

## A1

IV

voice

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

vn

Chr

ROON. rit CHR ROON. rural sounds CHR rural sounds

better ma'am. Your daughter then? no worse, ma'am why do you halt? but why do I halt? nice day for the races

15

ob

Rn

ROON. molt rit CHR a tempo ROON.

perhaps it is, but will it hold up? will it hold up? I suppose you wouldn't be in need hist! surely to goodness that

21

ob

Rn

\* tEE? CHR ROON.

couldn't be the up mail I hear al-rea-dy damn the mail oh thank God for that, I could have sworn I

29

va

Rn

CHR rit

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

36

va

Chr

ROON. CHR ROON. rit. - - -

dung! dung?! what class of dung? stydung stydung? I like your frankness Chris - ty I'll ask the mas-ter.

div arc/pz arc arc/pz pz

**slower**

41 va *div* *mutes* *3*

Rn *CHR* *piu mosso* *ROON.* *3* *rit* *tempo 4:5*

Christy? yes ma'am do you find an-ything bi - zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the

49 va *pz* *3*

Rn *rit.* *3*

voice no! I mean the words... I use none but the sim - plest words I think and yet I sometimes

56 va *3*

Rn *CHR* *3* *3*

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

62 va *HN* *3*

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 va *VA* *3*

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 va *4*

Rn *CHR* *3* *ROON.* *poco piu (6:5)* *3*

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

79 **drag** **a tempo**

va

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

84

va

Rn

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

88

va

Rn *roll r* *5* *5* *arr?* *3*

rump! har-der well! if someone were to do that to me, I would-n't tar-ry... how she ga - zes at me to be sure with her

94

va

Rn *poco rit* *3* *rit.* *3* *3* *crack!*

great, moist, cleg tormented eyes! Per - haps if I were to move on, down the road out of her field of vision

100 **TN**

tn

Rn *f* *3* *3* *rit* *3*

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

108

tn

Rn *arr?* *3* *4* *p* *f* *mp*

What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what? so long a - go no! no! sigh out a (something something)

115

tn

Rn

rit. - - - -

*f*

*mp*

rit. - - - -

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

124

tn

Rn

rit.

5

3

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

tn

Rn

VN

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

137

vn

Rn

*f*

3

3

3

What will become of me? oh I am just a hyster-i - cal old hag, I know destroyed with

145

vn

Rn

mutes

3

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

151

vn

Rn

sul pont

4

5

3

Min-nie little Minnie love, love is all I asked, a little love dai-ly twice dai-ly fifty years of

159

vn

Rn

FL

*p*

OB

VA

3

3

3

twice dai-ly love like a Pa-ris horse butchers reg-u --lar what nor-mal woman wants a - ffection a

166

va

Rn

pizz

3

mp

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

173

va

Rn

$\text{♩} = 60$

FL

A

3

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

180

va

Rn

VA

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

3

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

185

va

Rn

solo

ROON.

3

3

3

off. De - vine day for the meeting oh Mister Ty - ler you startled the life out of me sneak-ing up be -

191

va

Rn

solo

TYL

8

side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot - ed you I started

199

va

Tyl.

ROON.

4

solo

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

205

va

Rn

TYL

3

3

3

3

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

212

va

Tyl.

grac-ious how you wobble! Dis-mount for mercy's sake or ride on. per-haps... if I...

ROON.

TYL

solo

220

va

Tyl.

8

3

were to place... my hand gent - ly on your shoulder Misses Rooney how would that be, would you permit that?

227

va

tr

VN

mute

Rn

ROON.

no, Mister Roo-ney Mister Tyler I mean. I am tired of light old hands on my shoulders and other useless

233 **molto rit.**  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  VA **sul pont.** *8va-* **sul pont.**

vn

Rn

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

243

va

8va

*ppp*

*mf*

Rn

3

4

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

251

va

pizz

VN

TYL

ROON.

Rn

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

265

va

Rn

no-thing. I was on-ly cur-sing un-der my breath, God and man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af-ter-

musical score for measures 265-270. The score is for two staves: Violoncello (va) and Horn (Rn). The key signature has one sharp (F#). The time signature changes from 3/4 to 3/8 and back to 3/4. The Horn part has dynamics *f* and *p*. The Violoncello part has a "mutes" instruction and a *p* dynamic. The lyrics are: no-thing. I was on-ly cur-sing un-der my breath, God and man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af-ter-

273

vn

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

Vn

Rn

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

289

tn TN

Tyl. poco piu TYL 3 ROON.

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

302

va

Tyl.

al - ready late now therefor we are dou - bly late tre-bly quadruped-ly late would I had shot by you with-

310

va

Tyl.

out - a word who are you going to meet? Har - dy We used to climb to get-her I saved his life once

319

tn

Tyl.

I have not for gotten it let us halt a moment and this vile dust fall back upon the vileer worms

326

vn

Tyl.

what sky!, what light ah in spite of all it is a blessed thing to be a - live in such weather, and

333

va

Tyl.

out of hos - pital. A - live? Well half ali - ve shall we say. Speak for your self, I am not half a - live nor

338

va

Rn

an - y-thing a-proaching it what are we standing here for? this dust will not settle in our time, and when it



344

vc

Rn

2

VA

TYL

does, some great, whirring ma - chine will come and blow it all sky - high a - gain. Well, shall we be getting a

350

va

B

pizz

VA

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

va

3

$\text{♩} = 60$

solo

mutes

mp

Rn

rit. - - - 3 - -

ROON.

TD

cooing of the ringdoves if you see my old blind Dan tell him I was on my way to meet him

362

va

VN

VA

$\text{♩} = 100$

Rn

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

370

va

VA

$\text{♩} = 60$

mute

Rn

TYL

all came flooding o-ver her a - gain and she simply went back home straight back home. Come, Misses

377

va

TYL

rit. - - - 3 - -

ROON.

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. What?

385

va

Rn

whats all this then? can't you see I'm in trouble? have you no res - pect for mi --se --ry? Minnie little Minnie

392

VA

va

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

399

va

TYL

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

406

va

TYL

be there with time and to spare. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail... Will you get a - long with you Mister

413

tn

Rn

Rooney Mister Tyler I mean will you get along with you now and cease mo - lesting me what kind of a country

418

va

Rn

is it where a wo-man can't cry her eyes out in the highways and byways without being mo - lested by re - tired

423

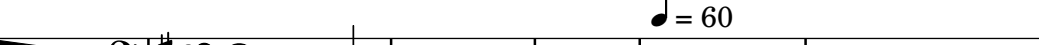
VA

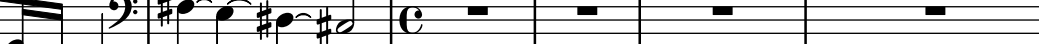
va

Rn

bill brokers! heavens you're not going to ride her flat! you'll tear your tubes to rib-bons

429  $\text{♩} = 60$

va 

Rn 

*p*  
ve-nus birds, coo-ing in the night all the long summer long

436

va

Rn

O! cur-sed cor-set if I could on-ly let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Tyler, Mister

442

tn

Rn

Tyler! come back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never

447

vn

VA

Rn

tranquil, seething out of my dir-ty old pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms

453

$\text{C} \text{ } \text{♩} = 70$

va

Rn

$\text{AT-OMS!}$

$\text{Je-sus... je-sus...}$

*p*

$\text{3}$

453

$\text{C} \text{ } \text{♩} = 70$

va

Rn

$\text{AT-OMS!}$

$\text{Je-sus... je-sus...}$

*p*

$\text{3}$

462

VA  
mutes

va

*p*

SLOC

*pp*

ROON.

is a-nything wrong Misses Roo - ney you are bent all double have you a pain in your stomach? Well if it

468  
va

Rn

is-n't my old ad - mirer the clerk of the course in his lim-ou-sine May I offer you a lift, Misses Roo-ney? are you

474  
va

Sloc.

going in my di - rection? I am, we all are how is your poor mo-ther? thank you she is fair-ly comf'torble we

483  
va

Sloc.

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

489  
va

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?

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

501  
vn

Rn

high off the ground to - day these new balloon tires I suppose does this roof never come off? No?

509

va

VA

VN

VA

Rn

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

515

va

Rn

SLOC

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

519

va

VN

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

vn

VA

TN

Rn

SLOC

ROON.

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

532

tn

OB

VA norm

Rn

SLOC

lower wait! no, don't let go. Sup - posing I do get up would I ever get down? you'll get

540

va

Sloc.

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

545 VN pizz

vn

Sloc.

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

553

vn

Rn

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

561 VA harm

va

OB

Rn

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

568

va

mute

poco piu

Rn

SLOC

ROON.

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

va

slower

Rn

(gagaku)

SLOC

sees the hole? what are you doing Mister Slo - cum? gazing straigh befor me

580

va

still

mutes

brisk

Sloc.

ROON.

SLOC

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

585

va *p* *rit* *a tempo* *checkRhythm*

Sloc. Sun-day she ran like a dream and now she is dead. That's what you get for a good deed per-haps if I were to choke her

593

va *mf*

Sloc. ROON.  
She was getting too much air! mind the

600

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

Rn hen! oh Mother you've squashed her drive on, drive on! what a death! one minute picking ha-py at the

609

va

Rn dung in the road in the sun with now and then a dust bath and then bang! all her troubles o-ver all the

616

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

Rn hatching and the lay - ing just one great squawk and then peace they would have slit her weasand in a-ny case...

622

va

Rn *rit.* here we are let me out. what are you up to now Mis-ter Slo-cum we are at a stand-still

629  
va  
Rn

all danger is past and you blow your horn! now if in-stead of blowing it now, you had blown it at that

634  
va  
Rn

poor unfortunate will you come here, Tommy, and help this la-dy out, she's stuck. open the door and ease her out

639  
va  
Tomm.

certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces who do you fancy don't mind

643  
vn  
Rn

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  
vn  
Sloc.

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

654  
vn  
Rn

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



659 **little faster** TN VN

vn

Tomm.

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

665 OB

vn

Tomm.

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

672 **heavy** VN

ob

Tomm.

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

679 VA mutes default

va

*p*

Tomm.

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

685

va

Tomm.

sir? I was given Flash Har-ry Flash Harry! that carthorse Tommy! Blast your bleeding blood-y oh, Misses

691

va

Br

Rooney who was that cru-ci-fy-ing his gear box Tom-my

697

va

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

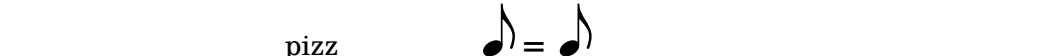

va

Rn

BARR

pizz

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

709  
va   
Br   
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-nough, Mister

715

va

Rn

6

3

Barrell, would I were still in bed, Mister Barrell would I were still laid up in my com comfortable bed, Mist-er Barrell. Just

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a vocal and piano arrangement. The vocal part (va) is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano part (Rn) is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The time signature changes from 3/4 to 3/2 and then to 6/8. The piano part includes a sixteenth-note triplet in the first measure and a triplet of eighth notes in the fourth measure. The lyrics are written below the piano staff.

719  $\text{♩} = 60$

va

Rn

wast-ing      slow - ly      pain less-ly      a - way      keeping up my strength      with ar-rowroot and calf's foot

725

va

Rn

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

731

va

Rn

spitt-ing or bleeding or sweating or vomit-ing, just drift-ing slow-ly down in-to the high-er

737

va

Rn

light, and re-mem-ber-ing remember-ing all the silly un-happi-ness as though it had ne-ver happened... How

743

VA

va

Rn

long have you been master of this station now mister Barr-ell? don't ask me Misses Rooney, don't ask me. You

750

va

Rn

stepped in-to your father's shoes, I suppose when he took them off. Poor pappy He didn't live long to enjoy his

757

VA mutes

va

Br

rest.. I rem-em-ber him clearly. a small fer-re-ty purple faced wid-ow - wer, deaf as a doornail, ve-ry

761

VN

vn

Rn

testy and snappy I sup-pose... You'll be re-tiring soon your-self Mister Ba-rrell and grow-ing your

767  
va  
Rn

ro - ses did I understand you to say, the twelve thirty will soon be u - pon - us? Those were my words

BARR

773  
va  
Rn

but, acc-ord - ing to my watch, which is more or less right, or was, ac-cording to the eight o clock news

ROON.

FL b

778  
fl  
Rn

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

VN

785  
vn  
Rn

poco meno mosso  
VA mutes meno

not yet gone through! Or has it slipped by me unbe - knownst to me for there was a time there I remember it

791  
va  
Rn

now, I was so plunged in sor-row, I wouldn't have heard a steamrol-ler go ov-er me don't go Mister Bar-rell, Mister

799  
va  
Rn

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

BARR

ROON.

still

806 rit

va

Rn

the best of the day is o-ver soon the rain will begin to fall and go on fall-ing all af-ter

813

va

Rn

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

822

va

Rn

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

830

va

Rn

by-gones, full of kindness gen-uinely pleased to see you a-gain looking so well a few simple words

839 solo mutes  $D. = 60$  VN

va

Rn

from my heart and I am all al-one once more. Miss Fitt! am I then invis-ible, Miss Fitt? Is this cre-

846

vn

Rn

tonne so be-coming to me that I merge in-to the ma-sonry? that's right. Look close - ly and you will fin-al-ly dis-

851

vn

Rn

tinguish a once female form. Misses Rooney I saw you but I didn't know you. Last Sunday we worshipped to - gether. We

857 VA  $\text{vn}$   $\text{Rn}$

knelt side by side at the same al-tar drank from the same chalice have I so changed since then? Oh, but in

864 VN  $\text{vn}$   $\text{Ft}$

church, misses Rooney, in church I am a-lone with my ma-ker are not you? why e-ven the pastor him-

869 VA  $\text{va}$   $\text{Ft}$

*pp* self, you know, when he takes up the coll - ection knows that it's use-less to pause before me, I simply do not see the

873 *slower* VN *a tempo* VA  $\text{va}$   $\text{Ft}$

plate, or bag, or whate - ver it is they use, how could I? Why, e-ven when all is over and I go out in to the

879 TN  $\text{va}$   $\text{Ft}$

sweet fresh air, why e-ven then, for the first hour or so I stumble in a kind of daze as you might say, o-

885 VA  $\text{tn}$   $\text{Ft}$

blivi-ous to my co-re - li-gionists and they are ve - ry kind I must ad-mit the vast ma-jori-ty ve-ry kind and understand-

892

va *VN arco*

Ft

*mf* *mp* *mf*

- ing, they know me now and take no um - brage there she goes, they say, there goes The Dark Miss

900

vn *VA*

Ft

Fitt, a - lone with her ma-ker take no notice of her. and they step down off the path to avoid my running

905

va *pizz*

Ft *rit*

in to them. Ah yes, I am dis - trait very dis - trait even on weekdays ask mother if you do not be lieve me

910

va

Ft

*p*

'Hettie', she sais when I start eat-ing my doily in - stead of the thin bread and but ter, 'Hettie', how can you be so dis-

914

va *p*

Ft

trait? I believe the truth is I'm just not there, Misses Rooney just not really there at all. I eat drink sleep, I

920

va

Ft

go through the us-u-al motions but my heart isn't in it, but heart is in none of it left to my-self, with no-one to

926

va

Ft

*rit*

*p*

stop me I would soon be flown home. So if you think I cut you just now Misses Rooney you do me an injustice All I see is a

931

va

VN

Ft

big red blur just another big red blur. Is something a - miss, Misses Rooney you don't seem nor-mal some how so

940

vn

VA

Ft

*rit...*

ROON.

bowed and bent? Maddey Rooney nee Dunne the big red blur, you have pier - cing sight, Miss Fitt, liter - ally

945

va

Rn

*rit...*

FITT

ROON.

pier - cing well.. is there an-ything I can do now that I'm here? if you could help me up the face of this

951

vn

VN

Rn

*mutes*

FITT

cliff, I have little doubt your ma - ker would re quite you if no - one else... Now now, Miss-es Roo-ney don't put your

956

vn

VA

mute

Ft

teeth in - to me! Re - quite! I make these sac - ri - fic - es for no - thing or not at all! I




962


va 

Ft 

take it you want to lean on me? I asked Mister Bar-rell to give me his arm, just give me his arm! he

969

va 

Rn 

turned on his heels and strode a - way... Is it my arm you want then? is it my arm you want? or what is it? Your


974

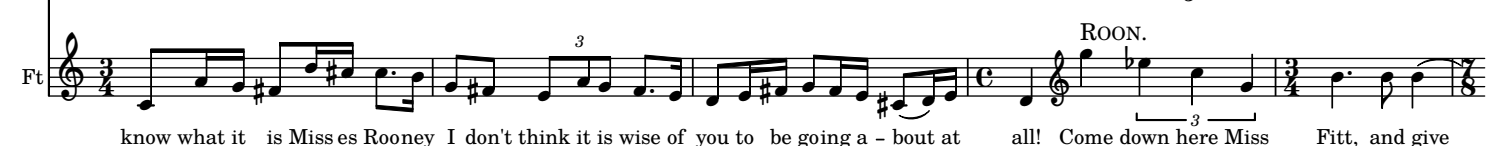
va 

Rn 

arm! a - ny arm! a hel-ping hand, for one mo-ment Christ, what a planet.. Really! do you


982

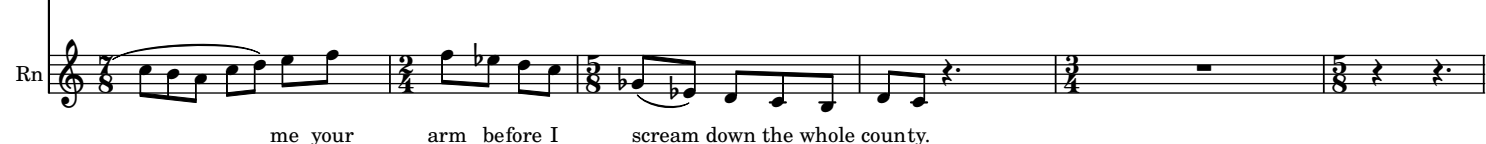
ob 

Ft 

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


987


vn 

Rn 

me your arm before I scream down the whole county.

993

va 

Rn 

Well, I suppose it is the protestant thing to do.. Pismires do it for onea-no-ther I have seen

999

va *mutes*

Rn *a tempo rit...*

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

1006

va

Rn *accel poco a poco*

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

1017

va

Rn

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

1024

va

Rn

why don't they have a handrail? wait

1036

va

Rn

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

FITT (hums) *p* the en-cir-cleing gloom turn

1048

va

Rn *f* *p*

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!