

Christy-Tyler

KL

I

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

kl

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

kl

Chr

ra - ces

per - haps it is, but will it hold up? will it hold up?

18

kl

Chr

CHR a tempo

ROON.

* tEE?

I suppose you wouldn't be in need hist! sure-ly to good-ness that couldn't be the

23

kl

Rn

CHR

ROON.

up mail I hear al-rea - dy damn the mail oh thank God for that, I could have sworn I heard it

30

kl

Rn

TN

tpt :(

tpt

thundering down the track in the far distance I suppose you wouldn't be in need of a small load... of

36

tn

KL

ROON.

CHR

ROON.

rit...

dung! dung?! what class of dung? stydung stydung? I like your frankness Christy I'll ask the master.

41 **slower**

kl

Rn

CHR

ROON.

piu mosso

3 rit

tempo 4:5

Christy? yes ma'am do you find an-thing bi-zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the voice no!

50

kl

Rn

rit.

I mean the words... I use none but the sim-plest words I think and yet I sometimes find my

57

kl

Rn

CHR

way of speak-ing ve-ry bi - zarre mer-cy what was that?! Ne-ver mind her maam, she's ve-ry

62

kl

Chr

ROON.

3

rit...

fresh in ner - self today dung! what would we want with dung. at our time of life why are you on your

68

kl

Rn

rit...

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

kl

Rn

CHR

ROON.

3

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

79

kl

Rn

a tempo

poco piu (6:5)

rit

muscle... I too should be getting along if I do not wish to arrive late at the station. But a

drag

a tempo

84

kl

Rn

moment a-go she neighed and pawed the ground and now she refuses to ad - vance! give her a good welt on the rump! harder

89

kl

Rn

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

96

va

Rn

eyes! Per - haps if I were to move on, down the road out of her field of vision no! no! e - nough. take her by the

103

kl

Rn

snaffle and take her eyes away from me oh this is aw-ful What have I done to de - serve all this?

110

fl

Rn

what? what? so long a - go no! no! sigh out a (something something) tale of things

116

va

Rn

done long a - go and ill done how can I go on? I cannot oh let me just flop down

124

va

Rn

rit..

flat on the road like a big fat jelly out of a bowl and never move a - gain! a great big slop, thick with grit and dust and

131

va

Rn

flies, they would have to scoop me up with a shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain.

138

kl

Rn

What will become of me? oh I am just a hys-ter - i - cal old hag, I know des-troyed with

145

va

Rn

sorrow and pining and gen - til - i - ty and church go - ing and fat and rheuma - tism and child - lessness

151

va

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

158

kl

Rn

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

165

kl

Rn

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.

172

kl

Rn

mp

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

A. $\text{♩} = 60$

180

kl

Rn

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

187

kl

Rn

ROON.

oh Mister Tyler you startled the life out of me sneaking up be - side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my

TYL

195

kl

Tyl.

bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot - ed you I started tinkle ing my bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing

ROON.

202

kl

Rn

and you are a nother what news of your dau-ghter fair fair they removed every thing the whole er... bag of

TYL

210

kl

Tyl.

tricks now I am grandchild-less gracious how you wobble! Dis-mount for mercy's sake

ROON.

KL

216

kl

Rn

or ride on. per - haps... if I... were to place... my hand gent-ly on your shoulder Miss-es

TYL

225

kl

Tyl.

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

ROON.

KL

230 kl TN *molto rit.* KL KL KL

Rn

light old hands on my shoulders and other useless places sick and tired of them heavens!

236 kl VA

Rn *col legn.* 3

here comes Con ne-ly's van! are you all right Mister Tyler?

245 KL p TN p

Rn 4 TYL ROON.

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

253 tn VA mutes (norm)

Rn

su-icide to be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a lingering disso-lution. now we are white with

261 va KL TN

Rn *f p f*

dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon no-thing Mises Roo - ney nothing. I was only cursing under my breath, God and

270 kl TN KL

Rn *p*

man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af-ter - noon of my conception my back tire has gone out a-gain, I

278

kl

Rn

pumped it hard as i-ron be-fore I went out and now I am on the rim oh what a shame! now

VA 3

KL

ROON.

TYL

285

kl

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

3

poco piu

292

kl

Tyl.

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

KL

solo

TYL

3

ROON.

3

299

tn

Tyl.

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

TN

KL

3

3

307

kl

Tyl.

quadruped-ly late would I had shot by you with-out-a word who are you going to meet? Har-dy

KL

ROON.

4

TYL

315

kl

Tyl.

We used to climb to-get-her I saved his life once I have not for got-ten it let us halt a moment and this

rit.

323

kl

9/16

2/4

5/4

3/4

5/8

60

tr

tr

tr

tr

Still...

Faster!

rit.

3

3

3

Tyl

8

vile dust fall back upon the vile-er worms what sky!, what light ah in spite of

330

kl

Tyl.

all it is a blessed thing to be a - live in such weather, and out of hospital. A - live? Well half ali-ve shall we say. Speak for your-

336

kl

Rn

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

342

kl

Rn

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

349 KL B TN

kl

Tyl.

ROON. TYL tQ? ROON.

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

354

tn $\text{♩} = 60$ KL $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *rit.* *3* ROON. TD

lis-tening to the cooing of the ringdoves if you see my old blind Dan tell him I was

