

A1

Legend

crash gong1 snare drum bass drum
triangle piatti gong2 tam tam

voice

ROON. CHR ROON. slower (5:6) CHR ROON.

is that you Christy? it is ma'am I thought the hinney was fa - mi - liar how is your poor mother? No better ma'am. Your

percussion

Foley

9 rit CHR ROON. rural sounds CHR rural sounds

daughter then? no worse, ma'am why do you halt? but why do I halt? nice day for the ra - ces

tym

perc

Fol. wind *p* wind

15 ROON. molt rit CHR a tempo ROON.

per - haps it is, but will it hold up? will it hold up? I suppose you wouldn't be in need hist! surely to good-ness that

tym

perc

lg. gong

21 * tEE? CHR ROON.

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

perc

30 CHR rit

thundering down the track in the far dis-tance I suppose you would-n't be in need of a small load... of dung!

tym

perc

37 **ROON.** **CHR** **ROON.** *rit.* *slower* **CHR** **ROON.** *piu mosso*

dung?! what class of dung? stydung stydung? I like your frankness Christy I'll ask the master. Christy? yes ma'am do you find

snare off

44 *3 rit* *tempo 4:5* *rit.*

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

54 **CHR**

yet I sometimes find my way of speak-ing ve-ry bi - zarre mer-cy what was that?! Ne-ver mind

61 **Chr** **ROON.** *3*

her maam, she's ve-ry fresh in ner - self today dung! what would we want with dung. at our time of life

67 **Rn** *rit...*

why are you on your 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 **Rn** **CHR** **ROON.** *poco piu (6:5)*

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

79 *a tempo* *poco piu (6:5)* **drag** *a tempo* *rit*

muscle... I too should be getting along if I do not wish to arrive late at the station. But a moment a - go she

mp *mp*

85

Rn

neighed and pawed the ground and now she re-fuses to ad - vance! give her a good welt on the rump! har-der well! if someone were to do

tym

perc

mf *mf* *f*

roll r

90

Rn

that to me, I would n't tar-ry... how she ga-zes at me to be sure with her great, moist, cleg tor-men-ted eyes! Per - haps if I were to move

arr? 3 poco rit. 3 rit.

98

Rn

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

crack! 3 3 3 3 rit.

tym

perc

whip crash

105

Rn

a way from me oh this is aw-ful What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what? so long a - go

arr? 3 3 3 3

perc

crunch

Fol.

112

Rn

no! no! sigh out a (something something) tale of things done long a - go and ill done how can I go on?

crash 4 rit. f

perc

120

Rn

I cannot oh let me just flop down flat on the road like a big fat jelly out of a bowl and ne-ver move a -

mp 3 5

perc

4
128
Rn

gain! a great big slop, thick with grit and dust and flies, they would have to scoop me up with a sho-vel. Hea-vens there is that...

135
Rn

'up mail' a-gain. What will become of me? oh I am just a hys-ter-i-cal old hag, I know

tym

Fol.

bell

crunch

144
Rn

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

tym

perc

p

151
Rn

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

tym

159
Rn

twice dai-ly love like a Pa-ris horse butchers reg-u-lar what nor-mal wom-an wants a-flec-tion a

tym

166
Rn

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

BELLS

bells

173
Rn

is that love-ly la - bur-num a - gain Par-don me

A $\text{♩} = 60$

183  Rn
if I do not doff my cap, I'd fall off. De - vine day for the meeting oh Mister Ty-ler you startled the life out of me

190  Rn
sneak ing up be - side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot - ed you I started

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

207  Tyl.
they removed every-thing the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchildless grac-ious how you wob-ble! Dis-

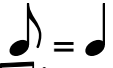
tym  tym
perc  perc


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

tym  tym
perc  perc

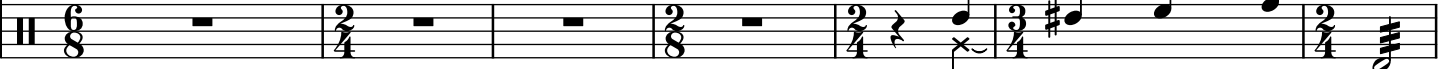
225  Tyl.
Rooney how would that be, would you permit that? no, Mister Roo - ney Mister Tyler I mean. I am tired of light old


tym  tym
perc  perc

231 **molto rit.** 

Rn 

hands on my shoulders and other useless places sick and tired of them heavens! here comes Con-ne-ly's van!

perc 

vibes 

pp

238

Rn 

are you all right Mis-ter Ty - ler?

perc 

crotales 

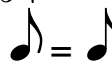
ppp


245

Rn 


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


decresc. 

252 **ROON.** 

Tyl. 

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

perc 

vibes 

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 cur-sing un-der my

tym 

perc 

p *p* *f* *p*

269

Rn

breath, God and man! un der my breath and the wet Sat - ur day af - ter - noon of my con - ception my back tire has gone out a -

tym

perc

277

Rn

gain, I pumped it hard as i - ron be - fore I went out and now I am on the rim oh what a shame! now

tym

ROON.

TYL

285

Tyl.

if it were the front, I would not so much mind, but the back the back the chain the grease the brakes the gear

perc

poco piu

292

Tyl.

no it is too much. are we al - read - y late? I have not the

perc

vibes

drag creak -

Fol.

297

Rn

cour-age to look at my watch late? I on my bi - cycle as I rolled a - long was al - ready late now there-for we are

tym

perc

Fol.

BELLS

305

Tyl.

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

tym

perc

Fol.

bells

ROON.

p

313

Rn

go-ing to meet? Har - dy We used to climb to-get - her I saved his life once I have not for got - ten it

tym

Fol.

TYL

rit.

321

Tyl.

let us halt a mo-ment and this vile dust fall back upon the vile-er worms adbn. what sky!, what

Fol.

TYL Still...

rit.

adbn.

cow

$\text{♩} = 60$

328

Tyl.

light ah in spite of all it is a blessed thing to be a - live in such weather, and out of hos-pital. A - live? Well half ali - ve shall we

perc

Faster!

ROON.

TYL

335

Tyl.

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

perc

ROON.

342

Rn

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

perc

bell

349

B

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 lis-ten-ing to the


perc

355 *rit.*
 Rn.
 coo-ing of the ringdoves if you see my old blind Dan tell him I was on my way to meet him

362

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 Rn 
all came flooding o-ver her a - gain and she sim-ply went back home straight back home. Come, Misses Roo - ney

378 *rit.*
Tyl.

come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. ROON. What? whats all this then?

386

Rn

can't you see I'm in trouble? have you no respect for mi --se --ry? Min - nie lit-tle Min - nie Come, Misses

393

Tyl.

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 Misses

401 *rit.* - -
Tyl. 
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. Come, Misses Roo - ney

410 *rit.* ROON.

Tyl. come. The mail... Will you get a - long with you Mister Rooney Mister Tyler I mean will you get a long with you now and cease mo-

tym

perc

416

Rn. lest-ing me what kind of a country is it where a woman can't cry her eyes out in the highways and byways without

tym

perc med

421

Rn. be-ing mo - lested by re - ti red bill bro-kers! heavens you're not going to ride her flat! you'll tear your tubes to rib-bons

tym

428

Rn. $\text{♩} = 60$

Fol. cooing

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

436

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

443

Rn. back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never tran-quil, seething out of my dir-ty old

tym

perc med

tvp

perc

Fol.

45

tym

496

Rn

ven-ly, Mister Slo - cum, sim-ple hea - ven-ly. but can I e-ver get up? You look ve - ry high off the ground today

tym

perc

503

Rn

these new ba-lloon tires I suppose does this roof ne-ver come off? No? no. I'll never do it. You'll have to come

tym

perc

512

Rn

down Mister Slo - cum and help me from the rear! What was that? This was all your sug-gestion, drive on, drive on. I'm

tym

perc

vibes

518

Sloc.

coming Miss es Rooney, I'm coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me hea-ving all

tym

perc

525

Rn

o-ver back and 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!

perc

532



Rn


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

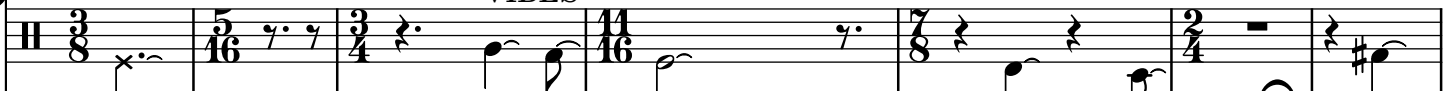
tym

perc

541
Sloc. 
Roo - ney you'll get down, we may not get you up but I war-rant you, you'll get down! oh! lo-wer don't be a-
perc 

548
Rn 
fraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your shoulder un-der it oh!
tym 
med
perc 
BELLS 

555
Rn 
oh! oh mer - cy up! up! AHH, I'm in my
perc 
Fol. 
bells 

561
Rn 
frock, you've nipped my frock! my nice Frock! look what you've done to my nice frock! what will
VIBES
perc 
DOOR
Fol. 
STARTER

568

Rn

3

SLOC

ROON.

poco piu

3

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

perc

574

Rn

3

slower

(gagaku)

SLOC 3

3

sees the hole? what are you doing Mis-ter Slo - cum? ga-zing straigh be for me through the windshield

perc

japanese block

581

Sloc.

still

brisk

ROON.

SLOC

p

out at the void... Start her up I beseech you and let us be off. This is aw-ful... last Sun-day she ran like a

perc

587

Sloc.

rit

a tempo

checkRhythm

7

16

2

4

dream and now she is dead. That's what you get for a good deed per-haps if I were to choke her She was get-ting too much

tym

perc

Fol.

starter

596

Sloc.

ROON.

3

4

air! tempo ad lib - accel mind the hen! oh Mo-ther you've squashed her drive

tym

perc

Fol.

motor

squeal

603

Rn

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

MOTOR

Fol.

611

Rn

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

Fol.

619

Rn

squawk and then peace they would have slit her weasand in a-ny case... here we are let me out. what are you up to

VIBES

CROTALES

HORN

Fol.

626

Rn

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

ty

perc

633

Rn

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

SLOC

ty

perc