

# Christy-Tyler

VI

voice

VC pizz

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 mo-ther? No

8

VC

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

TN \*range! (+tpt?)

14

tn

CHR

ROON. molt rit CHR a tempo

ra - ces perhaps it is, but will it hold up? will it hold up? I suppose you wouldn't be in need

20

tn

VC (was vn)

Rn

ROON. \* tEE? CHR

hist! surely to good ness that couldn't be the up mail I hear al-rea - dy damn the mail

26

VC

mutes

Rn

ROON. CHR

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

34

VC

CHR

ROON. CHR ROON.

wouldn't be in need of a small load... of dung! dung?! what class of dung? stydung stydung? I like your frankness Christy

40

VC

slower

mutes

Rn

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

I'll ask the master. Christy? yes ma'am do you find any-thing bi-zarre about my way of speaking I

48

VC

Rn

sul pont.  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

*p*

rit.

do not mean the voice no! I mean the words... I use none but the simplest words I think and yet I sometimes

56

VC

Rn

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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

62

VC

Chr

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  mutes - norm

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

VC

Rn

(clean this up  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ )

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

VC

Rn

pizz

CHR 3

ROON. poco piu (6:5) 3 a tempo

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

80

VC

Rn

solo drag a tempo  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

poco piu (6:5) rit.

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

85

VC

Rn

neighed and pawed the ground and now she re-fu-ses to ad - vance! give her a good welt on the rump! har - der

89

VC

Rn

well! if someone were to do that to me, I wouldn't tar-ry... how she ga-zes at me to be sure with her great, moist,

95

VC

Rn

cleg tor-men-ted eyes! Per - haps if I were to move on, down the road out of her field of vi-sion

100

VC

Rn

*f* no! no! e - nough. take her by the snaffle and take her eyes away from me oh this is

107

VC

Rn

awful What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what? so long a - go no! no!

113

VC

Rn

sigh out a (something something) tale of things done long a - go and ill done how can I go on?

120

vc

Rn

*mp*

*rit.*

5

3

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

127

vc

Rn

*mp*

3

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

134

vc

Rn

*f*

3

3

Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain. What will become of me? oh I am just a hys-

142

vc

Rn

3

ter-i - cal old hag, I know destroyed with sorrow and pining and gen - til - i-ty and church go-ing and fat and

149

vc

Rn

4

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

156

vc

Rn

5

3

twice dai - ly fif-ty years of twice dai - ly love like a Pa-ris horse butchers reg-u -lar what

163

vc

Rn

3

3

nor - mal woman wants a - ffec-tion a kiss in the eve-ning by the ear and a - no ther one at morning,

170

VC

div pz arc

$A \text{ } \text{♩} = 60$

Rn

peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you. There is that love-ly la - bur-num a - gain

178

VC

div piz

6 6 6 6 6 6 solo

Rn

*f*

Pardon me if I do not doff my

184

VC

solo

Rn

ROON.

cap, I'd fall off. De - vine day for the meeting oh Mister Ty-ler you startled the life out of me

190

VC

Rn

TYL

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

198

VC

TYL

ROON.

- ed you I started tinkle-ing my bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing and you are another what news of your

204

VC

solo

Rn

TYL

dau - ghter fair fair they removed ev - erything the whole er... bag of tricks now I am

211

vc

Tyl.

ROON.

grandchildless gracious how you wobble! Dismount for mercy's sake or ride

217

vc

Rn

TYL

on. per-haps... if I... were to place... my hand gent-ly on your shoulder Misses Rooney how would

226

vc

Tyl.

ROON.

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

231

vc

Rn

**molto rit.**

sul pont

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

237

vc

Rn

slow

are you all right Mister Tyler? where is he? aah,

248

vc

Rn

**mf**

solo

TYL

ROON.

there you are! That was a na-row scrape... I a-lit in the nick of time! It is su - icide to

254

VC

Rn

mutes

norm

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

262

VC

Rn

non-div.

foot, I beg your pardon nothing Mises Roo - ney no - thing. I was only cur sing un-der my breath, God and man! under my

271

VC

Rn

range? pizz

breath and the wet Saturday af-ter - noon of my conception my back tire has gone out a-gain, I pumped it hard as

279

VC

Rn

ROON.

TYL

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

288

VC

Tyl

poco piu

TYL

mind, but the back the back the chain the grease the brakes the gear no it is too much.

294

VC

Rn

ROON.

TYL

are we already late? I have not the courage to look at my watch late? I on my bi-cycle as I

301

vc

Tyl.

rolled a-long was al-ready late now there-for we are dou - bly late tre-bly quad - ru - ped - ly late

308

vc

Tyl.

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

sul pont.

ppp

TYL

ROON.

317

vc

Tyl.

I saved his life once I have not for got-ten it let us halt a mo-ment and this vile dust fall back upon the

solo

rit.

rit.

324

vc

Tyl.

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

Still...

Faster!

rit.

3

TYL

3

3

332

vc

Tyl.

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

solo

ROON.

TYL

ROON.

338

vc

Rn

an - y-thing aproa-ching it what are we stand-ing here for? this dust will not settle in our

f

3



343

vc

Rn

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

349

vc

Tyl.

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

354

vc

Rn

lis-ten ing to the coo ing of the ringdoves if you see my old blind Dan tell him I was

361

vc

Rn

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

368

vc

Rn

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

376

vc

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 spare.