

## A1

IV

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

vn

Chr

ROON. rit CHR ROON. rural sounds CHR rural sounds

better ma'am. Your daughter then? no worse, ma'am why do you halt? but why do I halt? nice day for the races

15

ob

Rn

ROON. 3 molt rit CHR a tempo ROON. 3

perhaps it is, but will it hold up? will it hold up? I suppose you wouldn't be in need hist! surely to goodness that

21

ob

Rn

\*tEE? 3 CHR ROON. 3

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

29

va

Rn

heard it thundering down the track in the far dis-tance I suppose you wouldn't be in need of a

35

va

Chr

ROON. CHR ROON. 3 3 3

small load... of dung! dung?! what class of dung? sty-dung stydung? I like your frankness Chris - ty

40

va

Rn

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

I'll ask the mas-ter. Christy? yes ma'am do you find anything bi - zarre about my way of speaking I

48

va

Rn

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

*pz*

*rit.*

*3*

*3*

56

va

Rn

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

*3*

*3*

*3*

*3*

*CHR*

62

va

Chr

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

*3*

*3*

*3*

*3*

*HN*

*ROON.*

*3*

*rit...*

68

va

Rn

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 -

*VA*

*rit...*

*3*

73

va

Rn

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

*4*

*4*

*CHR*

*3*

*3*

*ROON.*

*poco piu (6:5)*

*3*

79

va

Rn

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

*drag*

*a tempo*

*poco piu (6:5)*

*rit*

*5*

84

va

Rn

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

88

va

Rn

roll r

rump! har-der well! if someone were to do that to me, I would-n't tar-ry... how she ga-zes at me to be sure with her

94

va

Rn

poco rit

rit.

crack!

great, moist, cleg tor-mented eyes! Per - haps if I were to move on, down the road out of her field of vision

100

tn

Rn

TN

f

rit

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

108

tn

Rn

arr?

p

f

mp

What have I done to de - serve all this? what? what? so long a - go no! no! sigh out a (something something)

115

tn

Rn


rit.



f


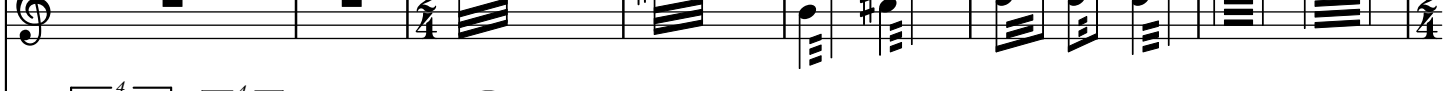
mp

rit.

tale of things done long a - go and ill done how can I go on? I cannot oh let me just flop down

tn    
 Rn    
 flat on the road like a big fat jelly out of a bowl and never move a - gain! a great big slop, thick with grit and dust and



131    
 Rn    
 flies, they would have to scoop me up with a shovel. Heavens there is that... 'up mail' a-gain.

138    
 Rn    
 What will become of me? oh I am just a hys-ter-i - cal old hag, I know destroyed with

145    
 Rn    
 sor-row and pining and gen - til - i-ty and church go-ing and fat and rheuma-tism and child - lessness

151    
 Rn    
 Min - nie little Min-nie love, love is all I asked, a little love dai-ly twice dai-ly fif-ty years of

159    
 Rn    
 twice dai-ly love like a Pa-ris horse butchers reg-u -lar what nor-mal woman wants a - ffection a

166    
 Rn    
 kiss in the evening by the ear and a - no ther one at morning, peck, peck, 'till you grow whiskers on you. There

173

va

Rn

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

$\text{♩} = 60$   
FL

A

va

Rn

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

$\text{♩} = 60$   
FL

A

180

va

Rn

Par-don me if I do not doff my cap, I'd fall

185

va

so

Rn

ROON.

off. De - vine day for the meeting oh Mister Ty - ler you startled the life out of me sneak-ing up be -

191

va

Rn

TYL

side me like that like a deerstalker Oh! I rang my bell Misses Roo - ney the moment I spot - ed you I started

199

va

Tyl.

ROON.

4

solo

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

205

va

Rn

TYL

fair fair they removed ev - erything the whole er... bag of tricks now I am grandchildless

212

va

tr

tr

TYL

ROON.

grac-ious how you wobble! Dis-mount for mercy's sake or ride on. per-haps... if I...

220

va

TYL

3

were to place... my hand gent-ly on your shoulder Misses Rooney how would that be, would you permit that?

227

va

tr

VN

mute

ROON.

3

3

3

no, Mister Roo-ney Mister Tyler I mean. I am tired of light old hands on my shoulders and other useless

233

molto rit.

VA

15ma

Rn

3

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

242

15ma

ppp

3

mf

4

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

251

pizz

VN

VA

TYL

ROON.

3

I a-lit in the nick of time! It is su-icide to be a-broad but what is it to be at home? a



300 VA  
va

Tyl.

bi-cycle as I rolled a-long was al-ready late now therefor we are dou-bly late trebly quadruped-ly late

308  
va TN

Tyl. ROON. TYL

would I had shot by you with-out-a word who are you going to meet? Har-dy We used to climb toget her

317  
tn VN mutes

Tyl. rit. - - - - - rit. - - - - -

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  
vn Still... Faster! VA

Tyl. rit. 3 TYL

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

331  
va

Tyl. ROON. TYL ROON.

blessed thing to be a-live in such weather, and out of hos-pital. A-live? Well half ali-ve shall we say. Speak for your-

336  
va solo

Rn

self, I am not half a-live nor an-y-thing a-proaching it what are we standing here for? this dust will not settle



342  
vc  
in our time, and when it does, some great, whirring ma - chine will come and blow it all sky-

347  
VN  
B  
VA pizz  
Rn  
TYL  
ROON.  
TYL  
tQ?  
ROON.  
high a - gain. Well, shall we be getting a long in that case? No Come Miss -es Rooney... go, Mister

353  
va  
Rn  
Ty-ler, go on and leave me lis-ten-ing to the coo-ing of the ringdoves if you see my

359  
va  
mp  
mutes  
VN  
old blind Dan tell him I was on my way to meet him when it all came ov-er me a - gain like a

365  
va  
VA  
= 100  
Rn  
flood! Say to him your poor wife, she told me to tell you it all came flooding o-ver

371  
va  
VA  
= 60  
mute  
Rn  
TYL  
rit...  
her a - gain and she simply went back home straight back home. Come, Misses Roo - ney come. The

379  
va  
Rn  
Tyl.  
mail has not yet gone up, just take my free arm, and we'll be there with time and to spare. What? whats all this then?

386

392

399

406

413

418

423



468  
va  
Rn  
is-n't my old ad - mirer the clerk of the course in his lim-ou-sine May I offer you a lift, Misses Roo-ney? are you

*pp* SLOC

474  
va  
Sloc.  
going in my di - rection? I am, we all are how is your poor mo-ther? thank you she is fair-ly comf'torble we

ROON. SLOC

483  
va  
Sloc.  
man-age to keep her out of pain, that is the great thing Misses Rooney, is it not? Yes in - deed-Mis-ter Slocum,

rit. VN VA 5

489  
va  
Rn  
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?

pizz SLOC

495  
va  
Rn  
Oh, that would be hea - venly, Mister Slo - cum, simply hea - ven-ly. but can I e-ver get up? You look ve - ry

VA mutes ROON. 4 3

501  
vn  
Rn  
high off the ground to - day these new balloon tires I suppose does this roof never come off? No?

VN VA 3 5 5 3

509

va

VA

VN

VA

Rn

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

515

va

Rn

SLOC

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

519

va

VN

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

vn

VA

3

3

3

TN

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 that's the way!

532

tn

OB

p

VA

Rn

SLOC

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

540

va

Sloc.

3

3

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

545 VN pizz

vn

Sloc.

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

553

vn

Rn

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

561 VA harm

va

OB

Rn

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

568

va

mute

poco piu

Rn

SLOC

ROON.

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

va

slower

Rn

(gagaku)

SLOC

sees the hole? what are you doing Mister Slo - cum? gazing straigh befor me

580

va

still

mutes

brisk

Sloc.

ROON.

SLOC

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

585

va *p*

Sloc. rit a tempo

Sun-day 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

593

va *mf*

Sloc. ROON.

She was getting too much air! mind the

600

va  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

hen! oh Mother you've squashed her drive on, drive on! what a death! one minute picking ha-ppy at the

609

va

Rn

dung in the road in the sun with now and then a dust bath and then bang! all her troubles o-ver all the

616

va  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Rn

hatching and the lay - ing just one great squawk and then peace they would have slit her weasand in a-ny case...

622

va

Rn rit.

here we are let me out. what are you up to now Mis-ter Slo-cum we are at a stand-still

629  
va  
Rn

all danger is past and you blow your horn! now if in-stead of blowing it now, you had blown it at that

634  
va  
Rn

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

639  
va  
Tomm.

certainly Sir. Nice day for the ra - ces who do you fancy don't mind

643  
vn  
Rn

me! Don't take a - ny no-tice of me. I do not ex - ist the fact is well known Do as you're told Tommy

648  
vn  
Sloc.

for goodness sake Yessir now, Misses Roo - ney... wait! Tommy, wait! don't bustle me let me just wheel

654  
vn  
Rn

round and get my feet to the ground now! watch your feather ma'am



659 **little faster** TN VN

vn

Tomm.

ea - sy now, ea - sy Wait for gods sake. You'll have me be - head-ed! Crouch down Misses Rooney,

665 OB

vn

Tomm.

crouch down and get your head into the open! Crouch down at my time of life this is luna-cy

672 **heavy** VN

ob

Tomm.

press her down (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) (grunt) mer-de now! She's coming! Straighten up now

679 VA mutes **D** VA

va

*p* *pp*

Tomm.

there am I in? Tom-my? Tom - my? where the hell are you? You wouldn't have something for the Ladies' plate

685

va

Tomm.

sir? I was given Flash Har-ry Flash Harry! that carthorse Tommy! Blast your bleeding blood-y oh, Misses

691

va

Br

Rooney who was that cru-ci-fy-ing his gear box Tom-my

697

va

Br

TOM

ROON.

Old Cis-sy Slocum Cis-sy Slocum! That's a nice way to re - fer to your elders Ci-ssy Slocum! and you an orphan

703

va

Rn

BARR

pizz

What are you doing stravag-ing down here on the public road? This is no place for you at all! Get up there on the platform

709

va

Br

pizz

BARR

ROON.

now, and whip out the truck nice to see you up and a bout a gain you were laid up there a long time not long e-

714

va

Rn

*p*

nough, Mis-ter Bar-rell, would I were still in bed, Mister Bar-rell would I were still laid up in my com-for-ta-ble

718

va

Rn

$\text{♩} = 60$

bed, Mist er Barrell. Just wast-ing slow-ly pain less-ly a - way keeping up my strength with

724

va

Rn

*pp* *mp*

ar-rowroot and calf's foot jel - ly till in the end you couldn't see me under the covers a-ny more than a board, oh no

730

va

Rn

solo

coughing or spitting or bleeding or sweating or vomiting, just drift-ing slow-ly down in to the high-er

737

va

Rn

light, and re - membering remember-ing all the silly un happi-ness as though it had ne - ver happened... How

mutes

743

va

Rn

long have you been master of this station now mister Barr - ell? don't ask me Misses Rooney, don't ask me. You

BARR

ROON.

750

va

Rn

stepped in to your father's shoes, I suppose when he took them off. Poor pappy He didn't live long to enjoy his

pizz

TN

BARR

757

va

Br

rest.. I rem - em - ber him clearly. a small fer - re - ty purple faced wid - ow - wer, deaf as a doornail, ve - ry

VA mutes

pizz

ROON.

761

vn

Rn

testy and snappy I sup - pose... You'll be re - tiring soon your - self Mister Ba - rrell and grow-ing your

VN

mutes

767

va

Rn

ro - ses did I understand you to say, the twelve thirty will soon be u - pon - us? Those were my words

BARR

773  
va  
Rn

but, acc-ord - ing to my watch, which is more or less right, or was, ac-cording to the eight o clock news

778  
fl  
Rn

the time is now... get-ing up to twelve... thir-ty six! and yet upon the other hand the up mail has

785  
vn  
Rn

**poco meno mosso**  
VA mutes **meno**

not yet gone through! Or has it slipped by me unbe - knownst to me for there was a time there I remember it

791  
va  
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  
va  
Rn

**still**  
BARR ROON.

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

806  
va  
Rn

**rit**

the best of the day is o-ver soon the rain will begin to fall and go on fall-ing all af-ter

813

VA mute

va

Rn

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

822

va

Rn

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

830

va

Rn

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

839

solo

mutes

E♭. = 60

VN

va

Rn

from my heart and I am all al-one once more. Miss Fitt! am I then invis-ible, Miss Fitt? Is this cre-

846

VN

Rn

tonne so be-coming to me that I merge in-to the ma-sonry? that's right. Look close - ly and you will fin-al-ly dis-

851

OB

VN

Rn

tinguish a once female form. Misses Rooney I saw you but I didn't know you. Last Sunday we worshipped to - gether. We

857 VA *vn* *Rn*

knelt side by side at the same al-tar drank from the same chalice have I so changed since then? Oh, but in

864 VN *vn* *Ft*

church, misses Rooney, in church I am a-lone with my ma-ker are not you? why e-ven the pastor him-

869 VA *va* *Ft*

*pp* *poco piu*

self, you know, when he takes up the coll - ection knows that it's use-less to pause before me, I simply do not see the

873 *slower* VN *a tempo* VA *8va* *va* *Ft*

plate, or bag, or whate - ver it is they use, how could I? Why, e-ven when all is over and I go out in to the

879 *va* *Ft*

sweet fresh air, why e-ven then, for the first hour or so I stumble in a kind of daze as you might say, o-

885 VA *tn* *Ft*

blivi-ous to my co-re - li-gionists and they are ve - ry kind I must ad-mit the vast ma-jori-ty ve-ry kind and understand-

892

va *VN arco*

Ft

*mf* *mp* *mf*

- ing, they know me now and take no um - brage there she goes, they say, there goes The Dark Miss

900

vn *VA*

Ft

Fitt, a - lone with her ma-ker take no notice of her. and they step down off the path to avoid my running

905

va *pizz*

Ft *rit*

in to them. Ah yes, I am dis - trait very dis - trait even on weekdays ask mother if you do not be lieve me

910

va

Ft

*p*

'Hettie', she sais when I start eat-ing my doily in - stead of the thin bread and but ter, 'Hettie', how can you be so dis-

914

va *p*

Ft

trait? I believe the truth is I'm just not there, Misses Rooney just not really there at all. I eat drink sleep, I

920

va

Ft

go through the us-u-al motions but my heart isn't in it, but heart is in none of it left to my-self, with no-one to

926

va

Ft

*rit*

*p*

stop me I would soon be flown home. So if you think I cut you just now Misses Rooney you do me an injustice All I see is a

931

va

VN

Ft

big red blur just another big red blur. Is something a - miss, Misses Rooney you don't seem nor-mal some how so

940

vn

VA

Ft

*rit...*

ROON.

bowed and bent? Maddey Rooney nee Dunne the big red blur, you have pier - cing sight, Miss Fitt, liter - ally

945

va

Rn

*rit...*

FITT

ROON.

pier - cing well.. is there an-ything I can do now that I'm here? if you could help me up the face of this

951

vn

VN

Rn

*mutes*

FITT

cliff, I have little doubt your ma - ker would re quite you if no - one else... Now now, Miss-es Roo-ney don't put your

956

vn

VA

VA mute

Ft

teeth in - to me! Re - quite! I make these sac - ri - fic - es for no - thing or not at all! I




962


va 

Ft 

take it you want to lean on me? I asked Mister Bar-rell to give me his arm, just give me his arm! he

969

va 

Rn 

turned on his heels and strode a - way... Is it my arm you want then? is it my arm you want? or what is it? Your


974

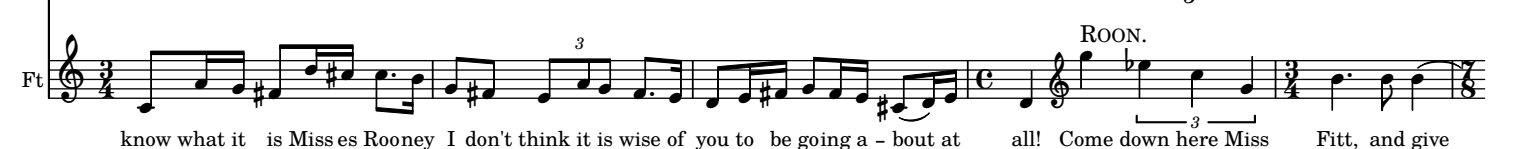
va 

Rn 

arm! a - ny arm! a hel-ping hand, for one mo-ment Christ, what a planet.. Really! do you


982

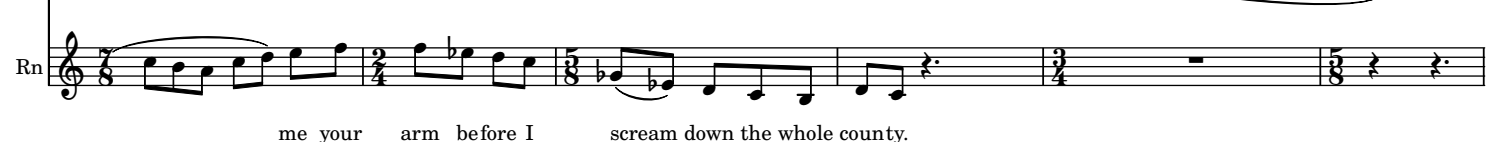
ob 

Ft 

know what it is Misses Rooney I don't think it is wise of you to be going a - bout at all! Come down here Miss Fitt, and give

987

vn 

Rn 

me your arm before I scream down the whole county.

993

va 

Rn 

Well, I suppose it is the protestant thing to do.. Pismires do it for onea-no-ther I have seen

999

va *mutes*

Rn *a tempo rit...*

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

*♩. = ♩*

1006

va

Rn *accel poco a poco*

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

1017

va

Rn

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

1024

va

Rn

why don't they have a handrail? wait

1036

va

Rn

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

**FITT**  
(hums)

*p* the en-cir-cleing gloom turn

1048

va

Rn *f* *p*

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!