

The Monkey's Paw

Lyrics by
Alasdair King

Music by
Richard Townhill

♩ = 75 - Storm

Piano

Timpani

pp *ff* *Ped.*

Freely

Freely

Pno.

Ped.

Pno.

Ped.

♩ = 100 - Wild

Pno.

Ped.

♩ = 75 - Tempo 1 - calm

Pno.

p *Ped.*

Choir

p (whispered)
The Day Thou gave-est Lord is ended.

p (whispered)

The Day Thou gave-est Lord is ended.

Pno.

pp *ppp* *Ped.* *8^{va}* *ppp*

♩ = 100 - Wild

Choir

Dark-ness falls at Thy be-hest. Aw! Aw! Paw! (whispered)

Dark-ness falls at Thy be-hest. Aw! Aw! Paw!

♩ = 100 - Wild

Pno.

ppp

f *pp*

8) *ped.*

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Choir

Ah Ah

Pno.

mp *poco rit.* *120* *Serene*

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

ped.

Herbert

*A knocking sound, in the dark.
Light comes up on a young man. Looks dramatic, solemn
Then breaks into a smile and sings as the lights come up - maybe he can come through a door? - as he arrives at his parent's house.*

Herbert *mp* Home_ sweet home not my

Ah Ah

Pno.

poco rit. *120 - Serene*

3 3 3

sim

Herbert

Mother

own, but mi - ne, my moth - er, my fath - er, my bed, my nest. Car - ing and

Pno.

Herbert is given a cup of tea, talks about his day.

53

Mother

Ten/Bass

Pno.

rais - ing and tend - ing and do - ing . Two fine men. One chose-en One made.

Ten/Bass (in the distance) *p*

A

60

Herbert

Ten/Bass

Pno.

mf Moth-er good to be home yes I work hard I've a bright

nice young man was Will-iam Brown. Turned a wheel from

p

♩ = 140 - A little livelier

Herbert

66

Mother

Herbert

Sop/Alt

Ten/Bass

Pno.

fut - ure! New mach - ine, trick - y to fig - ure. but new mach - ine

mf (more urgent)

left to right. Keep that wheel a turn - ing. Keep that wheel a turn - ing

mf

♩ = 150 - Livelier still

72

Mother

Herbert

Sop/Alt

TB

Pno.

Cook,

exc - it - ing and strong! Long — day, — but I was on

SA *p* (distant)

In Bev - er - ly Town,

Keep that wheel a turn-ing. Keep that wheel a turn-ing.



79

Mother

Herbert

SA

TB

Pno.

clean, mend, love —

fire! — The boss he not-iced! Yes tea! Took me a - side, —

a maid did dwell A brisk young lass

Eight at morn

86

Mother Proud, fine,

Herbert hand on my should - er said I'd be go - ing up, Go - ing up—

Choir I knew her well.
till six at night.

Pno.

90

Mother

Herbert straight as an arr - ow! rit..

Choir Arr - - ow.
Arr ow.

Pno. rit..

96

Mother *p* my son, my arr-ow! **B** $\text{♩} = 100$

Herbert *p* *mp* Moth - er Moth - er $\text{♩} = 100$

Pno. *p* *p* **B**

109 *accel.* $\text{♩} = 130$ *mf*

Herbert

Moth - er

accel. $\text{♩} = 130$ *mf*

Moth - er, my, you're look - ing grand, look - ing grand, look - ing grand!

Pno.

120

Mother

Herbert

Herb - ert, Her - bert, make me blush! Your a sill - y! Moth - er, here's your wint - er coat, had re - lined could aff - ord.

Pno.

128

Herbert

Month was good I got a raise — You're so thought - ful.

$\text{♩} = 100$ - Serene (to self) *p* $\text{♩} = 80$ Slow, thoughtful, free * //

Pno.

137

Mother

Proud son, Herb - ert love. Bright eyes ex - cit - ed, shin - ing

$\text{♩} = 80$

Pno.

142

Mother

Al - ways like that as a child. Still a child, but now a man.

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Pno.

146

Mother

Tea, yes sug - ar for strength. Care, love, care - ess, hair, Your —

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Pno.

151

Mother

broth-er had hair_ like yours, he left_____ too soon_ if onl - y

Pno.

mf

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *



158 **accel.**

Mother

Choir

Ah_____

Pno.

accel.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *



$\text{♩} = 120$ a tempo

$\text{♩} = 130$ - faster still

Mother

f

I'd have two sons so tall! Sharp,

Choir

p

The Day

p

$\text{♩} = 120$ a tempo

$\text{♩} = 130$ - faster still

Pno.

f

pp

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

169

Herbert

hard, _____ mach - - in - - er - - y

Choir

thou gave - - - - -

Pno.

8^{va} 8^{va}

171

Herbert

humm - ing _____ I hum

Choir

est Lord

Pno.

(8) 8^{va}

173

Herbert

too _____ I work, I grow. Out - wards and

Choir

is end - ed. Dark - - - - -

Pno.

(8)

177

Herbert
on - - wards and up - - wards I'm

Choir
ness falls

Pno.

179

Herbert
climb - ing. _____ Soon to shinebright-ly and reap what I sow.

Choir
at thy be _____ hest.

Pno.

184

Mother *mp* Herbert Mother

Pride, Love, Work, Up, Strong _____ tea. //

Choir
mp
Ah Ah Ah

Pno.
mp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

191 **f** +Herbert $\text{♩} = 90$ Ominous *Father has arrived.* **D** $\text{♩} = 100$ - Freely **Father**

Bright fu_ ture! The wind is cold to

Choir Bright fut ture!

$\text{♩} = 90$ Ominous **D** $\text{♩} = 100$ - Freely

ff *mp*

Ped. *Ped.*

196 **Father**

night. It's a beast-ly win-ter Dread ful storm, what time is it? He'll be ex-pect-ing drink!

gliss. *gliss.* *mp*

201 **Mother** $\text{♩} = 55$ - more leisurely

I'm sure_ he'll come. The

Father

Ah, this rain! He might not make it at all to-night!

$\text{♩} = 55$ - more leisurely *pp*

204 **Mother**

way that you've spok-en ab-out him. He who braved the Khyb - er pass

Herbert

At least for a glass_ of whisk-y, your

207 $\text{♩} = 100$ - Freely Freely Father

Herbert

wai fsand strays — fath - er. I hope this one does-n't cost you too much! That's the worst of liv-ing so

Pno. pp mf

211 $\text{♩} = 100$ - Freely Freely

Father

far out. Of all the beast-ly slush y out of the way plac es this is the worst. Path-ways a bog, roads a torr - ent.

Pno. mf

215 Mother

Father

What do the coun-cil think they're play-ing at!? I'm

Pno. mf Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

219 *Herbert is gently teasing, and Mother picks up on it.* Herbert

Mother

sure he'll make it down to - night. Sur - viv-or of those

Pno. Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

224 Herbert

Herbert

camp-aigns far. That starv - ingnd those bitt - er wars. Those trav - ails and ad-

poco a poco accel and cresc

Pno. mf

232 Mother Herbert **accel.**

Herbert *ven-tures great! The wom-en and the boot-y rich The whisk-y and the*

Pno. *accel.*

240 Father *ff* ♩ = 100 - Slower, free and incisive

Father *Serg-eant Maj-or mock him not. Pat-ri-ot-ic ser-vant of Her*

Herbert Mother *med-als won. Gold-en temp-les id-ols show* ♩ = 100 - Slower, free and incisive

Pno. *f*

248 Door Knocks E Mother opens the door to reveal Morris, an imposing figure.

Father *Maj-est-y! There he is!* ♩ = 80 Sinister, devilish

Pno. *f*

259 Father

Father *Ser-geant*

Pno. *sim.*

265 Father

Father *Maj-or Morr-is welcome to our home.*

Herbert Herbert Morris *Let me get your coat sir. Thank-you son. A fine young*

Pno.

♩ = 120 freely
Spoken Freely

271

Morris

man, a cred-it to your fath-er ♩ = 120 freely Could have done with more of your type on the Hind-u Kush back in 'nine-ty three.

Pno.

275

Morris

But that's an-oth-er sto-ry. My son— Herb ert. My

Pno.

282

Father

wife. My dear, you are a love-ly sight for trav-ell-ers of this wide world.

Pno.

289

Mother

Morris

I've seen man-y a wom-an cap-tur-ed in like-ness in the pag-an temp-les. But_ none so wel - come

Pno.

293

Mother

En - chant-ed I'm sure.

Morris

as the sight of you! Please. take a seat,

Pno.

300 *Mother hands Morris a glass* Mother

Mother Here you are... Ser-geant Maj-or.

Father let me bring you a drink, I rem-em-ber you said you were a whisk-y man.

Pno. (8)-----] 8^{vb}-----]]

306 Morris

Much ob - lighed, yes much ob-lighed. Ah, that's a fine draught, your comp-li-ment-dove-ly lad-y and...

Pno. *mp*
p

313 Father *Clinking of glasses* ♩ = 140 - freely ♩ = 80

Morris to you all! Health! The ser-geant maj-or was in In-dia don't you know.

Pno. ♩ = 140 - freely *mf* ♩ = 80 *Ped.*

318 Morris ♩ = 120 - freely Morris ♩ = 120 - freely

Ah, the hot and heath-en land of Hind-u-stan. You know here in you beaut-if-ul home, here in merr-y Eng - land.

Pno. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *pp*

327 **Morris** It's hard to re-call the sights I've seen! won - ders you would-n't be-lieve. and horr -

Pno. *mp* *pp*

333 $\text{♩} = 80$ **accel.** $\text{♩} = 80$ - tempo Herbert

Morris
 - ors too! **accel.** But a for-tune can be made there For a man of nerve ... It's a

Pno. $\text{♩} = 80$ *mf* $\text{♩} = 80$ - tempo
mf Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * *pp*

343 **accel.** $\text{♩} = 80$ tempo Morris

Herbert
 fine life here in Eng-land for a man of in-dus - try! **accel.** Oh, I've no doubt, no

Pno. *pp* $\text{♩} = 80$ tempo
pp Ped. *

350 $\text{♩} = 75$ a little slower, mysterious

Morris
 doubt for a tal-ent-ed man such as your-self. But some of us were dealt a poor hand by life. No

Choir

Pno. $\text{♩} = 75$ a little slower, mysterious

355 Morris

Morris
 matt-er what we did ourselves to des-erve it. And there's some of us who need to

Choir
 Ah
ppp sotto voce

Pno. *ppp sotto voce*

♩ = 80 tempo
Herbert

358

Morris

find a way to a for - tune that some would find al - ien! There's a

Choir

Paw! Aa!

p whispered

Pno.

mf

p

♩ = 80 tempo

361

Father

Herb - ert!

Morris

Christ-ian way of do - ing things! No of course we're all goodChrist-ians here. But

Pno.

pp

365

Morris

far from here, where the sun hangs in the sky and the stone is carved in shapes of an-cient gods...

accel.. freely

F ♩ = 100 - with urgency

Pno.

pp

accel.. freely

F ♩ = 100 - with urgency

pp

370

Morris

Up past the line of Brit - ish rule, past where Her Maj - est

Pno.

mp

375

Morris

y holds fast lie heath - en lands where an - cient rites per - formed with blood and rit - ual last.

Pno.

380

Pno.

pp

385

Morris

and temp - les rich with carv - ings. deep - of beasts and teeth and eyes and claws and

Pno.

mf

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

390

Morris

crea ures old and twist - ed leap, and dance and twist to oth - er laws.

Pno.

ppp

rall.

395

Morris

There priests and wild and frenz - ied mobs chant fev - ered prais - es hot with pain. To

Pno.

mf

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

♩. = 80

400

Morris

ido - ls who with bale - ful gaze squat rott ing dark with e vil bane.

Pno.

tr

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

406 *p - whispered*

Morris: In such a place I gained I gained the...

Choir: [Empty staves]

Pno.: [Piano accompaniment with *p* dynamic]

412 **accel.** *8^{vb}* *f* *♩ = 100*

Morris: (WHISPERED) Id-ols, Gold, Rot, Dark, Bane, Bale,

Choir: (WHISPERED) Paw!

Paw!

Pno.: *mf* *arco* **accel.** *mf* *♩ = 100* *ped.* * *ped.* * *ped.* *

418

Morris: Gaze, Jew-els, Temp-le, Wealth, Carve, Deep, Dark, An-cient Rich,

Choir: *mf* Paw!

Paw!

Pno.: *mf* *ped.* * *ped.* * *ped.* *

molto rall. . . ♩ = 80 freely

♩ = 100 - in tempo 19

424

Father

Land, Far, Rich Wealth, Gold, Jewels!

Choir

Paw!

Paw!

molto rall. . . ♩ = 80 freely

♩ = 100 - in tempo

Pno.

freely - not with singer

mf

430

Morris

I saw a fak-ir, wrapped in rags, his twist-ed thin and

Choir

Paw! Paw! Paw!

Pno.

f

8^{vb} Ped. * 8^{vb} Ped. * 8^{vb} Ped. *

434

Morris

nak - ed frame, Im-paled on knives and glass and i-ron, but not a drop of blood there came. And

Choir

Paw! Paw! Paw! Paw! Paw! Paw!

Pno.

8^{vb} Ped. * 8^{vb} Ped. * 8^{vb} Ped. * 8^{vb} Ped. * 8^{vb} Ped. *

440

G.P.

G.P.

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Morris

in his hand he held a paw. Plague, Filth, Power, Rot,

Choir

Plague, Filth, Power, Rot,

Pno.

ff *f*

8th Ped. * 8th Ped. * 8th Ped. * 8th Ped. *

G.P.

G.P.

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

450

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Morris

Bright, Rub-ies, Shards, Light, Bright, Skin, Ru-bies, Power I

Choir

Paw! Paw!

gliss. *gliss.*

Pno.

ff *f*

8th Ped. * 8th Ped. * 8th Ped. * 8th Ped. *

456

Morris

lay a-fee-ered far from home, I rolled on gold and jew-els un-nerved, no thought I had of trea-sures un-gained.

Pno.

ff *f*

8th Ped. * 8th Ped. * 8th Ped. * 8th Ped. *

462

Morris: *♩ = ♩* But vis-ions hor-rib - le I served. All through the paw -

Pno. *mp* *ff* *rit.* *2^o* *molto rall.* *2^o*

474

Morris: **Father** The Paw, the Monkey's Paw, You told me about the Paw. Tell me!

Pno. *rit.* *molto rall.* *75 - freely, slow and sinister* *mf*

482

Morris: *mp* It's noth - ing, least-ways noth - ing worth hear - ing. Paw. What Paw!? It's

Choir: *pp* Ah _____ Ah _____

Pno. *pp*

487

Morris: *freely* just a bit of what you might call mag - ic. *freely* It's just an ord - in - ar - y litt - le monk - ey's paw

Choir: *ppp (whispered)* mag - ic *ppp (whispered)* mag - ic *slow glisses* Ah *gliss.* *gliss.*

Pno. *freely*

anxious - a little faster **molto rall.** ♩ = 70 slower - freely

490

Morris: dried to a mumm-y. Father What's so spec-ial ab-out it? Morris It had a spell put on it by an

Choir: mumm-y Ah

Piano: mumm-y Ah

anxious - a little faster **molto rall.** ♩ = 70 slower - freely

no vibrato

Piano: let vibes ring (no damper)

* * *

494

Morris: old fak - ir, to show that fate ruled peo - ples lives. and those who int - er - fered with it would

Choir: gliss. gliss.

Piano: gliss. gliss.

498

Morris: suff - er. He put a spell on it, so that three sep'-rate men,

Choir: suff-er. gliss. gliss.

Piano: suff-er.

501

Freely

Herbert

Morris

could each have three wish-es. Why don't you have your wish-es? I have.

Whispered

Wish!

Pno.

Freely



505

Mother

Morris

Mother

Morris

and were the wish-es grant-ed? They were. Has an-y bod-y else wished? The first man

Choir

Pno.



509

Morris

had three wish-es, yes. The third was for death. And thus, I got the paw.

Choir

Ah death! death!

Ah death!

Pno.

whispered

whispered

fp

♩ = 75 - a little faster

515 **Father**

If you've had your three wish - es, it's no good to you

Pno. *f*

518 **Morris**

now. Ser-geant Ma_jor. What do you keep it for? Peop-le won't buy_ it

Pno.

521 **Father**

They think the sto - ry a fair-y tale. Bett-er let it burn. No, give it to me. How do I use it

Pno. *f with urgency*

525 **Morris** *mp* **Herbert** *mf*

Hold it in your right hand and wish al-oud. But I warn you of the con-se-quen-ces! Con-se-quen-ces!

Whispered

Wish!

Choir

525 **Morris** *mp* **Herbert** *mf*

freely - a little faster.

Pno. *freely - a little faster.*

530 **Mother**

Sounds like the Ar - ab - ian nights. Don't you think you might wish for four hands for me?

Pno. *freely accel. Vulgar*

The party breaks up. Mother starts collecting things. Morris goes to door and turns to Father.

533

Morris

Morris

Pno. *ff* *accel.* $\text{♩} = 75$ slower - freely

537

Morris

Morris *f* - stern *accel.* $\text{♩} = 75$ slower - freely

If you must wish, wish for some-thing sens-ib-le For the

Pno. *p* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *8^{va}* *

542

Father

Father *Paw.*

Pno. *p* *p* *pp* *H* *Ped.* *

548

Herbert

Herbert *mf* *H* *Ped.* *

You've

Pno. *ppp* *ppp* *pppp* *mp* *H* *Ped.* *

553

Herbert

Herbert *faster* *Ped.* *Ped.* *

wast-ed your mon-ey fath-er Do you think we'll be rich and fam-ous and happ-y!

Pno. *mf* *faster* *Ped.* *Ped.* *

557

Herbert

Herbert *ppp*

Wish to be an emp-er-or, then you can be hen-pecked

Pno. *fp* *ppp*

562 Father *mp - with intensity.*

If on-ly I cleared the house. it would all be mine.

3



567 Father *mp - with intensity.*

Two hund-red pounds and the bank would let me be. My King - dom, all my own. A

3

ppp



572 Father *mf - with fervour*

litt - le just to clear the house, for Her - bert, her, and me. The press-ure, the

f *mp*

♩ = 80



577 Father

hand, my hand my skin It's rough, it's light, it's

Sop/Alt *fp* Wish!

583

Father
soft, its weight. I hear a

Sop/Alt
fp
Wish!

Ten/Bass

Pno.
f
mp

587

Father
rush, I can't hear them at all It's

Sop/Alt
fp
Wish!

Ten/Bass
fp
Wish!

Pno.
f

591

Father
all I can see, can on - ly look straight.

choir

Pno.
mp
f

595 a little faster, urgent

Father *f* It's go - ing to come, the strength I've

choir *p* Wish! *gliss.* Wish! *gliss.* *gliss.* *gliss.*

Wish!

a little faster, urgent

pp 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

599

Father want - ed the things I've need - ed now

Choir *gliss.* *gliss.* *gliss.* *p* *gliss.* Wish!

Wish!

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 6 6 6 6 6 6

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

602 faster still

Father they'll find me. I need to speak

Choir *gliss.* *gliss.* *mf* Wish! *mf* Wish!

Wish!

faster still

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

Ped. * *Ped.* *

605

Father

fast, speak strong, speak loud, I'll

Choir

Wish! Wish! Wish!

Wish! Wish! Wish!

Pno.

608

Father

make it res - pect_ me, make it see me. I wish for two hund-red

Choir

Wish! Wish! Wish!

Wish! Wish! Wish!

Pno.

slower - more free

mp (spoken firmly)

& Morris (shouted)

(shouted)

slower - more free

hard beaters

615

Father

pounds! It moved as I wished, It

Choir

Wish! Wish! Wish!

Pno.

rall. $\text{♩} = 90$ - with urgency

f

rall. $\text{♩} = 90$ - with urgency

ff *pp* *f*

619 Herbert

Herbert Well

Father Mother

twist-ed in my hand... like a snake! it must have been your fanc-y fath-er.

Pno. *ff* *ff* *f*

623

Herbert

Mother

I don't see the mon-ey. And I bet I nev-er shall. Good-night Fath-er. Good - night Moth-er.

Pno. *f* *p*

631 herbert

Mother Good night, son. Come to bed. Fath-er!

Pno. *pp* *ff*

640 *Exent Mother and Herbert. Father is left on stage* Father *mp - whsipered, intense.*

Father It moved it twitched it

Pno. *mf* *pp*

647 quite freely

Father Both in my hand and in...my head...

Pno. *f* *pp* *f*

653 *mf*

Father I felt a give, a switch, a change_

Pno. *pp*

659

Father And some - thing waits...

Pno. *pp*

Ped. *f*

663

Father I

Pno.

Ped. *f*

667

Father saw, just there, a face, not man, a thing, a beast, but more than that. A

Pno.

Ped. *f*

671

Father sort of man, a half anape, a simian face,

Pno.

Ped. *f*

675

Father faster - spat out. faster but free

mal - ev - o - lent gaze! faster but free

Pno. *ff*

Ped. *f*

680

Pno.

The image shows a musical score for piano, labeled 'Pno.' on the left. The score consists of two staves, a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/4. The piece starts at measure 680. The melody in the treble staff consists of quarter notes and eighth notes, with a triplet of eighth notes in measure 684. The bass staff contains mostly whole and half notes, with some rests. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat signs in both staves.

686 **L** ♩ = 90 leisurely

Sop/Alt *mp*

In Bev-er-ley town a maid did dwell, a brisk young lass I

Pno. *mf*

694

Sop/Alt

knew her well, her age it was just twen-ty two and for a man she was in view. Fa la la la la li ge o fa

Ten/Bass

A nice young man was Will-iam Brown, he
ff male choir walking away into distance, some bash
 hammers etc in time to their singing. Should not be in time
 with female choir.

701

Sop/Alt

la la la la li ge o

Ten/Bass

worked for a wage in a North-ern town. returned a wheel from left to right, from eight at morn till six at night. Now keep that wheel a

poco accel.
mp - female choir remain close, not in time with men or piano

708

fa la la la la li ge o fa

ppp

turn-ing keep that wheel a turn-ing. Keep that wheel a turn-ing and do a litt-le more each day.
dim is due to choir fading into distance, singing should remain loud.

717 ♩ = 80

Mother

Sop/Alt

la la la la li ge o la la la la li ge o

Pno. *p - calm, slower than choir*

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

726 *a little slower* $\text{♩} = 70$
Mother
 Com-**fort** and home and here I am. Safe with my men, both young and old. Fath-er my hus-band my life so long—

Sop/Alt

Pno.
Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

732
Mother
 Herb-ert my son com-ing home to-day.

Sop/Alt
 Fa la la la la li - ge - o fa la la la la la li - ge - o.

Pno.
Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

738
Mother
 Fath-er's a sill-y, that Monk - ey's Paw! — That ser-geant so dash-ing but not quite right. A

Sop/Alt
 fa la la la fa la la -

Pno.
Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

744 *poco accel.* $\text{♩} = 80$
Mother
 few shill-ings nons-ense, a wish for what, a home that is perf-ect with fath-er for sure. Fa la la la la la

Sop/Alt
 fa la la la fa la la la — fa la li ge o. *poco accel.* $\text{♩} = 80$

Pno.
Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

750

Mother
li - ge - o fa la la la la la li - ge - o.

sop 1
fa la la la_ fa la_ la la la fa la la la_ la li ge o_

sop 2
fa la la li ge o fa la la li ge o

alto
fa la la li_ ge o fa

ten/bass

Pno.

757

Mother
fa la la la la li - ge-o fa la la la la la

Father
fa la la la la li - ge-o

Sop1
la la la_ fa li_ ge o fa_ la la_ la li ge o fa la la la la. li ge o fa la la la

Sop2
fa la la li ge o fe la_ la li ge o_ fa la la la la li - ge-o fa la la la la la

Alt
la la li ge o fa la la fa la la li_ ge o fa la la la la li - ge-o fa

Ten/Bass

Pno.

p

764

Mother
li - ge-o.

Father
Mon-eyand home, and here I am. Safe with my house, botlownd and mine. If it's all non-sense a

Sop1
la la li - ge - o.

Sop2
li - ge-o.

Alt
la la la la
mp closer now & in time,

Ten/Bas
fa la la keep those wheels turn-ing keep those wheels turn - ing keep those wheels a

Pno.



770

Father
wish no matt-er, a home that is mine a man I'm start-ing. Prom-ise of fut-ures not glo-ry but strong-er.

Ten/Bas
turn-ing do a litt-le more each day. keep those wheels turn - ing

Pno.

776

mother

Father

Ten/Bass

Pno.

comf't-ab - le mon-ied a life that's strong-er. Res - pect I'm ad - mired a man ab-out town, new
keep those wheels turn - ing keep those wheels a turn-ing do



782

mother

Father

sop/alt

ten/bass

Pno.

mother *p*

Fa la la la la la li - ge - o fa

clothes fan-cy part-ies all pay their res - pects. Fa la la la la la li - ge - o fa la la la la la la

a litt - le more each day. fa la__ fa la fa la__

788 *poco accel.* . . . ♩. = 90

mother
la la la la la fa la la— fa la la— fa la la fa la la fa la la

Father
li - ge - o. Her - bert so clev - er so proud and tall. His fath - er still some - thing still

SA
fa la la la fa

TB
fa la keep those wheels turn - ing keep those

Pno.
poco accel. . . . ♩. = 90
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *



794 Door Knocks

mother
fa la la la la la la la la la la la fa la la la fa la la

Father
dar - ing and gett - ing, Armed with his Paw, still two wish - es claim - ing. What for me next, no lim - it, res...

sop/alt
la la - fa la la la fa la la la— fa la li ge...

ten/bass
wheels turn - ing keep those wheels turn - ing keep those wheels turn...

Pno.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

♩ = 85

A man in a suit is at the door... He is clearly ill at ease. He speaks rapidly and regularly, but then his words break down.

800

M

Browning

Browning freely, with nervous energy.

Mis-ter White, Miss-us White. I am here to speak with you.

Pno.

p

806

Browning

I am tru-ly sorr-y, tru - ly sorr - y, that I am here to speak with you.

Pno.

pp

8^{vb}

810

Browning

And myname is Mis-ter Brown-ing and I come here from the firm where your

Pno.

8^{vb}

814

Browning

son, — May I come in Thank-you, thank-you, thank... Is an-y-thing the matter?

more urgent, breathless **Mother** *mf - rushing with urgency.*

Pno.

mf

818

Father

Moth-er be qui - et! Sorr-y sir What?

Mother Browning

Has an-y-thing happ-ened to him? What is it? what is — it?

Pno.

gliss.

slower - gradually accelerating

824 Browning

mp - considered first, then accelerating

It was ear - ly on the first shift tak - ing ov - er from the night shift. and the mill was driv - ing for - ward but the

slower - gradually accelerating

Pno.

828 *poco accel.*

slower $\text{♩} = 75$
hesitant, quieter

Browning

new mach - ine was jamm - ing. It is so much more produc - tive but it needs some more ad - just - ment. And your son.

Pno.

832

Mother

Browning

He was. He... was res - pons - ib - le it washis dut - y... and he tried...

Pno.

837 $\text{♩} = 130$ suddenly fast and urgent

Father

$\text{♩} = 90$

poco accel.

Mother

Her - bert what happ - ened to Her - bert? Is Her - bert al - right.

Browning

He knew the op - er - at - ion of the

Pno.

843

Browning

new mach - ine was work - ing But the cent - ral shaft was stick - ing, so he act - ed ver - y quick ly. But the

Pno.

848 *poco accel.* Mother *f - urgent.* slower

Mother Is he hurt?

Browning gear slipped oh so quick - ly...and the arm... caught... Bad-ly hurt.

poco accel. slower

Pno. *mp* *ff* *pp*



854 *she realises...* ♩ = 75 slow

Mother Thank God, thank God for that, Thank.. (gasps)

Browning But not in an - y pain_____ He was

sop *pp* Aw_____

alt

ten

bas

Pno. *freely* *p* *freely* ♩ = 75 slow

Red. * *Red.* *

860

Father

He was caught in the... mach - in - er - y.

Browning

caught in the mach-in-er-y. The firm wished me to con-vey their sin

sop

pp *gliss.* *pp*

Aw

alt

pp *gliss.* *pp*

Aw

ten

pp *gliss.* *pp*

Aw

bass

pp *gliss.* *pp*

Aw

Pno.

pp *mp*

864

Browning

cere_____ symp-ath -ies. I am to say that the firm dis-claims all res-pons-ib-il-it-y, or

sop

alt

ten

bass

Pno.

pp *pp* *mf* *mf*

869

father

Browning

sop

alt

ten

bass

Pno.

li-ab-il-it-y. But in cons-id-er-at-ion of your son's serv ic-es. They wish to pres-ent to you a cer-tain sum as comp-ens

873

father (whispered)

Browning

sop

alt

ten

bas

Pno.

How Much?

at - ion. Two Hund - red Pounds.

gliss.

f

876 faster ♩ = 100 *Mother shrieks and falls insensible.*

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system is a single bass clef staff with a whole rest in each of the four measures. The second system is a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) for piano. The tempo is marked 'faster' with a quarter note equal to 100. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part features a complex texture with chords, arpeggios, and melodic lines in both hands. The first measure has a complex chord with a grace note. The second measure has a similar chord with a grace note. The third measure has a melodic line in the right hand and a chord in the left hand. The fourth measure has a melodic line in the right hand and a chord in the left hand. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

N ♩ = 100 Urgent

Choir

Piano

N ♩ = 100 Urgent
Tubular Bells

ff

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.*



884

Choir

mp

The day_ thou gave - est, Lord_ is end - ed, The

mp

Pno.

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.*



890

Father

Choir

dark - ness falls_ at thy be - hest. To thee_ our morn - ing hymns_ as -

Pno.

897

Father *f* Home. Sil-ent home.

Choir cend - ed, they praise shall hall - ow now our rest.

Pno. *ff*

903

Father *mp* Qui-et, empt-y, still and cold. Home. Sil-ent home.

Choir *pp* We thank thee that thy Church un - sleep - ing, while

Pno. *ppp* *mf* *mf*

909

Mother *mf* Flat and holl - ow, noth - ing told.

Choir earth rolls on - ward to the light. Through all the world her watch is

Pno. *mf* *mf*

916

Mother *f*
No pride. No stor-ies Nobright day.

Choir
keep ing and rests__ not now_ by day_ or night.

Pno. *mf* *f*

922 **O** ♩ = 120 suddenly faster, urgent, angry *ff*
Noth - ing com - ing, noth - ing go - ing still and stay. Cook but

Mother **O** ♩ = 120 suddenly faster, urgent, angry

Pno. *ff* *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

930 *ff* **poco accel.**
ash - es, mix but mud. Bake but empt - y waves of mud. Of brok - en

Mother **poco accel.**

Pno. *ff* *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

938 **Father** *mp* **a tempo** ♩ = 132
noth-ing. Work_ and wear. Moth-er, our son,_ both sons_ a - lone_ we two, must love__

Mother **a tempo** ♩ = 132

Pno. *p* *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *p*

947 Mother *mp*

Father and sup-p-ort. A-lone, I am, no son, no fut-ure. No name, no bright-ness. no strength, no hope.

Choir That as true Christ-ians we may live Or die in

Pno.

954 *mf*

Mother All dull All dead All cold All emp-ty.

Choir peace_ that thou wilt give. To rise_ a- gain_ that thou_ shalt come_ and ent-er our_ e-

Pno.

963 Father

Father Moth-er!

Mother no son, no child no grand-child no... Your fault! Your en-vy! Your mon-ey! Your want-ing!

Choir ter_ nal home.

Pno.

GP slower, freely

ff

968

Mother

Your need-ing. Your tak-ing! Your filth-y paw! Your kill-ing! Your robb-ing!

Pno.

ff *mp*

8^{bb}

973

Mother

Your stopp-ing! Your end-ing! Your grabb-ing! Your wish-ing! Your wish-ing, your wish-ing! The

Pno.

ff *pp* *mf*

978

Mother

(Whispered) paw! The Monk-ey's Paw! What? What is it? What's the matt-er? I want it,

Father

Mother

Pno.

ff *pp* *mp* *gliss.*

985

Mother

now. You've not dest-royed it? I have it still, it's here, but why?

Father

Mother

mf *rall.* *slower, freely* ♩ = 90

990 rall.

Mother: Why did -n't I think? Why did -n't you think?

Father: Think? Think? Think of what?

Pno. rall.



993 ♩ = 80

mother: The two_ oth - er wish - es. We've on - ly had one.

Father: Was that not en - ough!?

Choir

Pno. pp



996 slower still f emphatic.

No we'll have one_ more. Take_ it quick - ly, and wish for this_ Wish our boy a - live a - gain!

Choir: *sop* ppp whispered wish wish wish wish_ wish wish wish wish wish wish wish wish_ s

alt ppp whispered

Pno. mp *gliss.*

1002 **poco accel. . .**

Mother: Get it, get it quick-ly, and wish! Oh my boy.

Father: *f* shouted Good God you're mad!

Pno. *p* **poco accel. . .**

1010

Mother: Oh my boy. — The first wish came true. Why not the sec-ond?

Father: Go to bed you don't know what you're say-ing A co

Pno.

1020 **P**

Mother: Get it and wish!

Father: inc-id-ence! **P** He's been dead ten days and be-sides he

Pno. *f*

1026

Mother: —

Father: I would not tell you else—but... I could on-ly rec-og-nise him by his cloth-ing.

Pno. **spat out - not strictly rhythmical**

1029

Mother

Father

Pno.

Bring him back Do you think I—

If he was too terr-ib-le for you to see then, how now?

1035

Mother

Father

Pno.

fear the child I nursed? Wish!

It's fool-ish and wick-ed. The

Father gets out the Paw, hidden in a drawer

Q

Q *ff*

1043

Father

Pno.

press-ure, the hand,— my hand— my skin— It's rough, it's light,— it's

1050

Father

Pno.

soft, its weight. I hear— a rush, I can't hear them at all

1056

Father *mp*
It's all I can see, — can on - ly look straight. It's go - ing to

Choir *pp*
Ah

Pno. *pp*

1062

Father *mf*
come, the son_ I've lost_ the one that I've lost_ now he'll find me I need to speak fast, speak strong, speak loud, I'll

Choir *p*

Pno. *p*

1073

Mother *f* *slower*
I wish my son a - live a - gain!

Father *f*
make it res - pect_ me, make it see me. I wish my son a - live a - gain!

Choir

Pno. *ff* *slower*

2ed *

1082

Pno.

mp *mp* *pp*

Ped. * *Ped.* * **R** *

1092

Pno.

pppp *p* *p* *p*

a little faster

1097

Pno.

p *p*

1102

Pno.

1107

Pno.

mp

1112

Pno.

ff

S

1116

Door Knocks

Mother

Their ears prick up

There at the door, I heard...

Father

No there was noth-ing

S

Pno.

1121

Door Knocks

Mother

There — you hear, it's there...

Can't you hear! Right there!

Father

I know

No thewind, a rat...

Pno.

1126

Door Knocks

Mother

There! a-gain ascratch...

Father

Noth-ing noth-ing at all.

I heard noth-ing at all...

Pno.

1131

Pno.

Op-en the door and look!

Door Knocks

She recognises the knock!

Mother

Her- bert! My boy, — my son A mile a way his

Pno.

Ped.

*

1140 $\text{♩} = 110$ knocking not in time with music

Door knocks

Mother *Father goes to the door and quickly bolts it: she moves to stop him, he grabs her.*
grave... A - live, a-live and

Father
No it cann-ot be, your boy is dead and gone. This can't be him a-live.

Choir
p The day thou gave - est Lord is end - ed

Pno. $\text{♩} = 110$
f 3



1145

Door knocks

Mother
here with me, my arms, my arms I'll hold him still, so bright and strong and tall and here with me a live...—

father

Choir
Dark - ness falls at thy be be -

Pno. *f* 3

1152

Door knocks

Mother

father

Choir

Pno.

Door knocks

Mother

father

Choir

Pno.

Hold still! It's not our boy. That thing with blood and death. It was not fit to see, It can't be

hest The day thou gave - est lord is end - ed.



the knocking gets louder, more frantic, always oblivious to the music

1160

Mother

Father

Choir

Pno.

Mother

Father

Choir

Pno.

You can - not fear our boy, the paw has brought him back I can hold him

here with you.

dark-ness falls dark-ness falls dark-ness dark-ness

1168

Door knocks

Musical staff for Door knocks, showing a sequence of quarter notes on a single pitch.

They break, him to grab the paw and she to the door where he has bolted it.

Mother

Musical staff for Mother with lyrics: "now! he needs his moth-er, now I need to hold him now!"

father

Musical staff for father with lyrics: "For God's sake keep him out!"

Choir

Musical staff for Choir with lyrics: "dark-ness falls" and "paw!". Includes glissando markings.

Pno.

Piano accompaniment staff with fingerings (5) and a Pedal marking.



1173

Door knocks

T

Musical staff for Door knocks, showing a sequence of quarter notes on a single pitch.

father

Musical staff for father, showing a whole rest.

Choir

Musical staff for Choir, showing a whole rest.

Pno.

Piano accompaniment staff with a forte (ff) dynamic marking.

1177

father *He wishes for the final time...*
The

Choir *ff*
paw! —
paw! —

Pno.



1181

Door knocks

Mother Bright eyes, excited

father hand, my hand, my skin,

Choir paw! —
paw! —
paw! —

Pno. *mp*

1184

Door knocks

mother
shine. A child and now a man!

father
rough and light and

Pno.



1188

Door knocks

mother
Proud son Herb - ert love!

father
weight! Speak fast, speak strong, speak

Choir
paw! paw! paw! paw!

Pno.

1191

Door knocks

father

loud, _____ res - pect _____ me see me now _____

Choir

paw! _____ paw! _____

Pno.

1196

door knocks

father

ff

ff

I wish my son dead! I wish my son dead! And at peace! _____

Pno.

ff

p

G.P.

*The knocking stops.
She throws open the door, as he falls to the ground: there is no-one there. She falls sobbing. Finis.*

1205

Pno.

1211

Pno.

pp