

A1

VI

VC pizz

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

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

14

tn

Chr

ROON. 3 molt rit 3 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

Rn

ROON. 3 * tEE? 3 CHR ROON.

hist! surely to goodness that couldn't be the up mail I hear al-rea-dy damn the mail oh thank

27

VC

Rn

3 2

God for that, I could have sworn I heard it thundering down the track in the far dis-tance I suppose you

34

VC

Chr

rit ROON. CHR ROON. 3 3 3

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

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

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

VC

Rn

3 *CHR* *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

VC

Chr

3 *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

VC

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 -

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

drag a tempo

Rn

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

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. crack! 3

Rn

cleg tormented eyes! Per - haps if I were to move on, down the road out of her field of vision no! no! e-

101

VC

mutes 3 rit. 3

Rn

nough. take her by the snaffle and take her eyes away from me oh this is aw-ful

108

VC

p arr? 3

Rn

p f mp

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

114
vc
Rn
(something something) tale of things done long a - go and ill done how can I go on?

120
vc
Rn
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
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
Heavens there is that... 'up mail' again. What will become of me? oh I am just a hys-

142
vc
Rn
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
rheuma-tism and child-lessness Min-nie little Minnie love, love is all I asked, a little love dai - ly

156

vc

Rn

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

163

vc

Rn

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

Rn

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

mp

A $\text{♩} = 60$

178

vc

Rn

Pardon me if I do not doff my

f

184

vc

Rn

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

ROON.

190

vc

Rn

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

TYL

198

vc

Tyl.

ROON.

- ed you I started tin-kle-ing my bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing and you are a-nother

203

vc

Rn

TYL

what news of your dau - ghter fair fair they removed ev - erything the whole er... bag of

210

vc

Tyl.

ROON.

tricks now I am grandchildless gracious how you wobble! Dismount for mercy's sake

216

vc

Rn

TYL

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

224

vc

Tyl.

ROON.

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

229

vc

Rn

molto rit.

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

236

VC

Rn

slow

here comes Conne-ly's van! are you all right Mister Tyler? where

246

VC

Rn

mf

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

253

VC

Rn

mutes

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

261

VC

Rn

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

270

VC

Rn

pizz

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

278

vc

Rn

pumped it hard as 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

pizz

ROON.

TYL

287

vc

Tyl.

would not so much mind, but the back the back the chain the grease the brakes the gear no it is too

poco piu

TYL

293

vc

Tyl.

much. are we al-read-y late? I have not the courage to look at my watch

ROON.

299

vc

Tyl.

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

307

vc

Tyl.

quad - ru - ped - ly late would I had shot by you with - out - a word who are you going to meet?

8vb

ROON.

314

vc

Tyl.

Hardy We used to climb together I saved his life once I have not for gotten it let us halt a moment and this

ppp

TYL

rit.

359

VC

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

mutes

365

VC

Rn

flood! Say to him your poor wife, she told me to tell you it all came flooding over her a - gain and she

$\text{♩} = 100$

373

VC

Rn

simply went back home straight back home. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my

$\text{♩} = 60$

mutes

TYL

rit...

381

VC

Tyl

free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. What? whats all this then? can't you see I'm in trouble?

mf

solo

ROON.

rit...

387

VC

Rn

have you no res - ect for mi --se --ry? Min-nie little Min-nie Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The

pizz

TYL

rit...

395

VC

Tyl

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

mutes

pizz

rit...

402

VC

Tyl.

rit.

mutes

pizz

rit.

3

rit.

come. The 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

VC

Tyl.

rit.

ROON.

f

3

5

3

5

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

415

tn

VC

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

VC

Rn

highways and byways without being mo - lested by re - tired bill brokers! heavens you're not going to ride her

426

VC

Rn

flat! you'll tear your tubes to rib - bons

432

VC

p

Rn

p

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

438

VC

Rn

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

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

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

457

VC

Rn

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

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

472

VC

Rn

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

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

5

ROON.

5

3

3

3

3

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.

4

4

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

3

5

5

3

3

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

VC

3

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

514

VC

Rn

pizz

pizz

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

519

VC

Sloc.

pizz

arc

TN

ROON.

coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me hea-ving all o-ver back and

526

VC

Rn

VC

p

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 that's the way!

532

VC

Rn

p

SLOC

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

540

VC

Sloc.

ROON.

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

546

VC

Rn

TN

lo-wei don't be a-fraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your shoulder un-der it

554

tn

Rn

oh! oh! oh mer - cy up! up! AAM I'm

560

tn

Rn

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

566

tn

Rn

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 

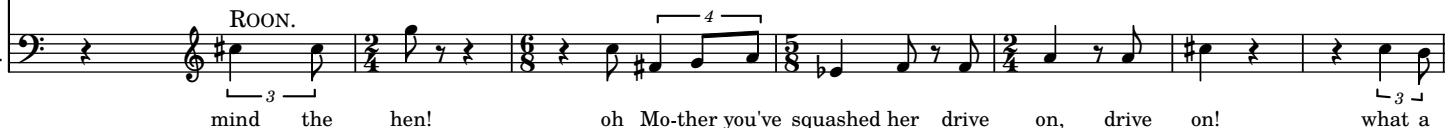
Sloc. 

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

stuck. open the door and ease her out certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces 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 Do as you're told Tommy

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

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

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

666

tn

VC

Tom.

ROON.

TOM

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

673

vc

heavy

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

TOM

ROON.

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

700

vc

BARR

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

706

VC

Br

mp

pizz

BARR

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

711

VC

Br

ROON.

p

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

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

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

Rn

pp

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

732

VC

Rn

p

rit

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

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

752

VC

Rn

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

758

VC

Rn

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

763

VC

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

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

Rn

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

785

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

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

Rn

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

806

VC

Rn

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

VC mute

VC *p*

Rn

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

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

mutes

VC *mp*

Rn

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

E♭. = 60

TN

VC

Rn

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

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

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

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 e-ven 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

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

881

VC

Ft

then, for the first hour or so I stumble in a kind of daze as you might say, o - blivi-ous to my co-re-

886

VC

Ft

li - gionists and they are ve - ry kind I must ad - mit the vast ma - jori-ty ve-ry kind and understand - ing, they know me

893

VC

Ft

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

pizz

903

VC

Ft

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 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

Ft

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

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

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

928

VC

Ft

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

miss, Misses Rooney you don't seem nor-mal some how so bowed and bent? Maddey Rooney nee Dunne the big red

rit. ROON. *p* *mf*

943

VC

Rn

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

rit. FITT

949

VC

Ft

here? if you could help me up the face of this cliff, I have little doubt your ma - ker would re-quite you

ROON. *pizz* *2*

953

VC

Rn

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

FITT *3* *arc*

958

VC

Ft

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

mute *2* *rit.* ROON.

965

VC

Rn

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

p FITT *3* *2*

971

vc 

Ft 

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

979

vc 

Rn 

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

984

vc 

Ft 

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


989

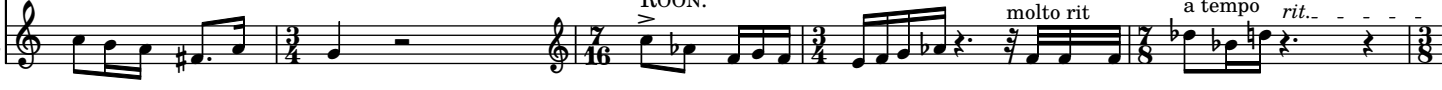
vc 

Rn 

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

995

vc 

Ft 

protestant thing to do.. Pismires do it for onea-no-ther I have seen slugs do it!

1000

vc 

Rn 

no the o-ther side if its just the same to you I'm left handed on top of ev-ery-thing

1007

vc

Rn

else! hea vens child! you're just a bag of bones! you need building up!

1018

vc

Rn

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

1025

vc

Rn

why don't they have a handrail? wait

1036

vc

Rn

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

FITT (hums)

p the en - cir - cleing gloom

1047

vc

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!