

## A1

VI

voice

VC pizz

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 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

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

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 **slower** **mutes**

VC

Rn

*rit.* *3* *3* *3* *CHR* *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 **sul pont.**  $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$   $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$

VC

Rn

*p* *rit.* *3*

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

56  $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$   $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$

VC

Rn

*CHR* *3* *3* *3*

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

62  $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$  **mutes - norm**

VC

Chr

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

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

68 **(clean this up)**  $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$

VC

Rn

*rit.* *3* *3* *3*

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  $\text{musical note} = \text{musical note}$  **pizz**

VC

Rn

*CHR* *3* *3* *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

solo

drag

a tempo

Rn

poco piu (6:5)

rit

3

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

2

2

2

Rn

roll r

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

5

5

Rn

arr?

3

poco rit

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

3

rit.

3

3

crack!

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

3

3

3

Rn

f

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

107

VC

solo

p

arr?

3

Rn

aw-ful What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what? so long a - go

112

vc

Rn

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

*rit.*

119

vc

Rn

*f* how can I go on? *mp* I cannot oh let me just flop down flat on the road like a

*rit.*

125

vc

Rn

big fat jelly out of a bowl and never move a - gain! a great big slop, thick with grit and dust and flies, they would have to

132

vc

Rn

*mp* scoop me up with a sho vel. Hea-vens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain. What will become of me?

139

vc

Rn

*f* oh I am just a hys - ter-i - cal old hag, I know destroyed with sorrow and pining and gen-

146

vc

Rn

til - i-ty and church go-ing and fat and rheuma-tism and child - lessness Min - nie lit-tle Min nie

153

vc

Rn

love, love is all I asked, a lit tle love dai - ly twice dai - ly fif-ty years of twice dai - ly

160

vc

Rn

love like a Pa-ris horse butchers reg-u --lar what nor - mal woman wants a - ffec-tion a kiss in the

167

vc

Rn

eve-ning by the ear and a - no ther one at morning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you. There

173

vc

Rn

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

VC div piz

A. = 60

181

vc

Rn

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

solo

f

187

vc

Rn

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

ROON.

TYL

195

vc

Tyl.

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

ROON.

202

vc

Rn

and you are another what news of your dau - ghter fair fair they removed ev - erything the whole

VC

VC

solo

TYL

209

vc

Tyl.

er... bag of tricks now I am grandchild-less gracious how you wobble! Dis-

ROON.

215

vc

Rn

mount for mercy's sake or ride on. per-haps... if I... were to place... my hand gent-ly on your

TYL

224

vc

Tyl.

shoulder Miss-es Rooney how would that be, would you permit that? no, Mister Roo-ney Mister Tyler I mean. I am

ROON.

229

vc

Rn

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

solo

molto rit.

235 *sul pont*

vc

Rn

heavens! here comes Con-ne-ly's van! are you all

244 *slow*

vc

Rn

*mf*

*solo*

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

251

vc

Rn

TYL ROON.

I a-lit in the nick of time! It is su-i-cide to be a - broad but what is it to be at

257 *mutes*

vc

Rn

*norm*

*non-div.*

home? a lin-ger-ing dis-so-lution. now we are white with dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon nothing Mises

264

vc

Rn

*f* *p* *f* *p*

Roo - ney no - thing. I was only cursing un-der my breath, God and man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af-ter-

273 *range? pizz*

vc

Rn

noon of my con-ception my back tire has gone out a-gain, I pumped it hard as i - ron be-fore I went out and

282

VC

Rn

pizz

now I am on the rim oh what a shame! now if it were the front, I would not so much mind, but the back the

290

VC

Tyl

poco piu

back the chain the grease the brakes the gear no it is too much. are we

295

VC

Rn

already late? I have not the courage to look at my watch late? I on my bi-cycle as I rolled a-long was

302

VC

Tyl

al-ready late now there-for we are dou - bly late tre-bly quad - ru - ped - ly late would I had shot

309

VC

Tyl

by you with - out - a word who are you going to meet? Har - dy We used to climb to-get-her

317

VC

Tyl

rit. - - - - -

3

rit. - - - - -

3

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



324  $\text{♩} = 60$  **Still...** **Faster!**

vc  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Tyl. *rit.* 3 TYL

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

332 solo

vc

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  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

vc \*

Rn. *f*

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

343  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

vc

Rn. 2 TYL

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

349 **B** **mutes**

vc *p*

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

vc

Rn. *rit.* 3 ROON. TD

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

361

VC

Rn

mutes

$\text{♩} = 100$

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

367

VC

Rn

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

374

VC

Rn

$\text{♩} = 60$

mutes

TYL

rit.

mf

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

VC

TYL

solo

rit.

ROON.

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

VC

Rn

pizz

TYL

rit.

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

396

VC

TYL

mutes

pizz

rit.

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

403

VC

Tyl.

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

mutes

pizz

rit..

3

rit..

410

VC

Tyl.

come. The mail... Will you get along with you Mister Rooney Mister Tyler I mean will you get along with you

TN

3

ROON.

rit.

f

3

5

3

5

415

tn

Rn

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

VC

4

420

VC

Rn

highways and byways without being molested by retired bill brokers! heavens you're not going to ride her

4

426

VC

Rn

flat! you'll tear your tubes to ribbons

VC

432

VC

Rn

ve-nus birds, coo-ing in the night all the long summer long O! cursed cor-set if I could on-ly

p

p

♩ = 60

438

VC

Rn

let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Tyler, Mister Tyler! come back and unlace me be hind the

*f*

444

VC

Rn

hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never tran - quil, seething out of my dir - ty old

449

VC

Rn

pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms ATOMS! Je-sus... je-sus...

*p*

mutes **C**

457

VC

Rn

is a-nything wrong Misses Roo-ney you are bent all double

*p*

*70*

SLOC

465

VC

Sloc.

have you a pain in your stomach? Well if it is-n't my old ad - mirer the clerk of the course in his lim - ou-sine

half as fast?

*pizz.*

472

VC

Rn

da niente

May I offer you a lift, Misses Rooney? are you going in my di - rection? I am, we all are how is your poor

*p*

mutes

ROON.

479

vc

Rn

*p* *rit.*

mother? thank you she is fair-ly comf'torble we manage to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses

487

vc

Sloc.

*pizz* *pizz/arc*

Rooney, is it not? Yes in - deed Mis-ter Slo-cum, that is the great thing, I don't know how you do it... aah! these

492

vc

Rn

*TN*

*SLOC* *ROON.*

wasps! May I then offer you a lift, ma'am? Oh, that would be hea - venly, Mister Slo - cum, simply hea - ven-ly. but can I

499

tn

Rn

e - ver get up? You look ve - ry high off the ground today these new ba-lloon tires I suppose does this

506

tn

Rn

*sul p.*

roof never come off? No? no. I'll never do it. You'll have to come down Mister Slo-cum and help me from the

*TN*  
*TN*  
*pizz*

514

tn

Rn

rear! What was that? This was all your sug-gestion, drive on, drive on. I'm

*SLOC*

518

tn

pizz

3

TN

Sloc.

ROON.

coming Misses Rooney, I'm coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me

524

tn

Rn

VC

SLOC

ROON.

*p*

3

3

3

hea-ving all o-ver back and front, the dry old re-probate... Now, how shall we do this? as if I were a bale.

530

vc

pz

3

p

Rn

Don't be afraid that's the way! lower wait! no, don't let go. Sup-posing I do get

538

vc

Rn

up would I ever get down? you'll get down Misses Roo - ney you'll get down, we may not get you up but I

544

vc


TN


Sloc.

ROON.

warrant you, you'll get down! oh! lower don't be afraid! We're past the age where... There! now!


552

tn 

Rn 

get your shoulder un-der it oh! oh! oh mer - cy up! up!

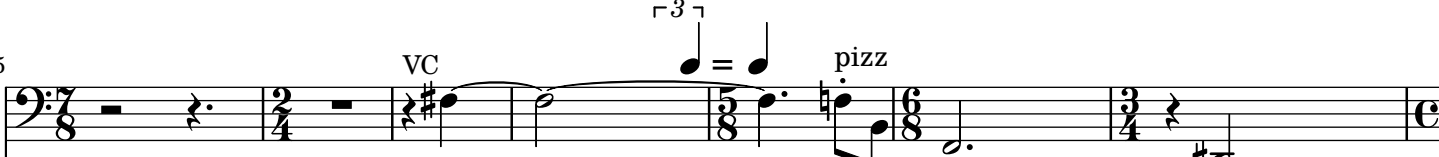
559


tn 

Rn 

AHH, I'm in my frock, you've nipped my frock! my nice Frock! look what you've done to

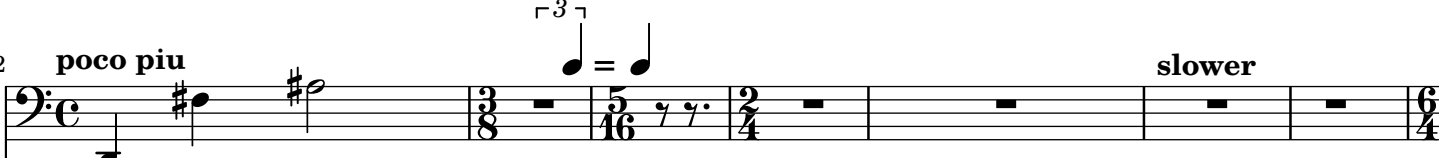
565


tn 

Rn 

my nice frock! what will Dan say when he sees me! Has he then re-covered his sight? no, I mean when he

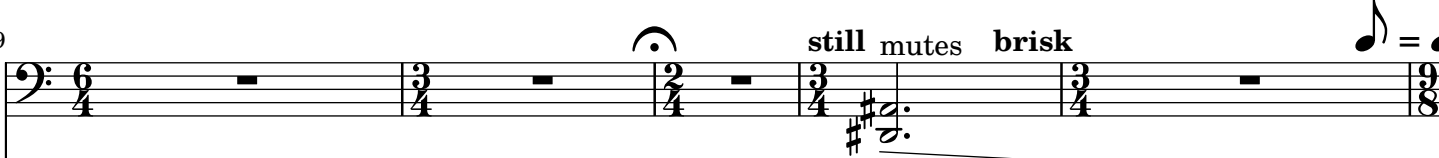
572


vc 

Rn 

knows, What would Dan say when he sees the hole? what are you doing Mis-ter Slo - cum?

579

vc 

Sloc. 

gazing straigh befor me through the windshield out at the void... Start her up I beseech you and let us be

584

vc 

Rn 

off. This is aw-ful... last Sunday she ran like a dream and now she is dead. That's what you get for a good deed perhaps if I

16

592

vc *mf*

Sloc.

were to choke her She was getting too much air!

599

vc

Sloc.

mind the hen! oh Mo-ther you've squashed her drive on, drive on! what a

606

vc

Rn

death! one minute picking ha-ppy at the dung in the road in the sun with now and then a dust bath and then

613

vc

Rn

bang! all her troubles o-ver all the hatching and the lay - ing just one great squawk and then

620

vc

Rn

peace they would have slit her weasand in any case... here we are let me out. what are you up to now Mis-ter

627

vc

Rn

Slocum we are at a standstill all danger is past and you blow your horn! now if in-stead of blowing it



now, you had blown it at that poor unfor-tunate will you come here, Tommy, and help this la - dy out, she's

637

stuck. open the door and ease her out certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces who do you fancy

642

don't mind      me! Don't take a -ny      no-tice of me.      I do not ex - ist the fact is well known      Do as you're told Tommy

648

for goodness sake      Yessir      now, Misses Roo - ney...      wait! Tommy, wait!      don't bustle me      let me just wheel

654

round and get my feet to the ground now! watch your feather ma'am ea - sy now,

660

vc

TN

ROON.

TOM

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

666

tn

VC

ROON.

TOM

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

673

vc

heavy

default

SLOC TOM

SLOC TOM

SLOC TOM ROON.

TOM

ROON.

(grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) mer de now! She's coming! Straighten up now there am I

680

vc

pizz

BARR

TOM

in? Tom-my? Tom - my? where the hell are you? You wouldn't have something for the Ladies' plate sir? I was given Flash

686

vc

pizz

f

SLOC

BARR

Har-ry Flash Harry! that carthorse Tommy! Blast your bleeding blood - y oh, Misses Rooney

694

VC

Br

who was that cruci-fying his gear box Tommy Old Cissy Slocum Cis-sy Slocum! That's a nice way to re-

TOM

ROON.

3

700

VC

Rn

fer to your elders Ci-ssy Slocum! and you an orphan What are you doing strav ag-ing down here on the pub - lic

BARR

3

706

VC

Br

road? This is no place for you at all! Get up there on the platform now, and whip out the truck nice to see you up and a

pizz

mp

BARR

3

711

VC

Br

bout a-gain you were laid up there a long time not long e - nough, Mis-ter Bar-rell, would I were still in

ROON.

3

6

716

VC

Rn

bed, Mister Bar - rell would I were still laid up in my com-for-ta - ble bed, Mist-er Barrell. Just wast - ing

3

60

720

VC

Rn

slow - ly pain less - ly a - way keeping up my strength with ar-row-root and calf's foot jel-ly

726

VC *pp*

Rn

till in the end you couldn't see me under the covers a-ny more than a board, oh no coughing or spitt-ing or

*sol.* = *sol.*

732

VC *p*

Rn

bleeding or sweating or vomiting, just drifting slowly down into the high-er light, and re - membering remembering

*rit*

739

VC

Rn

all the silly un happi-ness as though it had ne - ver happened... How long have you been master of this station

746

VC

Rn

now mister Barr-ell? don't ask me Misses Rooney, don't ask me. You stepped in-to your father's shoes, I suppose

*BARR* *ROON.*

752

VC *VC mute* *mutes*

Rn

when he took them off. Poor pappy He didn't live long to enjoy his rest.. I rem - em - ber him clearly. a

*BARR* *ROON.*

758

VC

Rn

small fer-re-ty purple faced wid-ow - wer, deaf as a doornail, ve-ry testy and snappy I sup-

*TN* *VC*

763  
VC *mutes*  
Rn  
pose... You'll be re - tiring soon your - self Mister Ba-rrell and growing your ro - ses did I understand you to

769  
VC  
Rn *BARR* *ROON.*  
say, the twelve thir-ty will soon be u - pon - us? Those were my words but, accord - ing to my

774  
VC  
Rn  
watch, which is more or less right, or was, ac-cording to the eight oclock news the time is

779  
VC *pizz* *TN*  
Rn  
now... get-ing up to twelve... thir-ty six! and yet upon the other hand the up mail has

785  
VC *meno poco meno mosso*  
tn *VC*  
Rn  
not yet gone through! Or has it slipped by me un-be - knownst to me for there was a time there I remember it

791  
VC *pizz* *solo*  
tn *TN*  
Rn  
now, I was so plunged in sorrow, I wouldn't have heard a steamrol-ler go ov - er me don't go Mister Barrell, Mister

799

VC

still

Rn

Barrell Mister Barrell What is it Maam? I have my work to do... the wind is getting up

806

VC

rit

Rn

the best of the day is o-ver soon the rain will begin to fall and go on falling all after noon

814

VC

VC mute

Rn

then at eve-ning the clouds will part the setting sun will shine a moment and sink behind the trees... Mister

823

VC

Rn

Barrell, Mister Barrell, Mister Bar-rell! I estrange them all! They come towards you un in-vit-ed, by-gones by-gones, full of

832

VC

VC mutes

Rn

kindness gen-uinely pleased to see you a - gain looking so well a few simple words from my heart

840

VC

D. = 60 TN

Rn

and I am all al-one once more. Miss Fitt! am I then invis-ible, Miss Fitt? Is this cre - tonne so be-

847

tn

Rn

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

853 VC

vc

Rn

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

vc

mp

Rn

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

865

vc

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

vc

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

vc

slower

a tempo solo

Ft

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

882

VC

VC

pizz

Ft

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

887

VC

sul pont

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

894

VC

TN

VC

Ft

*mf*

*mp*

*mf*

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

903

VC

pizz

pizz

pizz

Ft

rit

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

908

VC

Ft

3

3

3

3

5

3

3

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

912

VC

p

Ft

4

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

916

VC

p

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

VC

Ft

*p*

*rit*

heart isn't in it, but heart is in none of it left to myself, with noone to stop me I would soon be flown home. So if you think I

928

VC

Ft

*pizz*

*f*

*3*

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

935

VC

Ft

*p*

*mf*

*3*

*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

VC

Rn

*3*

*rit.*

FITT

blur, you have pier - cing sight, Miss Fitt, liter - ally pier - cing well.. is there an-ything I can do now that I'm

949

VC

Ft

*pizz*

*2*

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

VC

Rn

*3*

FITT

*arc*

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

mute

VC *9/16* *2/4* *3/16* *3/4* *2/4* *C* *2/4* *3/4*

Ft *9/16* *2/4* *3/16* *3/4* *2/4* *C* *2/4* *3/4*

sac-ri-fices for no-thing or not at all! I take it you want to lean on me? I asked Mis ter

VC *3/4* *3/8* *2/4* *3/4* *9/16* *3/8*

Rn *3/4* *3/8* *3/8* *3/4* *3/8* *3/4* *9/16* *3/8*

Bar-rell to give me his arm, just give me his arm! he turned on his heels and strode a - way... Is it my arm you

VC *3/8* *12/16* *3/8* *5/8* *3/8* *3/8* *3/8*

Ft *3/8* *12/16* *3/8* *3/8* *3/8* *3/8* *3/8*

want then? is it my arm you want? or what is it? Your arm! a - ny arm! a helping hand, for one

VC *3/8* *3/4* *3/4* *3/4* *3/4* *3/4* *3/4*

Rn *3/8* *3/8* *3/8* *3/8* *3/8* *3/8* *3/8*

mo-ment Christ, what a planet.. Really! do you know what it is Miss-es Roo - ney I don't think it is wise of

VC *3/8* *C* *3/4* *3/4* *3/4* *3/4* *3/4*

Ft *3/8* *C* *3/4* *3/4* *3/4* *3/4* *3/4*

you to be go-ing a - bout at all! Come down here Miss Fitt, and give me your arm before I

VC *3/8* *3/4* *3/4* *3/8* *3/4* *3/4* *3/4*

Rn *3/8* *3/4* *3/4* *3/8* *3/4* *3/4* *3/4*

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

995

VC

Ft

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

*pp* *pp*

*mutes* *mutes*

*ROON.* *molto rit* *a tempo* *rit.*

1001

VC

Rn

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

*accel poco a poco*

1008

VC

Rn

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

*3*

1019

VC

Rn

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

*3* *3*

1025

VC

Rn

why don't they have a handrail? wait

*4* *3*

1036

VC

Rn

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

*p*

FITT (hums)

the en-cir-cleing gloom turn



28

1048

vc

Rn

turn me on

*f*

the night is dark and I

am far from home

*p*

tum tum

FITT 3

stop it Misses Rooney

stop it

or I'll drop you!