

check

ROON. CHR ROON.

is that you Christy? it is ma'am I thought the hinney was fa - mi-liar

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

how is your poor mother? No bet-ter ma'am. Your daughter then? no worse, ma'am

11 ROON. CHR rural sounds CHR rural sounds

why do you halt? but why do I halt? nice day for the ra - ces

15 ROON. molt rit CHR a tempo

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

19 ROON. * tEE?

wouldn't be in need hist! surely to goodness that couldn't be the

23

Rn

up mail I hear al-rea - dy damn the mail oh thank God for that, I

CHR

ROON.

3

28

Rn

could have sworn I heard it thundering down the track in the far distance

2

33

Chr

I suppose you wouldn't be in need of a small load... of dung!

CHR

rit

37

Rn

dung?! what class of dung? stydung stydung? I like your frankness Chris-ty

ROON.

CHR

ROON.

2

2

3

3

3

40

Rn

I'll ask the mas-ter. Christy? yes ma'am do you find

rit.

3

3

3

slower

CHR

piu mosso

ROON.

8vb¹

44 *3 rit* tempo 4:5

Rn an-ything bi - zarre about my way of speaking I do not mean the

49 *rit.*

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

54

Rn yet I sometimes find my way of speaking ve-ry bi -

59 CHR

Rn zarre mer - cy what was that?! Ne-ver mind her maam, she's ve-ry

62 Chr *ROON.* *3* *rit.*

fresh in ner - self today dung! what would we want with dung. at our time of

66 Rn *rit.*

life why are you on your feet down on the road why do you not climb up on the

70 Rn *rit...*

crest of your ma - nure, and let yourself be car-ried a - way is it that you

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

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

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

muscle... I too should be getting along if I do not wish to arrive

83 **a tempo** *rit*

Rn late at the station. But a moment a - go she neighed and pawed the ground and

86 *roll r*

Rn now she re-fuses to ad - vance! give her a good welt on the rump! har - der

89

Rn well! if someone were to do that to me, I wouldn't tar-ry... how she ga-zes at me to be

93 *arr?* *poco rit* *rit.*

Rn sure with her great, moist, cleg tormented eyes! Per - haps if I were to move

98 Rn on, down the road out of her field of vision *crack!* *f* no! no! e - nough.

102 Rn take her by the snaffle and take her eyes away from me oh this is awful

108 Rn What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what? *p* so long a - go

112 Rn no! no! *mp* sigh out a (something something) tale of things done long a -

117 *rit.* *f* *mp* *rit.*

Rn go and ill done how can I go on? I cannot oh let me just flop down

124 *rit.* 5 3

Rn flat on the road like a big fat jelly out of a bowl and never move a - gain! a great big

129

Rn slop, thick with grit and dust and flies, they would have to scoop me up with a

133 3

Rn shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' again.

138 Rn

What will become of me? *f* oh I am just a hysteri-cal old hag, I know

144 Rn

destroyed with sorrow and pining and gen - til - ity and church going and fat and

149 Rn

rheuma-tism and child-lessness Minnie little Minnie love, love is all I

154 Rn

asked, a little love dai - ly twice dai - ly fifty years of twice dai - ly

160

Rn

love like a Paris horse butchers reg-u --lar what nor-mal woman wants a -

165

Rn

ffec - tion a kiss in the eve - ning by the ear and a - no ther one at morning,

170

Rn

peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you. *mp* There is that lovely la -

175

Rn

burnum a - gain

A $\text{♩} = 60$

181 Rn

Pardon me if I do not doff my cap, I'd fall off. De-harps.

186 Rn

vine day for the meeting oh Mister Ty-ler you startled the life out of me

190 Rn

sneaking up be - side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my bell Misses Roo-

196 Tyl.

- ney the moment I spot - ed you I started tinkleing my bell now don't you deny

201 ROON. TYL

Tyl. 8 it your bell is one thing and you are another what news of your dau - ghter fair

206

Tyl. 8 fair they removed everything the whole er... bag of tricks now I am

211 ROON. TYL

Tyl. 8 grandchild-less grac-ious how you

214 TYL

Rn 8 wobble! Dismount for mercy's sake or ride on. perhaps... if I...

12
220

Tyl.

were to place... my hand gently on your shoulder Misses Rooney how would

226

Tyl.

ROON.

that be, would you permit that? no, Mister Rooney Mister Tyler I mean. I am

229

Rn

molto rit.

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

234

Rn

tired of them heavens! here comes Connely's van!

240

Rn

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

249 Rn

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

TYL ROON.

253 Rn

su-icide to be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a lin-gering

259 Rn

dis-so-lution. now we are white with dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon

263 Rn

nothing Mises Roo - ney nothing. I was on-ly cur-sing un-der my breath, God and

f *p* *f*

270 Rn *p* man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af-ter - noon of my conception my back

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

282 Rn ROON. TYL now I am on the rim oh what a shame! now if it were the front, I

287 Tyl. poco piu would not so much mind, but the back the back the chain the grease the brakes the gear

292 Tyl. TYL ROON. no it is too much. are we already late? I have not the

297 Rn

courage to look at my watch late? I on my bi-cycle as I rolled along was already

TYL

303 Tyl.

late now therefor we are dou-bly late tre-bly quadruped-ly late would I had shot

309 Tyl.

by you with - out - a word who are you going to meet? Har-dy

ROON.

TYL

315 Tyl.

We used to climb toget-her I saved his life once I have not for got-ten it

rit.

321 Tyl. *rit.* *3*

let us halt a moment and this vile dust fall back upon the vileer worms

325 Tyl. $\text{♩} = 60$ TYL Still... what sky!, what

328 Tyl. **Faster!** light ah in spite of all it is a blessed thing to be a - live in such weather, and

333 Tyl. ROON. TYL ROON. out of hos-pital. A - live? Well half ali-ve shall we say. Speak for yourself, I am not

337 Rn half a-live nor an - ything aproaching it what are we standing here for? this

341 Rn

dust will not set-tle in our time, and when it does, some

345 Rn

great, whirr-ing machine will come and blow it all sky - high a -

348 Rn

gain. Well, shall we be getting a long in that case? No Come Miss --es Rooney...

352 Rn

go, Mister Tyler, go on and leave me listening to the cooing of the ringdoves

356 Rn

if you see my old blind Dan tell him I was

361 Rn on my way to meet him when it all came over me a - gain like a flood! Say to him

366 Rn $\text{♩} = 100$
your poor wife, she told me to tell you it all came flooding o-ver

371 Rn $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$
her a - gain and she simply went back home straight back home.

376 Tyl. $\text{♩} = 60$ TYL
Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone up, just take my

381 Tyl. *rit.*
free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. What? whats all this then?

386

Rn

can't you see I'm in trouble? have you no respect for mi --se --ry?

390

Rn

Min-nie little Min-nie Come, Misses Rooney come. The

395

Tyl.

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

8vb

399

Tyl.

spare Misses Rooney come. The

8vb

20
403

Rn

Tyl.

I don't know fif-ty

mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll

8vb

406

Rn

Tyl.

loins getting ready for the change...

be there with time and to spare. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The

8vb

411

Tyl.

ROON.

mail... Will you get a - long with you Mis-ter Roo-ney Mister Tyler I mean

414

Rn

will you get a-long with you now and cease mo - lest - ing me

2

417

Rn

what kind of a country is it where a woman can't cry her eyes out in the

420

Rn

highways and byways without be-ing mo - lested by re - ti-red bill brokers!

424

Rn

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

428

Rn

ve - nus birds, cooing in the night all the long summer long O! cursed cor-set

433

Rn

p ve - nus birds, cooing in the night all the long summer long O! cursed cor-set

Rn

if I could on-ly let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister

Rn

Tyler, Mister Tyler! come back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's

Rn

wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never tran - quil, seething out of my dirty old

Rn

pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms ATOMS!

454

Rn

$\text{C} = 70$

p
Jesus... jesus...

461

Rn

SLOC

is anything wrong Misses Rooney

464

Sloc.

you are bent all double have you a pain in your stomach? Well if it

468

Rn

half as fast?

SLOC

isn't my old ad-mirer the clerk of the course in his lim-ousine May I offer you a

473 Sloc. *lift, Misses Rooney? are you going in my di - rection? I am, we all are*

ROON. $\text{♩} = 60$

478 Rn *how is your poor mo - ther? thank you she is fair-ly comf'torble we manage*

SLOC $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

484 Sloc. *to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses Rooney, is it not? Yes in-*

ROON. *rit.*

488 Rn *deed Mister Slocum, that is the great thing, I don't know how you do it... aah! these*

492 **Rn** **SLOC** **ROON.**

wasps! May I then offer you a lift, ma'am? Oh, that would be hea - venly, Mister

497 **Rn**

Slo-cum, simply hea-venly. but can I e-ver get up? You look ve-ry high off the

502 **Rn**

ground today these new balloon tires I suppose does this roof never come off?

507 **Rn**

No? no. I'll never do it. You'll have to come down Mister Slocum

513 **Rn**

and help me from the rear! What was that? This was all

516 Rn
 your suggestion, drive on, drive on. I'm coming Misses Rooney, I'm

519 Sloc.
 com-ing, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that!

523 Rn
 and me heaving all o-ver back and front, the dry old re-probate... Now,

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

532

Rn

lower wait! no, don't let go. Sup-posing I do get

538

Rn

up would I ever get down? you'll get down Misses Roo - ney you'll get down, we

SLOC

3 3

14 16

2 4

543

Sloc.

may not get you up but I warrant you, you'll get down! oh! lo-wer

ROON.

Allegretto

547

Rn

don't be a-fraid! We're past the age where... There! now!

The image shows a musical score for a vocal and piano arrangement. The vocal part, labeled 'Rn', begins at measure 547 with the lyrics 'don't be a-fraid! We're past the age where... There! now!'. The piano accompaniment is written for a grand piano and includes a 2/4 time signature. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The piano part features a variety of musical notations, including triplets, chords, and rests. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff, and the piano part is written below the vocal staff.

552

Rn

get your shoulder under it oh! oh! oh mer-cy

557 Rn

up! up! AAM I'm in my frock, you've door

562 Rn

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

566 Rn

frock! what will Dan say when he sees me! Has he then re-covered his starter door

SLOC

571 Sloc.

ROON. poco piu

sight? no, I mean when he knows, What would Dan say when he

574 Rn

sees the hole? what are you doing Mister Slo - cum?

slower (gagaku)

starter

579 Sloc.

ga - zing straigh be-for me through the wind-shield out at the

SLOC

582 Sloc.

void... Start her up I beseech you and let us be off. This is awful... last

still

brisk ROON.

SLOC

p

585 Sloc.

Sun-day she ran like a dream and now she is dead. That's what you get for a good deed

rit

a tempo checkRhythm

Sloc.

perhaps if I were to choke her starter She was getting too much air! grinding

motor

Sloc.

ROON.
mind the hen! oh Mother you've squeal squawk

Rn

squashed her drive on, drive on! what a death! one minute

Rn

picking ha-ppy at the dung in the road in the sun with now and then a

Rn

dust bath and then bang! all her trou-bles o - ver

615

Rn

all the hatching and the lay - ing just one great squawk and then

620

Rn

peace they would have slit her weasand in a - ny case... here we

623

Rn

are let me out. what are you up to now Mis - ter

627

Rn

Slocum we are at a standstill all danger is past and you blow your horn!

632

Rn

now if instead of blowing it now, you had blown it at that poor unfor - tunate

635 SLOC

Sloc.

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

638 TOM

Sloc.

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

641 ROON.

mm.

who do you fancy don't mind me! Don't take a - ny notice of me.

645 SLOC

Rn

I do not ex - ist the fact is well known Do as you're told Tommy

648 Sloc. **TOM** **ROON.**

for good ness sake Yessir now, Misses Roo - ney... wait! Tommy,

ff *mp*

652 Rn **ROON.**

wait! don't bustle me let me just wheel round and get my feet to the ground

656 Rn **little faster TOM**

now! watch your feather ma'am ea - sy now,

ff

660 mm. **ROON.** **TOM**

ea - sy Wait for gods sake. You'll have me be - head - ed! Crouch

664 mm. **ROON.**

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

668 Rn **TOM**

down at my time of life this is luna-cy press her down

673 Sloc. **heavy SLOC TOM SLOC TOM SLOC TOM ROON. TOM**

(grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) mer - de now! She's

677 mm. **D ROON. BARR**

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

683

Br

TOM

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

8

3

7/16

2/4

3

686

mm.

SLOC

BARR

Harry Flash Harry! that carthorse Tommy! Blast your bleeding bloody

8

3

3

3

4

7/16

2/4

3/8

2/4

6

690

Br

oh, Misses Roo-ney who was

3

7/4

7/8

695

Br

TOM

ROON.

that cruci-fying his gear box Tommy Old Cissy Slocum Ciss-y Slocum!

8

3

7/8

2/4

C

2/4

3/8

699
Rn

That's a nice way to re - fer to your el-ders Ci-ssy Slocum! and you an or-phan

703
Rn

BARR

What are you doing stravag-ing down here on the pub - lic road? This is no

707
Br

place for you at all! Get up there on the platform now, and whip out the truck

710
Br

BARR

nice to see you up and a bout again you were laid up there a long time not long e-

714
Rn

nough, Mis-ter Bar-rell, would I were still in bed, Mister Bar-rell

717 Rn $\text{♩} = 60$

would I were still laid up in my comfortable bed, Mister Barrell. Just wasting

720 Rn

slow - ly pain less-ly a - way keeping up my strength with

724 Rn $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

arrowroot and calf's foot jelly till in the end you couldn't see me under the covers any

729 Rn $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

more than a board, oh no coughing or spitting or bleeding or sweating or

Rn

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

738

membering remembering all the silly un happiness as though it had never

742

happened... How long have you been master of this sta - tion now mis-ter

747

BARR ROON.

Barrell? don't ask me Misses Rooney, don't ask me. You stepped into your father's

751

BARR

shoes, I suppose when he took them off. Poor pappy He didn't live long

756 **Br** *ROON.* *3*
 to enjoy his rest.. I rem-em-ber him clearly. a small fer-re-ty purple faced widow-

759 **Rn**
 wer, deaf as a doornail, ve - ry tes-ty and snappy I sup-

763 **Rn**
 pose... You'll be re - tiring soon your - self Mister Ba-rrell and growing your

767 **Rn**
 ro - ses did I understand you to say, the twelve thir-ty will soon be u -

771 **Rn** *BARR* *ROON.* *3*
 pon-us? Those were my words but, accord - ing to my watch, which is more or less

775 Rn

right, or was, according to the eight o'clock news the time is

779 Rn

now... getting up to twelve... thirty-six! and yet upon the other

783 Rn

hand the up mail has not yet gone through! Or has it slipped by me unbeknownst to me


789 Rn

for there was a time there I remember it now, I was so plunged in sorrow, I

793 Rn

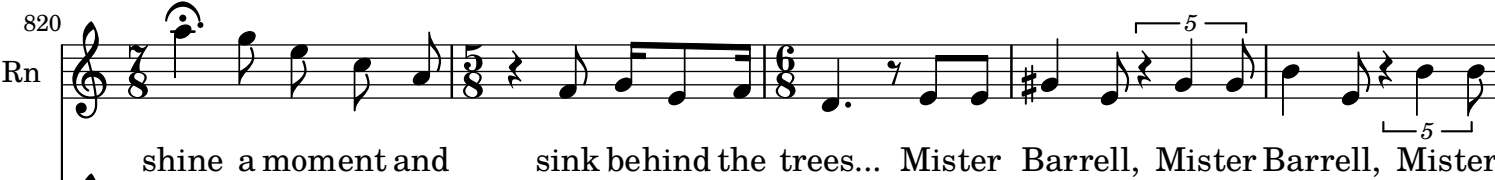
wouldn't have heard a steamroller go over me don't go Mister Barrell, Mister

799 Rn  **BARR**
 Bar - rell Mister Bar - rell What is it Maam? I have my work to do...

803 Br  **still ROON.**
 the wind is getting up the best of the day is o-ver soon the

809 Rn  **rit**
 rain will begin to fall and go on falling all after noon then

815 Rn  **3**
 at eve-ning the clouds will part the setting sun will

820 Rn  **5**
 shine a moment and sink behind the trees... Mister Barrell, Mister Barrell, Mister

42

825

Rn

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

831

Rn

full of kindness gen-uinely pleased to see you a - gain looking so well a

837

Rn

few simple words from my heart and I am all al-one once more. Miss

844

Rn

Fitt! am I then invisible, Miss Fitt? Is this cre - tonne so becoming to me that I merge

848

Rn

into the masonry? that's right. Look close - ly and you will final-ly dis - tinguish a

852 Rn

once female form. Misses Rooney I saw you but I didn't know you. Last

FITT

ROON.

pp

856 Rn

Sunday we worshipped to - gether. We knelt side by side at the same al - tar

4

3

859 Rn

drank from the same chalice have I so changed since then? Oh, but in

rit

FITT

864 Ft

church, misses Rooney, in church I am a-lone with my ma-ker are not you? why

4

3

868 Ft

even the pastor him - self, you know, when he takes up the coll - ection knows that it's

871 Ft

poco piu

use-less to pause before me, I simply do not see the plate, or bag, or whate-

874 Ft

slower *a tempo*

- ver it is they use, how could I? Why, even when all is over and I go out in to the

879 Ft

sweet fresh air, why e-ven then, for the first hour or so I stumble in a kind of

884 Ft

daze as you might say, o - blivious to my co-re - ligionists and they are ve - ry

888 Ft
kind I must ad-mit the vast ma-jo-ri-ty ve-ry kind and un-derstand - ing, they know me

893 Ft
now and take no um - brage there she goes, they say, there goes The Dark Miss

900 Ft
Fitt, a - lone with her ma-ker take no notice of her. and they step down off the

904 Ft
path to avoid my running in to them. Ah yes, I am dis - trait very dis-

908 Ft
trait even on weekdays ask mother if you do not be lieve me 'Hettie', she

911 Ft

sais when I start eat - ing my doi - ly in - stead of the thin bread and but - ter,

p

913 Ft

'Hettie', how can you be so dis - trait? I believe the truth is I'm just not

916 Ft

there, Misses Rooney just not really there at all. I eat drink sleep, I

920 Ft

go through the us-u-al motions but my heart isn't in it, but heart is in none of it

924 Ft

left to my-self, with no-one to stop me I would soon be flown home. So if you think I

p

928 Ft

cut you just now Misses Rooney you do me an injustice All I see is a big red blur

932 Ft

just another big red blur. Is something a - miss, Misses Rooney you don't seem

938 Ft

nor - mal some how so bowed and bent? Maddey Rooney nee Dunne the

942 Rn

big red blur, you have pier - cing sight, Miss Fitt, liter - ally pier - cing

946 Ft **FITT** **ROON.**

well.. is there any-thing I can do now that I'm here? if you could help me up the

950 Rn

face of this cliff, I have little doubt your ma-ker would requite you if no-one

954 Rn **FITT**

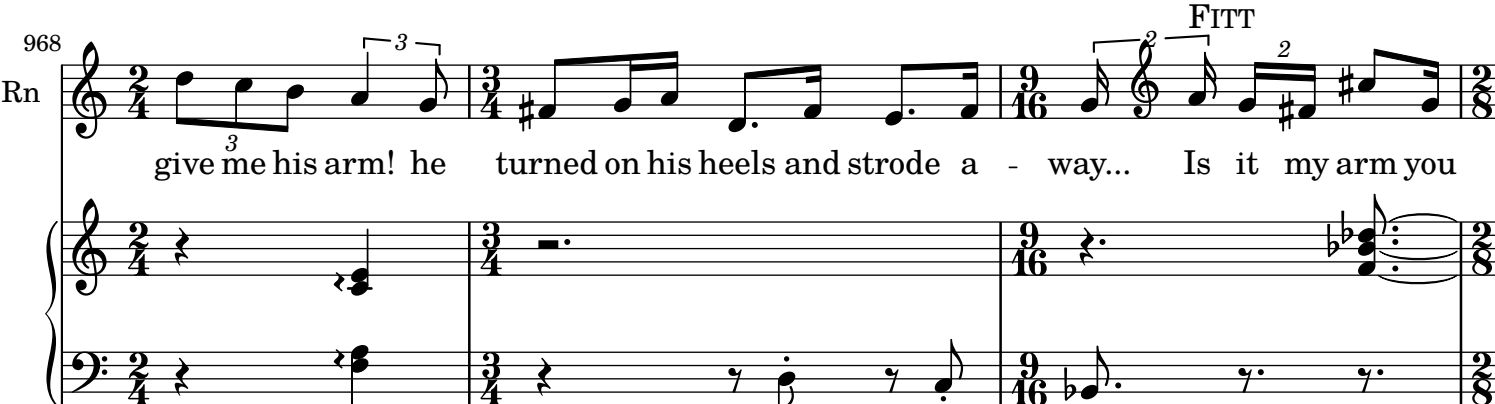
else... Now now, Misses Rooney don't put your teeth into me! Re - quite! I make these


958 Ft

sac-ri-fices for no - thing or not at all! I take it you want to

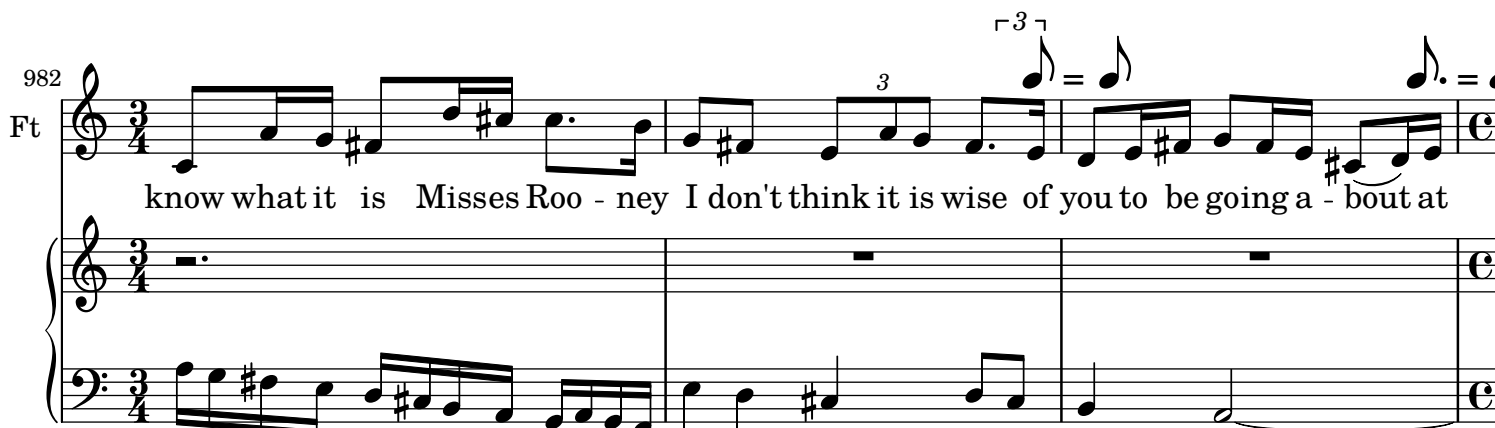
963 Ft **ROON.**

lean on me? I asked Mister Bar - rell to give me his arm, just

968 Rn  ³ give me his arm! he turned on his heels and strode a - way... Is it my arm you ^{FITT}

971 Ft  want then? is it my arm you want? or what is it? Your arm! a - ny ^{ROON.}

976 Rn  arm! ⁶¹ a helping hand, for one moment Christ, what a planet.. Really! do you ^{FITT}

982 Ft  know what it is Misses Roo - ney I don't think it is wise of you to be going a - bout at

985 Ft *ROON.* *little slower*

all! Come down here Miss Fitt, and give me your arm before I

989 Rn

scream down the whole county.

993 Rn *FITT*

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

997 Rn *ROON.* *molto rit* *a tempo rit.*

Pismires do it for oneanother I have seen slugs do it!

1001

Rn

no the o-ther side if its just the same to you I'm left

1005

Rn

accel poco a poco

handed on top of everything else!

1012

Rn

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

1018

Rn

this is worse than the Matterhorn! have you ever been up the

1022

Rn

Matterhorn? great honeymoon resort...

52

1026

Rn

why don't they have a handrail?

1032

Rn

wait till I catch my breath.. Don't

FITT

(hums)

1039

Rn

drop me! *p* the en-circling gloom turn

1048

Rn

turn me on *f* the night is dark and I am far from home *p* tum tum stop it Misses Rooney