

## A1

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 mother? No

III

HN

Keyboard

8

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

Chr

ROON. 3 molt rit 3 CHR a tempo

ra-ces per-haps it is, but will it hold up? will it hold up? I suppose you

hn

3

kb

19

Chr

ROON. 3 \* tEE? 3

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

hn

VN pizz

kb

25 CHR ROON.

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

HN stopped 2 norm 7

*f*

32 CHR rit ROON.

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

HN stopped norm

*p*

kb

38 CHR ROON. slower CHR ROON. piu mosso

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

HN VN

*3* *3* *3* *3* *3* *3* *3*

44 3 rit tempo 4:5 rit.

Rn an ything bi - zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the voice no! I mean the words... I use

vn mutes

52

Rn none but the sim - plest words I think and yet I sometimes find my way of speak-ing ve-ry

vn pz

58 CHR

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

HN

*3* *3* *3*



84

Rn

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

vn

HN

kb

*f*

*f*

88

Rn

roll r

rump! harder 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

hn

HN

kb

*f*

94

Rn

poco rit

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

hn

VN

kb

*f*

crack!

100

Rn *f* no! no! e - nough. take her by the snaffle and take her eyes a - way from me

HN

hn

kb

106

Rn oh this is aw-ful What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what? *p* so long a - go

stopped

hn

kb

112

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

hn

kb

119


Rn *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


hn

kb

6

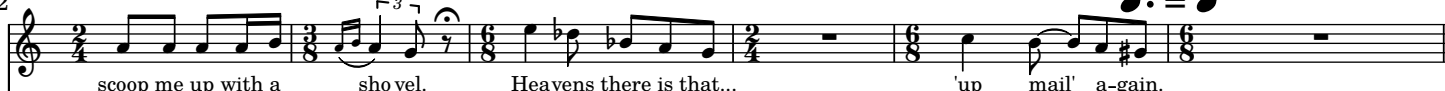
126


Rn   
bowl and ne-ver move a - gain! a great big slop, thick with grit and dust and flies, they would have to


hn   
scoop me up with a shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain.

*mp*

132

Rn   
scoop me up with a shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain.

ob   
scoop me up with a shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain.


kb   
scoop me up with a shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain.

138

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

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

145

Rn   
sorrow and pining and gen - til - i-ty and church go-ing and fat and rheuma-tism and child - less-ness

151

Rn   
Min-nie lit-le Min-nie love, love is all I asked, a lit-tle love dai - ly twice dai - ly

ob   
Min-nie lit-le Min-nie love, love is all I asked, a lit-tle love dai - ly twice dai - ly

157

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

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

163

Rn

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

hn

170

Rn

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

hn

178

Rn

Pardon me if I do not doff my

hn

harps.

kb

184

Rn

cap, I'd fall off. De - vine day for the meeting oh Mister Tyler you startled the life out of me sneaking up be-

kb

191

Rn

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


vn

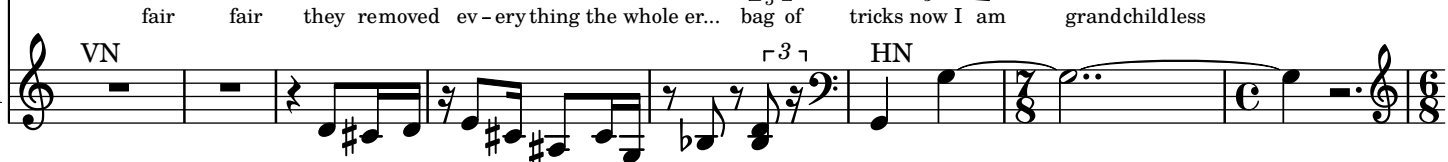
*mf*

Tyl.  tin-kle-ing my bell now don't you de - ny it your bell is one thing and you are a nother what news of your dau-ghter

vn  HN

kb 


Rn.  TYL fair fair they removed ev - ery thing the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchildless


vn  VN HN

Rn.  ROON. TYL gracious how you wobble! Dismount for mercy's sake or ride on. per - haps... if I... were to

vn  VN

kb 

Tyl.  place... my hand gent-ly on your shoulder Miss-es Roo-ney how would that be, would you permit that?

vn  HN

kb  harps.



227 **ROON.**

Rn no, Mister Roo-ney Mister Ty - ler I mean. I am tired of light old hands on my shoulders and

hn

232 **molto rit.**

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

hn due HN stopped

kb

238

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

vn VN

kb

249 **TYL** **ROON.**

Rn That was a na - row scrape... I a-lit in the nick of time! It is

vn mute

kb

253

Rn

su - i - cide to be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a lin - ger - ing dis - so - lu - tion.

vn

kb

mutes

VN

260

Rn

now we are white with dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon no - thing Mises Roo - ney no - thing. I was on - ly

vn

kb

HN

267

Rn

cur - sing un - der my breath, God and man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af - ter - noon of my con - ception

hn

kb

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

VN

HN

VN

*p*

274

Rn

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

vn

HN

kb

282

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

hn

BN

kb

289

Tyl.

poco piu

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

bn

VN

HN

mute

kb

8vb

ROON.

TYL

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

hn

kb

301

Tyl.

rolled a-long was al-ready late now therefor we are dou-bly late tre-bly quadruped-ly late would I had shot

hn

kb

309

Tyl.

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

vc

kb

318

Tyl.

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

vc

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

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

vc

kb

332 **ROON. TYL ROON.**

live in such weather, and out of hos-pital. A - live? Well half ali - ve shall we say. Speak for yourself, I am not

vc

kb

337  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

half a-live nor an - y-thing aproaching it what are we standing here for? this dust will not settle in our

vc

kb

343

Rn

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

vc

VN

HN

TYL

349

Tyl.

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

hn

B

ROON.

TYL

tQ?

ROON.

VN

354

Rn

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

vn

kb

rit. - - - 3 -

ROON.

TD

HN

ppp

360

Rn

tell him I was on my way to meet him when it all came over me a - gain like a flood! Say to him

hn

trem ad lib

VN

366

Rn

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

vn

VN

374  $\text{♩} = 60$   
 Rn *TYL* *rit.*  
 home straight back home. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my

kb

381 *rit.* *ROON.*  
 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?

kb

387  $\text{♩} = 60$   
 Rn have you no res - pect for mi --se --ry? *HN* Min - nie lit - tle Min - nie

vn

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

vn *VN mutes*

413

Rn

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

stopped

hn

418

Rn

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

hn

VN BN HN BN

423

Rn

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

HN BN VN

bn

430

Rn

$\text{♩} = 60$

*p*

ve - nus birds, coo-ing in the night all the long summer long O! cur-sed cor-set

vn

*p*

437

Rn

if I could on-ly let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Ty-ler, Mister Tyler! come

HN

hn



443

Rn

*f* back and unlace <sup>3</sup> me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's

VN

HN  
HN  
HN

kb

446

Rn

wrong with me? Never tran - quil, see thing out of my dir - ty old pelt, out of my skull!

hn

BN 3

kb

451

Rn

Oh to be in atoms in atoms ATOMS! Je-sus... je-sus...

bn

*p*

*C* = 70

460

Rn

is anything wrong Misses Roo-ney you are bent all double have you a pain in your stomach?

bn

VN mutes

*p*

467

Rn

Well if it isn't my old ad-mirer the clerk of the course in his limou sine May I offer you a lift, Misses Rooney? are you

VN

ROON.

*p*

half as fast?

SLOC

474  
Sloc. *ROON.* *SLOC*  
going in my di - rection? I am, we all are how is your poor mo - ther? thank you she is fair-ly

vn *HN*

482  
Sloc. *rit.* *ROON.*  
comf'torble we man age to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses Rooney, is it not? Yes in-

hn *BN*

488  
Rn *SLOC*  
deed Mis-ter Slocum, that is the great thing, I don't know how you do it... aah! these wasps! May I then of-fer you a

vn *VN* *BN* *HN*

494  
Sloc. *ROON.*  
lift, ma'am? Oh, that would be hea - venly, Mister Slo - cum, simply hea - ven-ly. but can I e - ver get

hn *VN* *8va*

500  
Rn *3* *5* *3*  
up? You look ve-ry high off the ground today these new balloon tires I suppose does this roof never come off?

vn *8va*

kb

507

Rn

bn

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

BN

HN from 0

514

Rn

hn

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

SLOC

VN

HN

519

Sloc.

hn

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

ROON.

BN

HN

526

Rn

hn

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!

SLOC

ROON.

stopped

532

Rn

hn

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

VN mutes

HN

541 Sloc. ROON.

Roo - <sup>3</sup>ney you'll get down, we may not get you up but I warrant you, you'll get down! oh!

hn

kb

546 Rn

lo-wer don't be a-fraid! We're <sup>3</sup>past the age where... There! now! get your

hn

kb

553 Rn

shoulder un-der it oh! oh! <sup>3</sup>oh mer - cy up! up! AHH, I'm

hn

560 Rn

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

hn VN BN

566 Rn SLOC ROON.

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

bn

572 **poco piu** 3 **slower**

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

bn HN

578 (gagaku) SLOC 3 **still** **brisk** ROON.

Rn ga-zing straigh befor me through the windshield out at the void... Start her

kb *p* *mf*

583 SLOC *p* *rit*

Rn up I beseech you and let us be off. This is aw-ful... last Sun-day she ran like a dream and now she is

hn VN mute *p*

kb

589 a tempo checkRhythm

Sloc. dead. That's what you get for a good deed per-haps if I were to choke her She was getting too much air!

vn BN

597 ROON. 3 4

Sloc. mind the hen! oh Mother you've squashed her drive on, drive on! what a death!

bn VN squeal

kb

607

Rn

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

HN  
stopped

hn

kb

613

Rn

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

hn

620

Rn

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

hn

kb

VN

s.p.

*f*

627

Rn

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

633

Rn

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

vn

SLOC

BN

637

Sloc.

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

bn

VN

TOM

641

646

652

658

headed! Crouch down Misses Rooney, crouch down and get your head into the open! Crouch down at

my time of life      this is      luna-cy      press her down    (grunt) (grunt)      (grunt) (grunt)      (grunt) (grunt) mer-de

now! She's coming! Straighten up now there am I in? Tom-my? Tom - my? where the hell

are you? You wouldn't have something for the Ladies' plate sir? I was given Flash Har-ry Flash Harry! that carthorse



688  
Sloc. **BARR**  
Tom - my! Blast your bleeding blood-y oh, Misses Rooney who was

bn **HN** **VN**

695  
Br **TOM** **ROON.**  
that cruci-fying his gear box Tommy Old Cissy Slocum Cis-sy Slocum! That's a nice way to re-

bn **BN** **HN mute**  
*mp*

700  
Rn **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

hn **norm**  
*mp*

706  
Br **BARR**  
road? This is no place for you at all! Get up there on the plat - form now, and whip out the truck nice to see you up and a

hn **BN**  
*p*

711  
Br **ROON.**  
bout again you were laid up there a long time not long e - nough, Mis-ter Bar-rell, would I were still in

bn **hpschd**  
*p*

kb

716

Rn *bed, Mister Barrell would I were still laid up in my comfortable bed, Mister Barrell. Just wasting slow-ly*

bn *HN*

kb *mp*

*J. = 60*

721

Rn *pain less-ly a-way keeping up my strength with ar-rowroot and calf's foot jel-ly till in the end you couldn't see me*

hn *VN mutes*

728

Rn *under the covers any more than a board, oh no coughing or spitting or bleeding or sweating or vomiting, just drifting*

vn

*J. = J.*

735

Rn *slow-ly down in-to the high-er light, and re-membering remember-ing all the silly un-happi-ness as though*

*rit*

*J. = J.*

741

Rn *it had ne-ver happened... How long have you been master of this sta-tion now mister Barr-ell? don't*

vn *pp* *VN* *BN*

kb

*J. = J.*

748

Br *ROON.* *BARR*

ask me Misses Rooney, don't ask me. You stepped in-to your father's shoes, I suppose when he took them off. Poor

bn

754

Br *ROON.*

pappy He didn't live long to enjoy his rest.. I rem-em-ber him clearly. a small fer-re-ty purple faced wid-ow-

bn *HN* *BN* *BN* *p*

759

Rn

wer, deaf as a doornail, ve-ry testy and snappy I sup - pose... You'll be re - tiring soon your-

bn *HN* stopped

kb harps

765

Rn

self Mister Ba - rrell and grow-ing your ro - ses did I understand you to say, the twelve thirty will soon be up-

hn stopped

kb

771

Rn *BARR* *ROON.*

pon-us? Those were my words but, accord - ing to my watch, which is more or less right, or was, according to the

hn stopped

777

Rn

hn

*mf*

three eight oclock news the time is now... get-ing up to twelve...

BN HN

781

Rn

hn

**poco meno mosso**

thir-ty six! and yet upon the other hand the up mail has not yet gone through! Or has it slipped by me un-be-

788

Rn

hn

**meno**

knownst to me for there was a time there I remember it now, I was so plunged in sor-row, I wouldn't have heard a

HN HN

794

Rn

hn

steamroller go over me don't go Mister Barrell, Mister Barrell Mister Barrell What is it Maam? I have my

BN HN mute

802

Br

hn

**still**

work to do... the wind is getting up the best of the day is o-ver soon the

ROON.

809

Rn

**rit**

rain will begin to fall and go on fall-ing all af-ter noon then at eve-ning the

817

Rn

bn

clouds will part the setting sun will shine a moment and sink behind the trees... Mister Barrell, Mister Barrell, Mister

BN

825

Rn

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

HN

bn

833

Rn

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

hn

840

Rn

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

hn

**D**  $\text{♩} = 60$

847

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

hn

BN

853

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

bn

HN

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

858

Rn

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

hn

BN

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

rit

FITT

865 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-

bn

kb

870 Ft ec-tion knows that it's use - less to pause before me, I simply do not see the plate, or bag, or whate-

kb

874 Ft - ver it is they use, how could I? Why, even when all is over and I go out in to the sweet fresh air, why even

hn

kb

881 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-

vn

886 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

vn



914

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

hn

920  
Ft

go through the usual motions but my heart isn't in it, but heart is in none of it left to my self, with noone to

kb

926

Ft

rit

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

hn

931

Ft

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

hn

kb

940

Ft

*rit...* ROON.

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

hn

945 *rit.* *FITT* *ROON.*

Rn 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

hn *mute*



951

Rn

cliff, I have little doubt your ma-ker would requite you if no-one else... Now now, Misses Rooney don't put your

hn

kb

956

Ft

teeth into me! Re - quite! I make these sac-rifices for nothing or not at all! I take it you want to

hn

kb

963

Ft

lean on me? I asked Mis-ter Bar - rell to give me his arm, just give me his arm! he

vn

ROON.

969

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

vn

kb

FITT

ROON.

974

Rn

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

HN

hn

kb

FITT

982

Ft

know what it is Miss-es Roo - ney I don't think it is wise of you to be going a - bout at all! Come down here Miss

hn

kb

ROON.

986

Rn

Fitt, and give me your arm before I scream down the whole county.

mute

BN

hn

kb

little slower

992

Rn

Well, I suppose it is the protestant thing to do.. Pismires do it for

HN

bn

VN

kb

FITT

ROON.

998

Rn

one another I have seen slugs do it! no the o-ther side if its

molto rit a tempo rit.

vn

pizz

kb

1003

Rn

just the same to you I'm left handed on top of everything else!

accel poco a poco

kb

1012

Rn

heavens child! you're just a bag of bones! you need building up! this is worse than the Matterhorn!

3

kb

1021

Rn

have you e-ver been up the Mat-terhorn? great hon-eymoon resort... why don't they have a

3 3 4 3

1027

Rn

handrail? wait till I

1037

Rn

catch my breath.. Don't drop me!

FITT (hums)

p the en - cir-cleing gloom turn

1048

Rn

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!

f p

FITT 3