

## A1

I

voice

KL

ROON.

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

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

12

3

3

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

kl

ROON.

3

\*tee?

3

CHR

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

25

kl

CHR

ROON.

3

CHR

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

32

kl

TN

KL

CHR

rit

ROON.

2

far distance I suppose you wouldn't be in need of a small load... of dung! dung?! what class of dung?

38 kl **slower**

Chr ROON.

2 2

stydung stydung? I like your frankness Christy I'll ask the master. Christy? yes ma'am do you find

rit. - - 3 -

CHR ROON. piu mosso

44 kl

Rn 3 rit tempo 4:5

anything bi-zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the voice no! I mean the words... I use none but the sim-plest

3 rit.

53 kl

Rn

words I think and yet I sometimes find my way of speak-ing ve-ry bi -

59 kl

Rn CHR

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

ROON.

64 kl

Rn rit. - -

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 kl

Rn rit...

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

76 VN mutes

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

3 3

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

5

82 **drag** **a tempo**  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

vn  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *rit*  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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

vn  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *roll r*  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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 **VA** **OB**

vn  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *arr?*  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  *poco rit*  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  *rit.*  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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 **KL**  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

ob  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  *crack!*  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  *rit*  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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

104 **FL**  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  **VA**  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

fl  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  *arr?*  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

eyes away from me oh this is aw-ful What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what?

111  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

va  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  *rit.*  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

*p* so long a - go *f* no! no! *mp* sigh out a (something something) tale of things done long a - go and

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

va  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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

*f* ill done *f* how can I go on? *mp* I cannot oh let me just flop down flat on the road like a big fat jelly out of a

126  
va KL  
Rn  
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

133  
kl VA  
Rn  
shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain. What will become of me? oh I am

141  
va  
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  
va  
Rn  
fat and rheuma - tism and child - lessness Min-nie little Minnie love, love is all I asked, a little love

155  
va KL  
Rn  
dai - ly twice dai-ly fif-ty years of twice dai - ly love like a Pa-ris horse butchers

162  
kl  
Rn  
reg-u --lar what nor - mal woman wants a - ffection a kiss in the evening by the ear and a - no ther one at morning,

170  
kl VN mutes A. = 60  
Rn  
peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you. There is that love-ly la - bur num a - gain

178

vn

Rn

Par-don me if I do not doff my cap, I'd fall

185

vn

Rn

off. De - vine day for the meeting oh Mister Tyler you startled the life out of me sneaking up be - side me like that

192

vn

Rn

like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot - ed you I started tin-kle-ing my

200

vn

Tyl.

bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing and you are a nother what news of your daughter fair fair

207

vn

Tyl.

they removed every-thing the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchild-less

213

vn

Rn

gracious how you wobble! Dis-mount for mercy's sake or ride on. per-haps... if I... were to place... my

222 FL  
fl  
Tyl.  
hand gent-ly on your shoulder Miss-es Roo-ney how would that be, would you permit that? no, Mister Roo-ney Mister

ROON. 3 3 3

228 KL TN molto rit.  
kl  
Rn  
Tyler I mean. I am tired of light old hands on my shoulders and other useless places sick and

Sub

234 KL VN VA  
tn  
Rn  
tired of them heavens! here comes Con-ne-ly's van!

col legn.

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

p

251 FL TN  
kl  
Rn  
I a-lit in the nick of time! It is su-icide to be a - broad but what is it to be at

TYL ROON. 3 3 3

257 FL KL TN  
tn  
Rn  
home? a lin - ger ing dis-so-lution. now we are white with dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon no-thing Mises

3 3 3



305

kl

Tyl.

dou-bly late tre-bly quadruped-ly late would I had shot by you with - out - a word who are you

ROON.

313

kl

Rn

going to meet? Har-dy We used to climb to get-her I saved his life once I have not for gotten it let us

KL

TYL

rit.

322

kl

Tyl.

halt a moment and this vile dust fall back upon the vileer worms what sky!, what light

Still... Faster!

tr

tr

tr

tr

TYL

rit.

329

kl

Tyl.

ah in spite of 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

ROON.

TYL

335

kl

Tyl.

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

ROON.

VN

VA

f

341

kl

Rn

dust will not settle in our time, and when it does, some great, whirring machine will come and blow it all sky-

KL

2



347

kl *B* *TN*

Rn *TYL* *ROON.* *TYL* *tQ?* *ROON.*

high a - gain. Well, shall we be getting a long in that case? No Come Miss --es Rooney... go, Mister

353

tn *KL*

Rn *rit.* *3* *3* *ROON.*

Ty-ler, go on and leave me lis-ten-ing to the coo-ing of the ringdoves if you see my

359

kl *p* *FL* *TN*

Rn

old blind Dan tell him I was on my way to meet him when it all came ov-er me a - gain like a flood! Say to him

366

tn *KL*

Rn

your poor wife, she told me to tell you it all came flooding o-ver her a - gain and she simply went back

374

kl *VA* *solo* *KL*

Rn *TYL* *rit.*

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

382

tn *TN* *p*

Tyl *ROON.* *p*

be there with time and to spare. What? whats all this then? can't you see I'm in trouble? have you no res-

388

va

VN solo

VA

Rn

TYL

rit.

pect for mi --se --ry? Min-nie little Min-nie Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone

396

va

BN

TYL

rit.

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

403

bn

KL

VN

BN

TYL

rit.

mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. Come, Misses Roo - ney

410

bn

KL

ROON.

rit.

come. The mail... Will you get a - long with you Mister Rooney Mister Tyler I mean will you get a-long with you

415

kl

TN

KL

Rn

now and cease mo - lesting me what kind of a country is it where a woman can't cry her eyes out in the

420

8va

VN

17

Rn

high - ways and by - ways with-out be-ing mo - lest-ed by re - ti-red bill bro-kers!

425

kl

KL

Rn

heavens you're not going to ride her flat! you'll tear your tubes to ribbons

430  $\text{kl}$   $\text{Rn}$   $\text{p}$   $\text{ve-nus birds, coo-ing in the night all the long summer long O! cursed cor-set}$

$\text{p}$   $\text{ve-nus birds, coo-ing in the night all the long summer long O! cursed cor-set}$

437  $\text{kl}$   $\text{Rn}$   $\text{harm}$   $8va$   $\text{KL}$   $\text{if I could on-ly let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Ty - ler, Mister}$

$\text{if I could on-ly let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Ty - ler, Mister}$

442  $\text{kl}$   $\text{Rn}$   $\text{VA}$   $\text{Ty - ler! come back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never}$

$\text{Ty - ler! come back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never}$

447  $\text{tn}$   $\text{Rn}$   $\text{TN}$   $\text{KL}$   $\text{FL}$   $\text{tran - quil, seething out of my dir - ty old pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms}$

$\text{tran - quil, seething out of my dir - ty old pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms}$

453  $\text{fl}$   $\text{Rn}$   $\text{KL}$   $\text{C}$   $\text{SLOC}$   $\text{ATOMS! Jesus... je-sus... is anything}$

$\text{ATOMS! Jesus... je-sus... is anything}$

463  $\text{kl}$   $\text{Sloc.}$   $\text{KL}$   $\text{FL}$   $\text{ROON.}$   $\text{wrong Misses Roo - ney you are bent all double have you a pain in your stomach? Well if it is-n't my old ad-}$

$\text{wrong Misses Roo - ney you are bent all double have you a pain in your stomach? Well if it is-n't my old ad-}$

469

fl

Rn

mirer the clerk of the course in his lim-ou-sine May I offer you a lift, Misses Roo-ney? are you going in my di-

SLOC

3

475

fl

Sloc.

rection? I am, we all are how is your poor mo-ther? thank you she is fair - ly comf torble we man-age

ROON.

SLOC

KL

3

484

kl

Sloc.

to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses Rooney, is it not? Yes in - deed Mis-ter Slocum,

VA

KL

FL

rit...

3

5

489

fl

Rn

that is the great thing, I don't know how you do it... aah! these wasps! May I then of-fer you a lift, ma'am?

KL

3

3

3

SLOC

VN

TN

495

va

Rn

Oh, that would be hea - venly, Mister Slo - cum, simply hea - ven-ly. but can I e-ver get up? You look ve - ry

VA

ROON.

4

4

3

p

501

fl

Rn

high off the ground today these new bal-loon tires I suppose does this roof never come off? No?

FL

KL

FL

KL

5

5

3

3

508

kl *KL*

Rn *f*

no. I'll never do it. You'll have to come down Mister Slo-cum and help me from the rear!

515

kl *7*

Rn *SLOC*

What was that? This was all your sug-gestion, drive on, drive on. I'm coming Misses Rooney, I'm

519

kl *3* *3* *VN* *VA*

Sloc. *ROON.*

coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me heaving all over back and

526

va *FL*

Rn *SLOC* *ROON.* *3*

front, the dry old re - probate... Now, how shall we do this? as if I were a bale. Don't be afraid

531

kl *KL* *p*

Rn *SLOC* *3*

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

540

fl *FL* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr*

Sloc. *3* *3*

down Miss - es Roo - ney you'll get down, we may not get you up but I warrant you, you'll get down!

545 KL  
kl  
Sloc.  
oh! lo-wer don't be a-fraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your

553  
kl  
Rn  
shoulder un-der it oh! oh! oh mer - cy up! up! AAM I'm in my

561  
kl  
Rn  
frock, you've nipped my frock! my nice Frock! look what you've done to my nice frock! what will

568  
kl  
Rn  
Dan say when he sees me! Has he then re-covered his sight? no, I mean when he knows, What would Dan say when he

573  
kl  
Rn  
sees the hole? what are you doing Mis-ter Slo - cum? gazing straigh befor me

580  
kl  
Sloc.  
through the windshield out at the void... Start her up I beseech you and let us be off. This is aw-ful... last

**poco piu**

**slower**

**still brisk**

ROON.

(gagaku)

SLOC

**p**

585

kl

Sloc.

*mf*

*rit*

*a tempo*

Sunday she ran like a dream and now she is dead. That's what you get for a good deed perhaps if I were to choke her

594

kl

Sloc.

*ROON.*

She was getting too much air! mind the hen! oh Mother you've squashed her drive

603

kl

Rn

on, drive on! what a death! one minute picking ha-ppy at the dung in the road in the sun with

611

kl

Rn

now and then a dust bath and then bang! all her troubles o-ver all the hatching and the lay - ing

618

kl

Rn

just one great squawk and then peace they would have slit her weasand in a-ny case... here we are let me

624

kl

Rn

out. what are you up to now Mis-ter Slocum we are at a standstill all danger is past and you blow your

631

kl

Rn

horn! now if instead of blowing it now, you had blown it at that poor unfortunate will you come here, Tommy, and

636

kl <sup>FL</sup> <sup>KL</sup>

Sloc. <sup>TOM</sup>

help this la - dy out, she's stuck. open the door and ease her out certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces

641

kl

Tomm. <sup>ROON.</sup>

who do you fancy don't mind me! Don't take a - ny no tice of me. I do not ex - ist the fact is well known

647

tn <sup>TN</sup> <sup>KL</sup>

Sloc. <sup>SLOC</sup> <sup>TOM</sup> <sup>ROON.</sup>

Do as you're told Tommy for goodness sake Yessir now, Misses Roo - ney... wait! Tommy, wait! don't bustle me

653

kl

Rn

let me just wheel round and get my feet to the ground now! watch your feather ma'am

659 **little faster**

kl <sup>KL</sup>

Tomm. <sup>TOM</sup> <sup>ROON.</sup> <sup>TOM</sup>

ea - sy now, ea - sy Wait for gods sake. You'll have me be - head-ed! Crouch down Misses Rooney,

665

kl

Tomm. <sup>ROON.</sup>

crouch down and get your head into the open! Crouch down at my time of life this is luna - cy



672 **heavy**  
TN

kl

Tomm.

TOM SLOC TOM SLOC TOM SLOC TOM ROON. TOM

press her down (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) mer - de now! She's coming! Straighten up now

679 **D**

tn

Tomm.

ROON. BARR TOM

there am I in? Tom - my? Tom - my? where the hell are you? You wouldn't have

684

kl

Tomm.

SLOC BARR

something for the Ladies' plate sir? I was given Flash Har-ry Flash Harry! that carthorse Tommy! Blast your bleeding bloody

690

kl

Br

oh, Misses Roo - ney who was that cru-ci-fy-ing his gear box Tom-my

697 **VN**  
pizz **arc**  
*p*

vn

Br

TOM ROON.

Old Cis-sy Slocum Cis-sy Slocum! That's a nice way to re - fer to your elders Ci-ssy Slocum! and you an orphan

703 **TN**

vn

Rn

BARR

What are you doing stravag-ing down here on the public road? This is no place for you at all! Get up there on the platform

709  
tn  
VN 3 KL  
p  
Br  
BARR ROON.  
now, and whip out the truck nice to see you up and a bout again you were laid up there a long time not long e-

714  
tn  
p  
Rn  
3 6  
nough, Mis-ter Bar-rell, would I were still in bed, Mister Bar-rell would I were still laid up in my com-for-ta-ble

718  
tn  
VA  
Rn  
3  
bed, Mister Barrell. Just wast-ing slow-ly pain less-ly a - way keeping up my strength with

724  
kl  
KL  
Rn  
4 4 4 4  
ar-row-root and calf's foot jel-ly till in the end you couldn't see me under the covers a-ny more than a board, oh no

730  
kl  
FL  
Rn  
3 3 3 3 3  
coughing or spitt-ing or bleeding or sweating or vomiting, just drifting slow-ly down in-to the high-er

737  
fl  
VA mutes FL VN  
pp  
Rn  
rit  
light, and re - membering remembering all the silly un hap-pi-ness as though it had ne-ver happened... How



778

tn VA TN

Rn

the time is now... get-ting up to twelve... thir-ty six! and yet upon the other hand the

784

FL TN FL

*poco meno mosso*

Rn

up mail has not yet gone through! Or has it slipped by me un-be - knownst to me for there was a

790

fl

Rn

time there I remember it now, I was so plunged in sor row, I wouldn't have heard a steamroller go over me don't go Mister

798

KL TN still

Rn BARR ROON.

Barrell, Mister Bar-rell Mister Barrell What is it Maam? I have my work to do... the

805

tn KL

Rn

wind is getting up the best of the day is o-ver soon the rain will begin to fall and go on fall-ing

812

KL KL

*rit*

kl

Rn

all af-ter noon then at eve-ning the clouds will part the setting sun will

820

kl *p*

Rn

shine a moment and sink behind the trees... Mister Bar - rell, Mister Bar - rell, Mister

825

kl *p* TN

Rn

Bar - rell! I estrange them all! They come towards you un in - vit - ed, bygones by - gones,

831

tn KL

Rn

full of kindness gen - u - inely pleased to see you a - gain looking so well a few simple words

839

kl  $E \text{ } \text{♩} = 60$

Rn

from my heart and I am all al - one once more. Miss Fitt! am I then invisible, Miss Fitt? Is this cre - tonne so be -

847

kl  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn

coming to me that I merge in to the masonry? that's right. Look close - ly and you will fin - al - ly dis - tinguish a once female

853

va VA KL  $\text{♩} = \text{♩} \cdot \text{VA}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  KL

Rn FITT ROON.

form. Misses Rooney I saw you but I didn't know you. Last Sunday we worshipped to - gether. We knelt side by side at the

858

kl *rit* FITT

Rn

same al - tar drank from the same chalice have I so changed since then? Oh, but in church, misses Rooney, in

865

kl

3

TN

VN

Ft

church I am a-lone with my ma-ker are not you? why even the pastor him - self, you know, when he takes up the coll-

870

vn

3

poco piu

4

Ft

ection knows that it's useless to pause before me, I simply do not see the plate, or bag, or whate - ver it is they use,

875

slower

FL

tr

a tempo

KL

3

TN

vn

Ft

how could I? Why, e-ven when all is o-ver and I go out in to the sweet fresh air, why e-ven then, for the first

882

tn

3

Ft

hour or so I stumble in a kind of daze as you might say, o - bli-vi-ous to my co-re - li-gionists and

887

tn

VN

s.p.

p

Ft

they are ve - ry kind I must ad-mit the vast ma-jori-ty ve-ry kind and understand - ing, they know me now and take no um-

894

vn

3

TN

3

3

Ft

mf

mp

mf

3

3

- brage there she goes, they say, there goes The Dark Miss Fitt, a - lone with her maker take no

903

tn

Ft

notice of her. and they step down off the path to avoid my running in to them. Ah yes, I am dis - trait very dis-

rit

3

3

3

908

vn

Ft

trait even on weekdays ask mother if you do not be lieve me 'Hettie', she sais when I start eat - ing my doily in-

3

3

3

3

3

3

3

912

vn

Ft

stead of the thin bread and but-ter, 'Hettie', how can you be so dis - trait? I believe the truth is I'm just not

FL

VN mutes

KL

p

4

916

kl

Ft

there, Misses Rooney just not really there at all. I eat drink sleep, I go through the us-u-al motions but my

922

kl

Ft

heart isn't in it, but heart is in none of it left to myself, with no one to stop me I would soon be flown home. So if you think I

rit

928

kl

Ft

cut you just now Misses Rooney you do me an injustice All I see is a big red blur just another big red blur. Is something a-

VN

3

935  
vn  
p  
3  
KL  
Ft  
rit.  
ROON.  
miss, Misses Rooney you don't seem nor-mal some how so bowed and bent? Maddey Rooney nee Dunne the big red

943  
kl  
FL  
Rn  
3  
rit.  
FITT  
blur, you have pier - cing sight, Miss Fitt, liter - al - ly pier-cing well.. is there an-ything I can do now that I'm

949  
fl  
TN  
FL  
Ft  
ROON.  
here? if you could help me up the face of this cliff, I have little doubt your ma - ker would re-quite you

953  
fl  
KL  
Rn  
FITT  
3  
if no - one else... Now now, Miss-es Roo-ney don't put your teeth in-to me! Re - quite! I make these

958  
kl  
VN solo  
mutes  
Ft  
2  
2  
rit.  
ROON.  
sac - ri-fices for no - thing or not at all! I take it you want to lean on me? I

964  
vn  
2  
KL  
Rn  
3  
asked Mis-ter Bar - rell to give me his arm, just give me his arm! he turned on his heels and strode a-



970

kl

TN

Rn

FITT

ROON.

way... Is it my arm you want then? is it my arm you want? or what is it? Your arm! a - ny arm! a

977

tn

KL

Rn

FITT

hel-ping hand, for one moment Christ, what a planet.. Really! do you know what it is Miss-es Roo - ney

983

kl

VA

TN

FL

Ft

ROON.

I don't think it is wise of you to be going a - bout at all! Come down here Miss Fitt, and give me your

988

fl

KL

Rn

FITT

arm before I scream down the whole county. Well, I suppose it is the

995

kl

VN

KL

Ft

ROON.

molto rit

a tempo

rit..

protestant thing to do.. Pismires do it for one another I have seen slugs do it!

1001

kl

Rn

accel poco a poco

no the o - ther side if its just the same to you I'm left hand-ed on top of everything else!

26

1008

kl

Rn

heavens child! you're just a bag of bones! you need building up!

1019

kl

Rn

this is worse than the Matterhorn! have you e-ver been up the Mat-terhorn? great hon-eymoon resort...

1025

kl

Rn

why don't they have a handrail? wait

1036

kl

Rn

till I catch my breath.. Don't drop me!

FITT (hums)

*p* the en - cir - cleing gloom

1047

kl

Rn

turn turn me on the night is dark and I am far from home tum tum stop it Misses Rooney stop it or I'll drop you!