

A1

I

voice

KL

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

kl

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

kl

12

3

3

CHR

ROON.

molt rit

3

CHR

a tempo

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

19

kl

ROON.

3

* tEE?

3

CHR

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

25

kl

CHR

ROON.

3

CHR

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

32

kl

TN

KL

CHR

rit

ROON.

2

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

38 kl **slower**

Chr ROON.

2 2

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

rit. - - - 3 -

CHR ROON. piu mosso

44 kl

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 sim-plest

3 rit.

53 kl

Rn

words I think and yet I sometimes find my way of speak-ing ve-ry bi -

59 kl

Rn CHR

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

3

ROON. 3

64 kl

Rn rit. - -

want with dung. at our time of life why are you on your feet down on the road why do you not climb up on the

3

70 kl

Rn rit...

crest of your ma - nure, and let yourself be car - ried a - way is it that you have no head for heights?

4

76 kl

Rn CHR 3

ROON. poco piu (6:5) 3 a tempo poco piu (6:5)

Wiyya ta hell out of that! she doesn't move a muscle... I too should be getting along

5

82 **drag** **a tempo** $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

kl $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *rit* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

if I do not wish to arrive late at the sta-tion. But a mo-ment a - go she neighed and pawed the ground and

86 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

kl $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *roll r* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

now she refuses to ad - vance! give her a good welt on the rump! har-der well! if someone were to do that to me, I wouldn't

91 **VA** **OB**

kl $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn *arr?* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ *poco rit* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ *rit.* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

tar-ry... how she ga-zes at me to be sure with her great, moist, cleg tor-mented eyes! Per - haps if I were to move

98 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

ob **KL 3**

Rn $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

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

104 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

fl **FL** **VA**

Rn $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

eyes away from me oh this is aw-ful What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what?

111 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

va $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

p so long a - go *f* no! no! *mp* sigh out a (something something) tale of things done long a -

117 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

va $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

rit. *f* go and ill done *f* how can I go on? *mp* I cannot oh *rit.* let me just flop down flat on the road like a

125

va

Rn

big fat jelly out of a bowl and never move a - gain! a great big slop, thick with grit and dust and flies, they would have to

132

KL

kl

Rn

scoop me up with a sho vel. Hea-vens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain. What will become of me?

139

VA

kl

Rn

oh I am just a hys-ter - i - cal old hag, I know des-troyed with sorrow and pining and gen-

146

va

Rn

til - i-ty and church go-ing and fat and rheuma - tism and child - lessness Min-nie little Minnie

153

va

Rn

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

160

kl

Rn

love like a Pa-ris horse butchers reg-u --lar what nor - mal wom-an wants a - ffec-tion a kiss in the

167

kl

Rn

eve-ning by the ear and a - no ther one at morning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you. There is that

174 VN
mutes

$A \text{ } \text{♩} = 60$

vn

Rn

love-ly la - bur - num a - gain

180

vn

Rn

Par-don me if I do not doff my cap, I'd fall off. De - vine day for the meeting

187

vn

Rn

ROON.

TYL

oh Mister Tyler you startled the life out of me sneaking up be - side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my

195

vn

Tyl.

ROON.

bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot - ed you I started tinkling my bell now don't you deny it your bell is one thing

202

vn

Rn

TYL

and you are a nother what news of your daughter fair fair they removed every thing the whole er... bag of

210

vn

Tyl.

ROON.

tricks now I am grandchild-less gracious how you wobble! Dis-mount for mercy's sake

vn

Rn

TYL

or ride on. per-haps... if I... were to place... my hand gent-ly on your shoulder Misses Rooney how would

vn

Tyl.

ROON.

8vb

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

kl

Rn

8vb⁻¹

molto rit.

KL

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

vn

VA

col legn.

Rn

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

va

KL

p

FL

TN

p

Rn

TYL

ROON.

there you are! That was a na-row scrape... I a lit in the nick of time! It is su-icide to

tn

Rn

FL

be a - broad but what is it to be at home? a lin - ger-ing dis-so-lution. now we are white with

261

fl ^{KL} ^{TN}

Rn

dust from head to foot, I beg your pardon no-thing Mises Roo - ney no thing. I was only cursing un-der my breath, God and

270

fl ^{FL} ^{TN} ^{KL}

Rn

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

277

kl ^{VA} ^{KL}

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

285

kl

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

292

kl ^{solo}

Tyl

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

298

kl ^{TN} ^{KL}

Rn

look at my watch late? I on my bi - cycle as I rolled a - long was al - ready late now therefor we are

305

kl

Tyl.

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

ROON.

313

kl

Rn

going to meet? Har-dy We used to climb to get-her I saved his life once I have not for gotten it let us

KL

TYL

rit.

322

kl

Tyl.

halt a moment and this vile dust fall back upon the vileer worms what sky!, what light

Still... Faster!

tr

tr

tr

tr

TYL

rit.

329

kl

Tyl.

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

ROON.

TYL

335

kl

Tyl.

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

ROON.

VN

VA

f

341

kl

Rn

dust will not settle in our time, and when it does, some great, whirring machine will come and blow it all sky-

KL

2

388

va *VN solo* *VA*

Rn *TYL* *rit.*

pect for mi --se --ry? Min-nie little Min-nie Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The mail has not yet gone

396

va *BN*

Tyl *rit.*

up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare Misses Roo - ney come. The

403

bn *KL* *VN* *BN*

Tyl *rit.*

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

bn *KL* *f* *tr*

Tyl *rit.* *ROON.* *f*

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

415

kl *TN* *KL*

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

vn *8va* *VN* *17*

Rn

high - ways and by - ways with-out be-ing mo - lest-ed by re - ti-red bill bro-kers!

425

kl *KL* *KL*

Rn

heavens you're not going to ride her flat! you'll tear your tubes to ribbons

430 kl Rn p $\text{ve-nus birds, coo-ing in the night all the long summer long O! cursed cor-set}$

p $\text{ve-nus birds, coo-ing in the night all the long summer long O! cursed cor-set}$

437 kl harm $8va$ KL Rn $\text{if I could on-ly let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Ty - ler, Mister}$

$\text{if I could on-ly let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Ty - ler, Mister}$

442 kl VA Rn $\text{Ty - ler! come back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never}$

$\text{Ty - ler! come back and unlace me be hind the hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never}$

447 tn TN KL FL Rn $\text{tran - quil, seething out of my dir - ty old pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms}$

$\text{tran - quil, seething out of my dir - ty old pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms}$

453 fl KL C p SLOC Rn $\text{ATOMS! Jesus... je-sus... is anything}$

$\text{ATOMS! Jesus... je-sus... is anything}$

463 kl KL FL Sloc. ROON. $\text{wrong Misses Roo - ney you are bent all double have you a pain in your stomach? Well if it is-n't my old ad-}$

$\text{wrong Misses Roo - ney you are bent all double have you a pain in your stomach? Well if it is-n't my old ad-}$

469 fl *half as fast?* *SLOC*

Rn *half as fast?* *SLOC*

mirer the clerk of the course in his lim-ou-sine May I offer you a lift, Misses Roo-ney? are you going in my di-

475 fl *KL*

Sloc. *ROON.* *SLOC*

rection? I am, we all are how is your poor mo-ther? thank you she is fair-ly comf'torble we man-age

484 kl *VA* *KL* *FL*

Sloc. *rit...* *3* *ROON.* *5*

to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses Rooney, is it not? Yes in - deed Mis-ter Slocum,

489 fl *KL* *3* *VN* *TN*

Rn *3* *3* *3* *SLOC*

that is the great thing, I don't know how you do it... aah! these wasps! May I then of-fer you a lift, ma'am?

495 va *VA* *p*

Rn *ROON.* *4* *4* *3*

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 fl *FL* *KL* *FL* *KL*

Rn *5* *5* *3* *3*

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

508

kl *KL*

Rn *f*

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

515

kl *7*

Rn *SLOC*

What was that? This was all your sug-gestion, drive on, drive on. I'm coming Misses Rooney, I'm

519

kl *3* *3* *VN* *VA*

Sloc. *ROON.*

coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me heaving all over back and

526

va *FL*

Rn *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

531

kl *KL* *p*

Rn *SLOC* *3*

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

540

fl *FL* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr*

Sloc. *3* *3*

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

545 KL
kl
Sloc.
oh! lo-wer don't be a-fraid! We're past the age where... There! now! get your

553
kl
Rn
shoulder un-der it oh! oh! oh mer - cy up! up! AAM I'm in my

561
kl
Rn
frock, you've nipped my frock! my nice Frock! look what you've done to my nice frock! what will

568
kl
Rn
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

573
kl
Rn
sees the hole? what are you doing Mis-ter Slo - cum? gazing straigh befor me

580
kl
Sloc.
through the windshield out at the void... Start her up I beseech you and let us be off. This is aw-ful... last

poco piu

slower

still brisk

ROON.

(gagaku)

SLOC

p

585

kl

mf

a tempo

rit

checkRhythm

Sloc.

Sunday she ran like a dream and now she is dead. That's what you get for a good deed perhaps if I were to choke her

594

kl

Roon.

Sloc.

She was getting too much air! mind the hen! oh Mother you've squashed her drive

603

kl

Rn

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

611

kl

Rn

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

618

kl

Rn

just one great squawk and then peace they would have slit her weasand in a-ny case... here we are let me

624

kl

f

Rn

out. what are you up to now Mis-ter Slocum we are at a standstill all danger is past and you blow your

631

kl

tr

Rn

horn! now if instead of blowing it now, you had blown it at that poor unfortunate will you come here, Tommy, and

636

kl ^{FL} ^{KL}

Sloc. ^{TOM}

help this la - dy out, she's stuck. open the door and ease her out certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces

641

kl ^{FL}

Tomm. ^{ROON.}

who do you fan-cy don't mind me! Don't take a - ny no-tice of me. I do not ex - ist the

646

fl ^{TN} ^{KL}

Rn ^{SLOC} ^{TOM}

fact is well known Do as you're told Tommy for good-ness sake Yes-sir now, Misses Roo - ney...

651

kl ^{ROON.}

Tomm. ^{ROON.}

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

657

kl **little faster**

Rn ^{TOM} ^{ROON.}

watch your feather ma'am ea - sy now, ea - sy Wait for gods sake. You'll have me be-

663

kl ^{KL}

Rn ^{TOM} ^{ROON.}

head-ed! Crouch down Misses Rooney, crouch down and get your head in to the open! Crouch down at

669 kl **heavy TN**

Rn TOM SLOC TOM SLOC TOM SLOC TOM ROON.

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

676 tn **default KL**

Rn TOM ROON. BARR

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

683 kl

Br TOM

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

687 kl

Sloc. BARR

carthorse Tommy! Blast your bleeding blood-y oh, Misses Roo - ney who was

695 kl **VN pizz arc p**

Br TOM ROON.

that cru-ci - fy-ing his gear box Tom-my Old Cis-sy Slocum Cis - sy Slo-cum! That's a nice way to re-

700 vn **TN**

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

706
tn
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

VN 3 KL *p* BARR

711
kl
Br

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

TN *p* ROON. 3 6

716
tn
Rn

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

$\text{♩} = 60$ VA

720
va
Rn

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

KL

726
kl
Rn

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

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ FL

732
fl
Rn

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

VA mutes *rit*

739

va *FL* *VN* *TN* *pp*

all the silly unhappiness as though it had never happened... How long have you been master of this station

746

tn *KL* *BARR* *ROON.*

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

752

kl *KL* *BARR* *ROON.*

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

758

kl *FL* *p*

small ferretty purple faced widow - wer, deaf as a doornail, very testy and snappy I sup-

763

kl *FL* *p*

pose... You'll be retiring soon yourself Mister Barrell and growing your roses

768

fl *TN* *BARR* *ROON.*

did I understand you to say, the twelve thirty will soon be upon-us? Those were my words but, according to my

774

tn

Rn

watch, which is more or less right, or was, according to the eight oclock news the time is now... get-ing up to

780

va

Rn

twelve... thirty six! and yet upon the other hand the up mail has not yet gone through! Or has it slipped

787

fl

Rn

poco meno mosso

by me unbe - knownst to me for there was a time there I remember it now, I was so plunged in sorrow, I

793

fl

Rn

wouldn't have heard a steamroller go over me don't go Mister Barrell, Mister Bar-rell Mister Barrell What is it

801

tn

Br

still

Maam? I have my work to do... the wind is getting up the best of the day is

808

tn

Rn

KL

rit

KL

o-ver soon the rain will begin to fall and go on fall-ing all af-ter noon then

815
kl
Rn
at eve-ning the clouds will part the setting sun will shine a moment and sink behind the

822
kl
Rn
trees... Mister Bar - rell, Mister Bar - rell, Mister Bar - - rell!

826
kl
Rn
I estrange them all! They come towards you un in - vit - ed, by-gones by - gones, full of kind-ness

833
tn
Rn
gen - u - inely pleased to see you a - gain looking so well a few simple words from my heart

840
kl
Rn
and I am all al-one once more. Miss Fitt! am I then invis-ible, Miss Fitt? Is this cre - tonne so be-

847
kl
Rn
coming to me that I merge in to the masonry? that's right. Look close - ly and you will fin-al-ly dis - tinguish a once female

853 VA KL

va

Rn

FITT ROON.

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

kl

Rn

rit

FITT

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

865

kl

TN

VN

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

vn

Ft

poco piu

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

FL

fr

a tempo

KL

TN

vn

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 then, for the first

882

tn

Ft

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

887

tn *VN* *s.p.* *p*

Ft

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

894

vn *mutes* *TN*

Ft *mf* *mp* *mf*

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

903

tn *VN*

Ft *rit*

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

vn

Ft

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

912

vn *FL* *VN mutes* *KL* *p*

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

kl

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

kl

Ft

heart isn't in it, but heart is in none of it left to myself, with noone to stop me I would soon be flown home. So if you think I

rit

928

kl

VN

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-

3

935

vn

KL

Ft

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

p

3

rit..

ROON.

943

kl

FL

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

rit..

FITT

949

fl

TN

FL

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

fl

KL

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

3

958 VN solo
kl
Ft
sac-ri-fices for no - thing or not at all! I take it you want to lean on me? I

rit.

ROON.

964 vn
Rn
asked Mis-ter Bar - rell to give me his arm, just give me his arm! he turned on his heels and strode a-

KL

970 kl
Rn
way... Is it my arm you want then? is it my arm you want? or what is it? Your arm! a - ny arm! a

FITT

ROON.

977 tn
Rn
hel-ping hand, for one moment Christ, what a planet.. Really! do you know what it is Miss-es Roo - ney

FITT

983 kl
Ft
I don't think it is wise of you to be going a - bout at all! Come down here Miss Fitt, and give me your

VA

TN

ROON.

988 fl
Rn
arm before I scream down the whole county. Well, I suppose it is the

KL

FITT

little slower

995

kl

Ft

protestant thing to do.. Pismires do it for one another I have seen slugs do it!

1001

kl

Rn

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

1008

kl

Rn

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

1019

kl

Rn

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

1025

kl

Rn

why don't they have a handrail? wait

1036

kl

Rn

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

FITT (hums)

p the en-cir-cleing gloom

1047

kl

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!

f *p* FTT 3 3