



Morality: (speaking)

Everyman: (Entering)

(Drum) Everyman. Come, Everyman. (Drum) I recognize this

Morality

meeting: but are you God, Apollo or Morality? (Drum) It is you to be

Everyman:

questioned here: (Drum) Always I ask, but always I hear my echo only:

Morality

(Metallophone) mp won-der, won-der... (Drum) Everyman, what is

the chief end of man?

(Metallophone) mp Won-der, won-der...  
Everyman

Morality

(Drum) Everyman, what is the chief gain of man? (Metallophone) Won-der, won-der

Morality

(Drum) Everyman, what is the purpose of man, his reason, his covenant?

Everyman

Morality

(Drum) I cannot answer, I am still seeking (Drum) What is the purpose

Everyman, that you must seek? (Metallophone) mf. no an-swer, no

an-swer (Drum) What is the reason, Everyman, what is your task?

Everyman

(Metallophone) mp Morning at Noon, and Evening To-mor-row. To

match the cloth of laugh-ter and sor-row. (Drum) specific!



you must be specific. There must be answers. As I am before you, there

Everyman

(2)

must be answers.

(Metallophone)

mp. I have tra-vel'd far and have

tra-vel'd fast.

And the first hurt is not the last. (mf) But

Ig-nor-ance, my cloak, that serv'd me well (dim) has ripp'd and

torn I can-not wear it now at all

Morality

(Drum) To arm yourself you must learn knowledge (DRUM) That Everyman, is a hard privilege!

Everyman

Morality

(Drum) I am willing. I need ~~not~~ a brave guide. (DRUM) The way is broad, but guide you will have (Drum)

All that you see you rehearse within (Drum) your guide knows destruction, her haughty

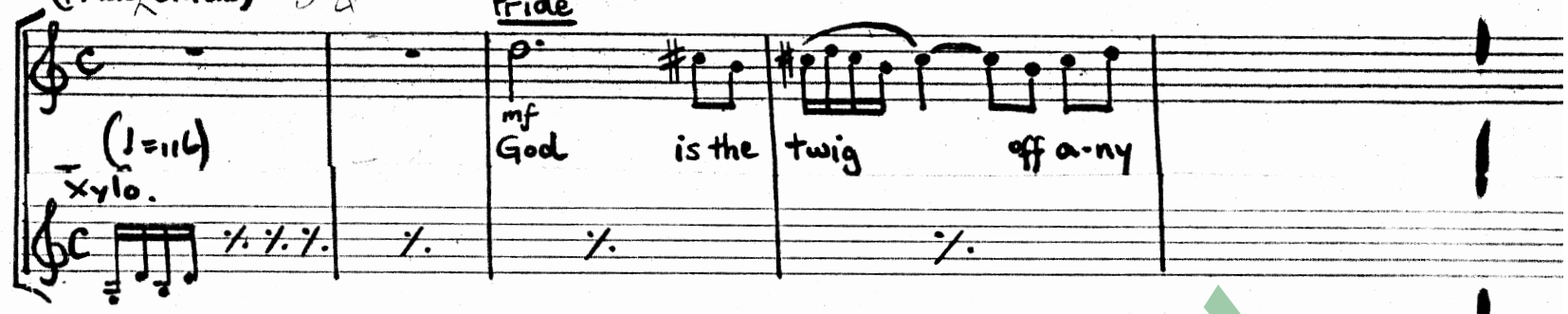
Spirit the fall. (Drum) Her name is Pride (Drum) your guide (Drum) your sign

+Mad Tom  
(Pride enters) 5/4

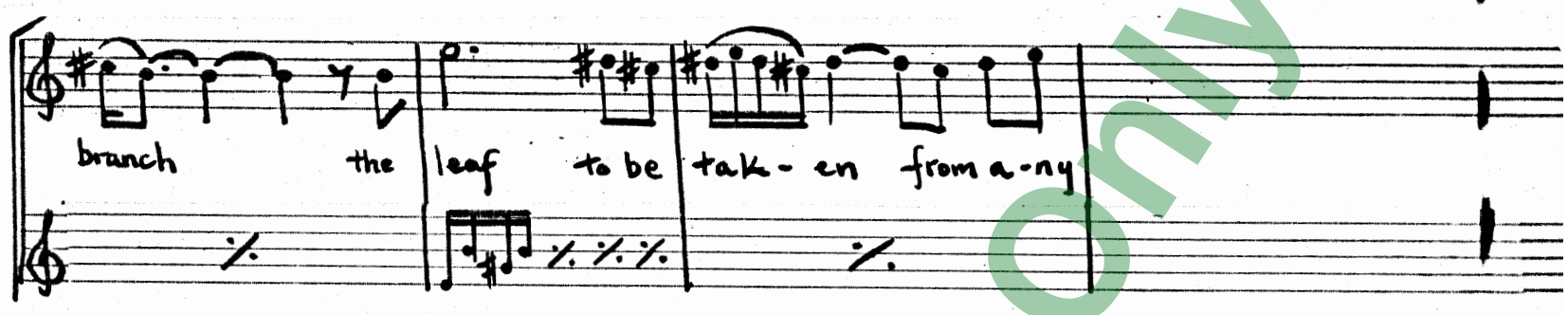
Pride

(1=116)  
xylo.

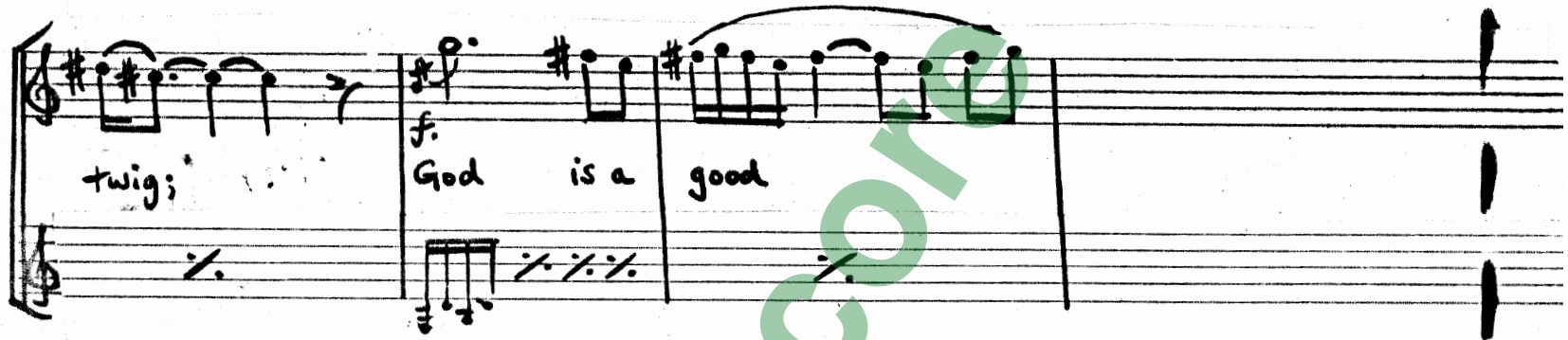
mf God is the twig off a-ny



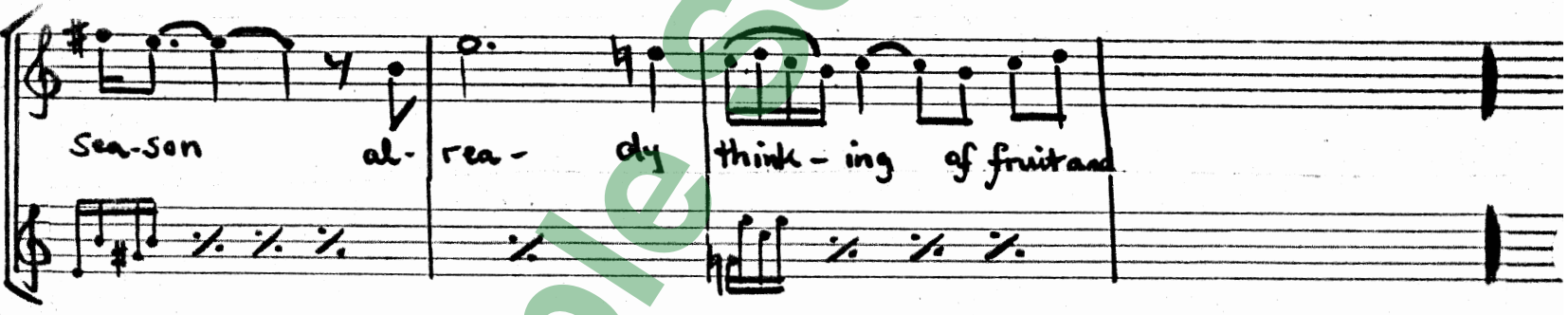
branch the leaf to be tak-en from a-ny



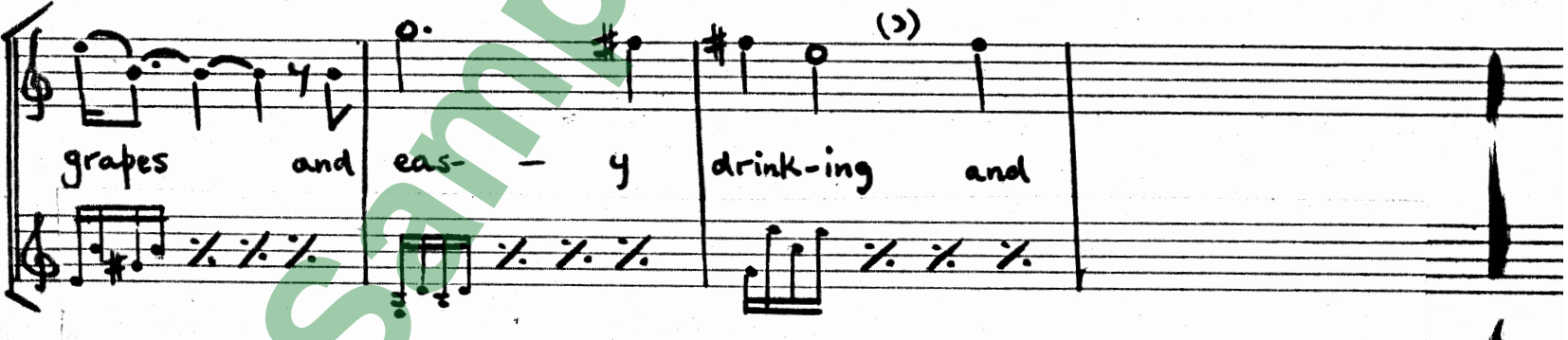
twig; f. God is a good



Sea-son al-rea-dy think-ing of fruit and

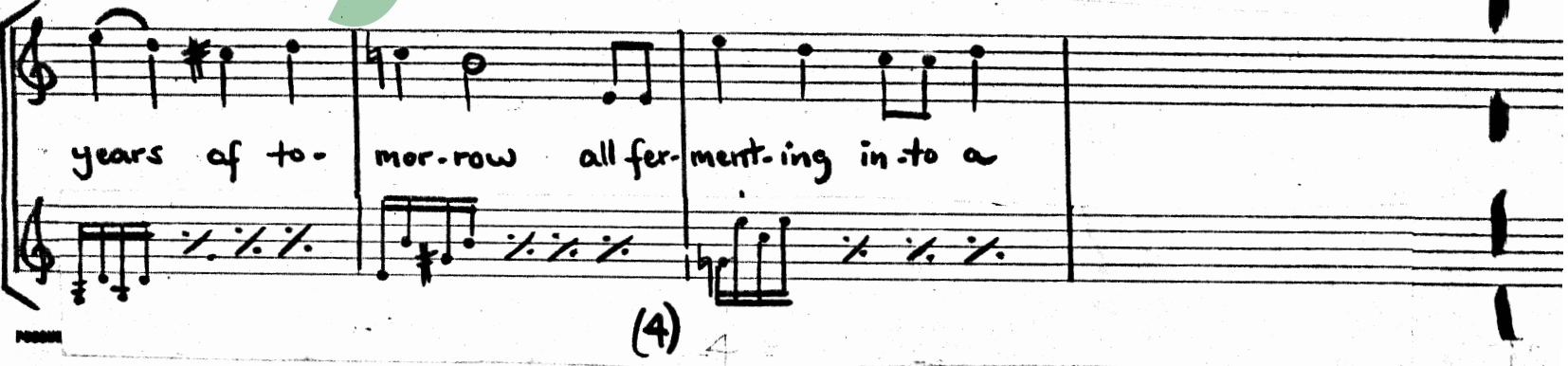


grapes and eas-y drink-ing and



years of to-mor-row all fer-ment-ing in-to a

(4)





pri-vi-lege of yes  
 yes  
 yes.

DOWN TO 4

**MORALITY:** I summon you, Pride, to take Everyman into the picturehouse, cardpack, kaleidoscope of the mind, into the musty backrooms of the passions and the windy passageways of the senses and there to acquaint him with those which you yourself lead.

And for your solace and dsiquiet I offer you a servingman (DRUM), Mad Tom, whose other name is (DRUM) Fear, hidden brother to my Seven.

UP TO 5/4

**CHORUS:**  
 Only in darkness is there fear,  
 Good holy fear  
 in fear, therefore, as in ain  
 may dwell the final enemy  
 despair.  
 Beware the heart, the heart's despair.  
 And is it treachery, or truth, is there?

(TAPE OFF)

(TAPE ON)

**OFF**

\* Mad Tom (entering)

(♩ = 100-4)

Pur- chase pen- ny to pur- chase all; Tom's a mer-ry  
 gen- tle- man. See him ga- ther see him fall;  
 se- ven on- ly sins at all. Mouth is emp- ty  
 words are foul se- ven is a num- ber on- ly a  
 ma- gic wish a brok- en spell.

WHITE CURTAIN

**(CURTAIN UP)**

**(TAPE ON)** - - - -

*Pfte.*  
*p. cresc.* *p. f.* *sfz.* *sim.*

**Pride (Showing Everyman about the set. Mad Tom)**

(♩ = 80-4)

*p. f.* *sfz.*

(f) All this is mine

\* The note is given at end of previous cue (gong crash)

(6)



(2) follows, always obsequious)

All this is my do-main

Mine And the

fur-ni-ture

Mine the trappings,

dressings,

dim.

Sim. meno

Or-na-ments,

What-e-ver you ad-

cresc.

piu mosso

mp

(7)



DOWN TO 5  
Everyman (♩=48)

- mire is part of me. re-cog-nize your

mf. I

cresc.

f. dim. (rubato tempo)

wealth a way of liv-ing that's com-mo-dious strange-ly pass-

ossia

cresc.

Sis. cresc.

Mad Tom

-ess-ing, pass-ess-ing Penny on the moun-tain

f.

rit.

a tempo

(8)



Two-pence on the Sea      Three-pence on the self-de-ccit and out goes he

55 UP TO

Pride (ascending Morality's dais)

To make a card-board

To make a card-board

(9)

Scene be- come a stage, an ac-tion in-volve each

Scene Mad Tom be- come a stage, an ac-tion in-volve each

Pen-ny on the moun-tain two-pence on the sea

cresc.

oth- er in our own in- tent.

oth- er in our own in- tent

three-pence on the self-deceit

rit. (Signalling to bring Mother and Daughter to life. Guitar remains frozen)

ff *piu cresc.* *sffz* (attacca)

(10)





bred you, I raised you, I

*Sim.*

*pp.*

made you my own.

*mf. p.*

*mp.*

held you like money, and

*cresc.*

*pp.*

you were my crown! I

*f.*

*mf.*

*p.*

FORNEX MUSIC PAPER No. 1 (20 lines)



dressed you, I robed you in em-<sup>broi</sup> - embroidered  
 - <sup>dered</sup>

*dim. poco a poco*

gar-ments, and tried to do what's best,

do what's best. *mf.* Yes, I'm well

*Daughter (a tempo)*  
*rall.* ( $\downarrow = 88-92$ )

bred; but, oh, the tor-por! Once, on-ly

once, did my heart quick-en! (J=76) (recalling) mp. A ball-room, ...

rall. p.sub. (pp)

can - dles, sil - ver, his strong white hands!

his boy - ish laugh - ter, that one short let - ter!

(resentfully) f. and e - ver since, the dream! the tor - por!

(faster)