

A1

V

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

8

VC solo

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

BN

ROON. molt rit CHR a tempo

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

19

ROON. * tEE? CHR

wouldn't be in need hist! surely to good-ness that could-n't be the up mail I hear al-rea - dy

25

VN mutes

CHR ROON.

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

32

BN CB BN

CHR rit ROON.

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

38

OB BN slower

CHR ROON. rit. - - - CHR ROON. piu mosso

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

44 CB mutes

bn

Rn

3 rit tempo 4:5

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

53 BN

cb

Rn

words I think and yet I sometimes find my way of speaking ve-ry bi - zarre mer-cy what was

60 BN

bn

Rn

CHR

ROON. 3

that?! Ne-ver mind her maam, she's very fresh in ner - self today dung! what would we want with dung. at

65 CB

bn

Rn

rit...

our time of life why are you on your feet down on the road why do you not climb up on the crest of your ma-

71 CHR

cb

Rn

nure, and let yourself be car-ried a - way is it that you have no head for heights? Wiyya ta

77 drag

cb

Chr

ROON. poco piu (6:5) a tempo poco piu (6:5)

hell out of that! she doesn't move a muscle... I too should be getting along if I do not wish to arrive

83 a tempo

cb

Rn

rit

late at the sta-tion. But a mo-ment a - go she neighed and pawed the ground and now she re-fu-ses to ad -

87

cb

8

Rn

vance! give her a good welt on the rump! har-der well! if someone were to do that to me, I wouldn't tar-ry... how she

92

cb

8

Rn

roll r

5

5

ga-zes at me to be sure with her great, moist, eleg tormented eyes! Per - haps if I were to move on, down the road

99

cb

8

Rn

arr? 3

poco rit

3

rit.

3

3

out of her field of vision no! no! e - nough. take her by the snaffle and take her eyes away from me

106

cb

8

Rn

3

arr?

3

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

112

cb

8

Rn

4

rit. - - - -

f

mp

f

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

120

cb

8

Rn

2

rit. - - - -

5

3

mp

I cannot oh let me just flop down flat on the road like a big fat jelly out of a bowl and never

127

cb

Rn

8

mp

BN

move a - gain! a great big slop, thick with grit and dust and flies, they would have to scoop me up with a

133

bn

Rn

8

shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain. What will become of me? oh I am

141

cb

Rn

8

just a hys-ter-i-cal old hag, I know destroyed with sorrow and pining and gen - til - i-ty and church go-ing and

148

cb

Rn

8

fat and rheuma-tism and child - lessness Min-nie little Minnie love, love is all I asked, a little love

155

cb

Rn

OB

BN

dai-ly twice dai-ly fif-ty years of twice dai-ly love like a Pa-ris horse butchers

162

bn

Rn

VN

reg-u-lar what nor - mal wom - an wants a - ffect - tion a

166

vn

Rn

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

pizz

mp

173

vn

Rn

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

A $\text{♩} = 60$

BN

p

183

bn

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

ROON.

189

bn

Rn

life out of me sneaking up be - side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot-

TYL

198

bn

Tyl.

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

ROON.

204

bn

Rn

dau - ghter fair fair they removed everything the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchildless

CB

TYL

213

cb

8

Rn

ROON.

TYL

pizz

gracious how you wobble! Dismount for mercy's sake or ride on. perhaps... if I... were to place... my

222

cb

8

arco

Tyl.

ROON.

3

3

3

3

hand gent-ly on your shoulder Miss-es Rooney how would that be, would you permit that? no, Mister Roo-ney Mister

228

cb

8

BN

CB

2

molto rit.

Rn

Tyler I mean. I am tired of light old hands on my shoulders and other useless places sick and

234

cb

8

range

VN

CB

8

3

Rn

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

242

cb

8

slow

pizz

Rn

3

4

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

251

cb

8

TYL

ROON.

3

Rn

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 cb BN 8 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 bn CB 8 *f* Roo - ney nothing. I was only cursing un-der my breath, God and man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af-ter-

273 cb pizz 8 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 cb BN CB pizz 8 ROON. TYL 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 arc 8 poco piu TYL back the back the chain the grease the brakes the gear no it is too much.

294 cb BN 8 ROON. TYL are we al-read-y late? I have not the courage to look at my watch late? I on my bi-cycle as I

301

bn

Tyl.

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

309

cb

Tyl.

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

317

cb

Tyl.

I saved his life once I have not for got-ten it let us halt a moment and this vile dust fall back upon the

324

cb

Tyl.

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

332

cb

Tyl.

live in such weather, and out of hos-pital. A - live? Well half ali-ve shall we say. Speak for yourself, I am not half a-live nor

338

cb

Rn

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

344 CB BN

cb $\frac{6}{8}$ $\frac{9}{8}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{6}{16}$ $\frac{3}{4}$

Rn $\frac{6}{8}$ $\frac{9}{8}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{6}{16}$ $\frac{3}{4}$

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

350 B

bn $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{6}{16}$ $\frac{3}{4}$

Tyl. $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{6}{16}$ $\frac{3}{4}$

long in that case? No Come Miss --es Rooney... go, Mister Ty-ler, go on and leave me lis-ten-ing to the

355 CB $\text{♩} = 60$

cb $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$

Rn $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$

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

362 $\text{♩} = 100$ BN

cb $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{9}{16}$ $\frac{6}{8}$ $\frac{5}{16}$ $\frac{6}{16}$

Rn $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{9}{16}$ $\frac{6}{8}$ $\frac{5}{16}$ $\frac{6}{16}$

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

369 $\text{♩} = 100$

bn $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{5}{8}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{2}{4}$

Rn $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{5}{8}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{2}{4}$

tell you it all came flooding o-ver her a - gain and she simply went back home straight back home.

376 $\text{♩} = 60$ CB *p*

bn $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{5}{8}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{2}{4}$

Tyl. $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{5}{8}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{2}{4}$

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

383

cb $\frac{1}{4}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{9}{16}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{8}$ $\frac{3}{4}$

Tyl. $\frac{1}{4}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{9}{16}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{8}$ $\frac{3}{4}$

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

390

cb

Rn

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

p TYL *rit...*

mutes

398

cb

Tyl.

be there with time and to spare Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my

rit...

405

cb

Tyl.

free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail... Will you get a -

rit...

ROON.

412

cb

Rn

long with you Mister Rooney Mister Tyler I mean will you get along with you now and cease mo - lesting me

f

BN

417

cb

Rn

what kind of a country is it where a woman can't cry her eyes out in the highways and byways without

CB VN

12

421

bn

Rn

being mo - lest by re - tired bill brokers! heavens you're not going to ride her flat! you'll tear your tubes to

BN CB

427

cb VN mutes p

Rn rib-bons p ve - nus birds,

VN mutes p

434

vn CB 2

Rn coo-ing in the night all the long summer long O! cur-sed cor - set if I could on-ly let it

439

cb 8 3

Rn 3 3 f 3 out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Tyler, Mister Tyler! come back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's

445

cb VN CB 3 8

Rn 3 wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never tran - quil, seething out of my dirty old pelt, out of my skull!

451

cb mutes C 70 p

Rn 3 p Oh to be in atoms in atoms ATOMS! Je-sus... je-sus...

460

cb CB 3

Rn SLOC 3 3 4 3 is anything wrong Misses Roo-ney you are bent all double have you a pain in your stomach?

467

cb

Rn

ROON.

3

SLOC

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

474

cb

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

482

bn

Sloc.

CB

rit.

3

ROON.

comf'torble we manage to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses Rooney, is it not? Yes in-

488

cb

Rn

pizz

BN

SLOC

deedMis-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

494

bn

Sloc.

CB

ROON.

4

3

lift, ma'am? 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

cb

Rn

3

5

3

3

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

509

vn CB

Rn

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

516

cb BN

Rn SLOC

your sug-ges-tion, drive on, drive on. I'm coming Miss-es Rooney, I'm coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your-

521

bn CB BN BN

Sloc. ROON. SLOC

self stiff! well I like that! and me hea-ving all o-ver back and front, the dry old re-probate... Now,

528

bn CB pz VN esp

Sloc. ROON. SLOC

how shall we do this? as if I were a bale. Don't be afraid that's the way! lower

534

vn VN

Rn SLOC

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

542

vn CB

Sloc. ROON.

you'll get down, we may not get you up but I warrant you, you'll get down! oh! lo-wer don't be a-

cb

Rn

fraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your shoulder un-der it oh! oh!

556

cb

Rn

oh mer - cy up! up! AAM I'm in my frock, you've

562

vn

Rn

nipped my frock! my nice Frock! look what you've done to my nice frock! what will Dan say when he sees

569

vn

Rn

me! Has he then re-covered his sight? no, I mean when he knows, What would Dan say when he sees the

575

vn

Rn

hole? what are you doing Mis-ter Slo - cum? gazing straigh befor me through the windshield

581

bn

Sloc.

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

634

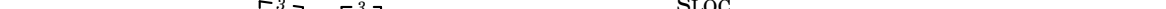
vn CB

8

Rn SLOC

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

Tom. TOM ROON.
 certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra-ces who do you fancy don't mind me! Don't take a-ny

Rn 

[illegible]

Rn 
now! watch your feather ma'am ea - sy now, ea-sy Wait for gods sake.

Rn Musical notation for the vocal line. It starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are: 'You'll have me be - head-ed! Crouch down Misses Rooney, crouch down and get your head in-to the'. The notation includes triplets, a 'TOM' instruction, and various time signatures (3/8, 2/4, 6/8).

Musical score for the character 'Tomm.' The score is written on a single staff with a treble clef. It begins with a 6/16 time signature and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by an eighth note A4, and then a quarter rest. This is followed by a 5/16 time signature and a key signature of one flat. The melody continues with a quarter note Bb4, an eighth note A4, and a quarter rest. Then, it changes to a 3/8 time signature and a key signature of one flat, with a quarter note G4 and an eighth note A4. This is followed by a 6/8 time signature and a key signature of one flat, with a quarter note Bb4 and an eighth note A4. The score then changes to a 6/8 time signature and a key signature of one sharp (F#), with a quarter note G#4 and an eighth note A4. This is followed by a 6/8 time signature and a key signature of one flat, with a quarter note Bb4 and an eighth note A4. The score ends with a 3/8 time signature and a key signature of one flat, with a quarter note G4 and an eighth note A4. The lyrics are: 'open! Crouch down at my time of life this is luna-cy press her down (grunt) (grunt)'. Above the staff, there are vocalizations: 'ROON.' above the first measure, 'TOM' above the 10th measure, 'SLOC' above the 11th measure, and 'TOM' above the 12th measure. The character name 'Tomm.' is written at the beginning of the staff.

Tomm. ROON. TOM SLOC TOM
 open! Crouch down at my time of life this is luna-cy press her down (grunt) (grunt)

674

cb

Sloc.

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

mp

681

cb

Br

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

686

cb

Tomm.

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

693

ob

Br

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

700

bn

Rn

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

cb

Br

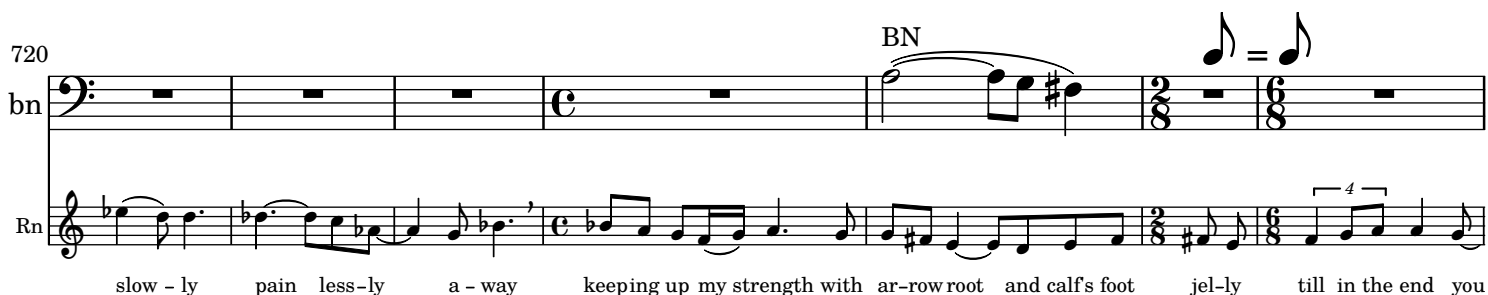
road? This is no place for you at all! Get up there on the platform now, and whip out the truck nice to see you up and a

711 

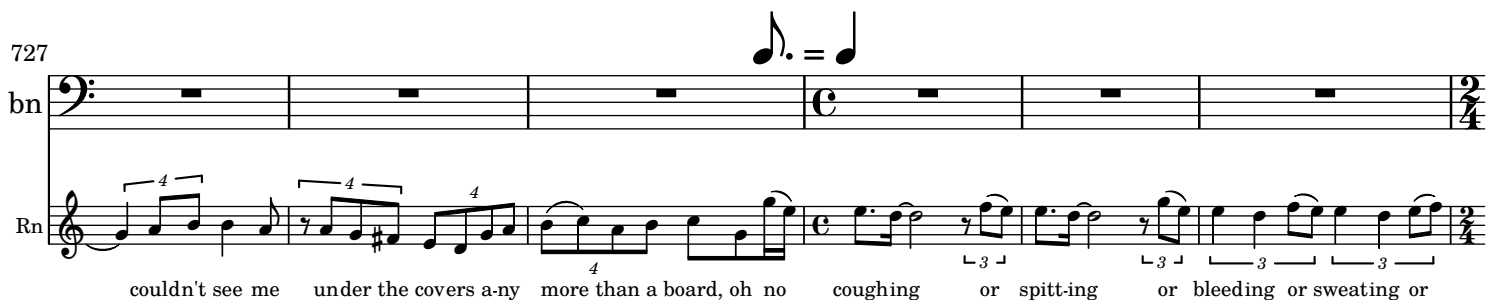
bout a-gain you were laid up there a long time not long e - nough, Mis-ter Bar-rell, would I were still in

716 

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

720 

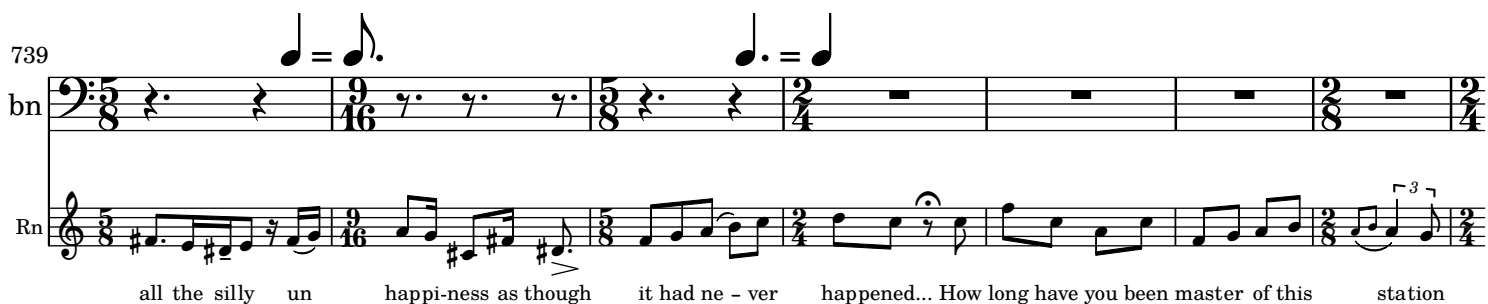
slow - ly pain less-ly a - way keeping up my strength with ar-row root and calf's foot jel-ly till in the end you

727 

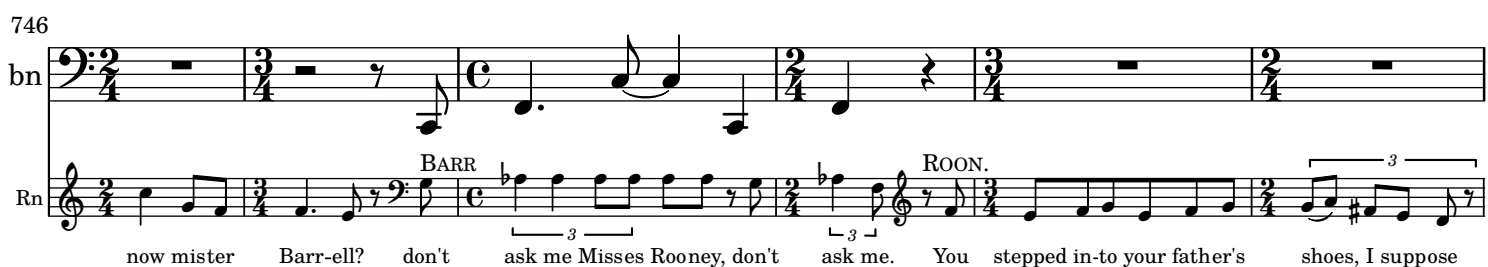
couldn't see me under the covers a-ny more than a board, oh no coughing or spitt-ing or bleeding or sweating or

733 

vomiting, just drift-ing slow - ly down in-to the high-er light, and re - member-ing remem ber-ing

739 

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

746 

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

786 **poco meno mosso** **meno**

cb 8 **pizz** **OB** **BN** **CB**

Rn

through! Or has it slipped by me un - knownst to me for there was a time there I remember it

791

cb 8

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 **VN** **still**

cb 8 **p**

Rn **BARR** **ROON.**

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

806 **rit**

vn

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 **VN mute**

vn

Rn

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



822 **CB**

vn 8


Rn

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

830

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


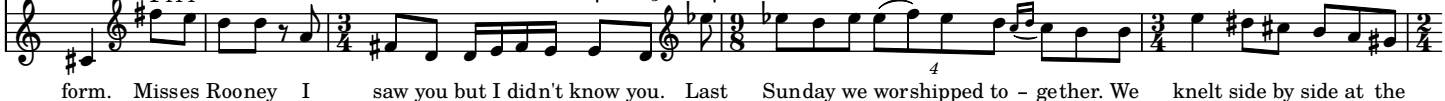
839

cb 
 Rn 
 from my heart and I am all al-one once more. Miss Fitt! am I then invisible, Miss Fitt? Is this cre - tonne so be-

847

cb 
 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

cb 
 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

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

865

cb 
 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

cb 
 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 **slower** BN **a tempo**

bn

Ft

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

882 CB pizz

bn

Ft

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

887 pizz

cb

Ft

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

894 arco pizz

cb

Ft

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

903 VN pizz

cb

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 arc CB

vn

Ft

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

912 cb VN BN

8 *p*

Ft

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

916 bn

Ft

there, Misses Rooney just not really there at all. I eat drink sleep, I go through the usu-al motions but my

922 bn

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 bn CB pizz

8

Ft

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

935 cb

8 *p*

Ft

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

943 cb

8

Rn

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

949

cb *pizz*

Ft *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

cb *pizz*

Rn *FITT*

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

958

cb *BN*

Ft *ROON.*

sac-rifices for nothing or not at all! I take it you want to lean on me? I asked Mister

965

bn *CB*

Rn *FITT*

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

971

cb *VN*

Ft *ROON.*

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

979

vn *BN*

Rn *FITT*

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

984 CB *little slower*

bn *8*

Ft ROON.

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

989

cb *8*

Rn FITT

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

996 VN pizz *mute* *pp*

cb *8*

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

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

1002

vn *10* *16*

Rn *10* *16* *accel poco a poco*

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

1010

vn

Rn *3*

hea-vens child! you're just a bag of bones! you need building up! this is

1020

vn

Rn *3* *3*

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

1026

vn

Rn

why don't they have a handrail? wait

1036

vn

Rn

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

FITT (hums)

p the en - cir-cleing gloom

1047

vn

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!