

MINE

ACT ONE

A Musical to commemorate the 1815 Heaton mining disaster

And Can It Be (John Wesley)

April 1815. After the singing of the hymn, Mr Parker, Jack Parker and their friends, all pitmen, leave the Methodist house meeting for their next shift at Heaton Colliery.

Michael Clark

$\text{♩} = 80$

Len Young

A single Ab bell tolls (semi-breve notes in hymn tempo) while the cast walk slowly into position.

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

And can it be that I should gain an in - ter - est in the Sa - viour's

8

blood? Died he for me, who caused him pain, for me who him_ to death pur -

16

sued. A - ma - zing love, how_ can_ it_ be_ that thou_ my God_ shouldst

23

A - ma - zing love how can it be, that
die_ for me. A - ma - zing love, how can it be?

29

thou my God shouldst die for me?
that thou my god shouldst die for me? Long my im - pri - soned

35

spi - rit lay, fast bound in sin and na - ture's night. Thine eyes dif-fused a

43

quick-'ning ray. I woke the dun - geon flamed with light. My chains fell off, my

51

heart was free, I rose, went forth and fol - lowed thee A - ma - zing

Pno. *pp* *cresc.*

58

love how can it be, that thou my God shouldst
ma-zing love, how can it be? that thou my god shouldst

Pno.

63 die for me? $\text{♩} = 72$

die for me?

cresc.

$\text{♩} = 72$

Pno.

Coal

As they make their way to the coal face, the reality of the Mine is presented.

69 Soprano & Tenor *f*

Picks swing blades ring rocks gleam main seam, it's coal.

Alto & Bass *f*

Pno.

76

Throats burn wrists turn shoul-ders-strain at hors-es reign,

Pno.

80

sho-vels drive arms strive chests heave picks cleave for_ coal.

Pno.

84

The grit, the slime, the dust_ and grime,

Pno.

87

drip-ping wa - ter all the time,_____ sweat and strain your eyes_ a-flame,

sweat and strain your eyes_ a-flame,

Pno.

89 Group 1 *ff*
ham-mers pound in - to your brain it's

Group 3 *ff*
ham-mers pound in - to your brain it's

Group 2 *ff*
ham-mers pound in - to your brain it's

Group 4 *ff*
ham-mers pound in - to your brain, it's

Pno. *ff*

91

coal.

coal.

coal.

coal.

Pno.

Ped.

93 All voices *f*

Down the shaft_ the rope_ pulls tight, de - scend through smoke to to - tal night, the

Pno. *f*

95

steel mill's spark the on ly light, you hope your mar-rer dug it right for coal.——

Pno.

99

The rol-ley ways are sli——pp'ry wood, the po-nies heave, the

The rol-ley ways are sli——pp'ry wood, the po-nies heave, the

Pno.

103

cor-fer no_ good, the air is bad the shutt-ring gone. You hope to God you won't be done

Pno.

107

by coal.

Pno.

111

knocking on door

Pno.

John, is it you?

Blackout on scaffolding. Spotlight on Mrs Parker at home as Johnny arrives.

Back in the Parkers' home, Mrs Parker is surprised to find her son, Johnny returned from the Royal Navy

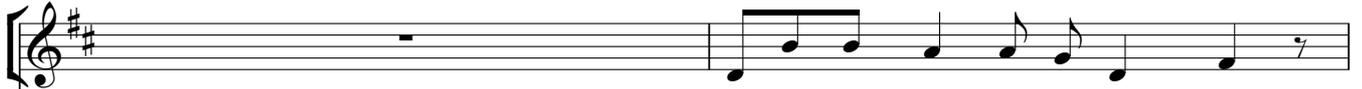
$\text{♩} = 60$
Mrs Parker

116

John is it you? You're not due back!

Pno.

119



Ee but you've missed your Dad and Jack.

Pno.



121



They've just gone down for the mor-ning shift,they're breaking through to a new won drift.

Pno.



124



I'm sor-ry son if I seem to cry, I'm sure I can't right-ly tell you why, but I

Pno.



126



ne-ver was sure I'd see the day that you would come back af-ter go- ing a- way. The

rall..

Pno.



rall..

128

na-vy's done you proud it seems, you would fi-gure well in a young girl's dreams.

Pno.

130

accel.

Ee John it's good to have you here, I sore-ly missed you, oh my dear.

Pno.

Explosion

$\text{♩} = 72$ 5 solo miners Meanwhile, in the pit the miners are digging. Suddenly one of them smells stythe (fire-damp). In their panic, one man lights a candle and in the resulting explosion Mr Parker is killed.

133

Where's my wor-ing? this one's mine, the wa-ter's drip-ping, I feel fine, a good night Har-ry, I can tell,

$\text{♩} = 72$

Pno.

136

watch the fish man, ugh the smell. The smell's not fish, you bloo-dy fool, that

Pno.

140

3 4 5

stythe, now wait, you must keep cool, I'll choke, I'll burn it is - n't right, I'm

Pno.

142

1 2

get-ting out, give me some light... I've got a can - dle, set the tin - der, now

Pno.

145

3 4

ALL (divided in 4 parts)

flint, don't strike, we'll all be cin - der, no flames for God's sake, you've been told. The

Pno.

147

slide between notes

stythe will catch, it will ex - plode. will ex - plode. will ex - plode. will ex - plode.

Pno. *f*

Slow motion movement of miners on scaffolding away from explosion.

149

f ALL Voices

accel. cresc.

plode. Gas flair now de-spair ghash-ly flame who's to blame? will ex - plode. will ex - plode. will ex - plode.

Pno. *f* *accel.*

153

Little Girl (urgently)

one sound un-der ground in the street run-ning feet. Mo-ther, Mo-ther what's the

Pno.

156

Neighbour

mat-ter? Com-ing in with all this clat-ter. Mis-sis Par-ker come out quick,

Pno.

158

rall. .

Tempo 1

there's some-thing hap-pened at the pit.

Pno.

162

accel..

Pno.

167

rall..

♩ = 90

Pno.

solo cello

mf

mp

I Grieve for a Man

As they bring back the body of their husband, and Jack Parker limps home injured, Mrs Parker sings an elegy.

174 Mrs Parker

mf I grieve for a man who should have been,

Pno.

179

♩ = 105
Faster. more agitated

could have been the equ-al of an - y a - live. Yet I've seen him stand breath-ing

♩ = 105

Pno.

183

fast, eyes down-cast beg-ging work just to help_ us_ sur-vive. He

Pno.

187 *♩ = 50*

swea-ted for corfes full of coal and some cop-pers for bread. This is

♩ = 50

Pno.

191

all there's to show for the life of my hus-band, he's dead. If you

Pno.

195

think it's a good e - nough share of the mine where we suf - fer, _____ you

Pno.

199

sure - ly de - serve the dis - ease and dis - com - fort they of - fer. _____ He'd of - ten de - clare _____

♩ = 90

Pno.

204

_____ pre - sent pain's fut - ure's gain, in hea - ven God's gift we'll re - ceive. And

Pno.

209

Faster. more agitated

so now to - day _____ bla - zing stythe took his life, and we not the ow - ners grieve.

♩ = 105

Pno.

213 $\text{♩} = 50$

It's hard to ad-mit that you fath-er was too good a___ man.

Pno.

217

He be lieved all the talk a-bout do- ing_ the best that you can.

Pno.

221

But that means no thing more than to keep to the state you've been born in.

Pno.

225

And we die in the dark while they live in a ra - di-ant morn ing.____ I

Pno.

230 ♩ = 90

could not a gree_____ that kind of share could be fair,_____ ex - cept for the ones who pos

Pno.

235 ♩ = 105
Faster. more agitated

sess. I don't want to see_ in peace or war the bairns I bore die for ma-sters who could- n't_care

Pno.

239 ♩ = 50

less. So now fath-er's dead and you've both heard what I've_ got to

Pno.

243 (to Jack)

say. Will you sim-ply go back down the pit, when it op-ens to day?

Pno.

248

(to Johnny)

And will you re-turn to your ship in your smart sai-lors gear?—

252

rall. .

And for - get in the glo - ry of war all the griefs you leave here.

rall. .

Funeral Bell

257 ♩ = 90

High pitched tea bell on G in tempo of maids song
i.e. not in same tempo as funeral bell!

264

play until maids are ready for song

270