

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 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 -

45 fl  
zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the voice no! I mean the words... I use none but the simplest

53 fl  
words I think and yet I some-times find my way of speak-ing ve-ry bi-

59 fl  
zarre mer-cy what was that?! Ne-ver mind her maam, she's very fresh in ner - self today dung! what would we

64 vn  
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

70 tn  
crest of your ma - nure, and let yourself be car - ried a - way is it that you have no head for heights?

76 bn  
Wiyya ta hell out of that! she doesn't move a muscle... I too should be getting along

82 drag a tempo  
if I do not wish to arrive late at the sta-tion. But a mo-ment a - go she neighed and pawed the ground and

86 *bn* *TN* *TN*

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 tormented 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*

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

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* *2. (#)* *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* *2*
Rn TYL *8*
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 *3* *3* *3* *3*
Tyl. ROON. *4*
- ed you I started tinkling my bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing and you are another what news of your

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

212 TN tpt
fl *3*
Tyl. ROON. TYL
gracious how you wobble! Dismount for mercy's sake or ride on. per haps... if I...

220 VN
tn *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 VN
ob *3* *3* *3*
Rn ROON. *3* *3* *3*
no, Mister Roo - ney Mister Tyler I mean. I am tired of light old hands on my shoulders and other useless

molto rit.

233 vn OB VN

Rn

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

ppp

242 vn

Rn

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

mutes

251 vn

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

mutes

259 vn

Rn

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

p

267 vn OB VN

Rn

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

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. poco piu

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 VN

Tyl. TYL ROON.

no it is too much. are we already 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 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. 3 rit. 3

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. 3 TYL

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

332 vn *solo* VN

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 $\text{♩} = 60$

Rn *rit.* ROON. TD

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* $\text{♩} = 100$

Rn

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

369

vn

vn

OB

TYL

♩ = 60

tell you it all came flooding over her a - gain and she simply went back home straight back home. Come, Misses

377

ob

FL.

OB

TYL.

rit.

rit.

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.