *3* *poco rit* *3* *rit.*

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 *fl* *FL* *VN*

*Rn* *3* *crack!* *f* *3* *3* *rit*

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

105 *vn*

*Rn* *3* *arr?* *3*

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

112 *vn* *sul pont* *ord.*

*Rn* *4* *rit.* *p* *f*

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

120 *vn* *cresc.* *5* *3*

*Rn* *2* *rit.* *5* *3* *mp*

I cannot oh let me just flop down flat on the road like a big fat jel - ly out of a bowl and never

127 *vn* *ff* *FL*

*Rn*

move a - gain! a great big slop, thick with grit and dust and flies, they would have to scoop me up with a

133

fl

Rn

sho-vel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' again. What will become of me? *f* oh I am

141

vn

Rn

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

148

vn

Rn

fat and rheuma-tism and child - lessness Min-nie little Minnie love, love is all I asked, a little love

155

tn

Rn

dai - ly twice dai - ly fif-ty years of twice dai - ly love like a Pa-ris

161

tn

Rn

horse butchers reg - u - lar what nor - mal wom-an wants a - ffec-tion a kiss in the eve-ning by the

168

tn

Rn

ear and a - no ther one at morning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you. *mp* There is that love-ly la -

175

fl

Rn

bur-num a - gain *p* Pardon me if I do not doff my

184 *solo*  
vn *tr.* *p. (#)* *solo*  
Rn ROON. *3* *3* *3*  
cap, I'd fall off. De - vine day for the meeting oh Mister Ty - ler you startled the life out of me

190 OB FL  
ob *16* *8* *4*  
Rn TYL *3*  
sneaking up be - side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot-

198 VN TPT 4  
fl *8* *4* *3* *2*  
Tyl. ROON. *4*  
- ed you I started tinkle ing my bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing and you are a nother what news of your

204 FL range? *3*  
tpt *4*  
Rn TYL *3* *3*  
dau-ghter fair fair they removed everything the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchildless

212 TN  
fl *8* *4* *2*  
Tyl. ROON. TYL  
gracious how you wobble! Dismount for mercy's sake or ride on. per haps... if I...

220 VN  
tn *8* *4* *3*  
Tyl. *3*  
were to place... my hand gent-ly on your shoulder Miss-es Rooney how would that be, would you permit that?

227 OB TN  
ob *4* *2* *8* *4*  
Rn ROON. *3* *3* *3*  
no, Mister Roo-ney Mister Tyler I mean. I am tired of light old hands on my shoulders and

232 VN *molto rit.* OB VN sul pont.

vn

Rn

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

241 VN

Rn

are you all right Mister Tyler? where is he? aah, there you are! That was a na-row scrape...

251 VN *mutes*

Rn

TYL ROON.

I alit in the nick of time! It is su-icide to be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a lingering

259 VN *mutes*

Rn

disso-lution. now we are white with dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon no-thing Mises Roo-neey nothing. I was only

267 VN OB *p* VN

Rn *f p f p*

cursing un-der my breath, God and man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af-ter - noon of my con-ception my back

275 VN OB VN

Rn ROON. TYL

tire has gone out a-gain, I pumped it hard as i-ron before I went out and now I am on the rim oh what a shame! now

285

vn

TN

OB

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

292

ob

OB

VN

Tyl.

TYL

ROON.

poco piu

no it is too much. are we ahead-y late? I have not the courage to look at my watch

299

vn

TN

Tyl.

TYL

late? I on my bi-cycle as I rolled a-long was already late now therefor we are dou-bly late tre-bly quadruped-ly late

308

ob

OB

FL

Tyl.

ROON.

TYL

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

317

fl

VN

Tyl.

rit.

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

324

vn

pp

Still...

Faster!

Tyl.

rit.

TYL

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

332 vn *solo* VN *range!*

Tyl. ROON. TYL ROON.

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

338 vn *f*

Rn

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

344 vn

Rn

does, some great, whirring machine will come and blow it all sky - high a - gain. Well, shall we be getting a

350 tn *pp* VN *solo*

Tyl. ROON. TYL tQ? ROON.

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

355 vn *rit.* *60*

Rn

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

362 vn OB VN *trem ad lib* VN *solo* *100*

Rn

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



368

vn

Rn

me to tell you it all came flooding over her a - gain and she simply went back home straight back home.

VN

OB

376

ob

Tyl.

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

FL

OB

TYL

rit.

3

383

ob

Tyl.

spare. What? whats all this then? can't you see I'm in trouble? have you no res - pect for mi --se --ry?

ROON.

4

2

390

vn

Rn

Min-nie little Min-nie Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll

VN

TYL

rit.

3

398

vn

Tyl.

be there with time and to spare Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone

VN mutes

3

rit.

3

404

vn

Tyl.

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

3

rit.