

Ned Kelly

Prologue

P. Goldsworthy

L. Styles

Slow ♩ = 54

Piano

p *sub p* *ppp* *f*

1

Upbeat (♩ = 106)

D D G

Folk Band (folkband vamp until Ellen sings)

Ellen

8

There was a wild co-lon-ial

Upbeat (♩ = 106)

Pno.

f *ppp* *espress.* *pp*

Ellen

16

A D A G A

girl El-len Kel-ly was her name A lar-ri-kin in skirts and plaits, Quick of tongue, quick-tem-pered,

Pno.

Ellen

27

D A G D D

game. She could rope and break a wild bush horse When she was but thir-teen She roped and tamed her

Pno.

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39 Em⁷ A D **2** D G A

Ellen first wild man At all of sev - en - teen. Red Kel - ly won a tic - ket of leave From cruel Van Die - men's

Pno.

99 D D Em⁷ A D Slower A D

Ellen joy — As he dived in - to the rag-ing creek And saved the drown-ing boy And saved the drown-ing boy

Pno.

Slower

Act 1 : Scene 1. Euroa Hotel

112 Strong ♩ = 66

Ned I am Ned Kel - ly, son of El - len,

S.d. *pp* *f* *ff* *ff*

Tom. *pp* *f* *ff* *ff* *p* high tom

Pno. *p* *ff*

Strong ♩ = 66

Ped.

116

Ned And a bet - ter wo - man Ne - ver stood in two shoes.

S.d. *f* *f*

Tom. *f*

Pno. *mf* *f*

6

Ped.

5 Fast ♩ = 98

118

Ned

Un-til I say, no-one moves.

S.d.

brushes

Tom.

Pno.

ff ff p cresc.

5 Fast ♩ = 98

121

S.d.

Tom.

Pno.

cresc.

sub p

cresc.

f ff

125

Dan

Fast ♩ = 98

Pay heed! Pay heed to my bro - ther Ned

S.d.

Tom.

Pno.

6 6

Fast ♩ = 98

mf

127

Dan

And we'll not harm a hair on your head.

Steve

But I'll put a bullet through the head

S.d.

Tom.

Pno.

129

Ellen

Barmaid

You.

Steve

Of the first man who makes a move. That goes for the first wo-man too.

S.d.

Pno.

132

6

Ellen

don't look much like your picture, Mister Kelly. So how do we know it's you?

Pno.

136

Ellen *You look like some-thinghe cat dragged in, And you smell like it too.*

Ned

S.d. brushes 1/2 closed *pp*

Pno. *sf*

139

Ned *ri - ding hard all week So beg-ging your par-don, Ma'am. Not that a does of horse sweat*

S.d. *cresc. f ppp*

Pno. *Slower (♩ = 66) A Tempo (♩ = 98)*

142

Ellen *lovingly Horse sweat or your sweat, You smell like you crawled out of a*

Ned *Ev-er did a bush wo-man harm.*

Pno. *Slower (♩ = 66) A Tempo (♩ = 98)*

145

Ellen *cave, I'll fire up the cop-per out back, You need a hot bath and a shave.---*

Pno. *sub p* *p* *mf*

148

Ellen *I've a stea-dy hand with soap and ra-zor*

Ned *My thorn - bush could sore-ly use a trim*

Pno. *p* *Slower (♩ = 66) flirtatious*

150

Ellen *If you're up for some scrub-clear-ing la ter.---*

Steve *She'll cut your throat, Soon as look at you.--- Stop play-ing the*

Tom. *low tom* *p* *fp* *f* *f* *p*

Pno. *A Tempo (♩ = 98)*

153 **Slower** (♩ = 66) **A Tempo** (♩ = 98)

Steve
goat, We've got work to do.

Ned
May - be la - ter, Mis - sus. We need to fill our bel - lies first.

S.d. **sticks**

Tom. **f**

Pno. **f** **A Tempo** (♩ = 98) **sub p**

Slower (♩ = 66)

(8)-----

8 Slides a drink his way

155 **Broad** (♩ = 78)

Ellen
Ne-ver eat_ on an emp - ty stom-ach Is the on - ly rule_ of the house.

Dan
My kind of rule,

Pno. **Broad** (♩ = 78)

158

Dan
Miss. I've got a cam-el's thirst.

Steve
Let her taste it first, Care-less Dan Kel - ly.

Pno. **pp** **fp** **mf**

160

Steve

The re-ward on your head Is paid a live or dead.

Ned

We're a-mong friends here, We have no - thing to

Pno.

f *mf legato*

163

Ned

fear And none of you need fear.

S.d.

Tom.

Pno.

p *mf* *pizz.* *mf* *f*

9

Folk Band

Bb F Am Dm Cm G Bb

167 Slower

dolce legato

Ellen

We've read a-bout your trou- bles, Ned They're on ev-'ry-bo-dy's mind, We

Chorus

hum hmm hmm

Pno.

pp *pp* *pp*

171 *F* *Am* *A7 lovingly* *Eb7* *Cm*

Ellen
know you shot three troo-pers dead, Who came to shoot you down, But we know they dragged your mo-ther

Chorus
hmm

Pno. *pp* *mp*

10

174 *A7* *Eb7* **Fast**
shouts off stage to cook

Ellen
In chains to Mel-bourne Town. A moun-tain of eggs and mut-ton For our gen-tle-men vis-i-tors here

Chorus

Pno. **Fast**

177 **Slower** ($\text{♩} = 66$) *affectionate/sexual* **A Tempo** ($\text{♩} = 78$) **Più mosso**

Ellen
And a shave when they've eat - en

Steve
If it's eggs bring mine hard-boiled, their

Pno. **Slower** ($\text{♩} = 66$) **A Tempo** ($\text{♩} = 78$) **Più mosso**
warm *f*

179

Steve

shells un-cracked, Fizz-gigs and poi - soners lurk ev-ry where, ___ and

Pno.

8^{va}

181

Ellen

fun 3

I'll taste your eggs and keep on tast-ing Till you tell me when to stop. And

Steve

8

that's the fact!

Pno.

A Tempo (♩ = 78)

p

8^{va}

183

Ellen

3

if you don't well thank-you, Mis-ter Hart I'll eat the bloo-dy lot! _____

Ned

cresc.

I ___ like a wo man

S.d.

f

3

Pno.

(8) 1

p

f

ff

11

186

Ned

with an ap-pe-tite! A shout all round, ex pense be hanged. The drinks are on the Kel-ly_____

S.d.

brushes 1/2 closed

p *cresc.* *f* *decesc.*

Pno.

f

189

Steve

Playful

That ain't the truth of who to thank. The drinks are on the Na-tion-al Bank...

Ned

S.d.

Gang

Pno.

sub p *pp* *mf*

191

Ellen

You're stick-ing up the bank?

Ned

You got a big mouth Steve So you can stay be-

S.d.

p

Pno.

f *p*

193

Steve

8 Dan can stay be -

Ned

hind. Suck you un-cracked eggs, And keep this mob in line.

Pno.

mf *f* *ff* *espress.*

mp

195

Steve

8 hind. Or Joe. Should-n't he be here by now?

Ned

He's cut-ting the el-ec-tric tel-e-graph line.

Pno.

p

198 **12**

Dan

8 I'm not stay-ing be-hind this time. I'll rob the bank a - lone,

Pno.

sf *p* *f* *sub p* *f*

200 **Slower** (♩ = 66)

Dan right now, And be back be-fore you know.

Ned *fatherly/teasing*
First fill your bel-ly, bold. Dan

S.d. sticks *f*

Pno. *f* *p* *mf* *sub p* **Slower** (♩ = 66)

202 **A Tempo** (♩ = 78)

Ned Kel-ly. We look like tramps, dressed this way, They'll see us com-ing a mile a-way.

S.d. *mf*

Pno. **A Tempo** (♩ = 78) *warm* *sf* *ff*

205

Ellen They'll smell you com-ing ten miles a - way. I'll duck out back and pour that bath.

Pno. *p* *mf* *p*

208 **13**

Faster (♩ = 98)

Ellen

Steve
O ver my dead bo-dy, sweet talk-ing Miss.

Joe
A change of clothes is as good as a bath. Out of the way, mates.

Tom.
mf *mf*

Pno.
ff *mp* *ff* *f* *p*

211

Joe
Clear us a path.

Pno.
mf *p* *cresc.* *f*

14

215

C Folk Band F G

Joe
I was up a tel-e-graph pole Out on the Mel-bourne
(hum)

Chorus
hmm

Pno.
sub p

220

C C F G Ab

Joe road, When I spot-ted the tai - lor's cart Stuck ax - le-deep in mud.

Chorus *hmm* *hmm*

Pno.

15

225 **Faster** (♩ = 126)

Ned Tai-lor Foy, it was an act of God, De - li-ver-ing just what we need. Bar-maid,

Faster (♩ = 126)

Pno. *f* *mf*

229 *lovingly*

Ned *lovingly* pour our friends some cheer.

Joe New hats for old, boys.

Pno. *mf* *f* *pp* *espress.*

233

Joe Try this, Dan-ny boy, for size. No hat yet made fits me.

Pno. *mf* *p* *pp* *mf* *mf* warm

accel. . . . ♩ = 88

16

237

Kate: Ah Foy

Ned: Joe's the brains of the out-fit. They're bus-ting out his head.

Tamb.: *fp* *p*

Pno.: *decresc.* *mf*

acc. . . . ♩ = 88

241

Kate: hand-some hat, sec-ond bro-ther, But this loose-fit-ting suit Is not your Sun-day

Tamb.: *sub p* *sf* *mf* *p*

Pno.: *mp*

244

Kate: best, Too long in the leg, Too wide in the chest,

Tamb.: *sf* *p < mf* *p* *sf* *pp <*

Pno.: *pp* *p*

17

248

Kate: Let me fit you with a - no - ther. Then

Dan: It be longed to my bro - ther.

Tamb. *p* *p*

Pno.

251

Kate: you can no more make it fit Than you could step in - to his shoes.

Tamb. *p* *f* *pp*

Pno. *pp*

Selects a dress, holds it against Ned

Faster (♩ = 126)

254

Kate: Try this coat, it's more your size.

Ellen: What a - bout this for a prank? It - ll get you

Tamb.

Pno. **Faster** (♩ = 126)

18

258

Ellen in - side the bank No ques-tions asked.

Joe *flirtatious* Still the best look-ing shei - la

S.d. 1/2 brushes

Pno. *pp* *p* Slower (♩ = 98)

drapes a veiled woman's hat over Ned's head
Più mosso

261

Kate On-ly if he bur-ies his head in the ground.

Ned This might be use -

Joe for miles a- round

Pno. *p* **Più mosso**

264

Ellen You're

Ned - ful, Tai-lor Foy. To keep the an-gry bees at bay When I'm ten - ding to my hives

Pno. *p*

268 *Slower* (♩ = 66) *coquettish* *Faster* (♩ = 98 *Più mosso*)

Ellen still go-ing to need_ that shave.

Dan *Sleezy*
You can bath me__ la-ter, Ma'am. You've got no chance

Pno. *pp* *mf* *sf*



272

Dan with my bro-ther The on - ly wo - man on his mind Is our

Pno. *mf* *pp*



275 *pulls on a coat of bamboo armour*

Dan cruel-ly treat - ed mo- ther.____

Joe What a - bout this?____ An ar-moured suit To break

Pno. *p*

278 **A Tempo** (♩ = 98)

Steve
You was al-ways half Chi - na - man, Joe. But bam-boo will ne-ver stop a

Joe
in to the bank.

Tom.
pp *mf* *f* **A Tempo** (♩ = 98)

Pno.
p *mf* *mf* *gruff* *pp*

20

281 **Slower** ♩ = 88

Steve
bul let. Shall I prove the point?

Joe
Clothes mak-eth the Chin-a - man con

S.d.
s.d. *f* *sub pp* *p* **Slower** ♩ = 88

Pno.
mf *p*

284 *gentle*

Kate
Might I sug-gest more sub-tle ar-mour

Joe
fu-cius say, Or if he did-n't Heshould have done.

Pno.
p *8va*