

## A1

VI *VC pizz*

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 mo-ther? No

8

VC

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

TN  
\*range!  
(+tpt?)

14

tn

Chr

ROON. molt rit CHR a tempo

ra - ces perhaps it is, but will it hold up? will it hold up? I suppose you wouldn't be in need

20

tn

Rn

ROON. \*tee? CHR

hist! surely to good ness that couldn't be the up mail I hear al-rea - dy damn the mail

26

VC

Rn

ROON. CHR

oh thank God for that, I could have sworn I heard it thundering down the track in the far distance I suppose you

34

VC

Chr

rit ROON. CHR ROON.

wouldn't be in need of a small load... of dung! dung?! what class of dung? stydung stydung? I like your frankness Christy

40

VC

Rn

rit. ROON. piu mosso 3 rit tempo 4:5

I'll ask the master. Christy? yes ma'am do you find any-thing bi-zarre about my way of speaking I

48

VC

Rn

sul pont.  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

*p*

rit.

do not mean the voice no! I mean the words... I use none but the simplest words I think and yet I sometimes

56

VC

Rn

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

find my way of speak-ing ve-ry bi - zarre mer-cy what was that?! Ne-ver mind her maam, she's very

62

VC

Chr

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  mutes - norm

ROON. 3

rit...

fresh in ner - self today dung! what would we want with dung. at our time of life why are you on your

68

VC

Rn

(clean this up  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ )

rit...

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

VC

Rn

pizz

CHR 3

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

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

80

VC

Rn

solo drag a tempo  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

poco piu (6:5) rit.

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

85

VC

Rn

neighed and pawed the ground and now she re-fu-ses to ad - vance! give her a good welt on the rump! har - der

89

VC

Rn

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 great, moist,

95

VC

Rn

cleg tor-men-ted eyes! Per - haps if I were to move on, down the road out of her field of vi-sion

100

VC

Rn

no! no! e - nough. take her by the snaffle and take her eyes away from me oh this is

107

VC

Rn

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

112

VC

Rn

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

119  
vc

Rn

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

125  
vc

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  
vc

Rn

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

139  
vc

Rn

*f* oh I am just a hys - ter-i - cal old hag, I know destroyed with sorrow and pining and gen-

146  
vc

Rn

til - i-ty and church go-ing and fat and rheuma-tism and child - lessness Min - nie lit - le Min nie

153  
vc

Rn

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

160  
vc

Rn

love like a Pa-ris horse butchers reg-u --lar what nor - mal woman wants a - ffection a kiss in the

167

VC

Rn

3

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

*mp*

173

VC

Rn

3

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

*A*  $\text{♩} = 60$

VC div piz

6

6

6

181

VC

Rn

6

6

6

solo

*f*

3

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

187

VC

Rn

solo

ROON.

3

3

TYL

3

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

195

VC

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

VC

Rn

4

TYL

solo

and you are another what news of your dau - ghter fair fair they removed ev - erything the whole

209

vc

Tyl.

er... bag of tricks now I am grandchild-less gracious how you wobble! Dis-

ROON.

215

vc

Rn

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

TYL

224

vc

Tyl.

shoulder Miss-es Rooney how would that be, would you permit that? no, Mister Roo-ney Mister Tyler I mean. I am

ROON.

229

vc

Rn

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

solo

molto rit.

235

vc

Rn

heavens! here comes Con-ne-ly's van! are you all

sul pont

244

vc

Rn

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

slow

mf

solo

251

vc

Rn

TYL

ROON.

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

vc

Rn

mutes

norm

non-div.

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

vc

Rn

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

Roo - ney no - thing. I was only cursing un-der my breath, God and man! under my breath and the wet Saturday af-ter-

273

vc

Rn

range? pizz

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

vc

Rn

pizz

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 back the

290

vc

Tyl.

poco piu

TYL

ROON.

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

295

vc

Rn

alread-y late? I have not the courage to look at my watch late? I on my bi-cycle as I rolled a-long was

3

TYL

302

vc

Tyl.

al-ready late now there-for we are dou - bly late tre-bly quad - ru - ped - ly late would I had shot

3

309

vc

Tyl.

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

sul pont.

ppp

ROON.

4

TYL

317

vc

Tyl.

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

solo

rit.

3

rit.

3

324

vc

Tyl.

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

60

Still...

Faster!

3

TYL

3

3

3

332

vc

Tyl.

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

solo

ROON.

TYL

ROON.



338

VC

Rn

*f*

an - y-thing aproa-ching it what are we stand-ing here for? this dust will not settle in our

343

VC

Rn

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

349

VC

Tyl.

*p*

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

354

VC

Rn

*rit.*

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

361

VC

Rn

on my way to meet him when it all came over me a - gain like a flood! Say to him your poor wife, she

367

VC

Rn

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

374  $\text{♩} = 60$

VC *mutes*

Rn *TYL* *rit.* *mf*

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

382 *solo*

VC

Tyl. *rit.* *ROON.* *4* *2*

be there with time and to spare. What? whats all this then? can't you see I'm in trouble? have you no res-

388 *tr* *pizz*

VC

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 *mutes* *pizz*

VC

Tyl. *rit.* *3* *rit.*

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

403 *mutes* *pizz*

VC

Tyl. *3* *rit.* *3* *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 *TN* *3*

VC

Tyl. *rit.* *ROON.* *f* *3* *5* *3* *5*

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

415 *tn* *VC* *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 *vc* *highways and byways without being mo - lested by re - tired bill brokers! heavens you're not going to ride her*

426 *vc* *flat! you'll tear your tubes to rib-bons*

432 *vc* *ve - nus birds, coo-ing in the night all the long summer long O! cur-sed cor-set if I could on-ly*

438 *vc* *let it out, without in-decent ex - posure. Mister Tyler, Mister Tyler! come back and unlace me be hind the*

444 *vc* *hedge! What's wrong with me? what's wrong with me? Never tran - quil, seething out of my dir - ty old*

449

VC

Rn

3

pelt, out of my skull! Oh to be in atoms in atoms ATOMS! Je-sus... je-sus...

mutes

C

*p*

457

VC

Rn

70

VC

SLOC

3

4

3

is a-nything wrong Misses Roo-ney you are bent all double

465

VC

Sloc.

ROON.

3

half as fast?

have you a pain in your stomach? Well if it is-n't my old ad-mirer the clerk of the course in his lim-ou-sine

*pizz.*

472

VC

Rn

arc.

da niente

SLOC

3

ROON.

mutes

*p*

May I offer you a lift, Misses Rooney? are you going in my di-rection? I am, we all are how is your poor

479

VC

Rn

SLOC

3

rit.

3

mother? thank you she is fair-ly comfortble we manage to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses

*p*

487

vc pizz pizz/arc

Sloc. ROON.

Rooney, is it not? Yes in - deed Mis-ter Slo-cum, that is the great thing, I don't know how you do it... aah! these

492

vc TN

Rn SLOC ROON.

wasps! May I then offer you a lift, ma'am? Oh, that would be hea - venly, Mister Slo - cum, simply hea - ven-ly. but can I

499

tn

Rn

e - ver get up? You look ve - ry high off the ground today these new ba-lloon tires I suppose does this

506

tn sul p.

Rn

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

514

tn

Rn

rear! What was that? This was all your sug-gestion, drive on, drive on. I'm

518

tn pizz pizz TN

Sloc. ROON.

coming Misses Rooney, I'm coming, give me time, I'm as stiff as your - self stiff! well I like that! and me

524

tn

Rn

VC

SLOC

ROON.

3

p

hea-ving all o-ver back and front, the dry old re-probate... Now, how shall we do this? as if I were a bale.

530

vc

Rn

pz

3

p

Don't be afraid that's the way! lower wait! no, don't let go. Sup-posing I do get

538

vc

Rn

SLOC

3

up would I ever get down? you'll get down Misses Roo - ney you'll get down, we may not get you up but I

544

vc

Sloc.

ROON.

TN

3

3

warrant you, you'll get down! oh! lo-wer don't be afraid! We're past the age where... There! now!

552

tn

Rn

3

3

get your shoulder un-der it oh! oh! oh mer-cy up! up!

559

tn

Rn

cresc.

3

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

565

VC

pizz

Rn

SLOC

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

571

poco piu

VC

ROON.

Sloc.

sight? no, I mean when he knows, What would Dan say when he sees the hole? what are you doing Mis-ter

577

slower

VC

still mutes brisk

Rn

(gagaku)

SLOC

3

ROON.

Slo - cum? gazing straigh befor me through the windshield out at the void... Start her

583

VC

Rn

SLOC

p

rit

a tempo checkRhythm

up I beseech you and let us be off. This is aw-ful... last Sunday she ran like a dream and now she is dead. That's what you

590

VC

mf

Sloc.

get for a good deed per haps if I were to choke her She was getting too much air!

598

VC

ROON.

3

4

mind the hen! oh Mo-ther you've squashed her drive on, drive

16


604


vc 

Rn 

on! what a death! one minute picking ha-ppy at the dung in the road in the sun with now and then a

612

vc 

Rn 

dust bath and then bang! all her troubles over all the hatching and the lay-ing just one great squawk and then


620


vc 

Rn 

peace they would have slit her weasand in a ny case... here we are let me out. what are you up to now Mis-ter


627


vc 

Rn 

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

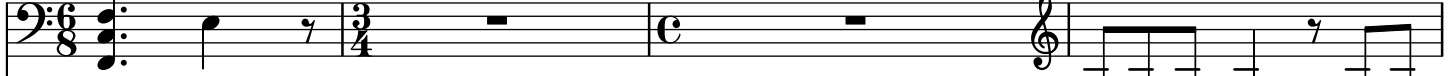
633


vc 

Rn 

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

637

vc 

Sloc. 

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