The Gospel of the Red-Hot Stars

A Chamber Opera in One-Act

Tom Baker (2006)

Score in C

Frog Peak Music

The Gospel of the Red-Hot Stars

Cast:
Mary Webster, soprano
Cotton Mather, Baritone
Chorus (SATB)
Orchestra: Clarinet, Violin, Guitar, Trombone, Bass, and Percussion

During the frenzy of the witch-hunts in 17th century Massachusetts, Mary Webster was accused and convicted of witchcraft. According to several historical accounts, she was hung from a tree and left all night to die. When she was cut down the following morning, the townspeople were shocked to find that she had survived the hanging and was still alive. The Gospel of the Red-Hot Stars recounts the story of Mary's fateful night on the tree.

I. Prelude
II. The Virtuous Woman
III. 7:00 PM – Rumor
IV. Psalm No. 3
V. 8:00 PM – The Rope
VI. Interlude No. 1
VII. A Very Damnable Witchcraft
VIII. 9:00 PM – The Bonnets
IX. Psalm No. 34
X. 10:00 PM – Grace
XI. Psalm No. 42
XII. 12:00 AM – Prayer and Psalm No. 51
XIII. Interlude No. 2
XIV. 2:00 AM – Despair
XV. The Death of Every Sin
XVI. 3:00 AM – Nightbirds
XVII. Psalm 136
XVIII. Interlude No. 3
XIX. 6:00 AM – The Gospel of the Red-Hot Stars

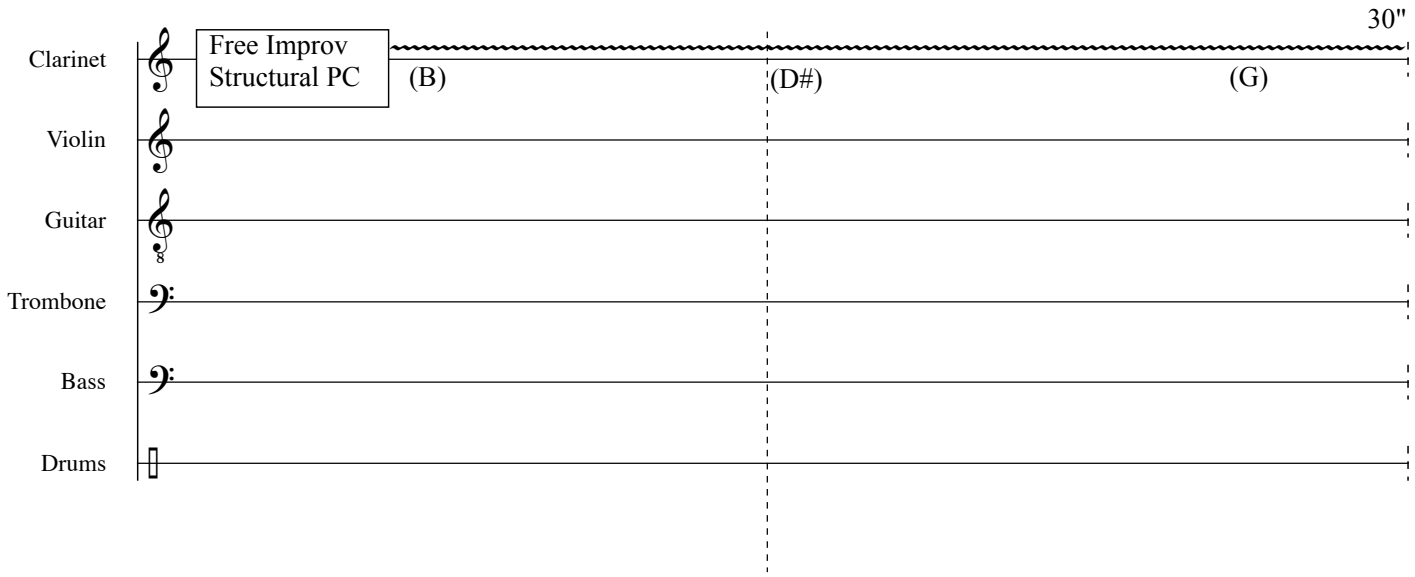
Libretto adapted and compiled from: "Half-Hanged Mary" by Margaret Atwood (1995), *Sermons and Letters of Cotton Mather* (1650-1690), *The Bay Psalm Book* by Henry Ainsworth (1612).

The poem "Half-Hanged Mary" is from the poetry collection *Morning in the Burned House* by Margaret Atwood © 1995 Margaret Atwood, published in the U.S. by Houghton Mifflin. Adapted with permission of the author.

More information: www.tombakercomposer.com For parts: tom@tombakercomposer.com

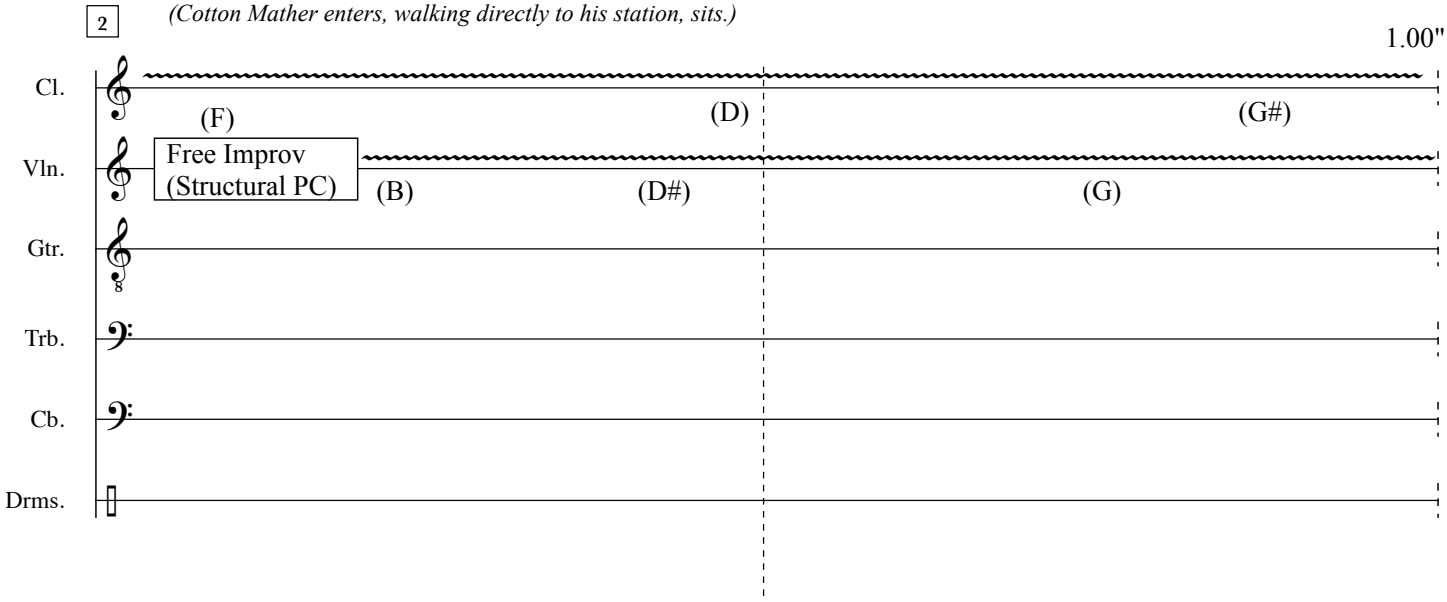
I. Prelude

(Empty stage, lights go down, prelude begins.)



2

(Cotton Mather enters, walking directly to his station, sits.)



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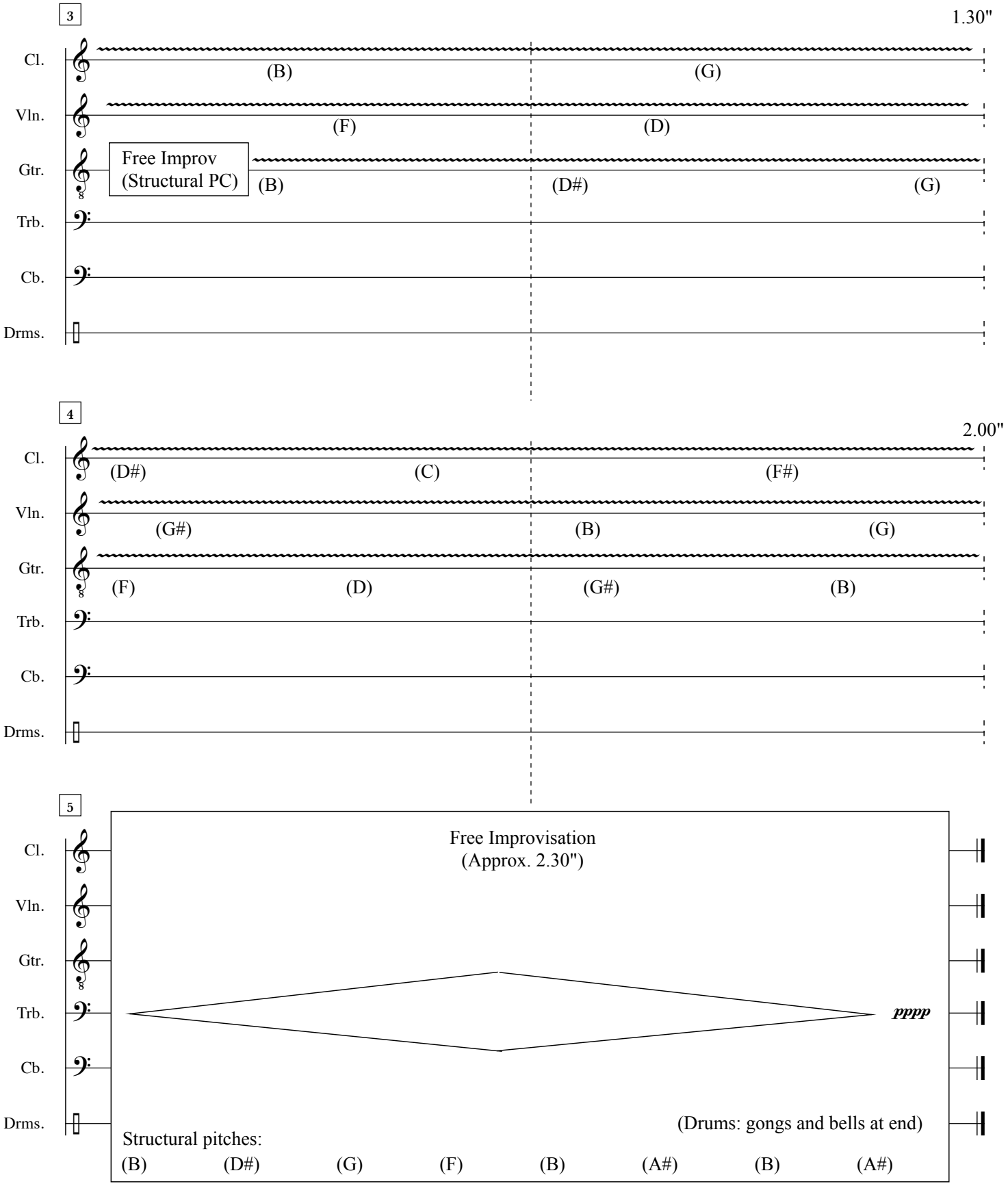
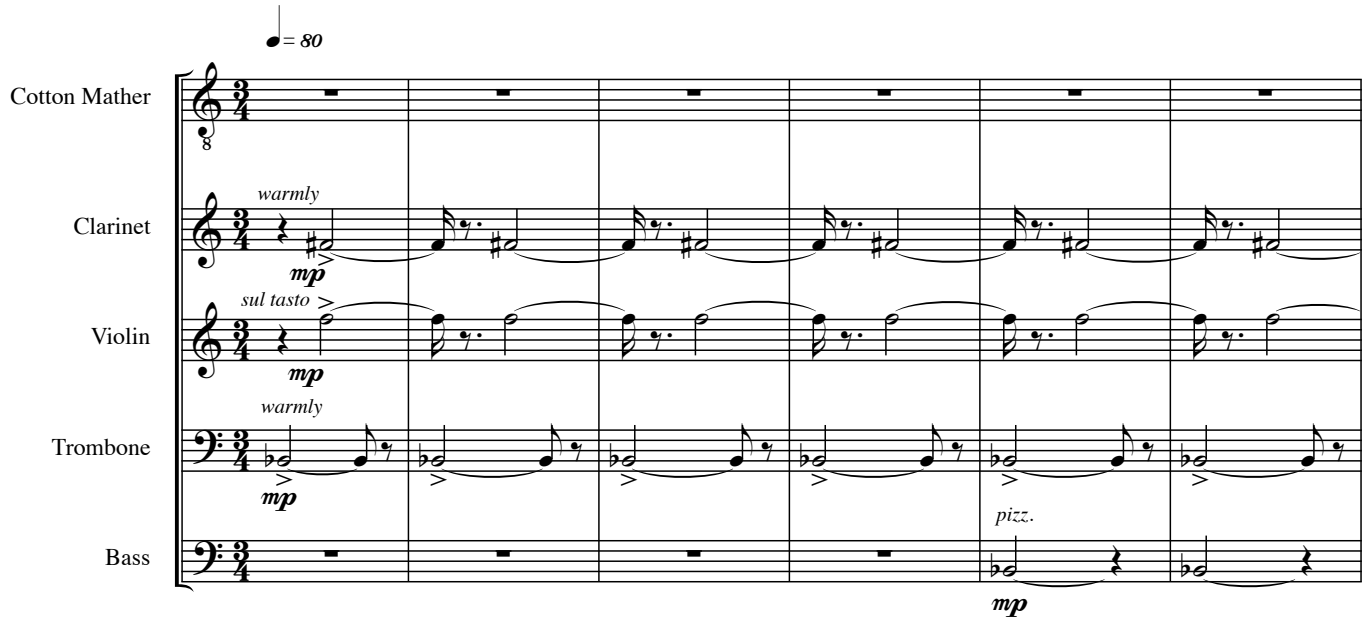
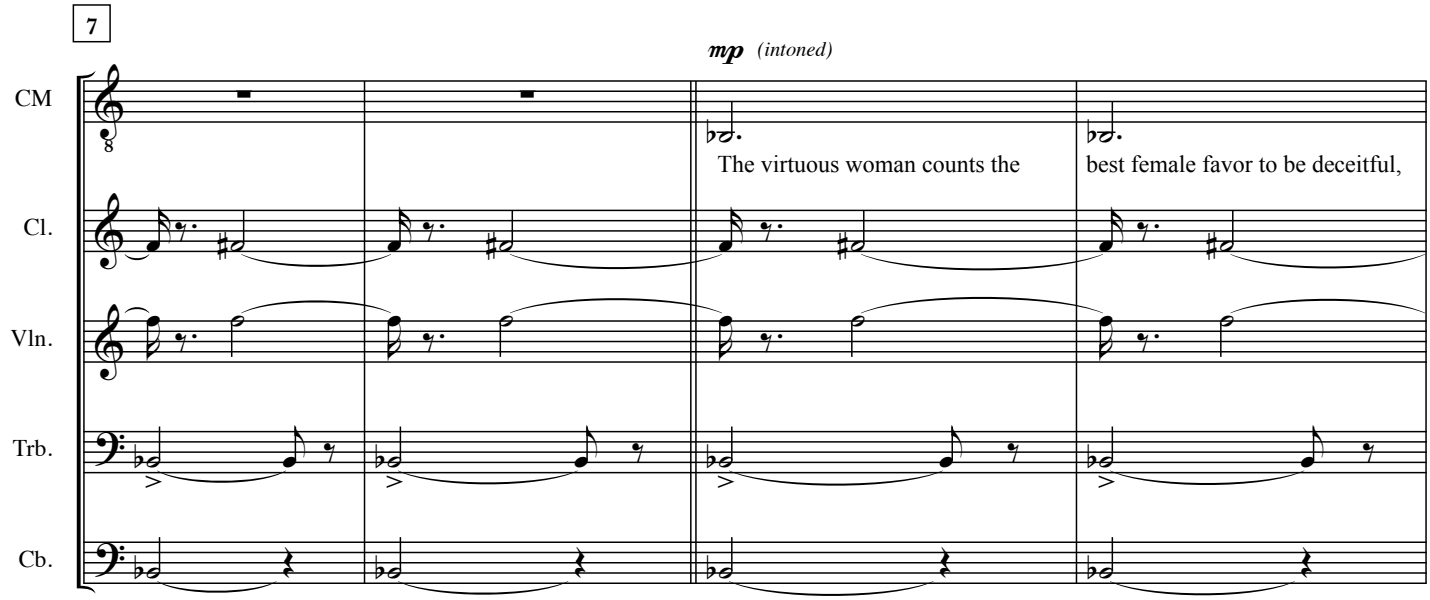
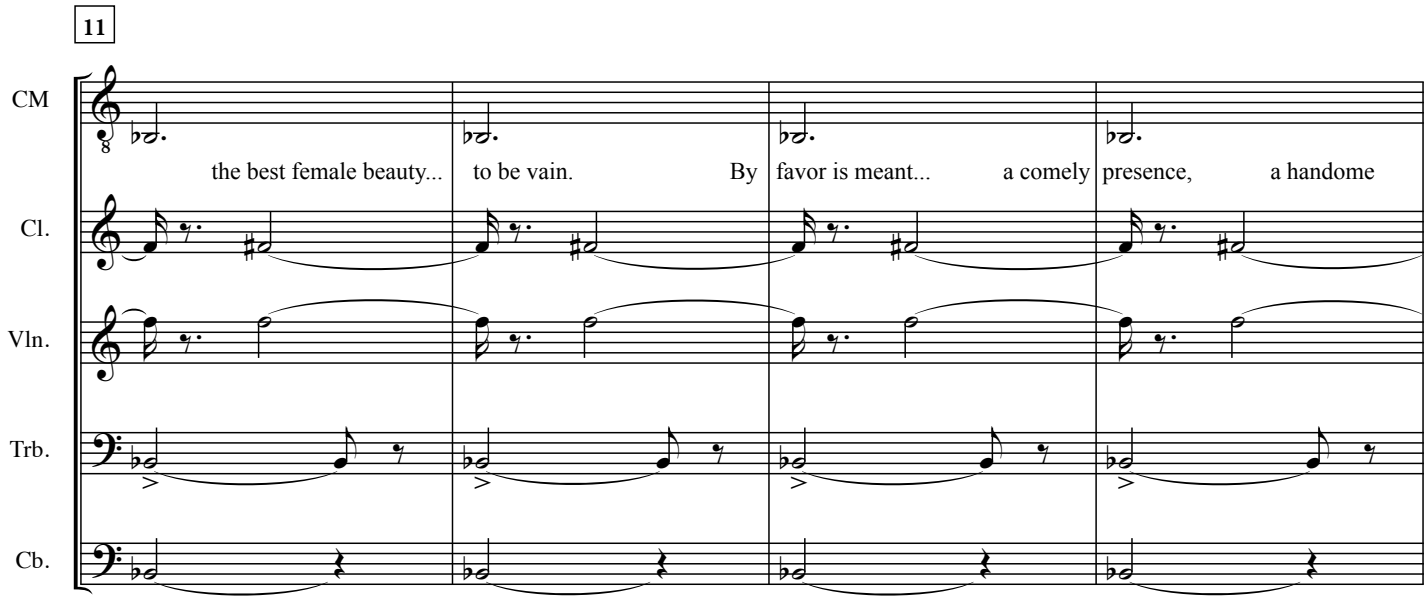
(Mary Webster, accompanied by the chorus, walks slowly onto stage.
She is led to her station by the chorus, who linger for a short time, then move to their station.)

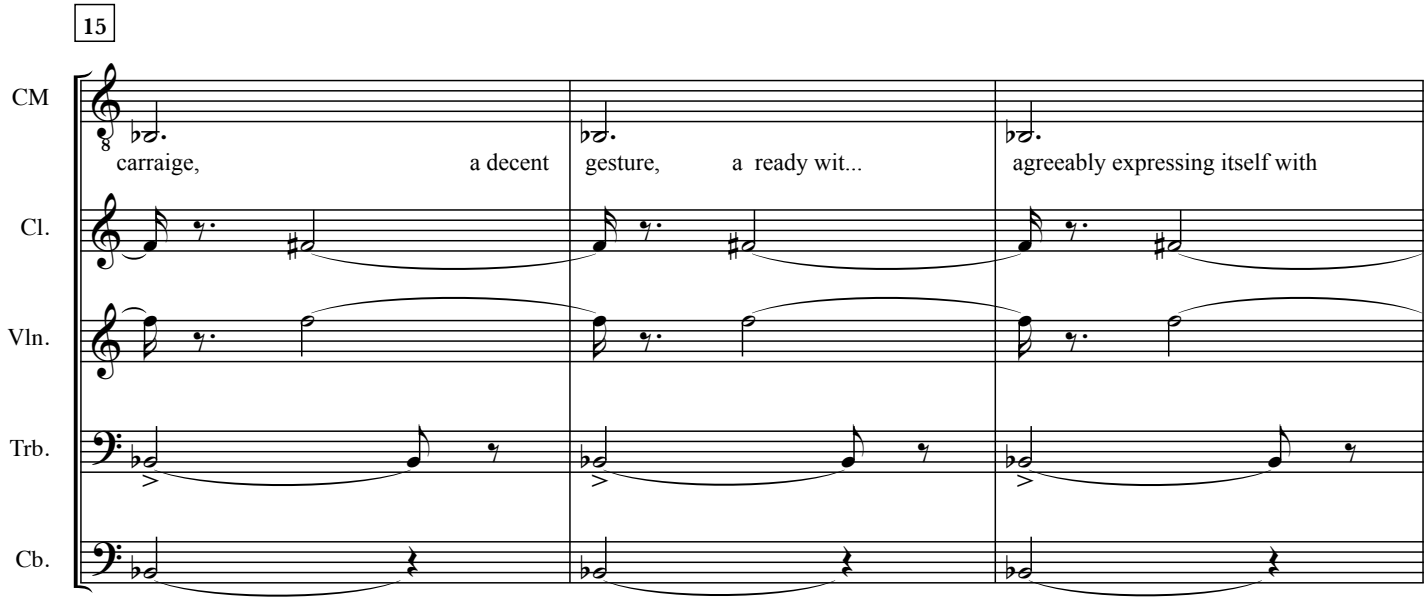


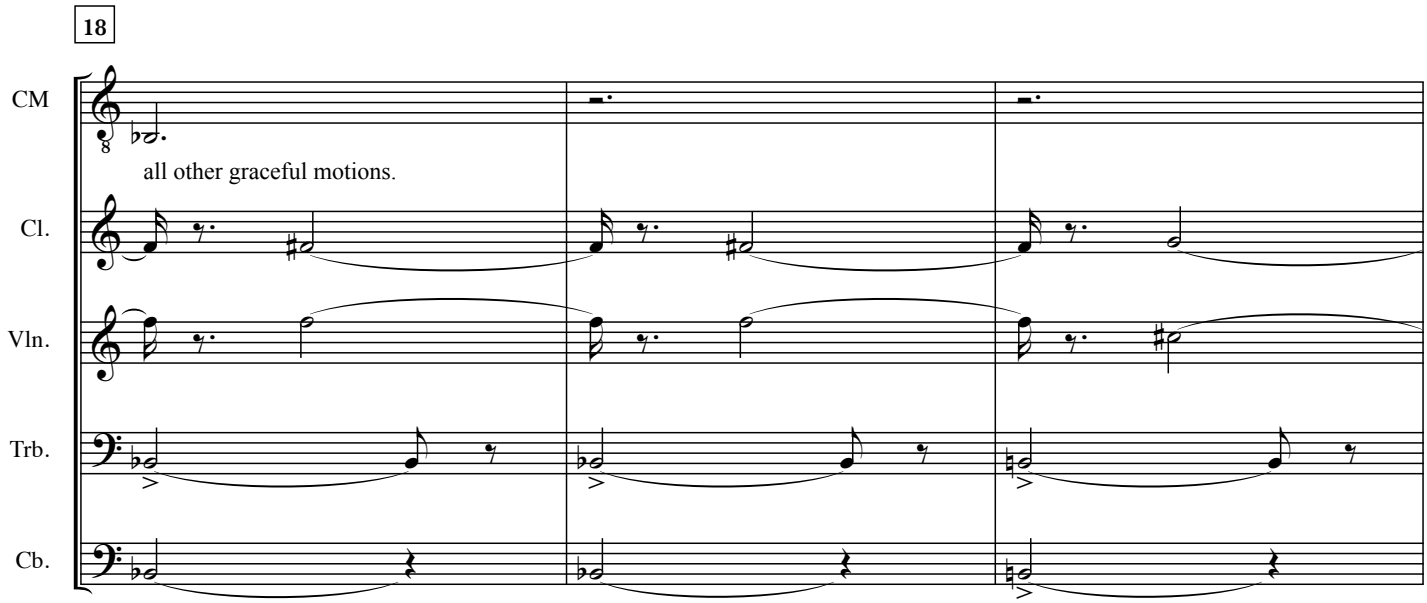
II. The Virtuous Woman

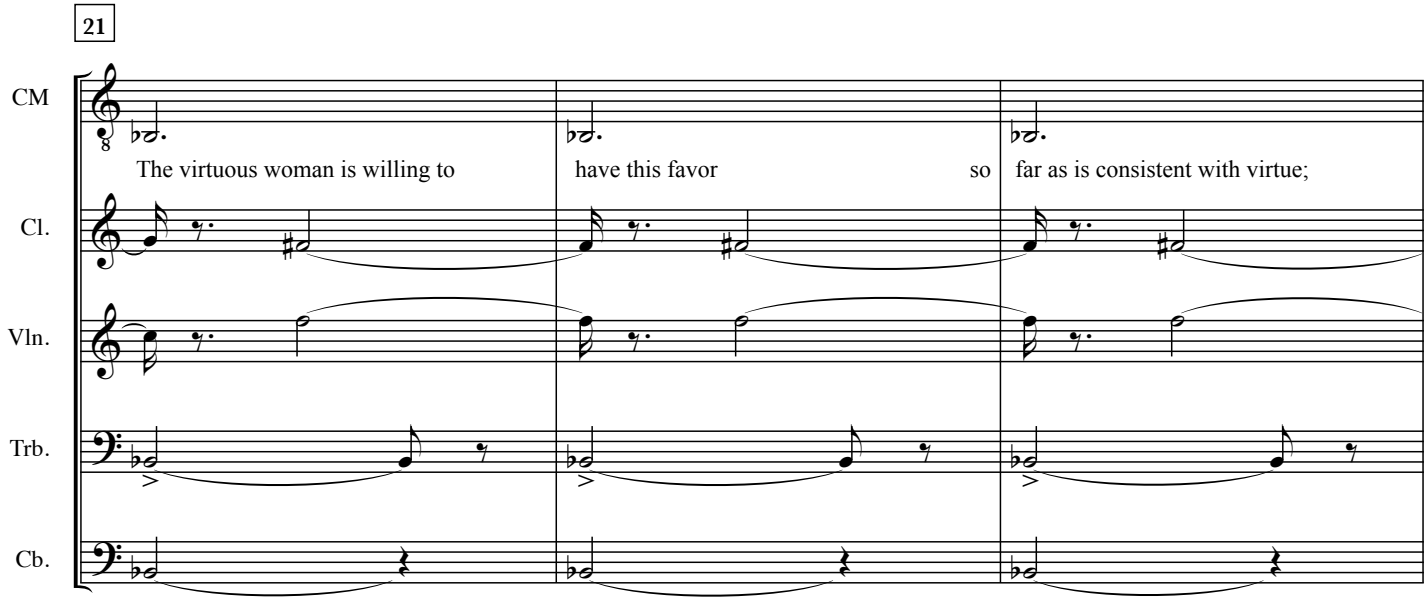


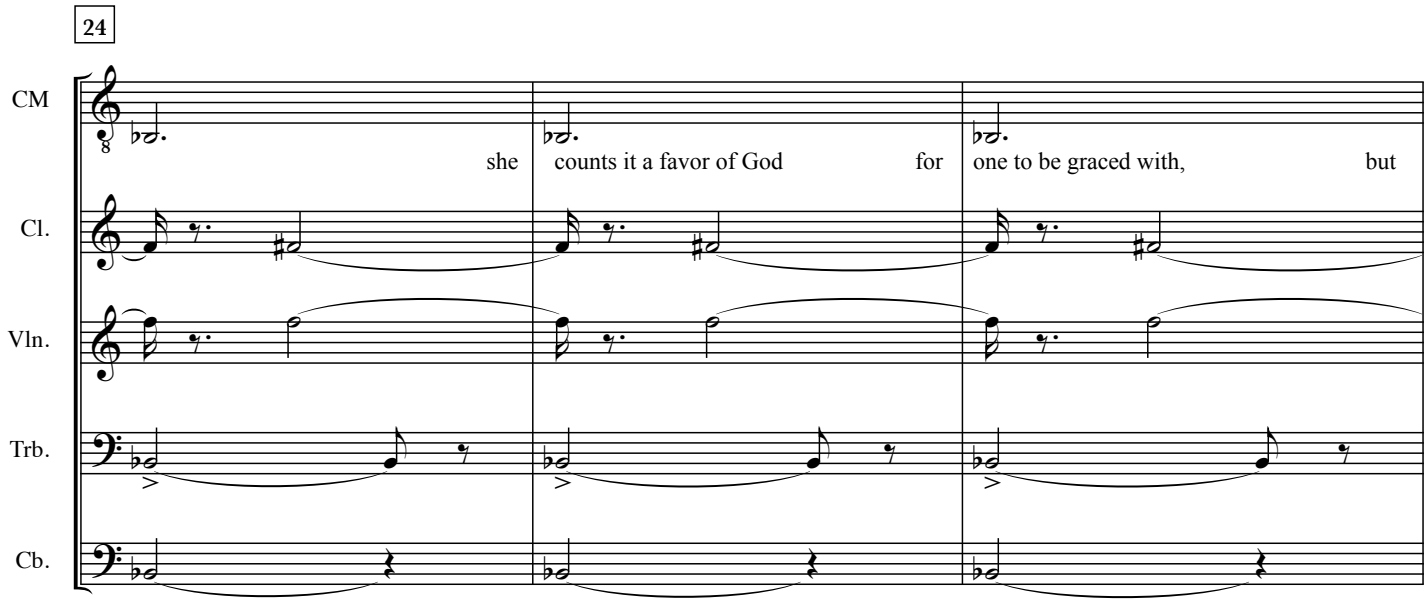


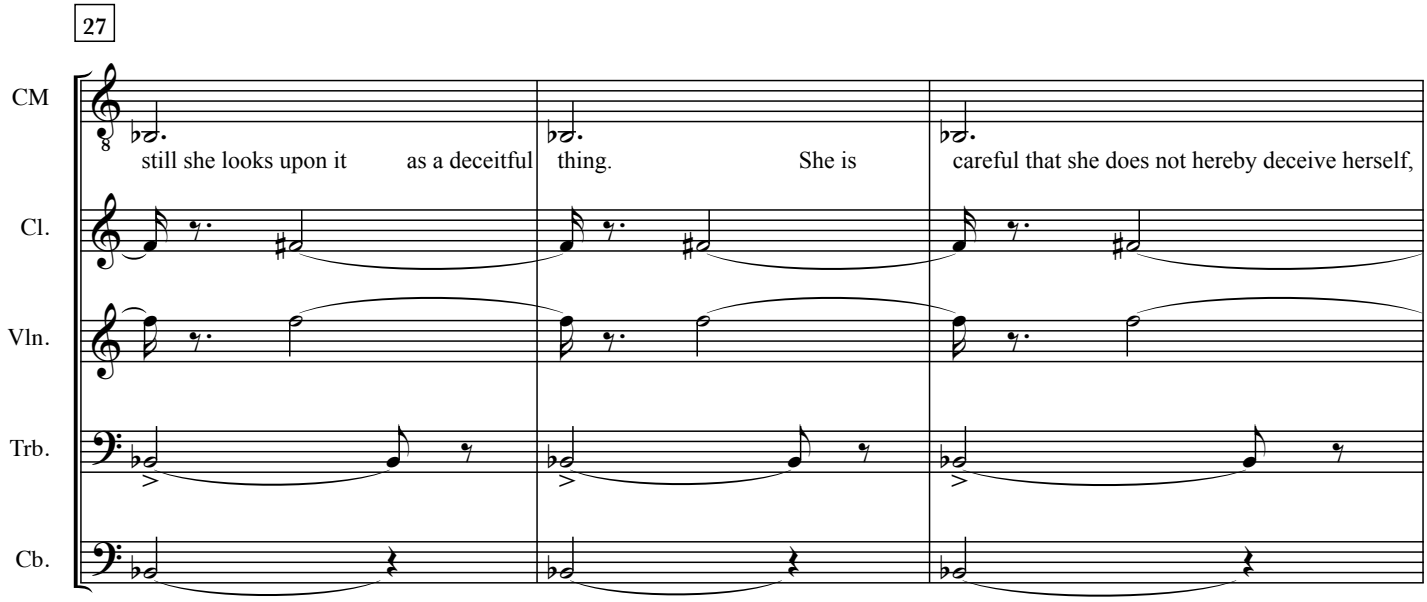

11
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
the best female beauty...
to be vain.
By
favor is meant...
a comely
presence,
a handome

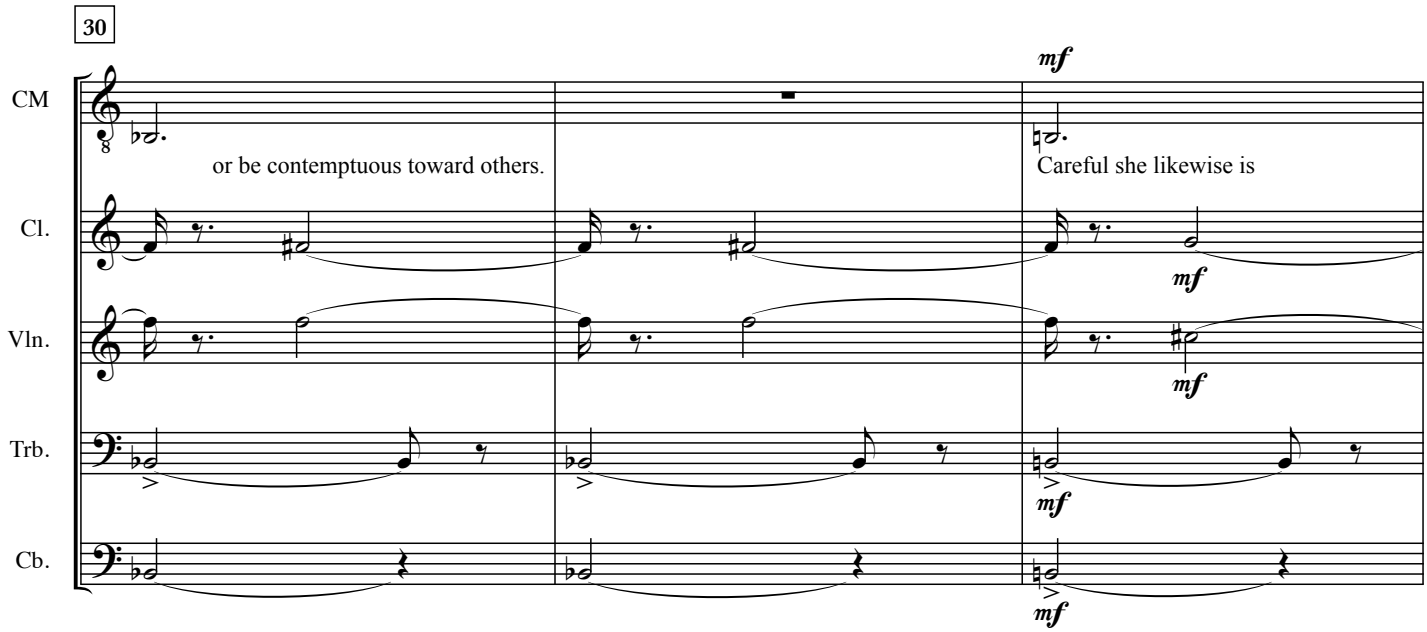

15
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
carraige,
a decent
gesture,
a ready wit...
agreeably expressing itself with

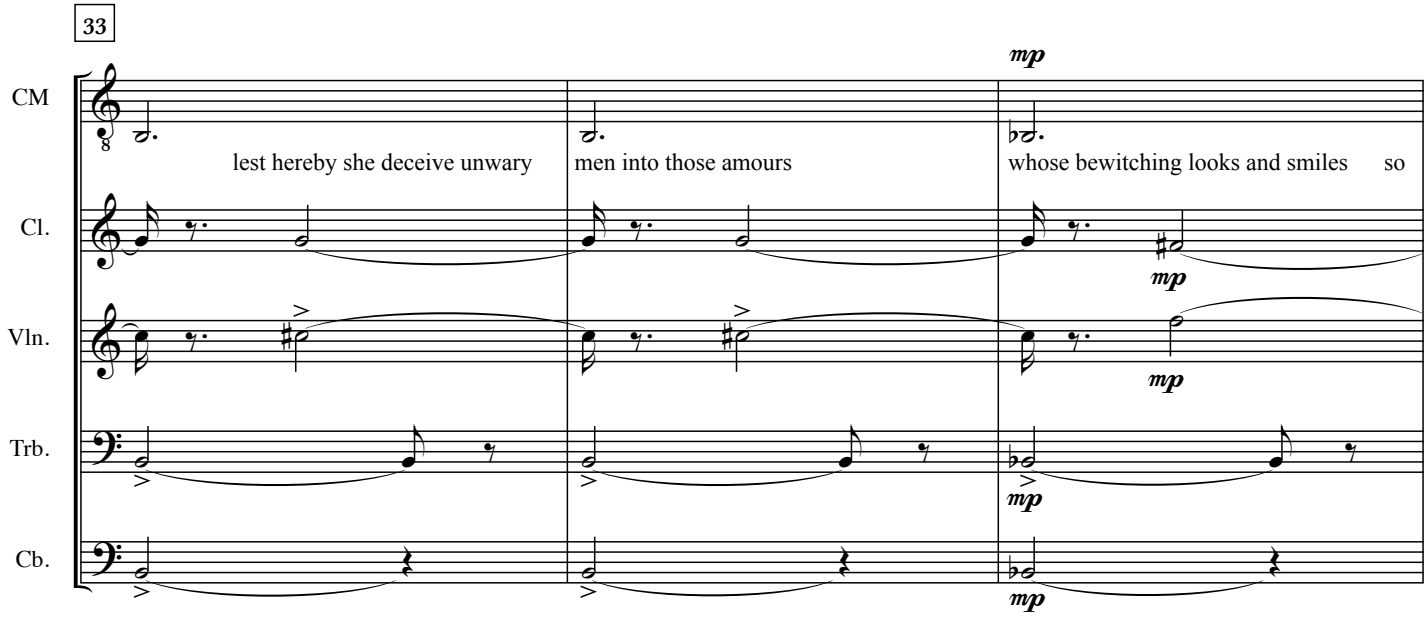

18
CM
all other graceful motions.
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.

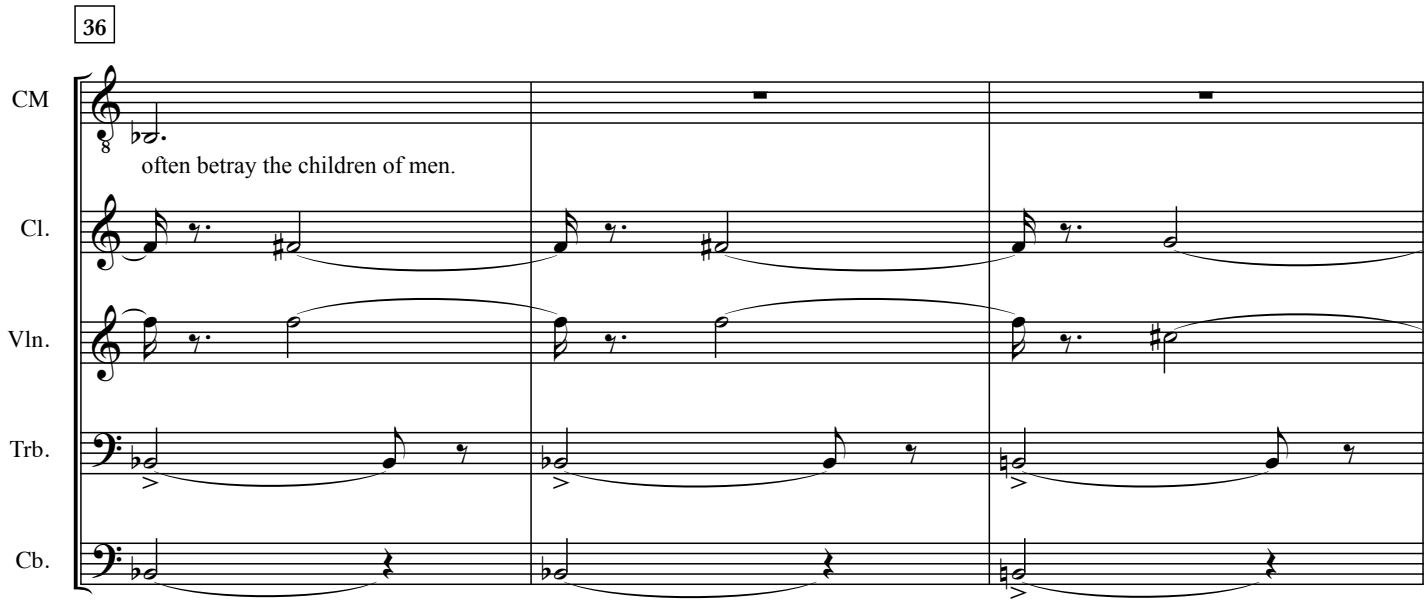

21
CM
The virtuous woman is willing to
have this favor
so
far as is consistent with virtue;
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.

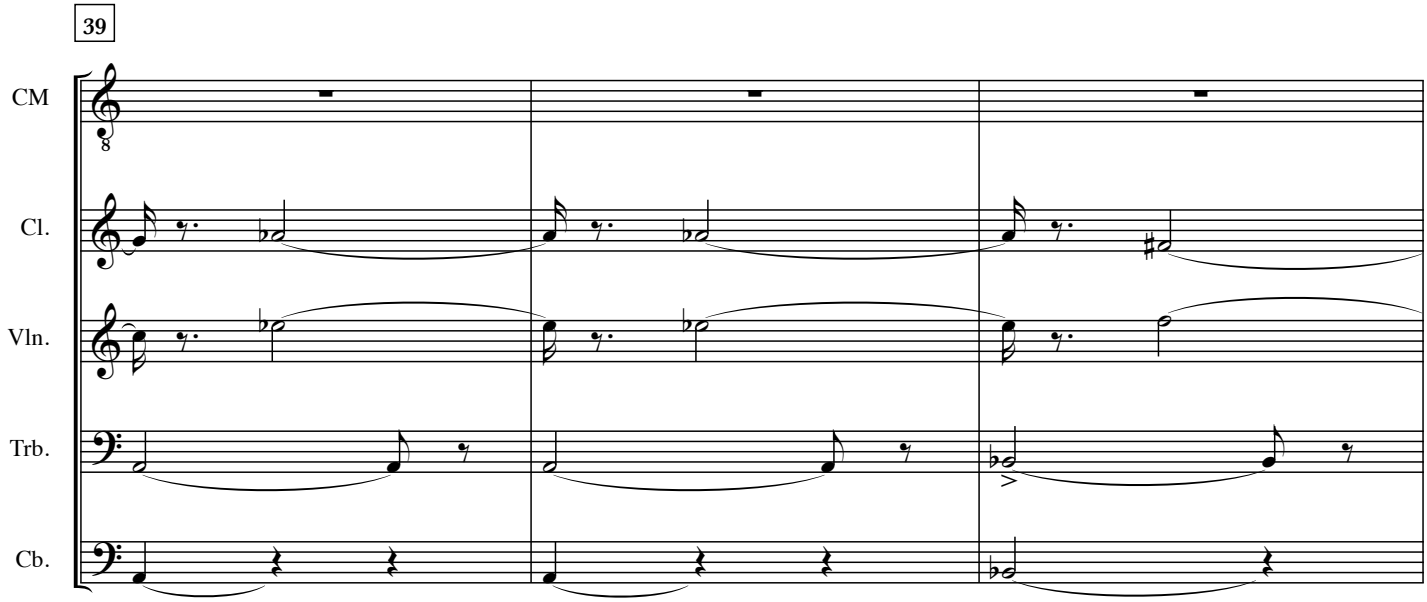

24
CM
she counts it a favor of God for one to be graced with, but
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.

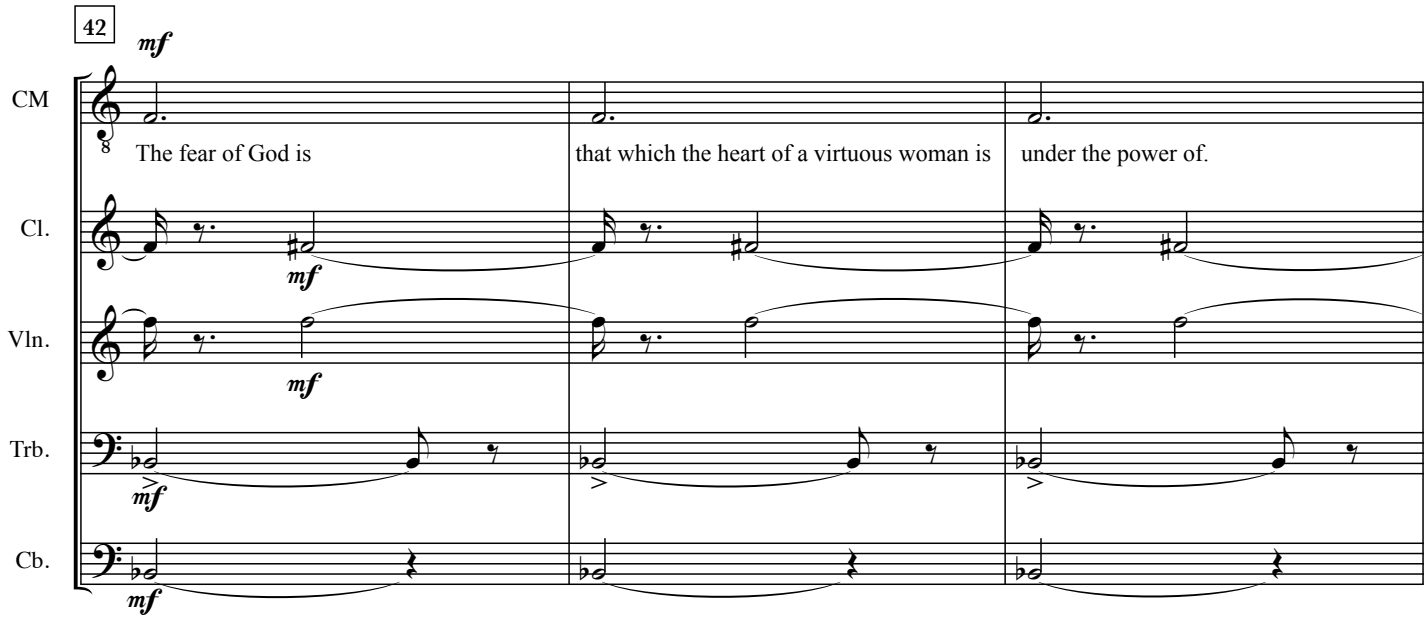

27
CM
still she looks upon it as a deceitful thing. She is careful that she does not hereby deceive herself,
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.

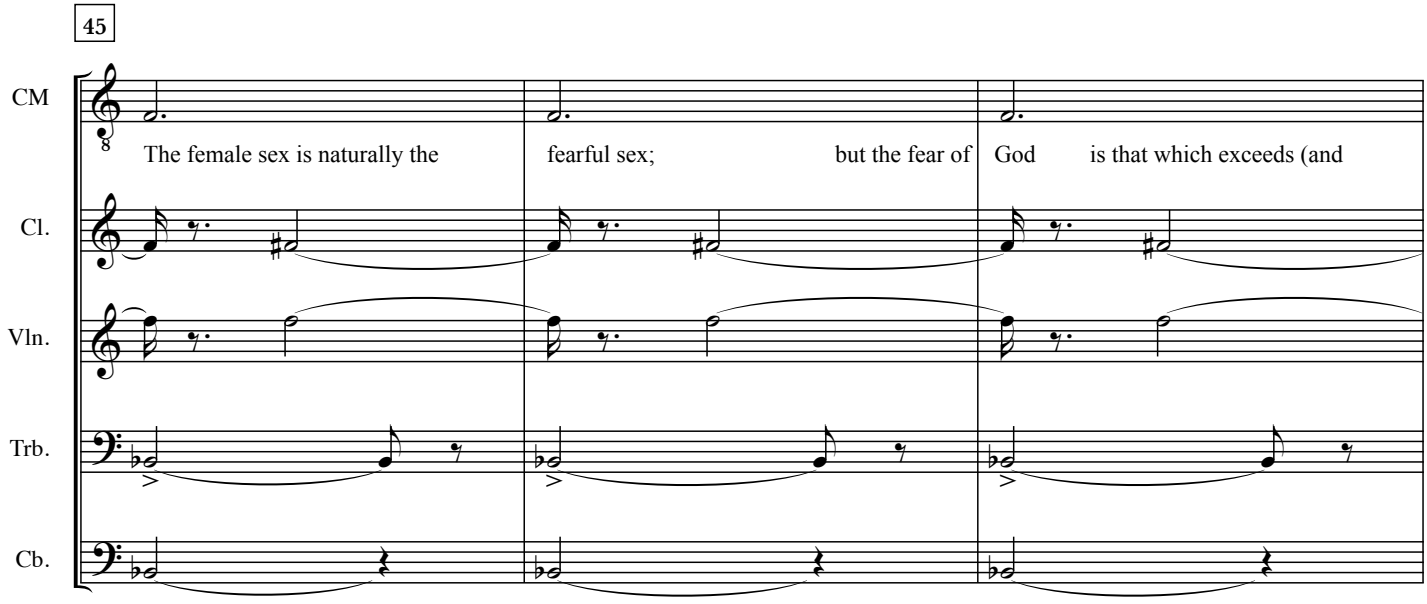

30
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
or be contemptuous toward others.
Careful she likewise is
mf

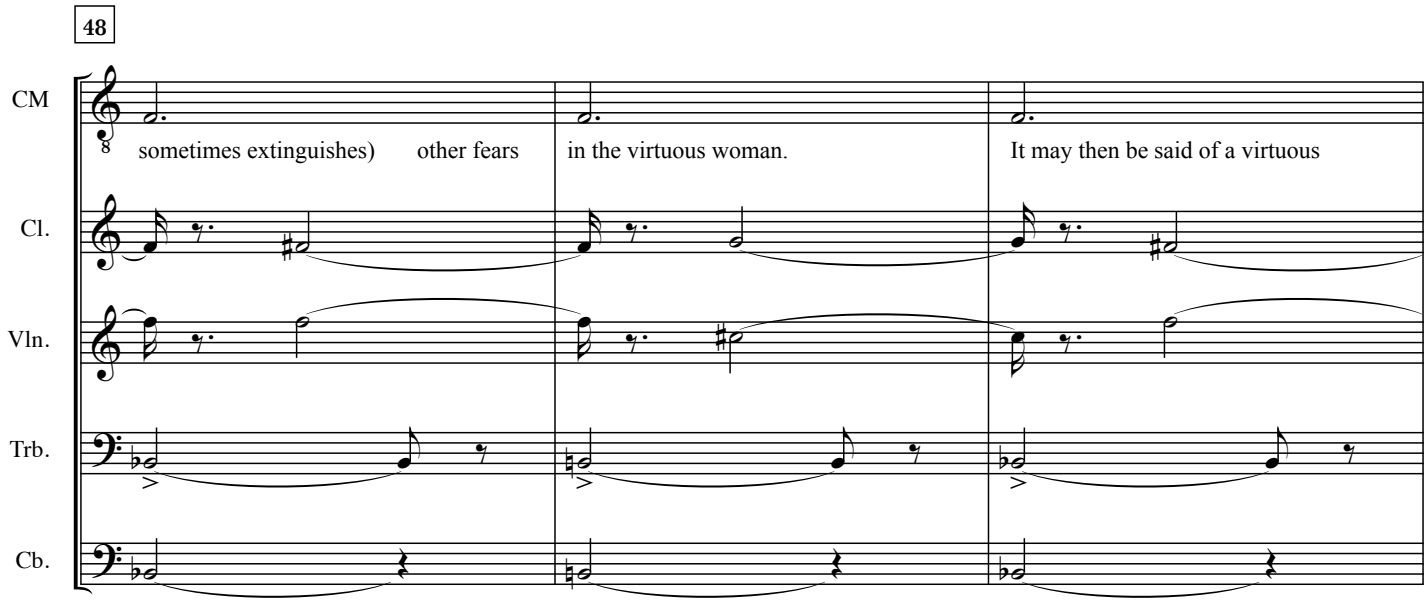

33
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
lest hereby she deceive unwary
men into those amours
whose bewitching looks and smiles so
mp

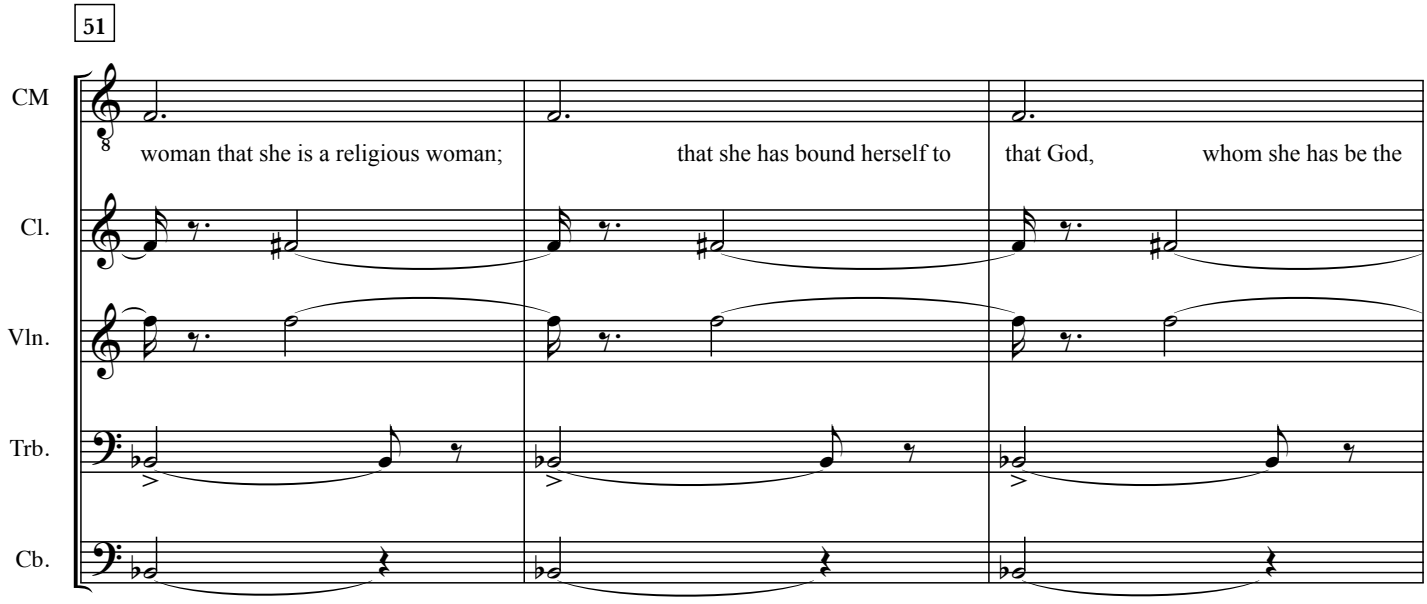

36
CM
often betray the children of men.
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.

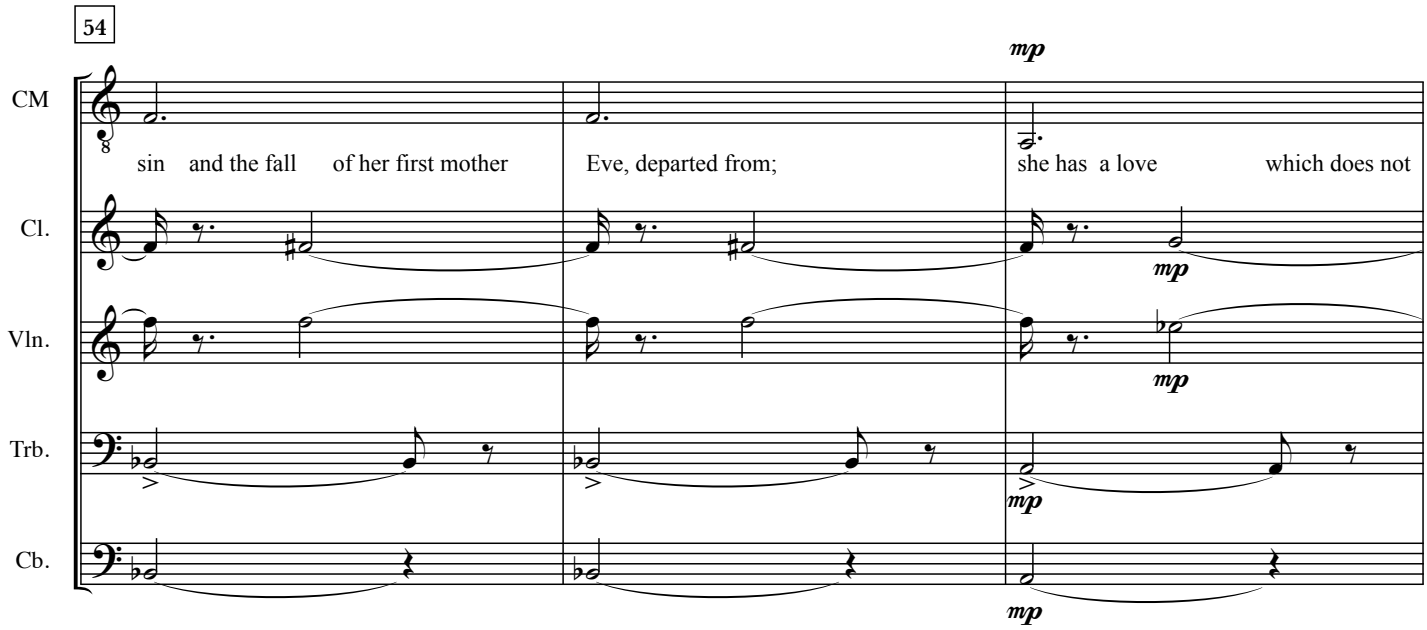

39
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.

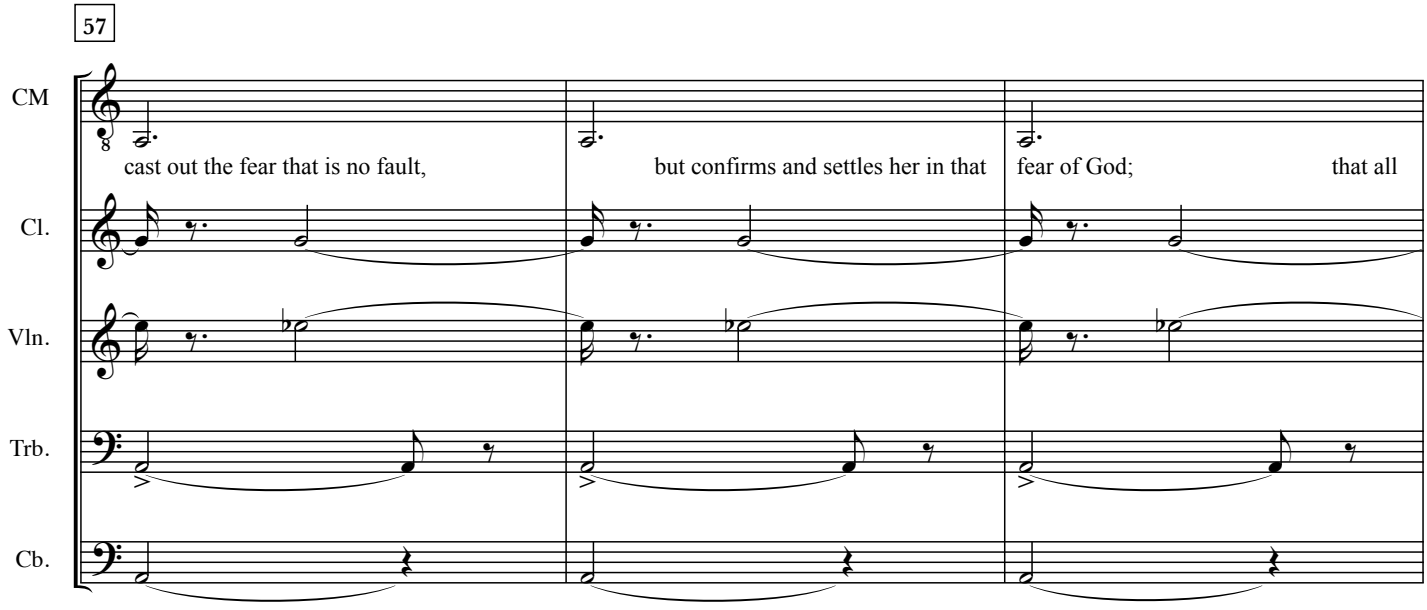

42
mf
CM
The fear of God is
that which the heart of a virtuous woman is
under the power of.
Cl.
mf
Vln.
mf
Trb.
mf
Cb.
mf

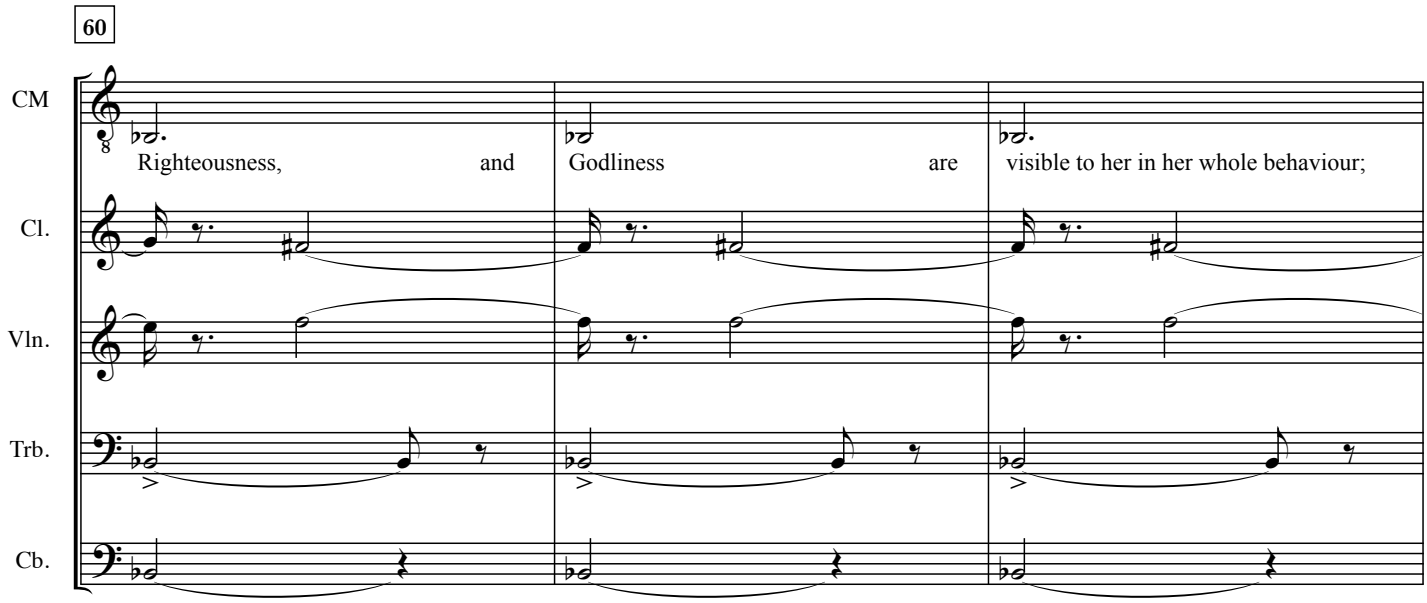

45
CM
The female sex is naturally the
fearful sex;
but the fear of
God
is that which exceeds (and
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.

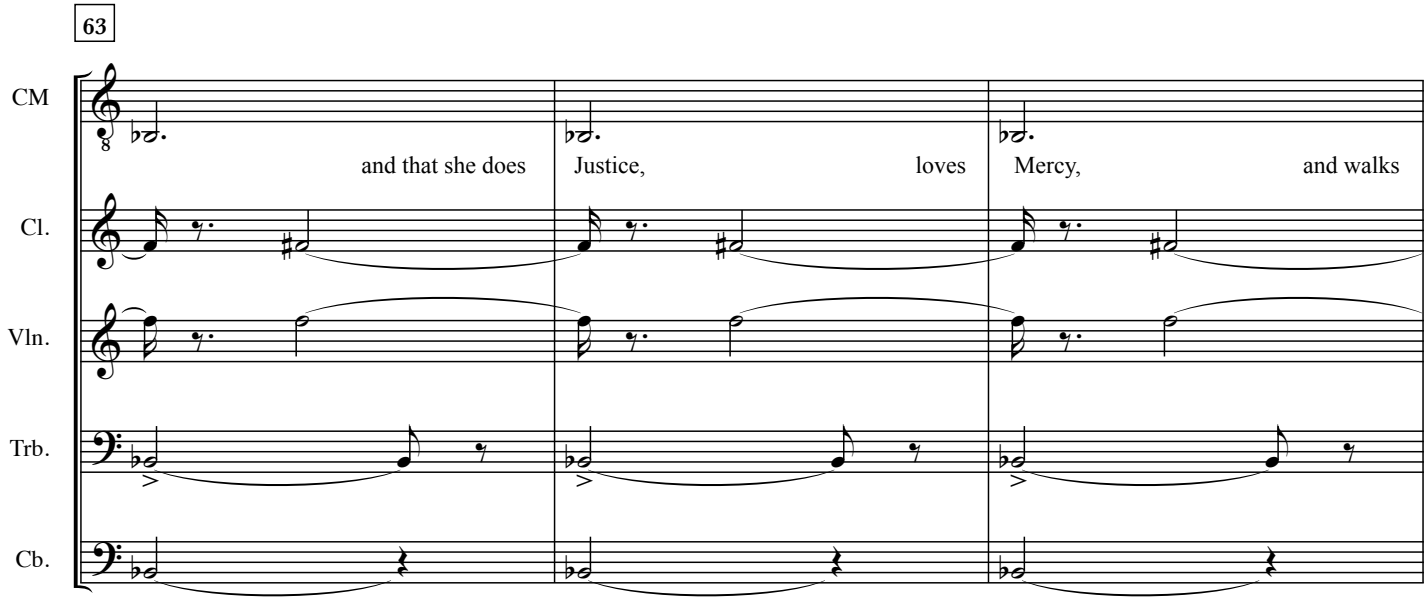

48
CM
sometimes extinguishes) other fears
in the virtuous woman.
It may then be said of a virtuous
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.

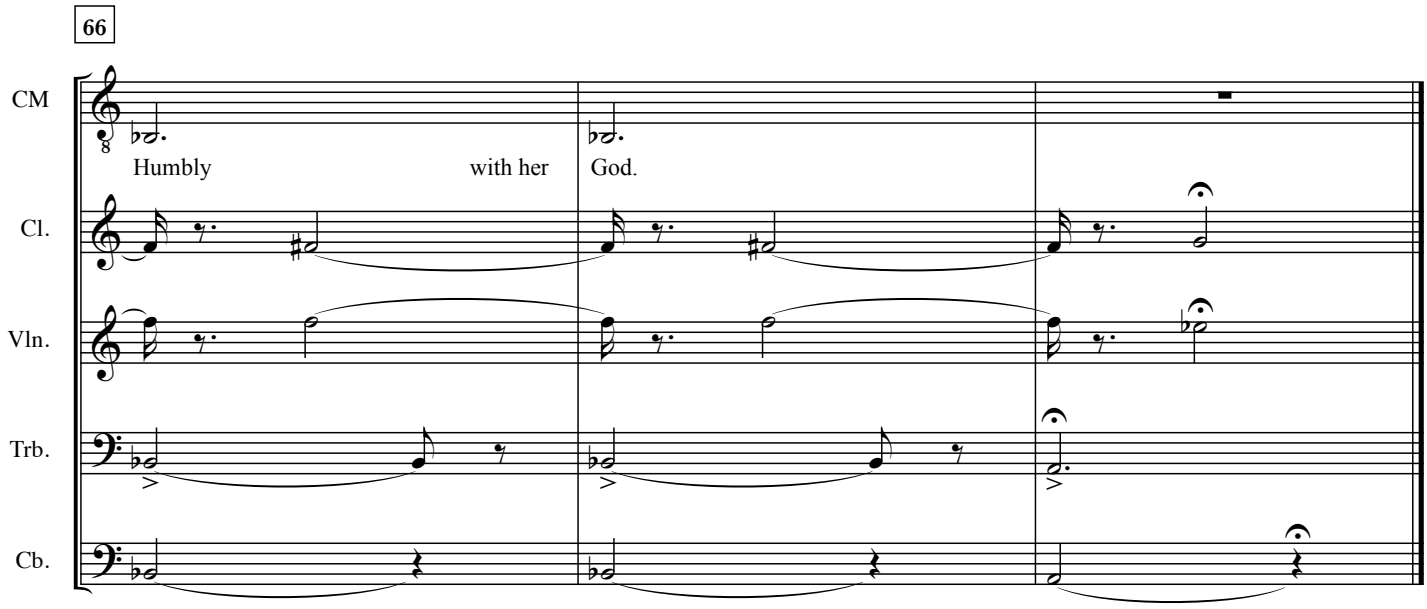

51
CM
woman that she is a religious woman;
that she has bound herself to
that God,
whom she has be the
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.


54
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
sin and the fall of her first mother
Eve, departed from;
she has a love which does not
mp
mp
mp
mp

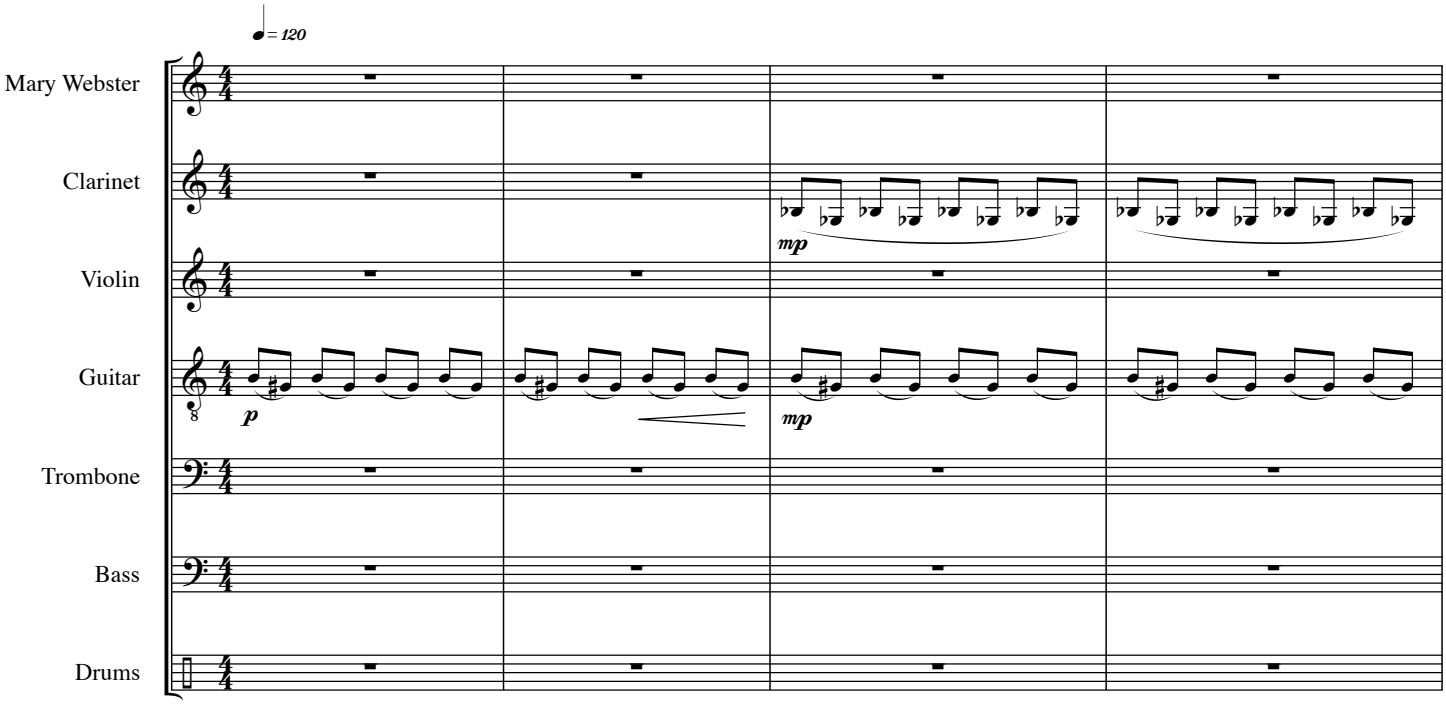

57
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
cast out the fear that is no fault,
but confirms and settles her in that
fear of God;
that all

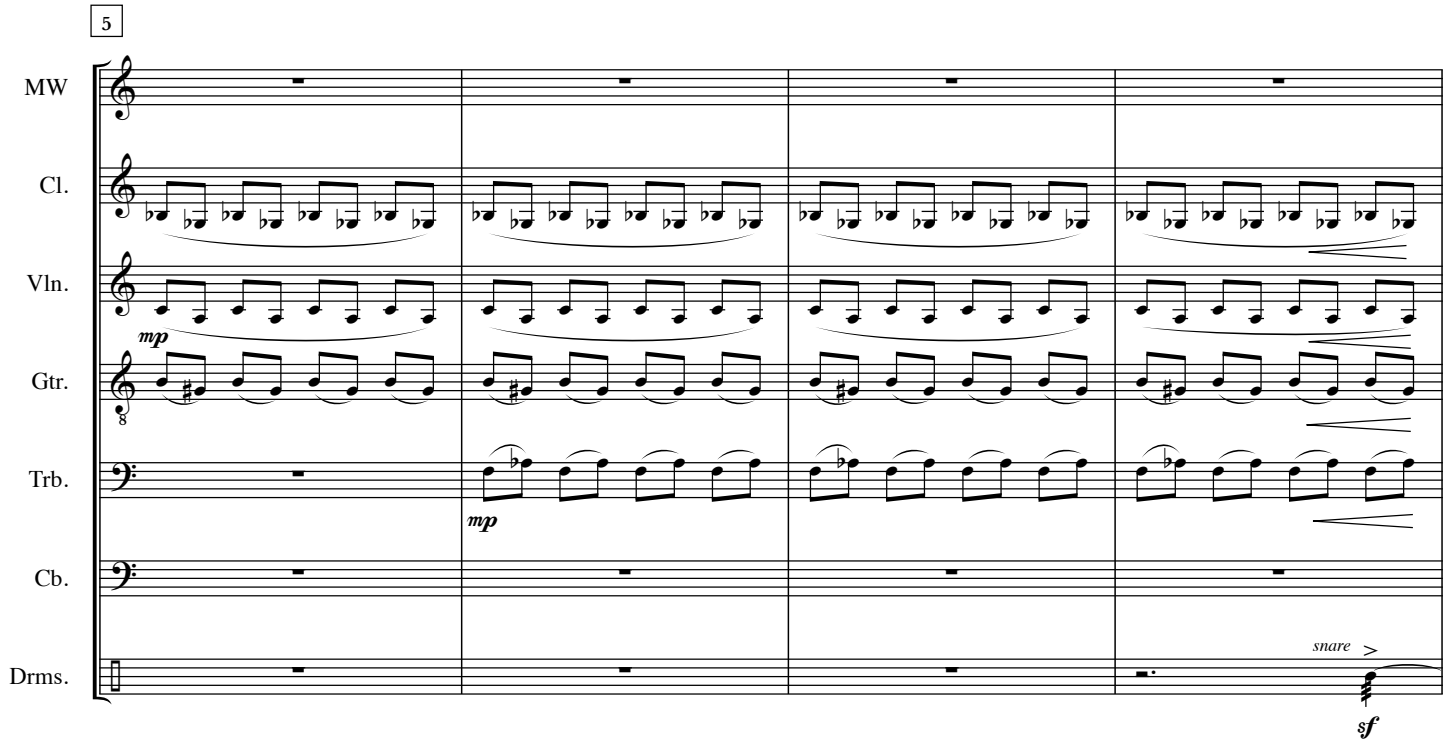

60
CM
Righteousness, and Godliness are visible to her in her whole behaviour;
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.

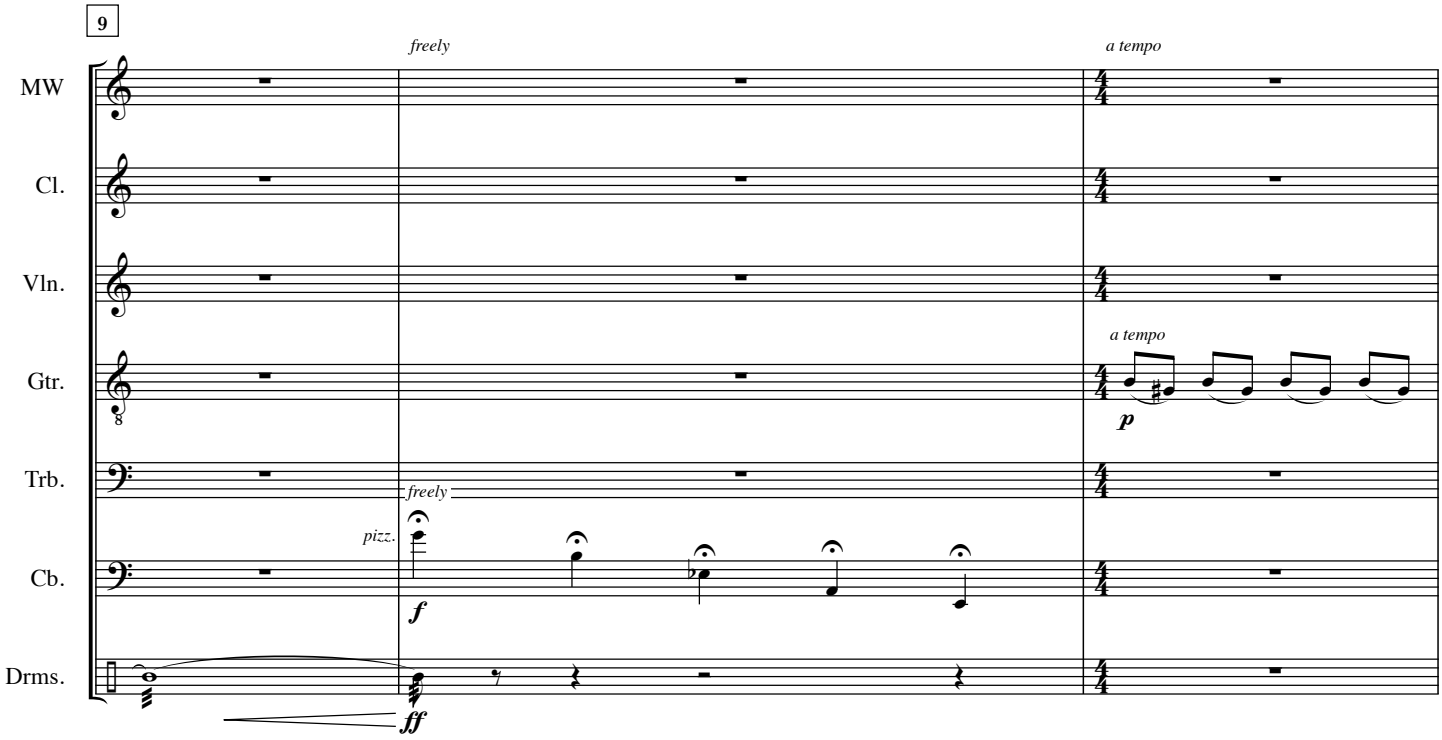

63
CM
and that she does Justice, loves Mercy, and walks
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.

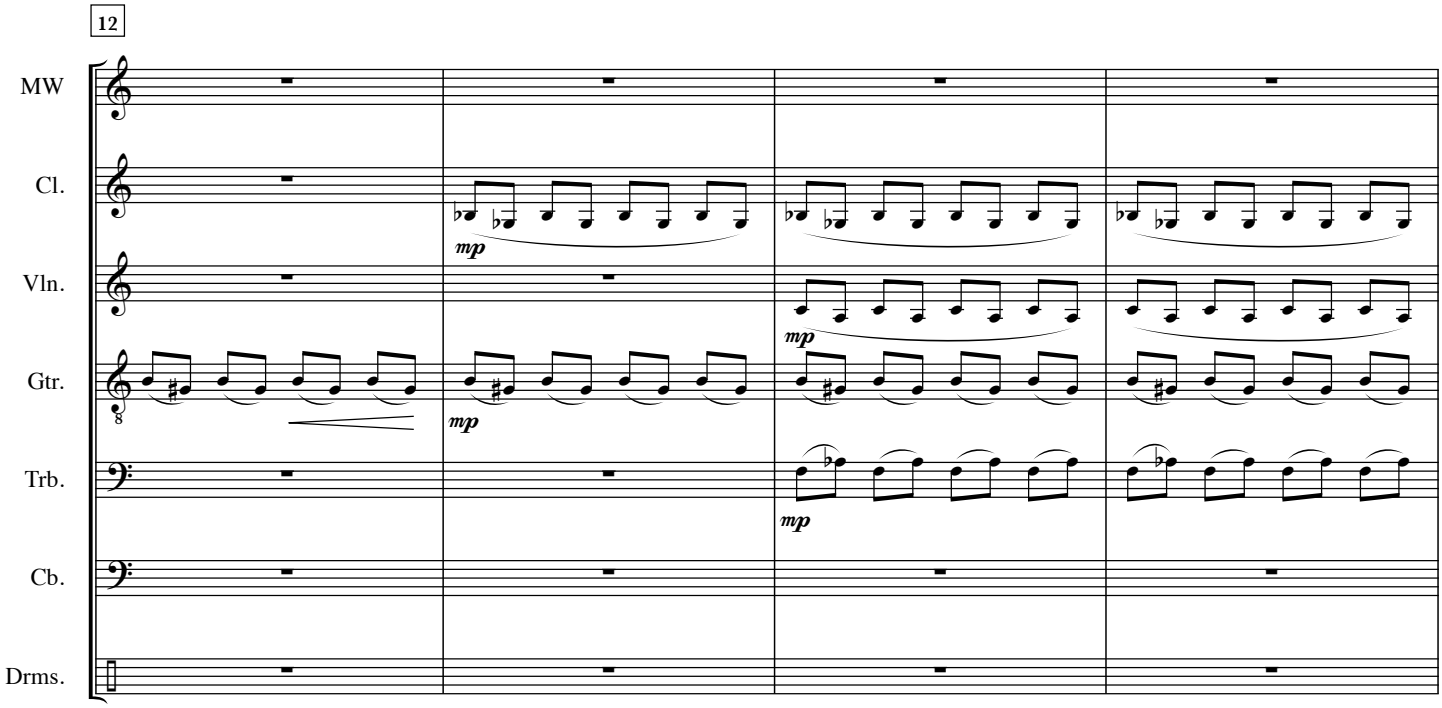

66
CM
Humbly
with her
God.
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.

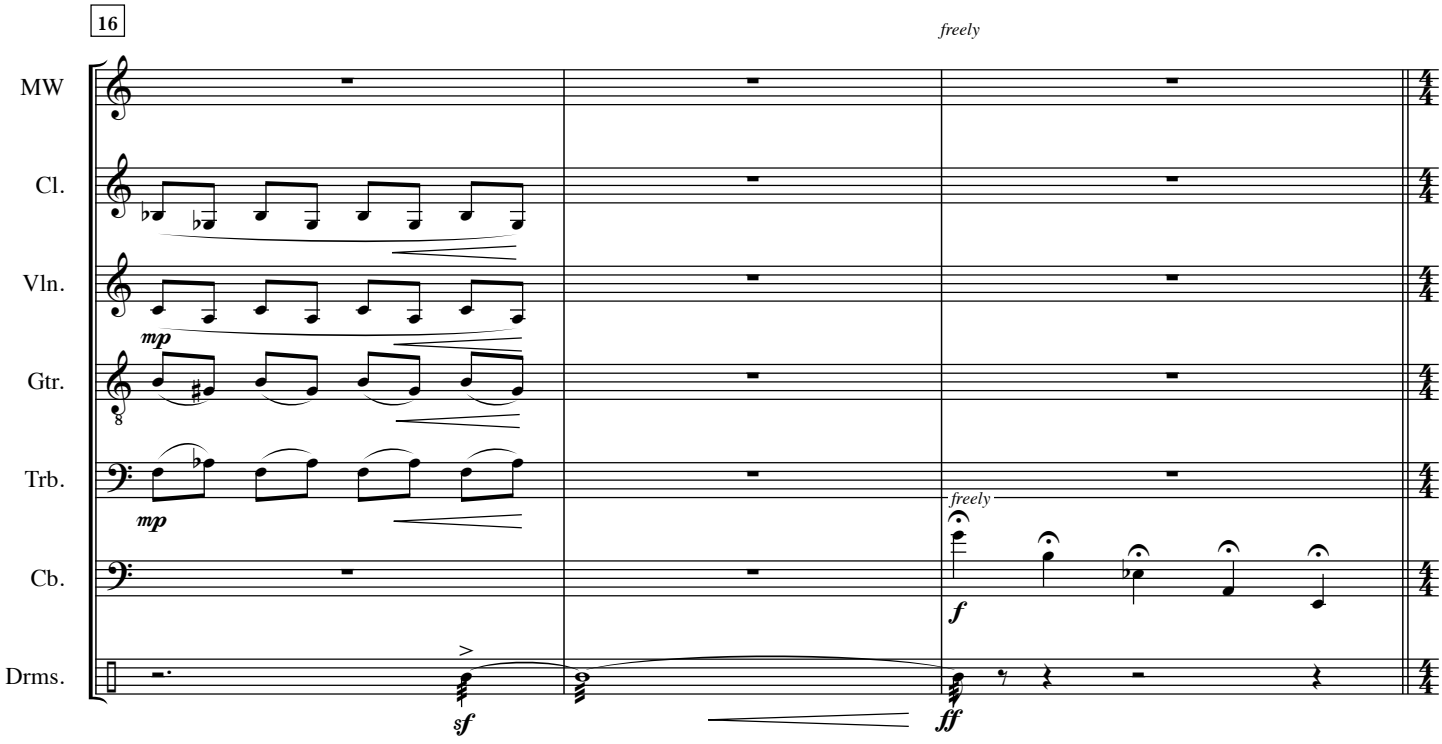
III. Rumor

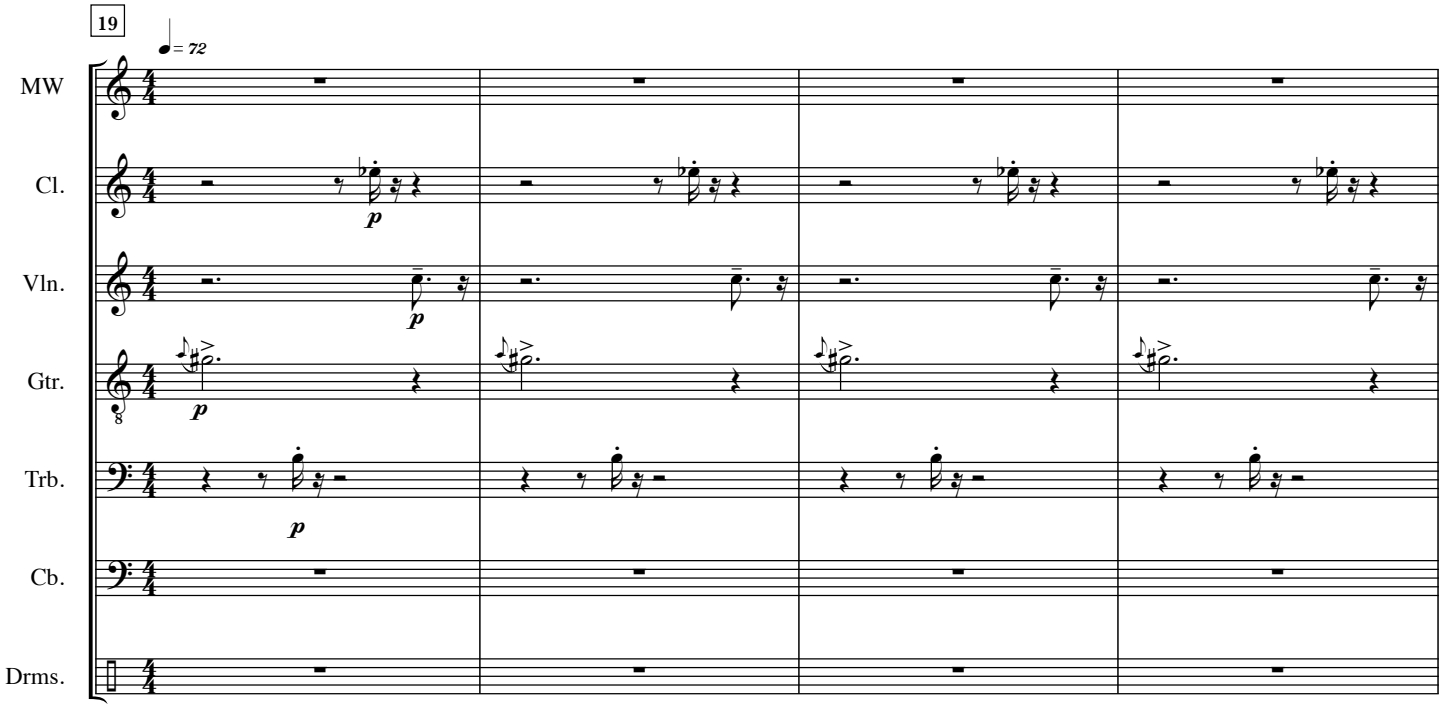

♩ = 120
Mary Webster
Clarinet
Violin
Guitar
Trombone
Bass
Drums
mp
p
mp

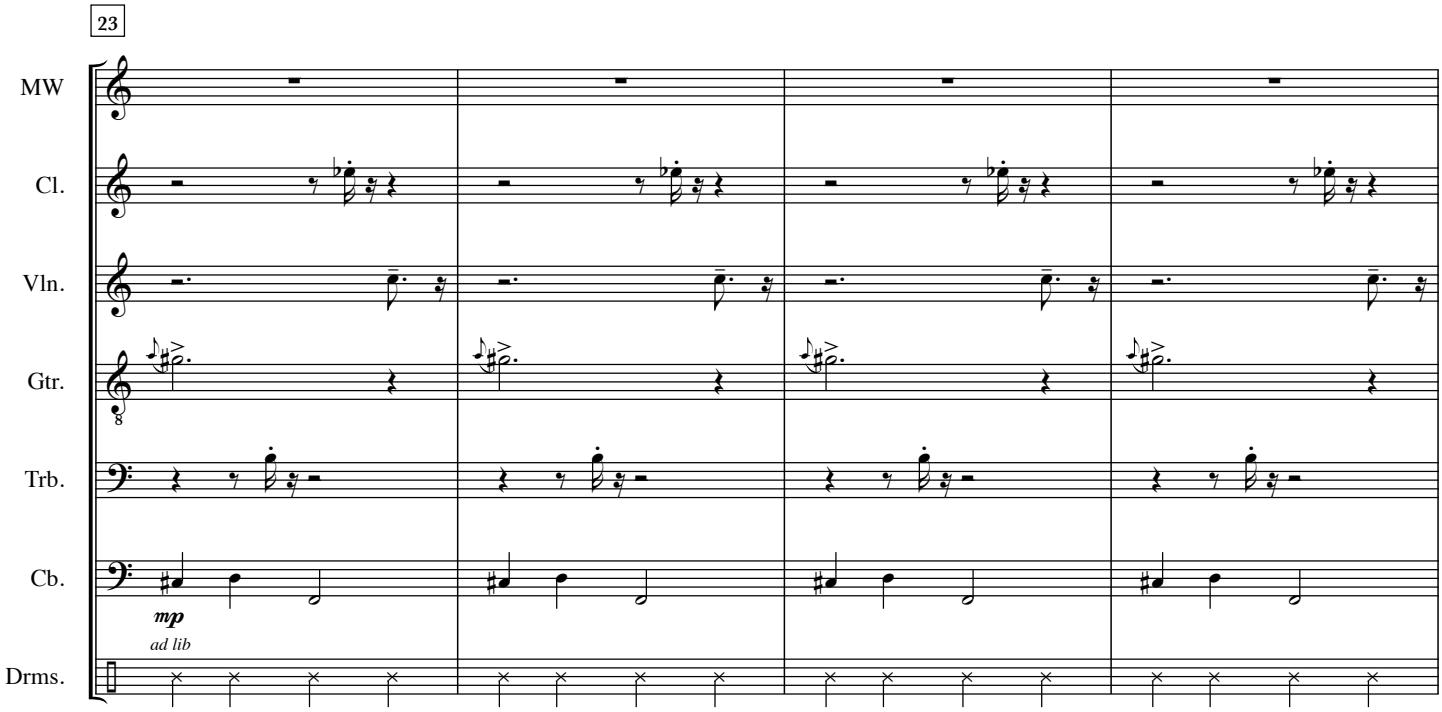

5
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
mp
mp
snare
sf

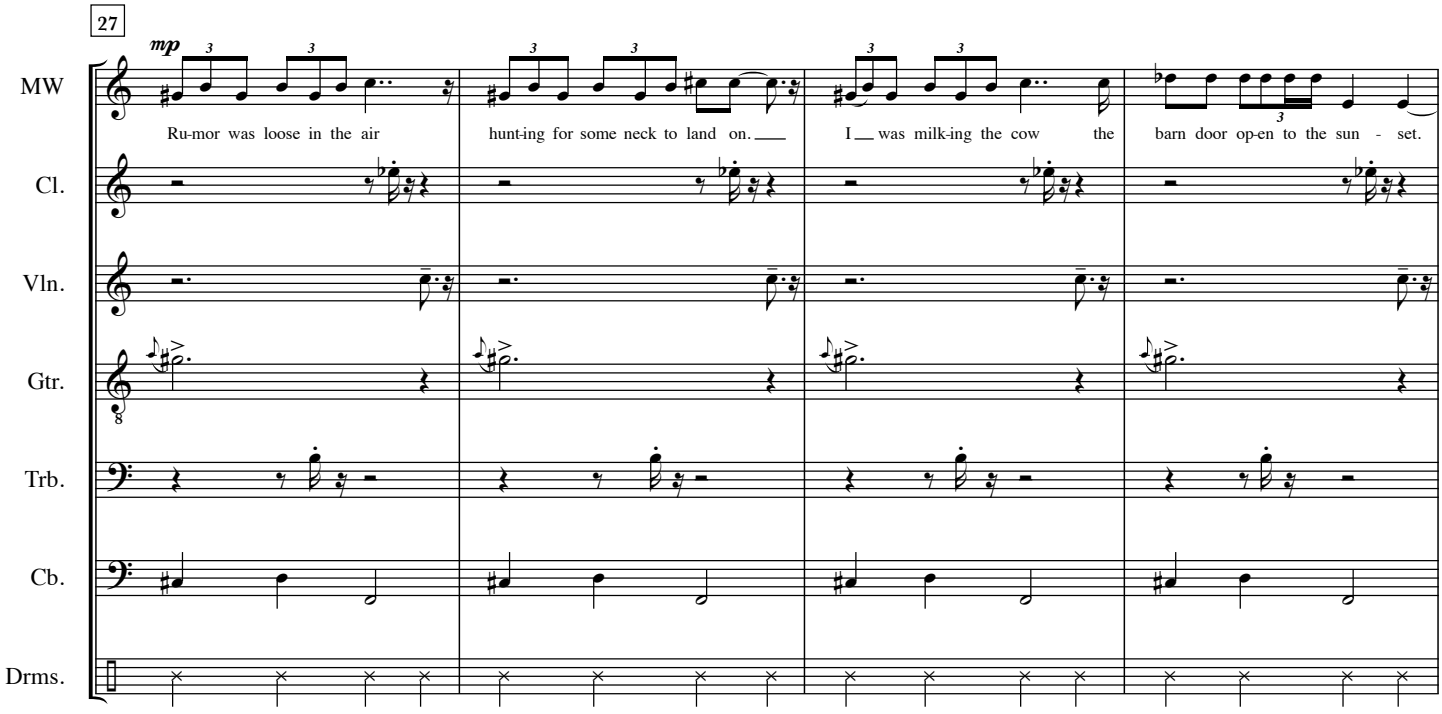

9
freely
a tempo
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
a tempo
p
freely
pizz.
f
ff

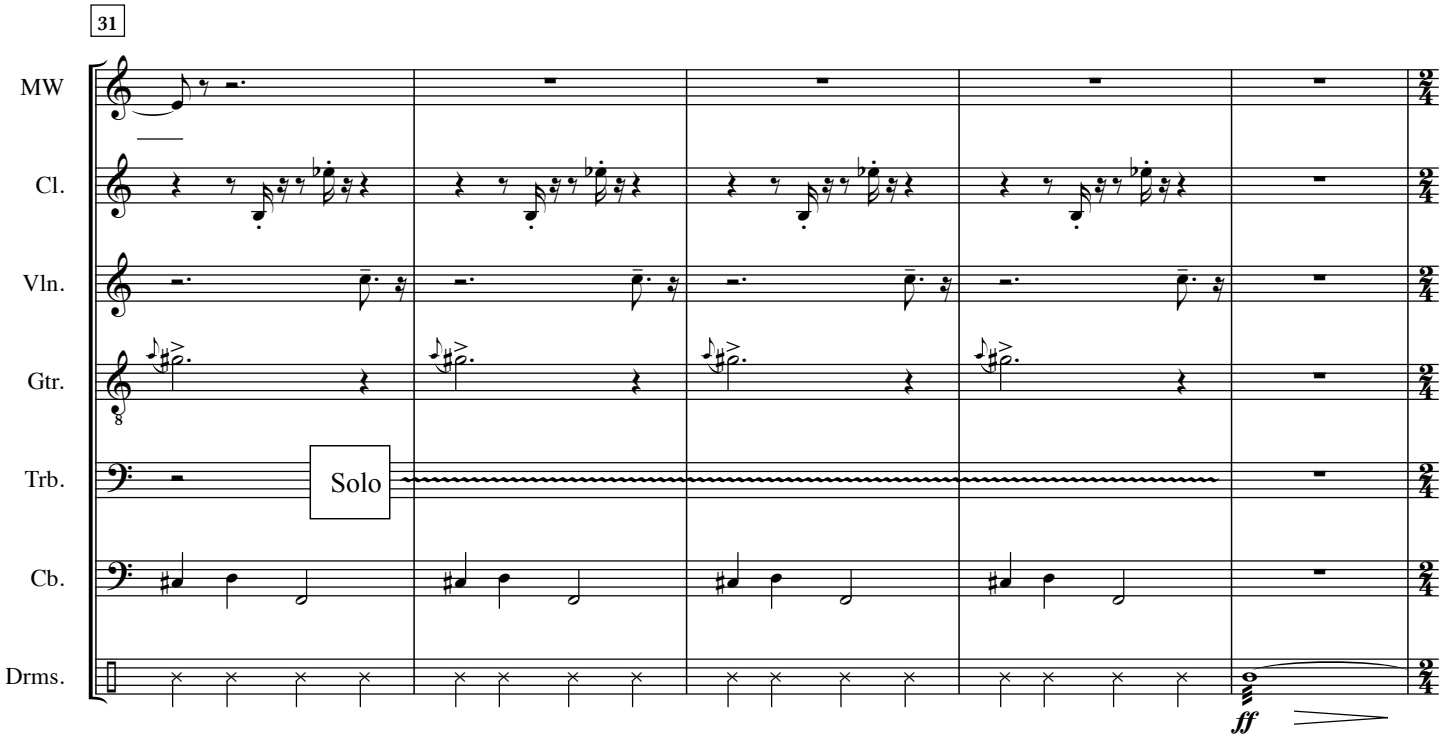

12
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
mp
mp
mp
mp

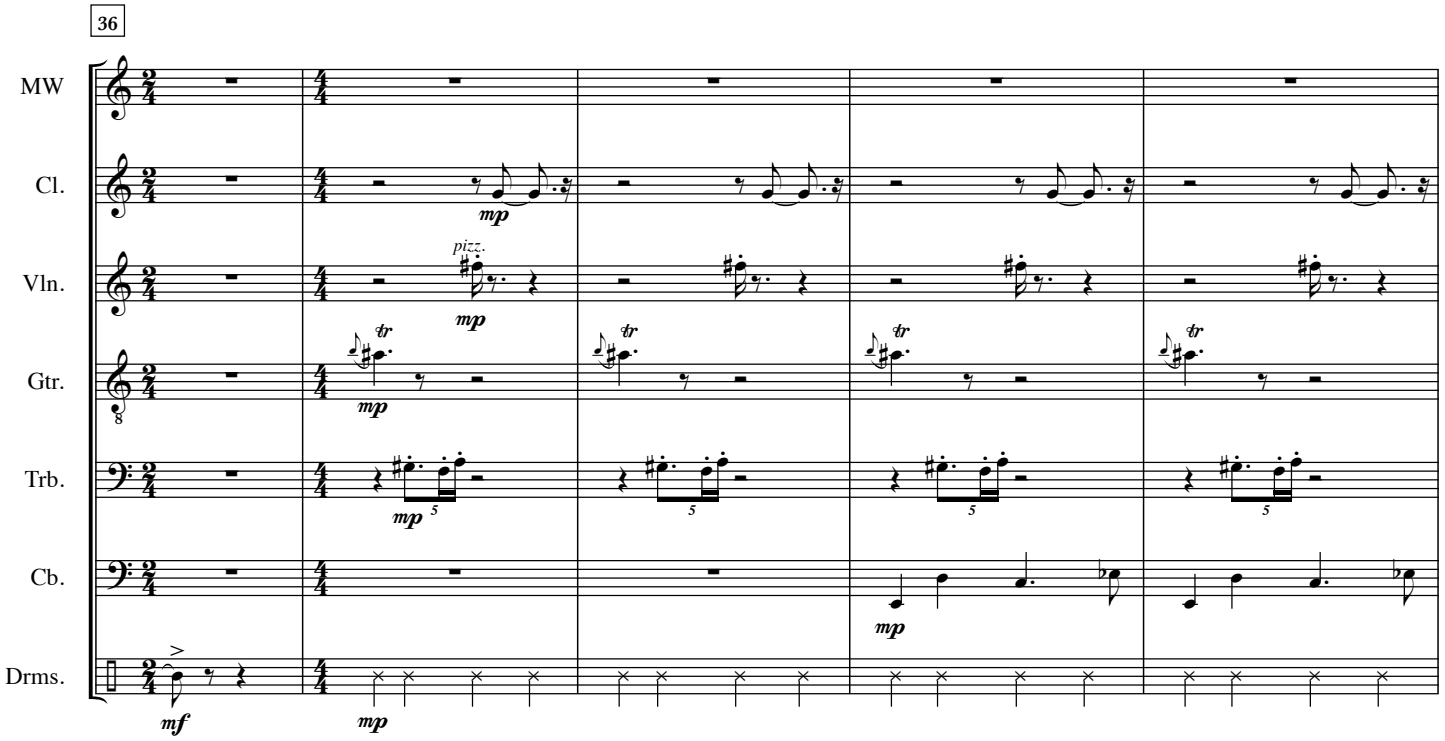

16
freely
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
mp
mp
freely
f
sf
ff

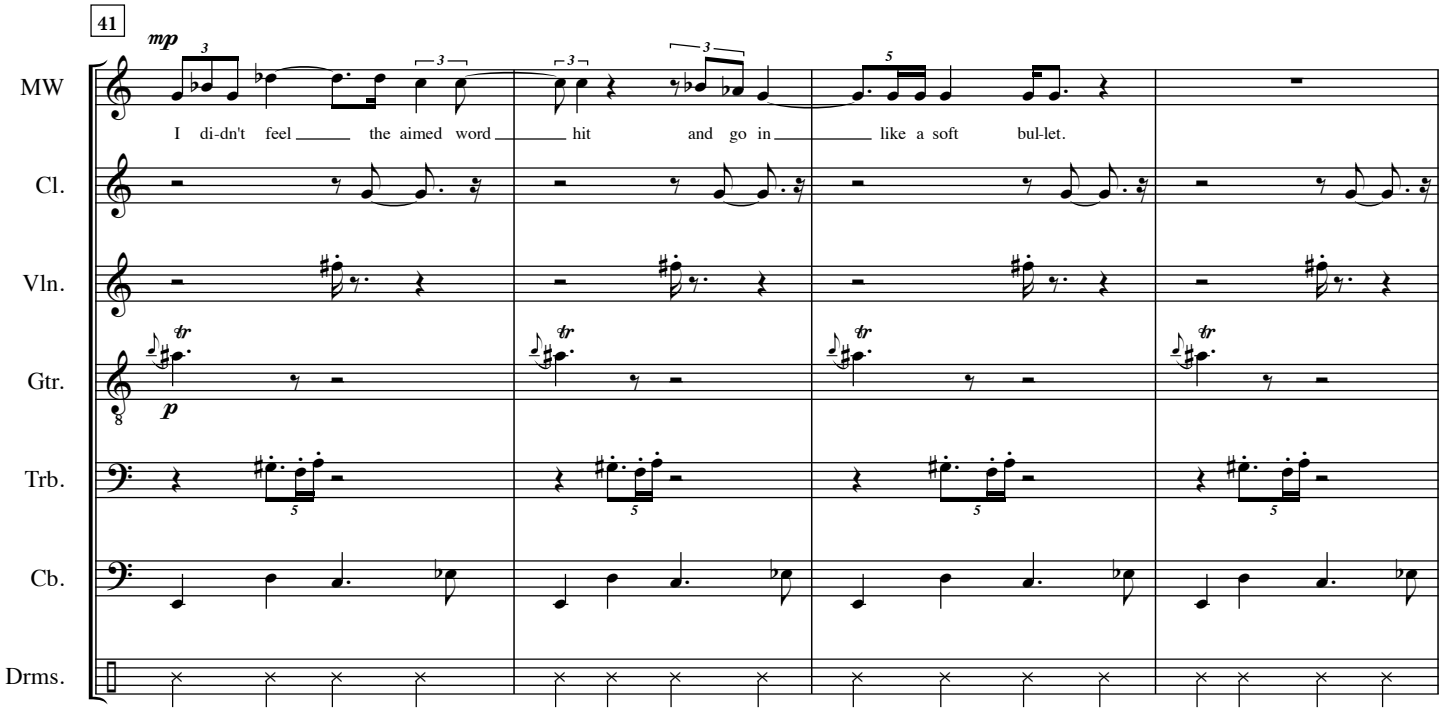

19
♩= 72
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
p
p
p
p

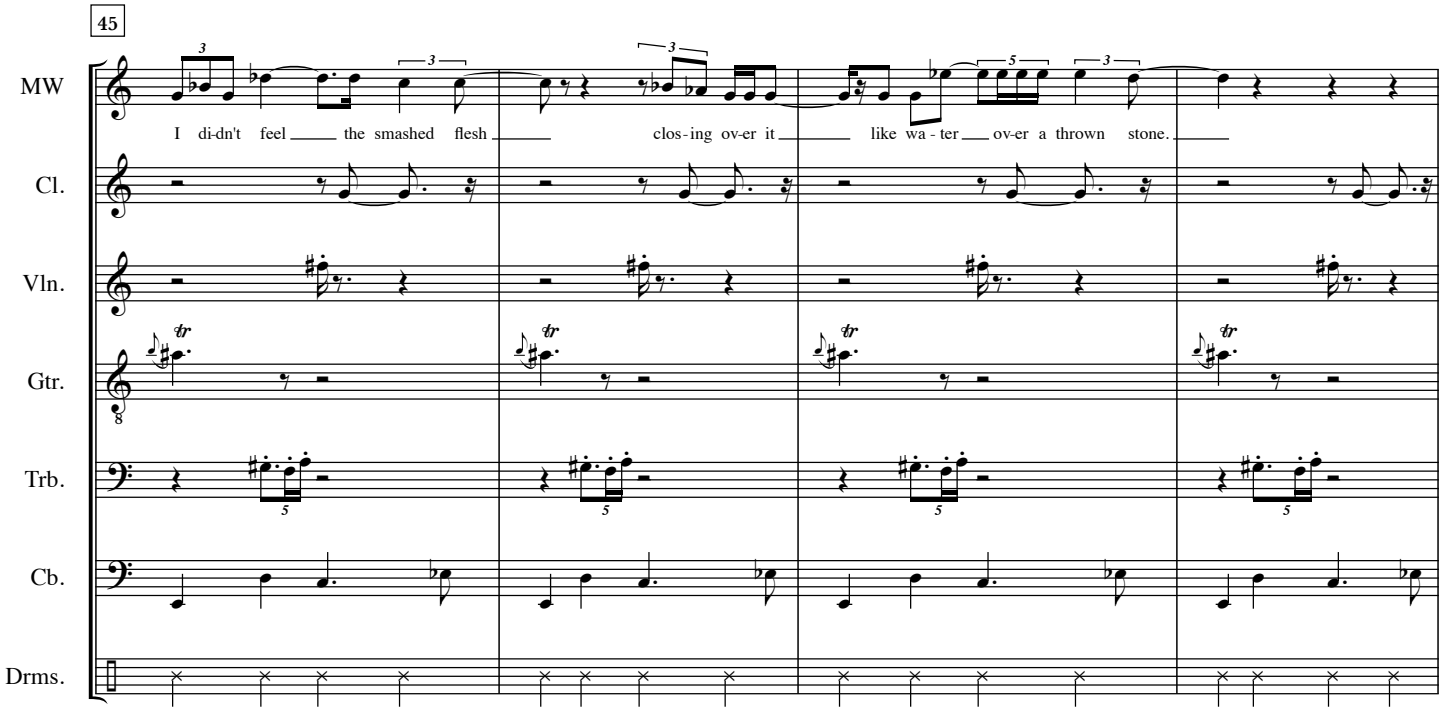

23
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
mp
ad lib

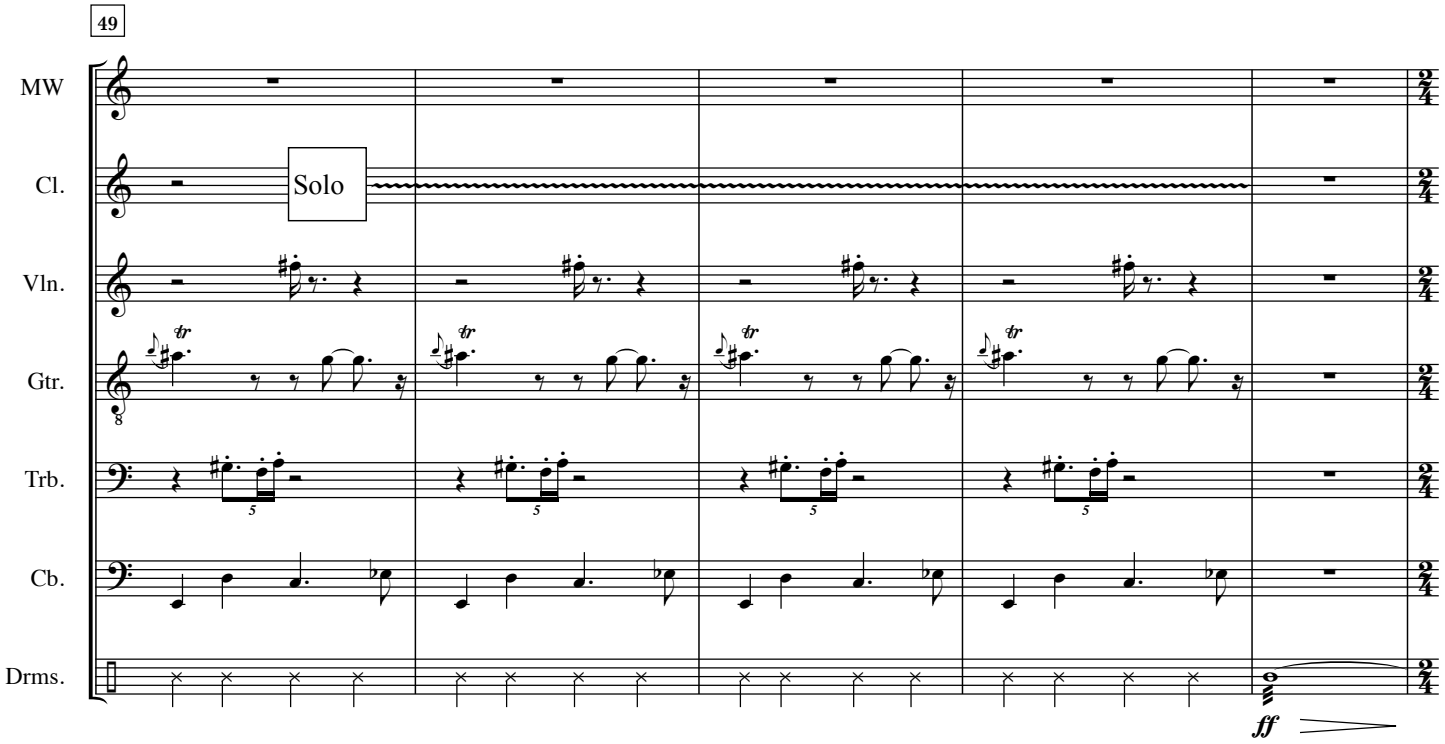

27
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
mp
Ru-mor was loose in the air
hunt-ing for some neck to land on.
I was milk-ing the cow the
barn door op-en to the sun - set.

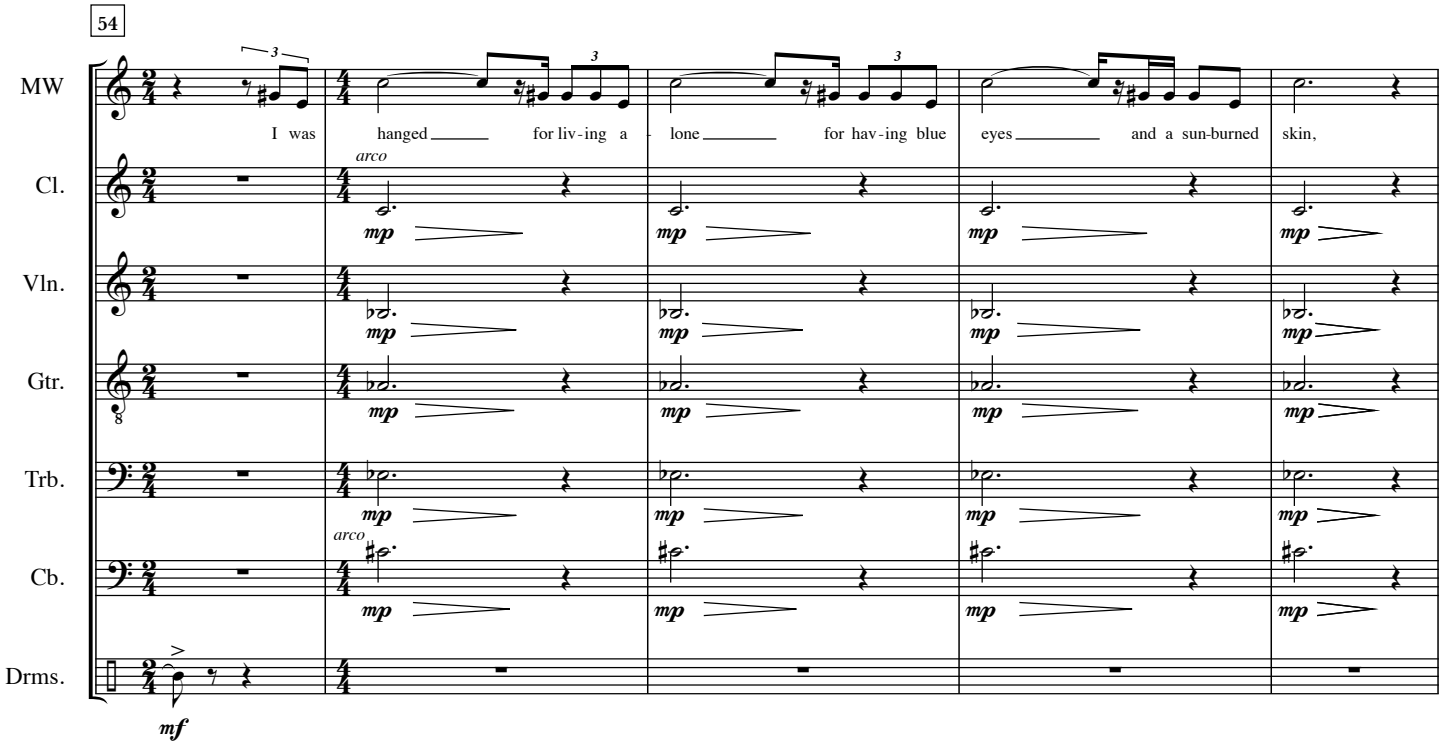

31
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
Solo
ff

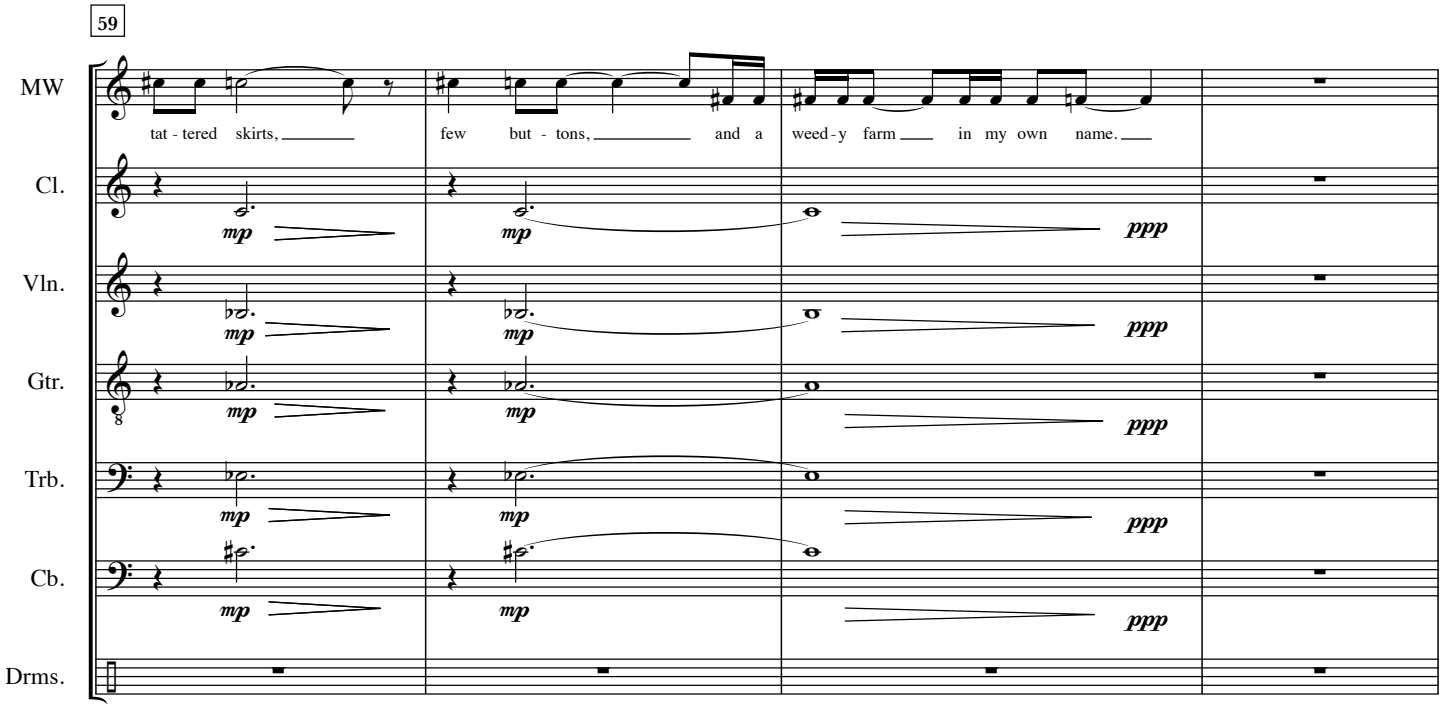

36
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
mp
pizz.
tr
mf

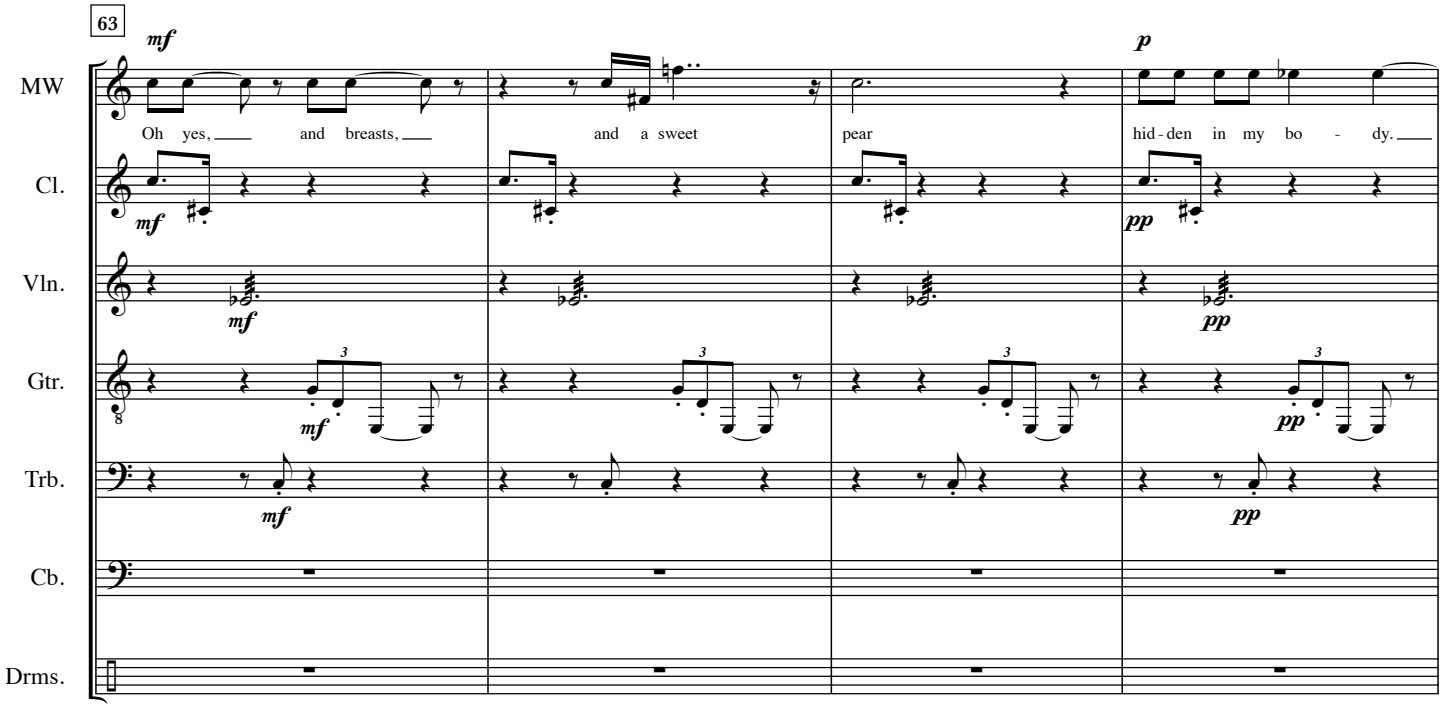

41
mp
MW
I di-dn't feel the aimed word hit and go in like a soft bul-let.
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
p
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

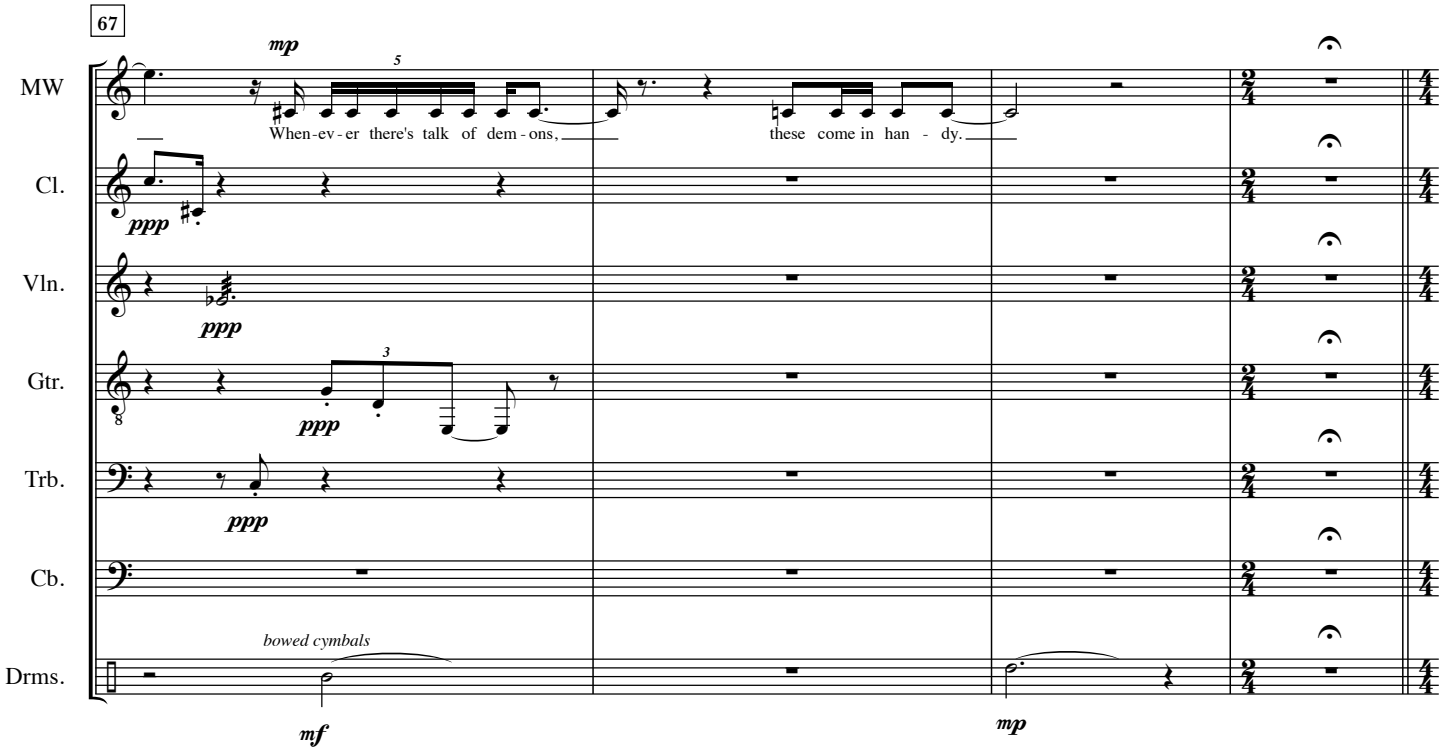

45
MW
I di-dn't feel the smashed flesh clos-ing ov-er it like wa-ter ov-er a thrown stone.
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

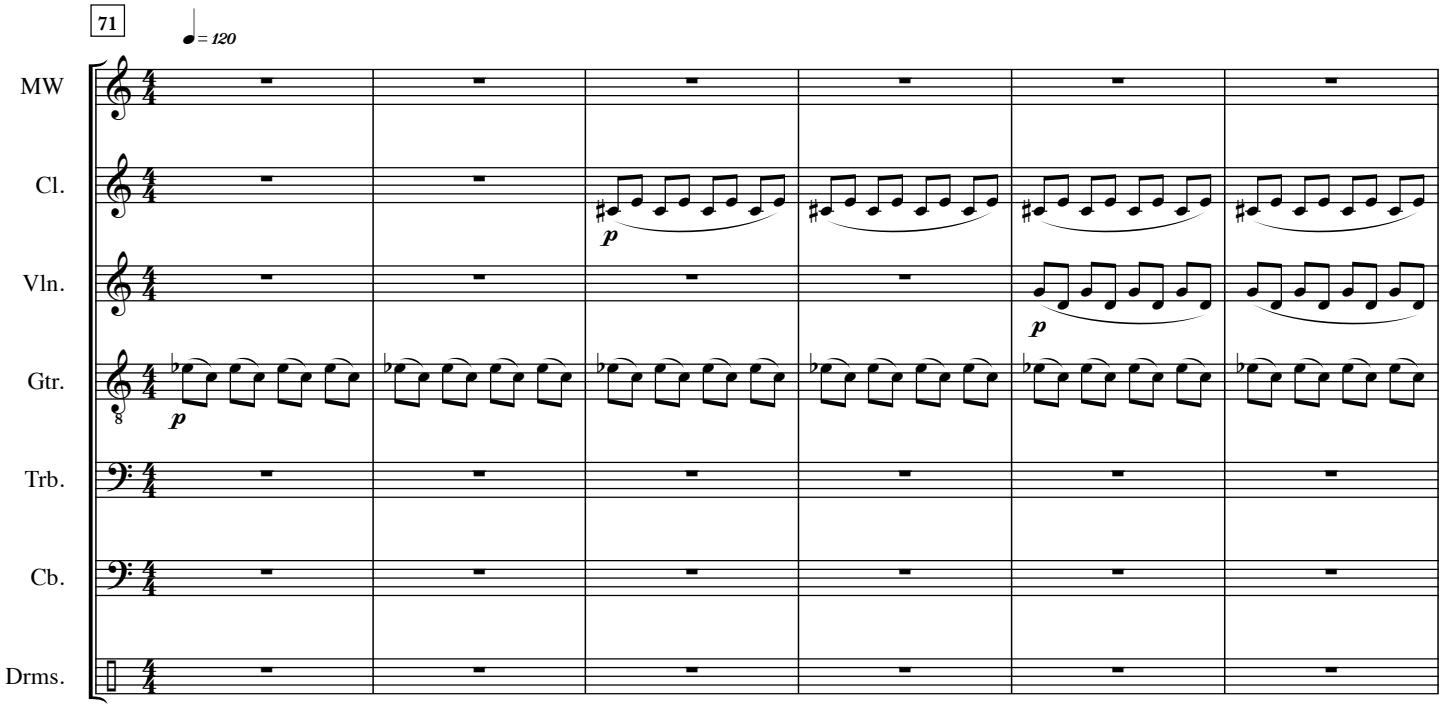

49
MW
Cl.
Solo
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
ff

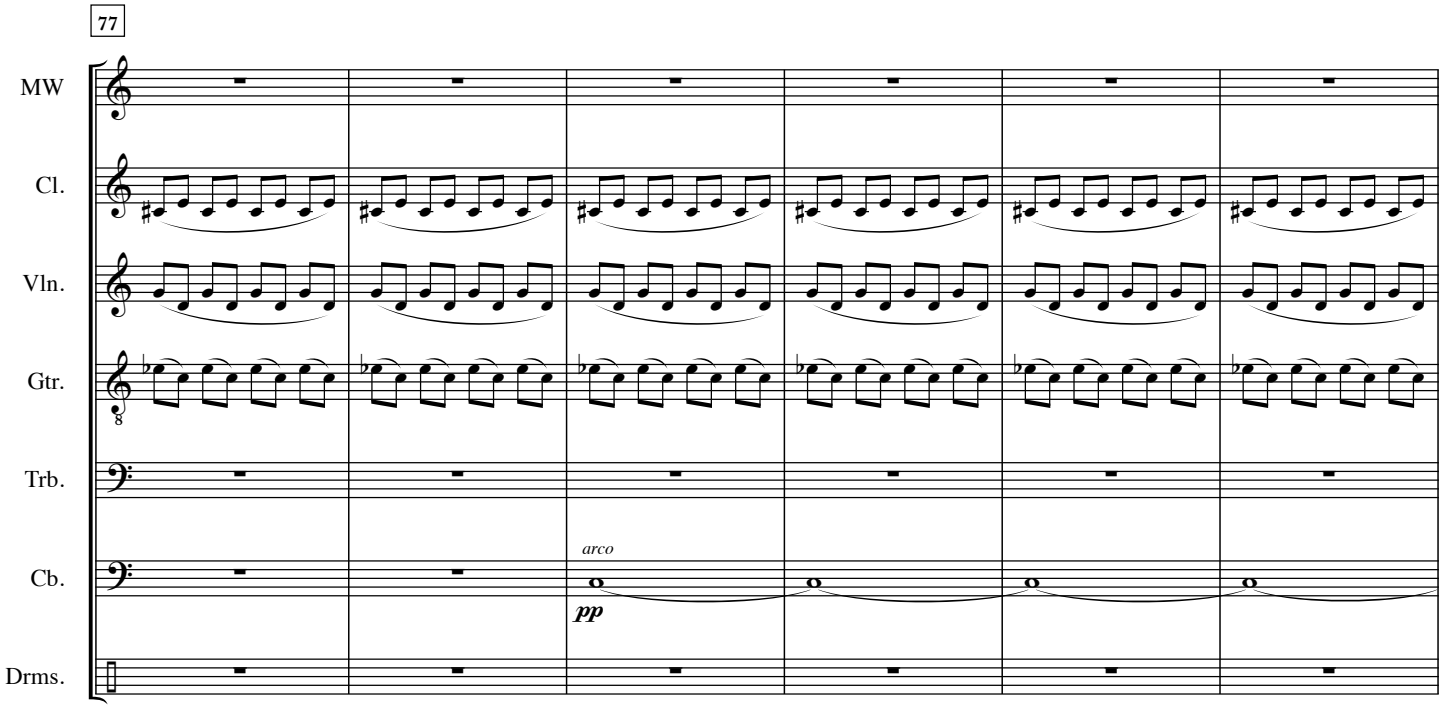

54
MW
I was hanged for liv-ing a lone for hav-ing blue eyes and a sun-burned skin,
Cl.
arco
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
arco
Cb.
Drms.
mf
mp

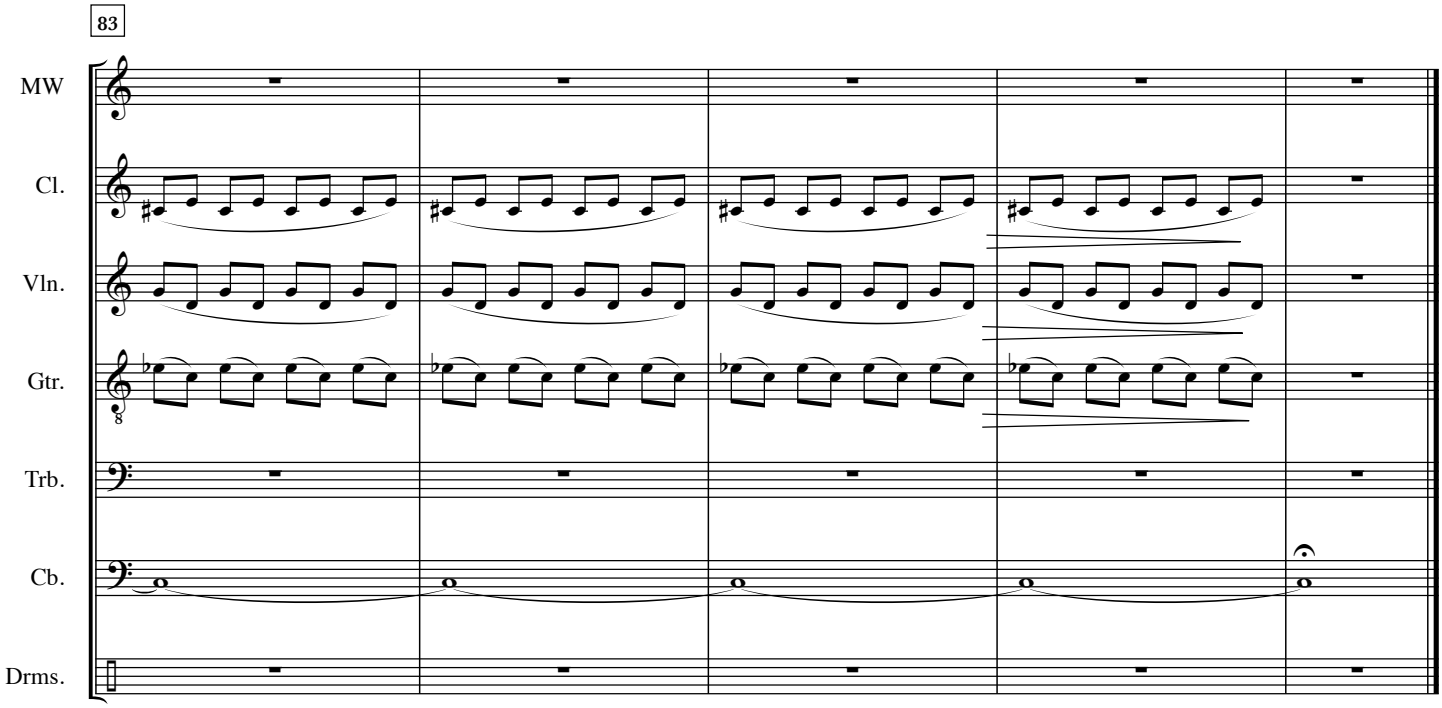

59
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
tat - tered skirts,
few but - tons,
and a
weed - y farm
in my own name.
mp
ppp


63
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
Oh yes,
and breasts,
and a sweet
pear
hid - den in my bo - dy.
mf
p
pp

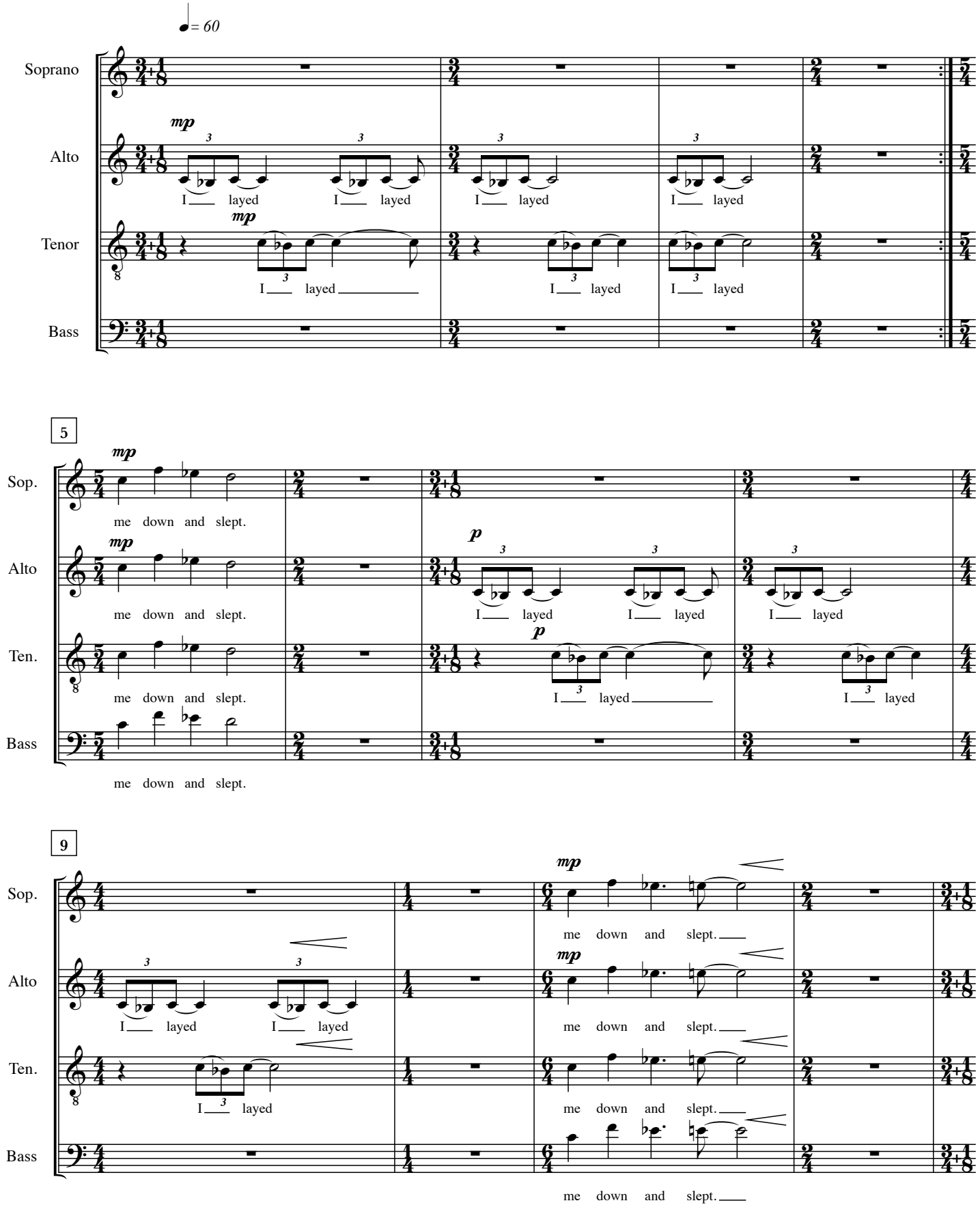

67
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
mp
When-ev-er there's talk of dem-ons,
these come in han - dy.
ppp
bowed cymbals
mf
mp

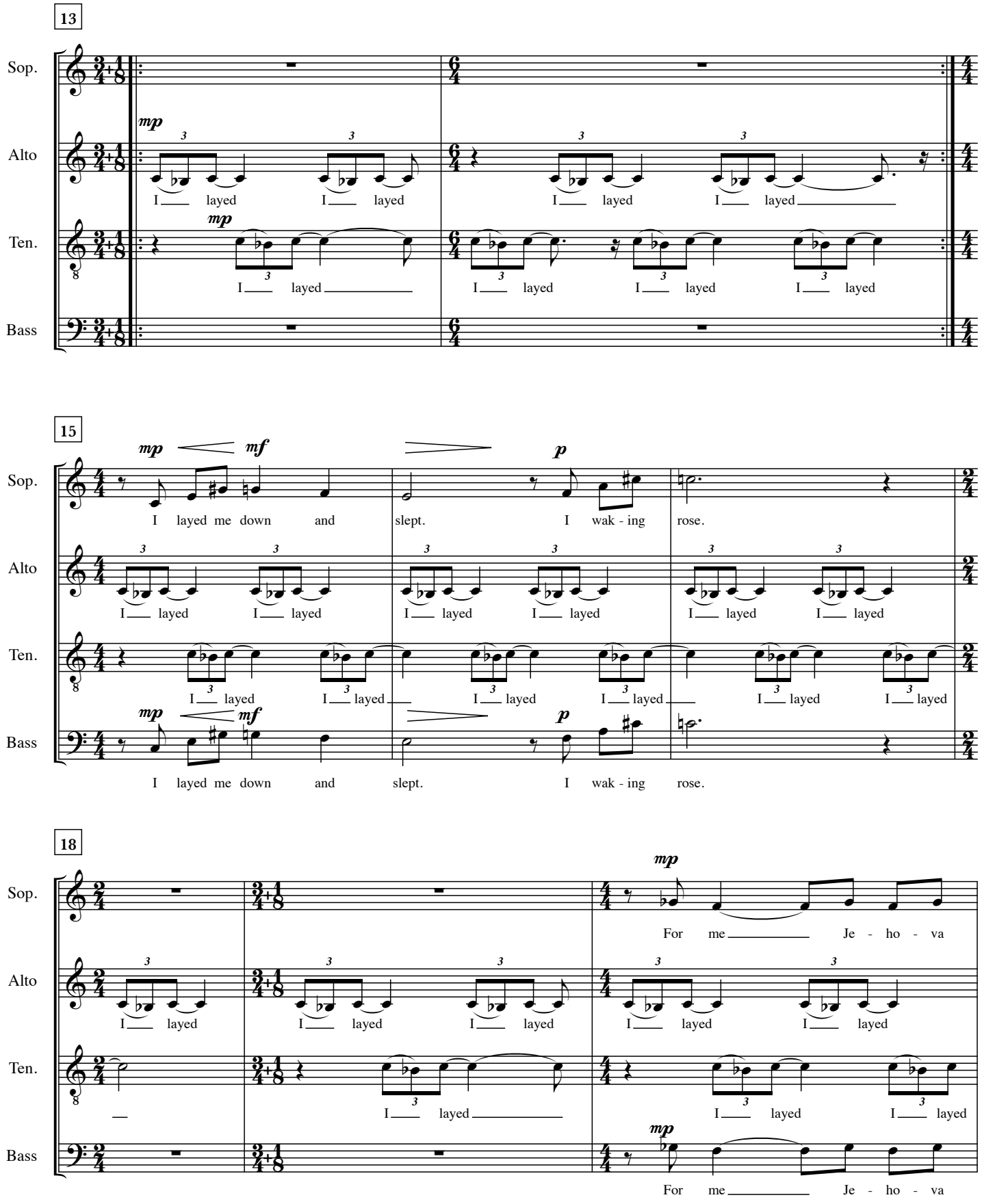

71
♩= 120
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
p

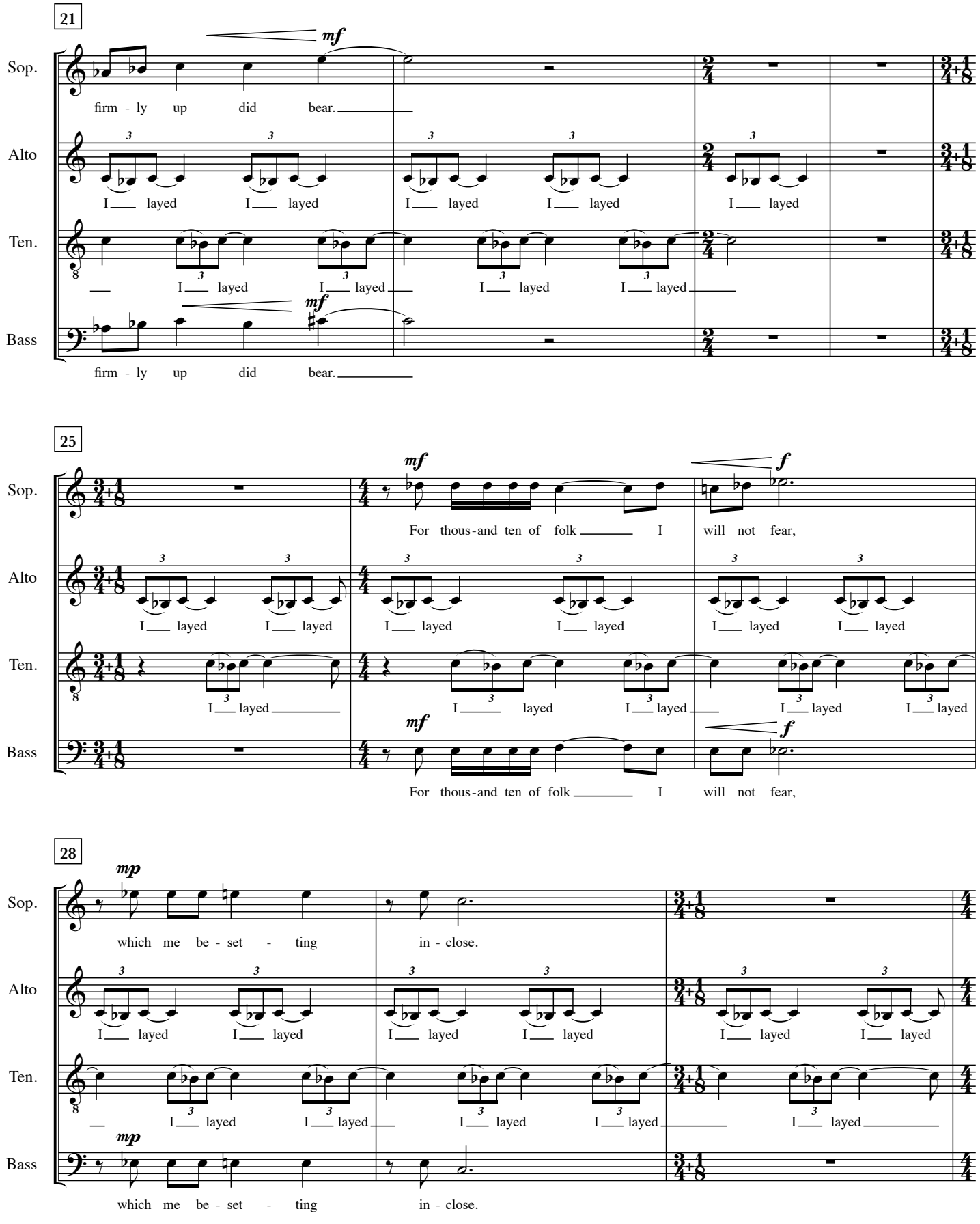

77
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
arco
pp

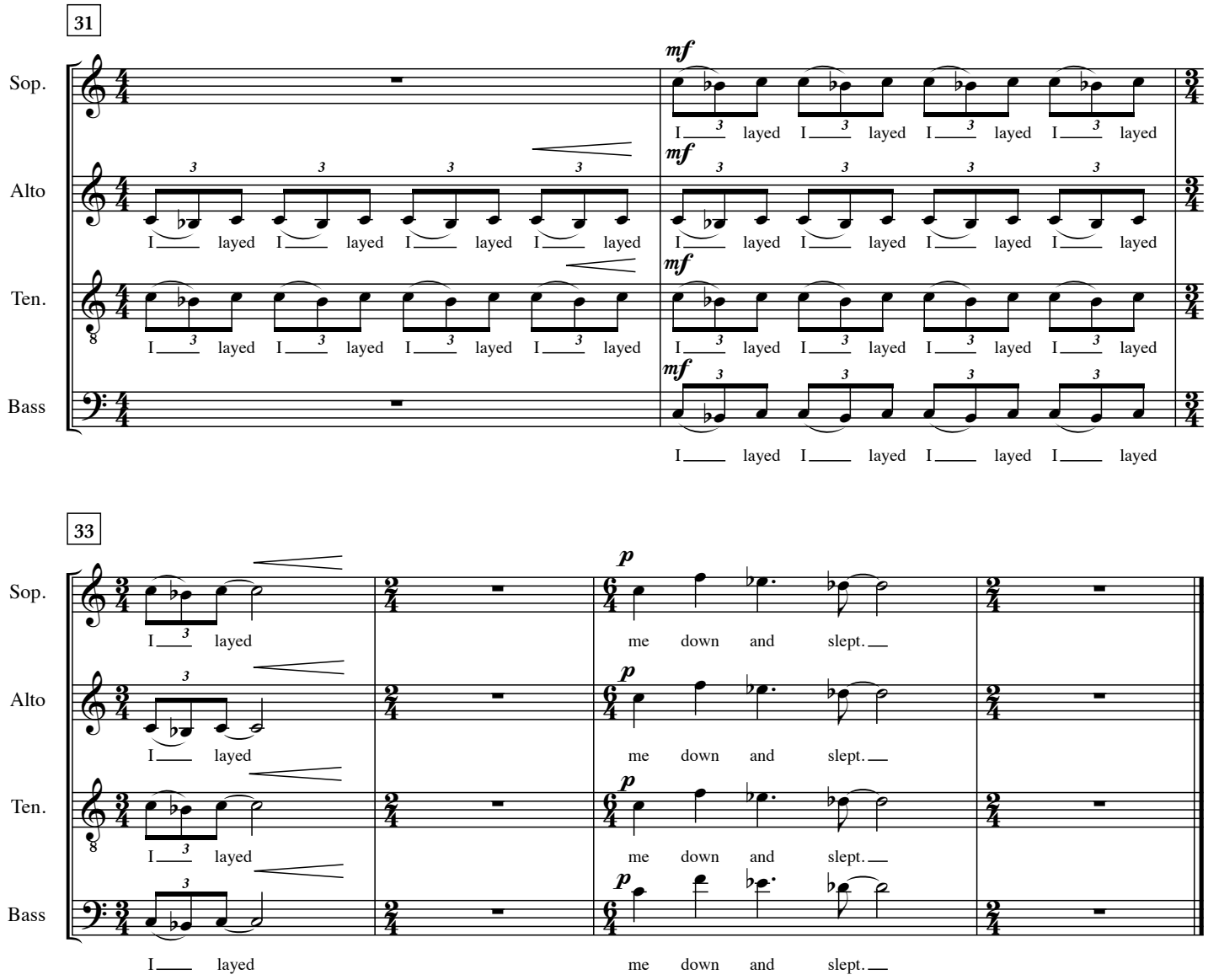

83
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

IV. Psalm No. 3

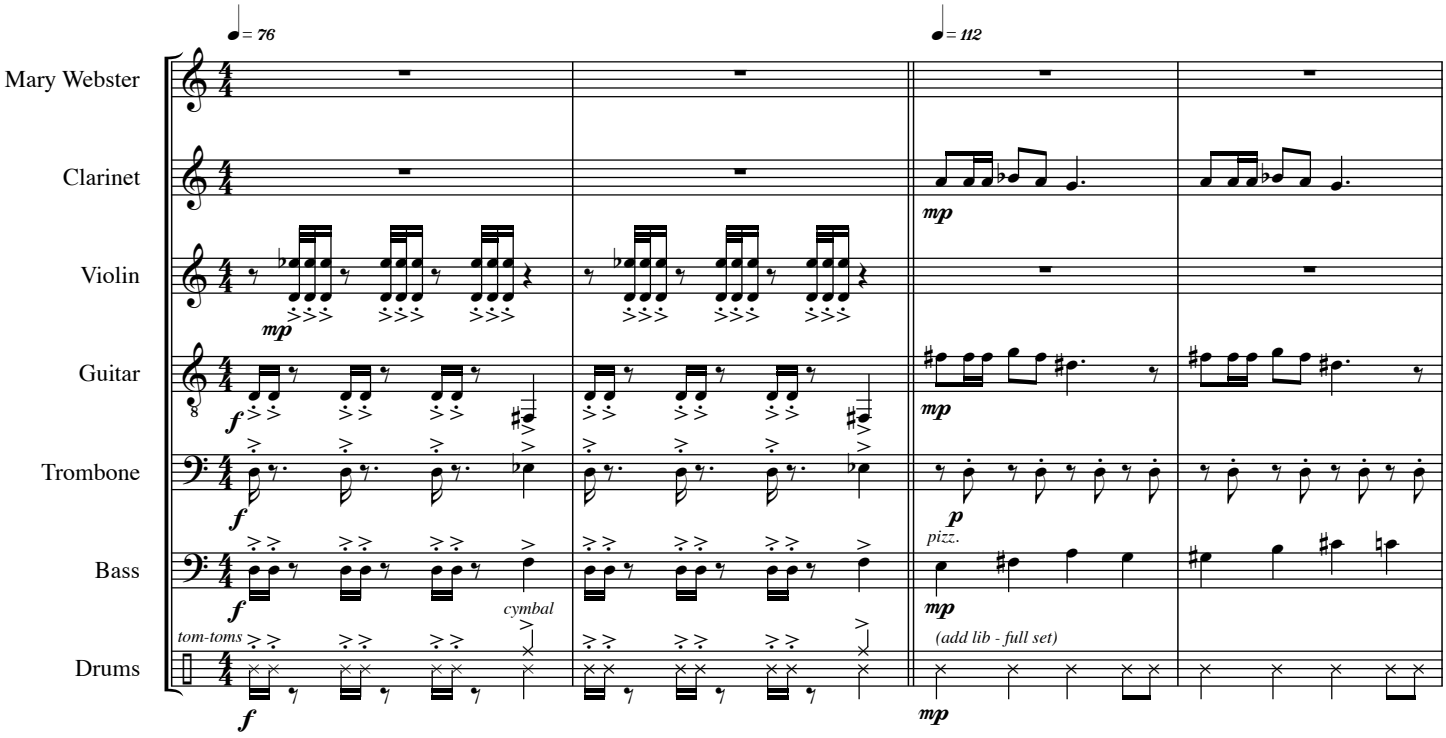

♩= 60
Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
mp
I layed
5
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
me down and slept.
p
9

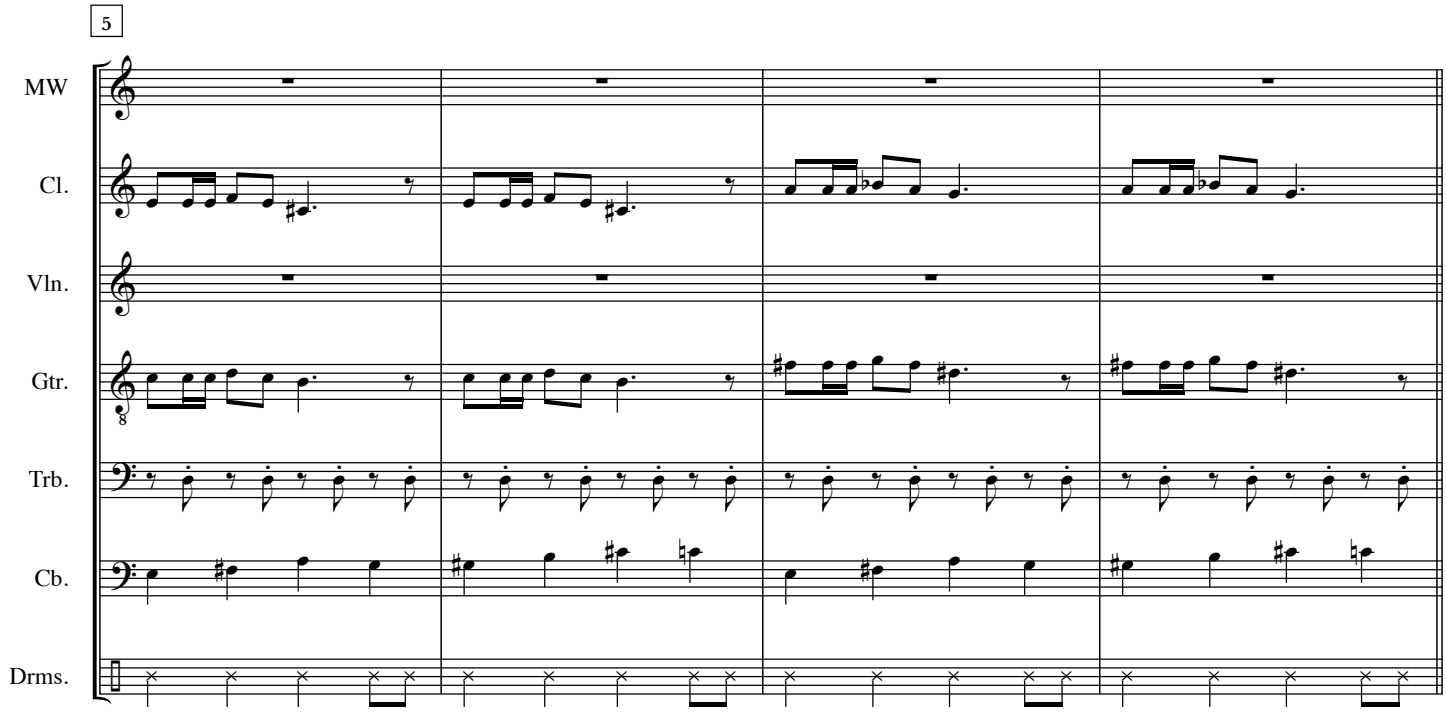

13
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
mp
I layed I layed
I layed I layed
I layed
I layed I layed I layed
15
mp mf p
I layed me down and slept. I wak - ing rose.
I layed I layed
I layed I layed
I layed I layed
I layed I layed I layed I layed
I layed me down and slept. I wak - ing rose.
18
mp
For me Je - ho - va
I layed
I layed I layed
I layed I layed
I layed
I layed I layed
For me Je - ho - va

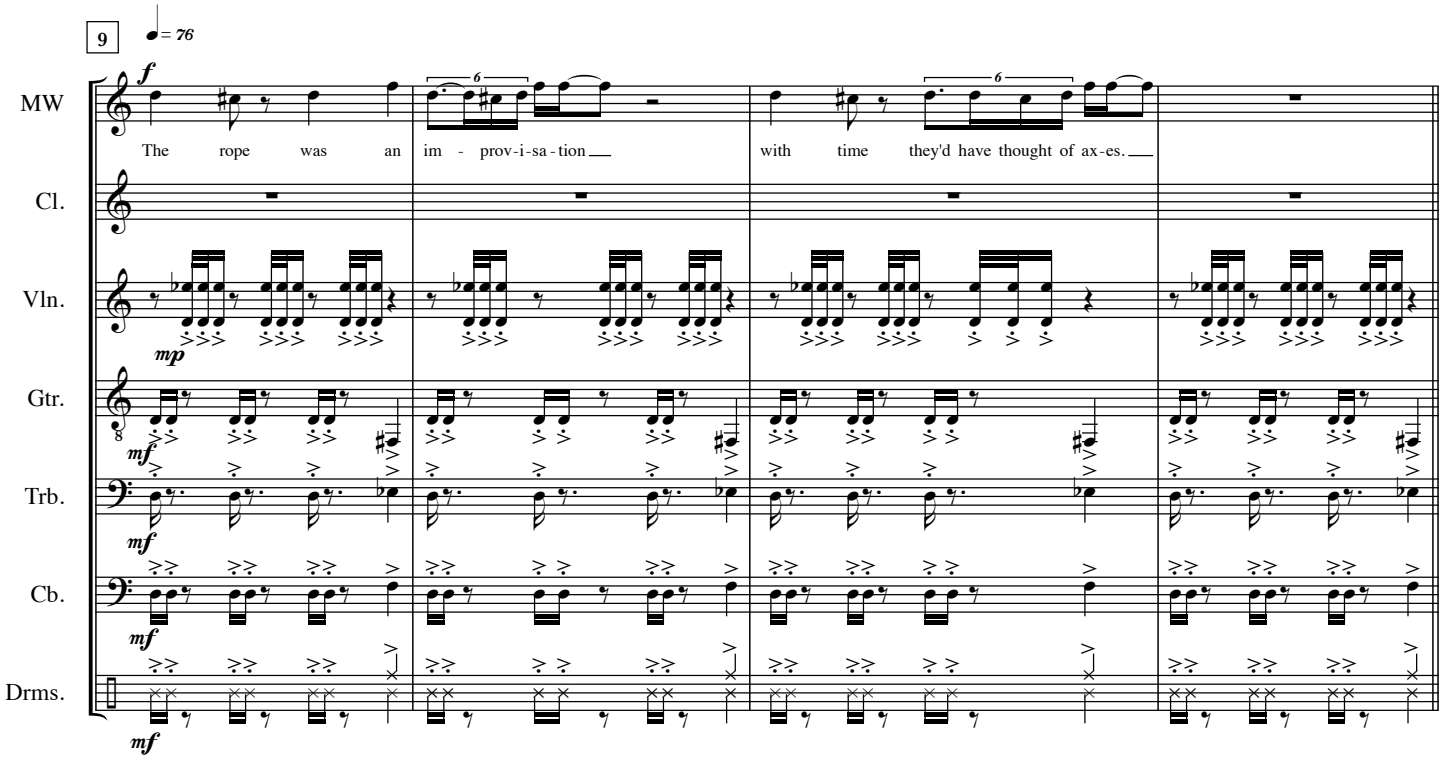

21
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
mf
firm - ly up did bear.
I layed
25
For thous-and ten of folk I will not fear,
f
28
mp
which me be - set - ting in - close.

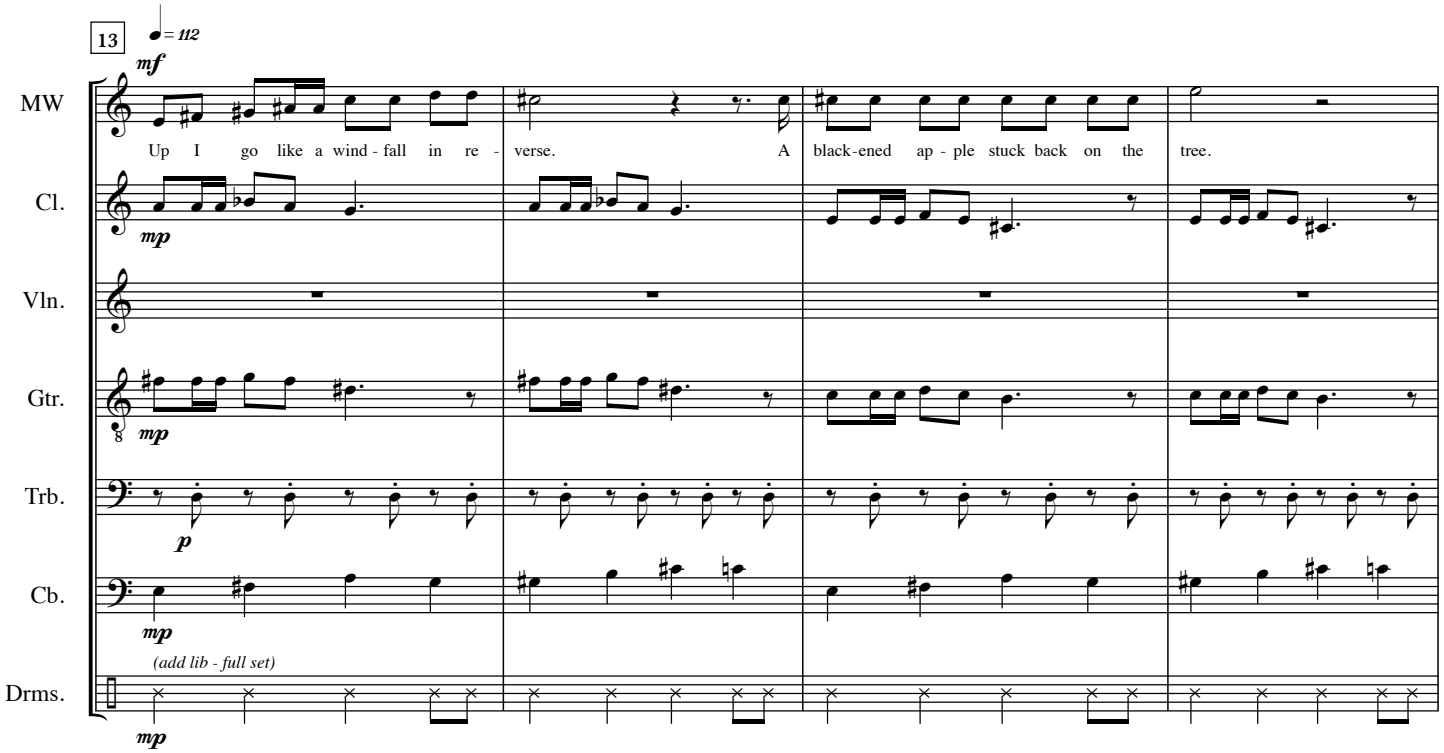

31
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
mf
I 3 layed I 3 layed I 3 layed I 3 layed
33
p
me down and slept.

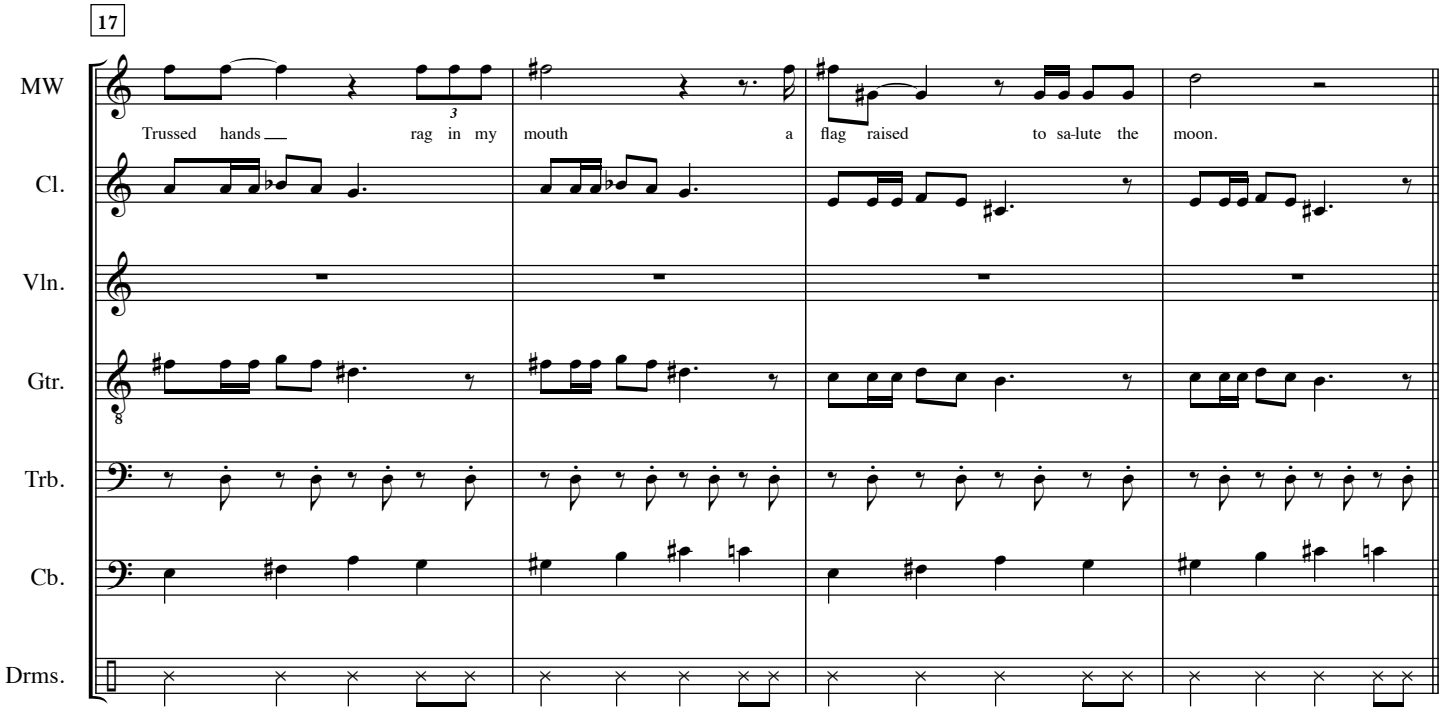
V. The Rope

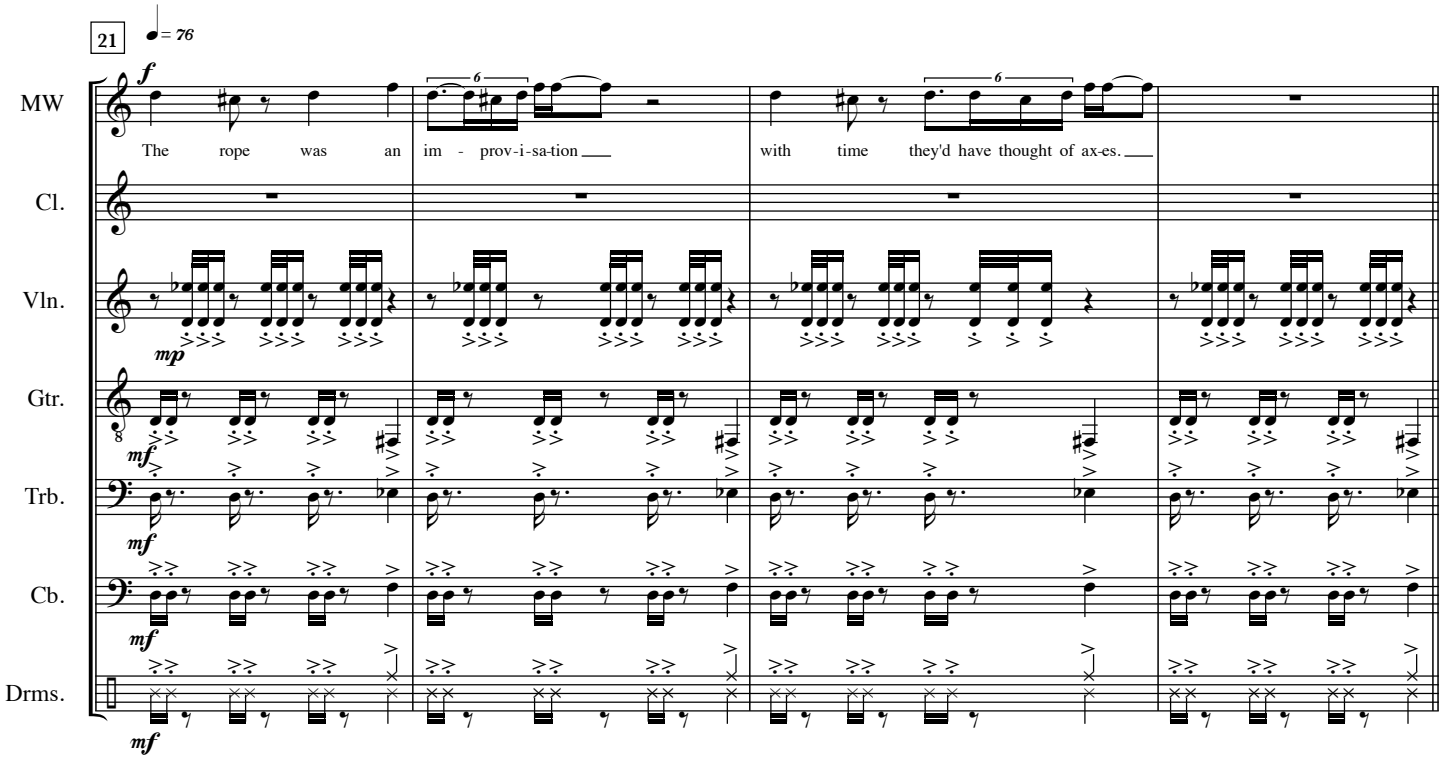

♩= 76
♩= 112
Mary Webster
Clarinet
Violin
Guitar
Trombone
Bass
Drums
mp
f
p
pizz.
cymbal
tom-toms
(add lib - full set)

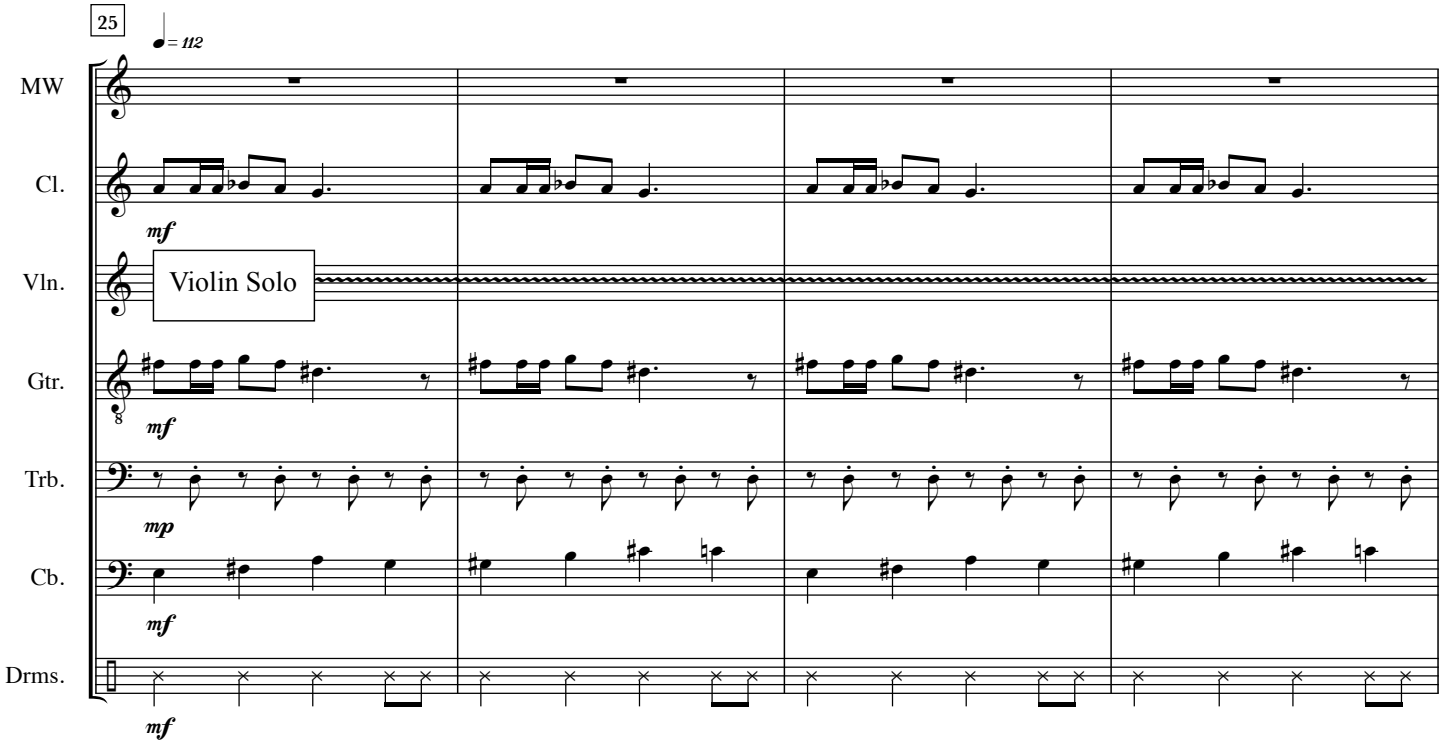

5
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

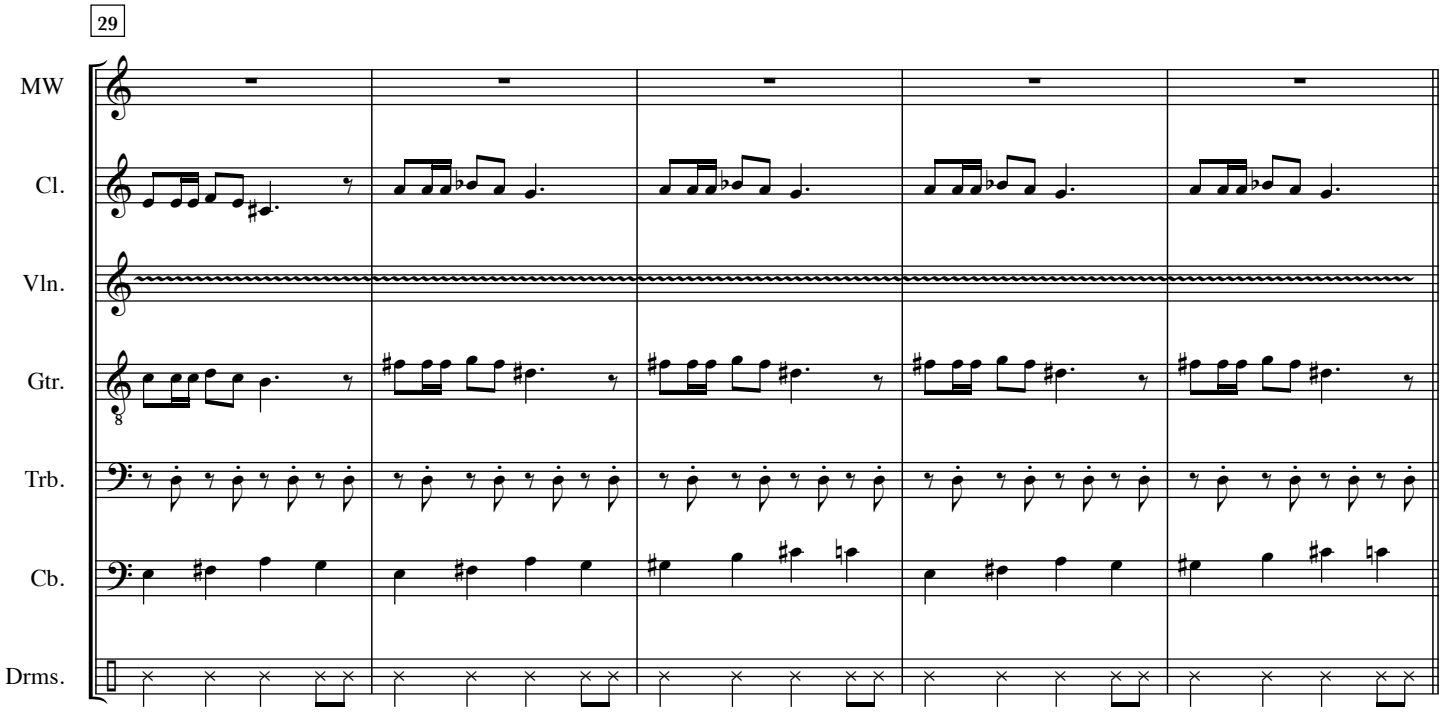

9
♩= 76
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
The rope was an im - prov-i-sa-tion
with time they'd have thought of ax-es.

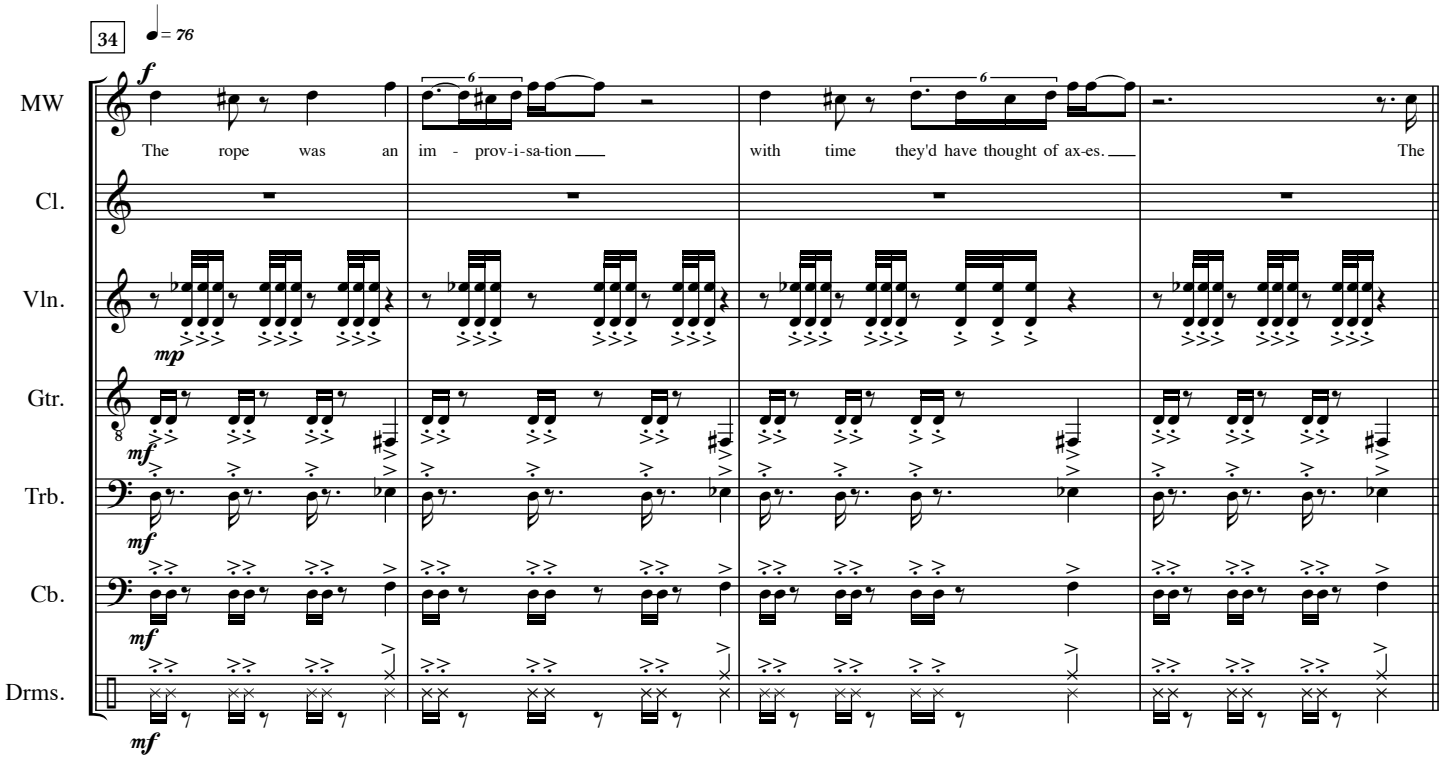

13
♩= 112
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
Up I go like a wind - fall in re - verse.
A black-ened ap - ple stuck back on the tree.
(add lib - full set)

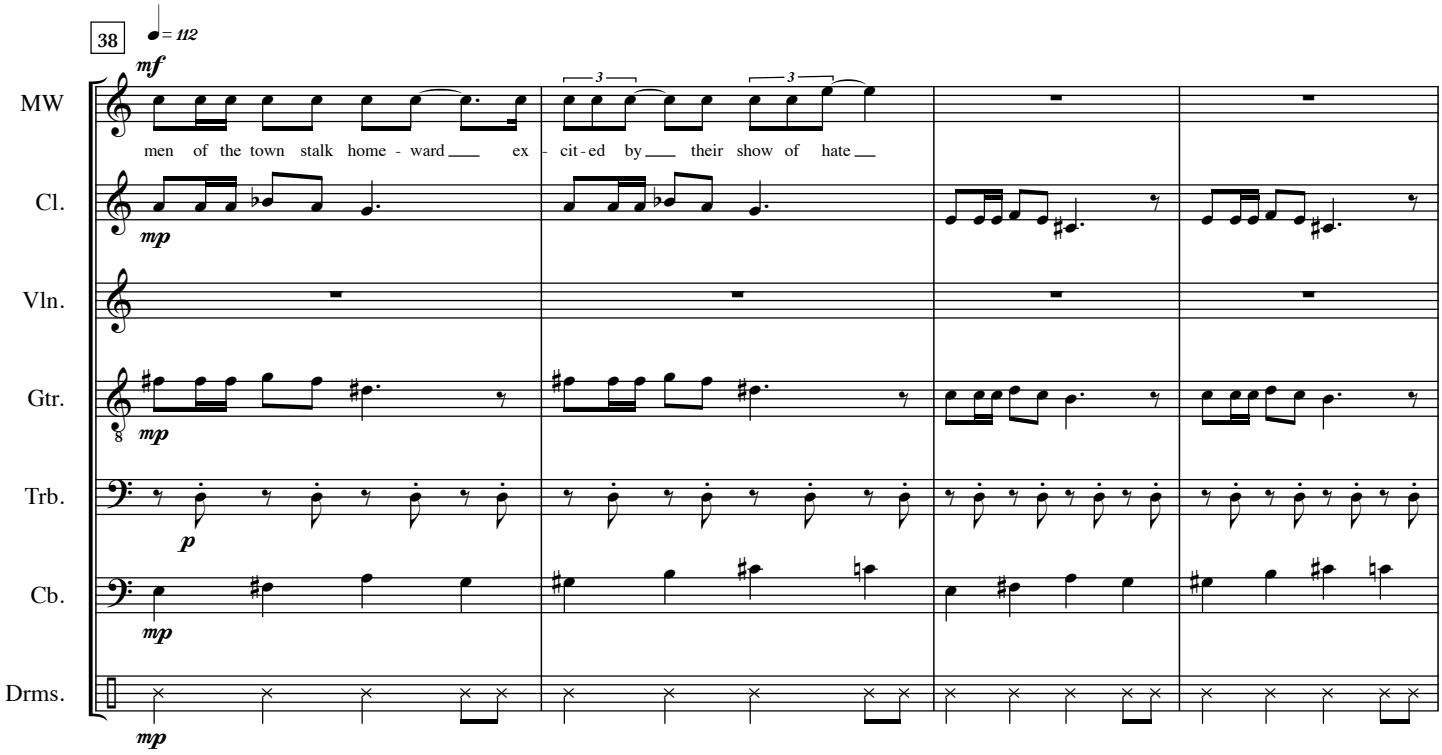

17
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
Trussed hands rag in my mouth a flag raised to sa-lute the moon.

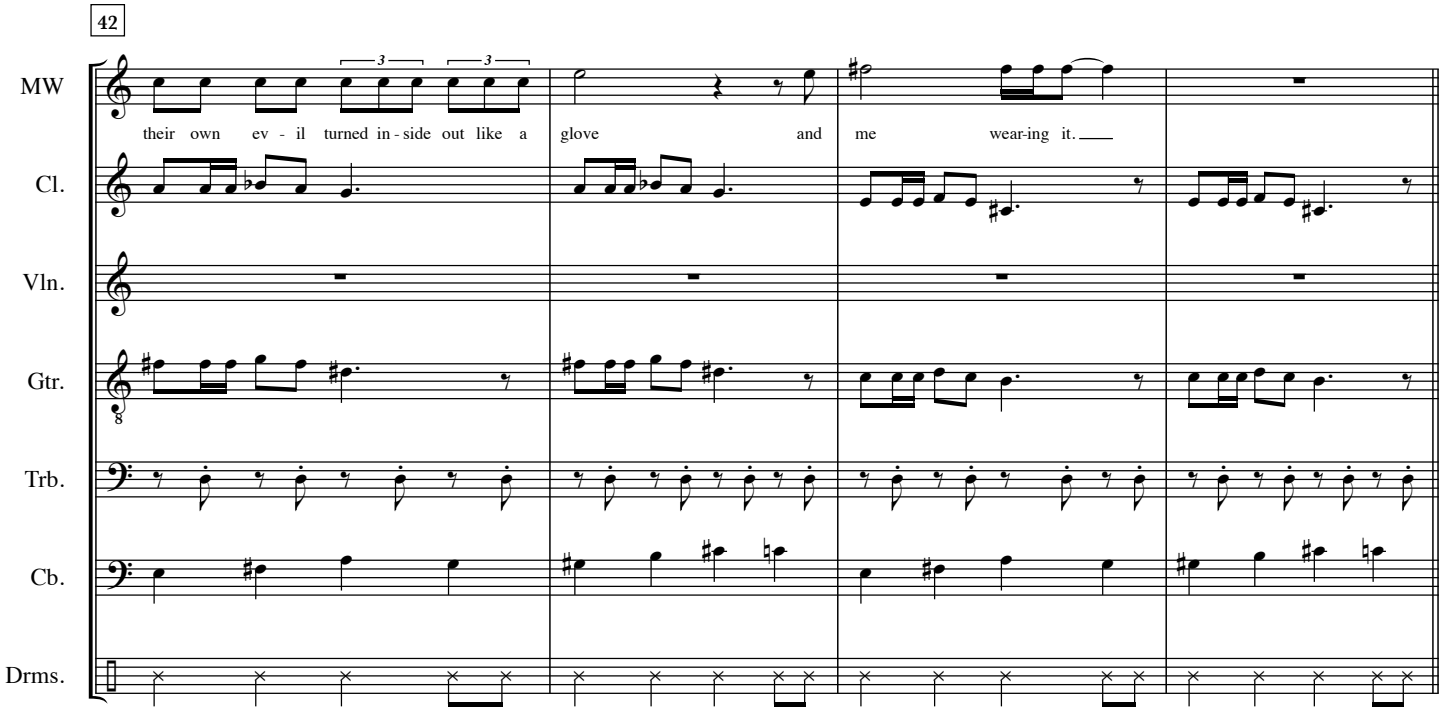

21
♩= 76
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
The rope was an im - prov-i-sa-tion with time they'd have thought of ax-es.

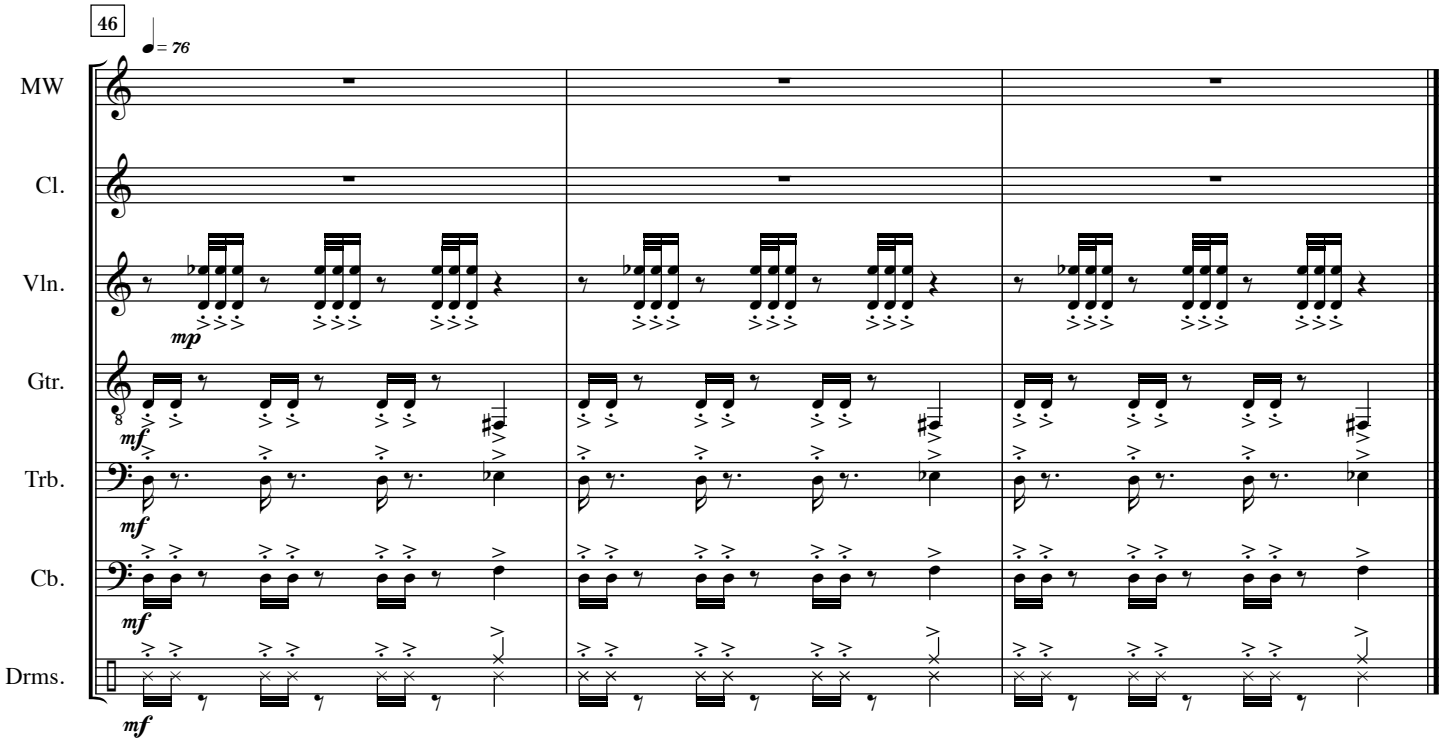

25
♩= 112
MW
Cl.
mf
Vln.
Violin Solo
Gtr.
mf
Trb.
mp
Cb.
mf
Drms.
mf


29
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.


34
♩= 76
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
The rope was an im - prov-i-sa-tion with time they'd have thought of ax-es. The

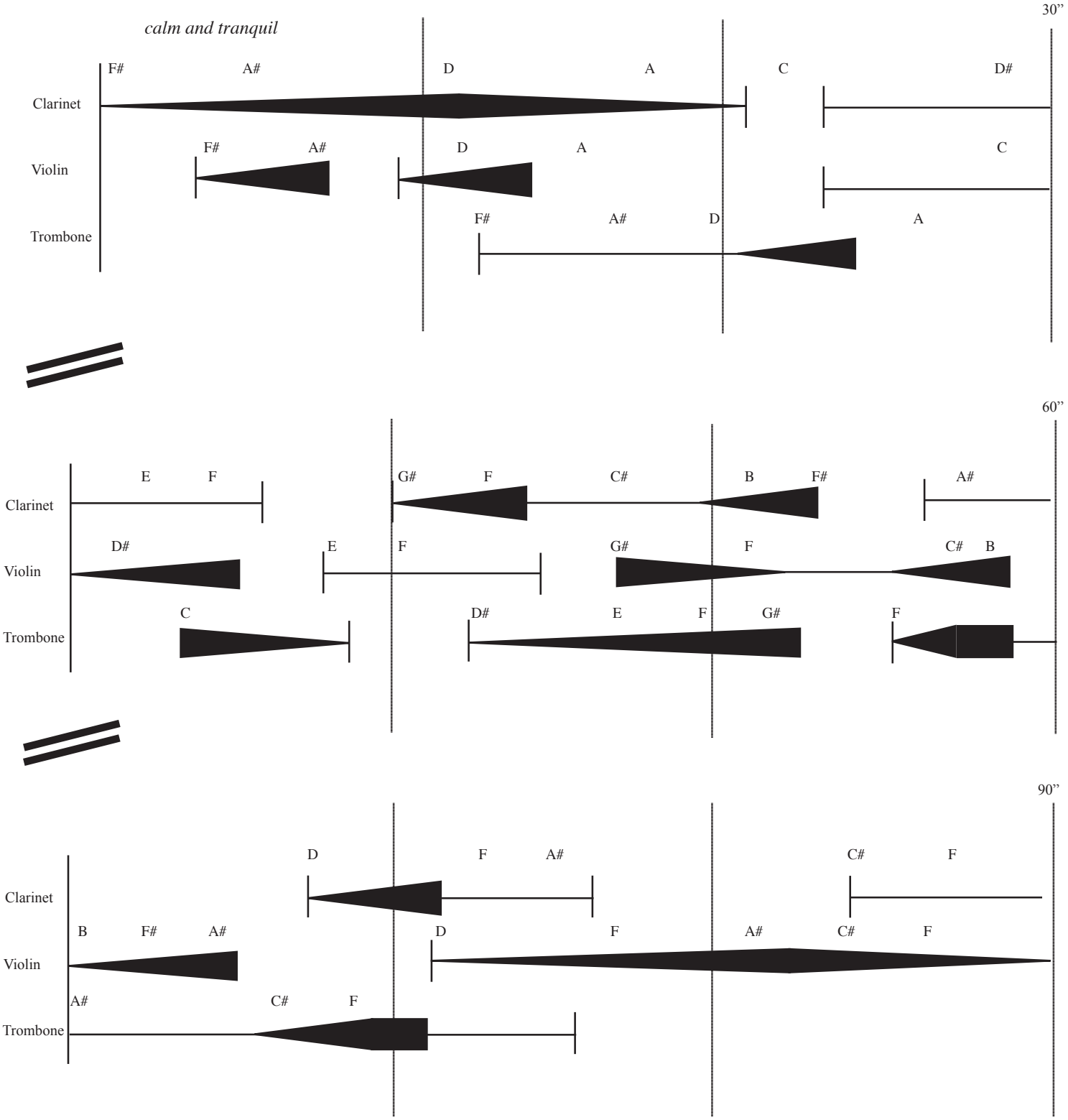

38
♩= 112
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
men of the town stalk home - ward ex - cit-ed by their show of hate


42
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
their own ev - il turned in - side out like a glove and me wear-ing it.

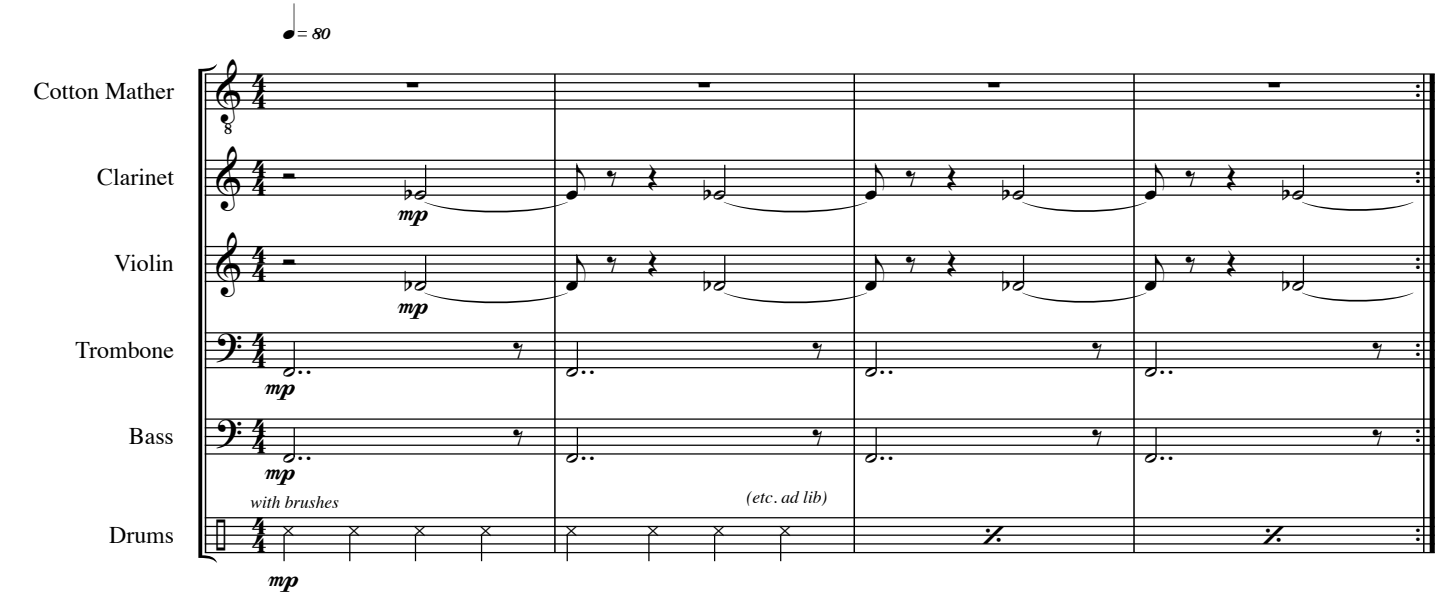

46
♩= 76
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
mp
mf
mf
mf
mf

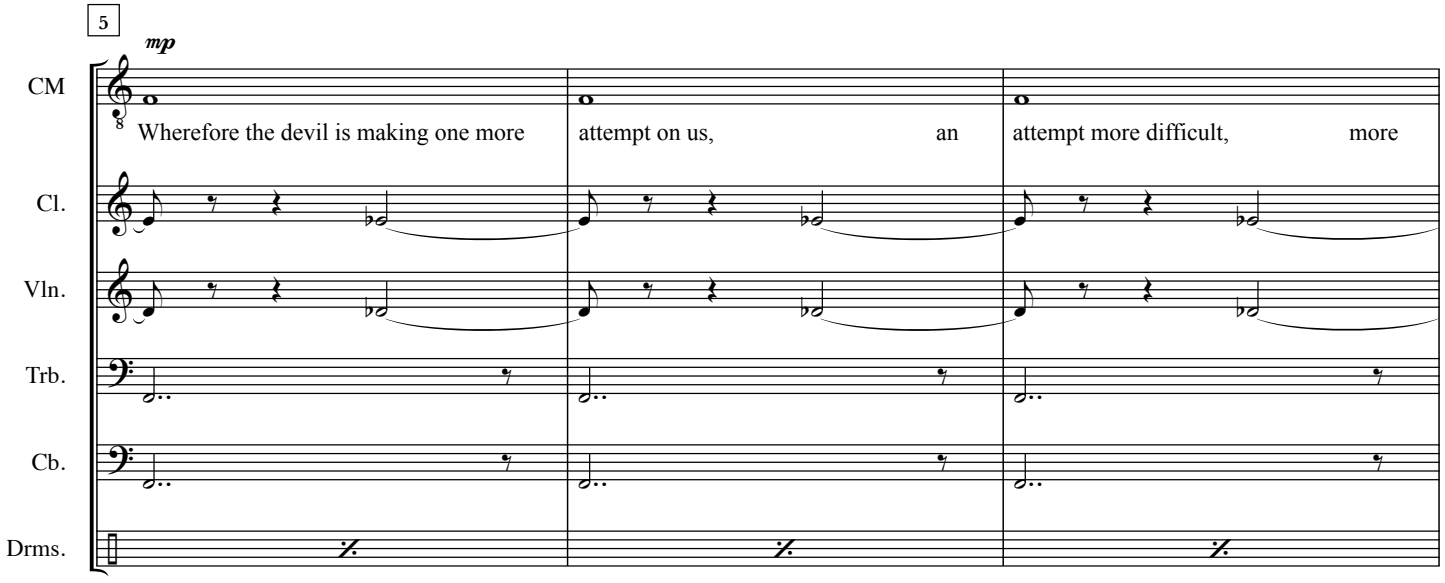
VI. Interlude No. 1

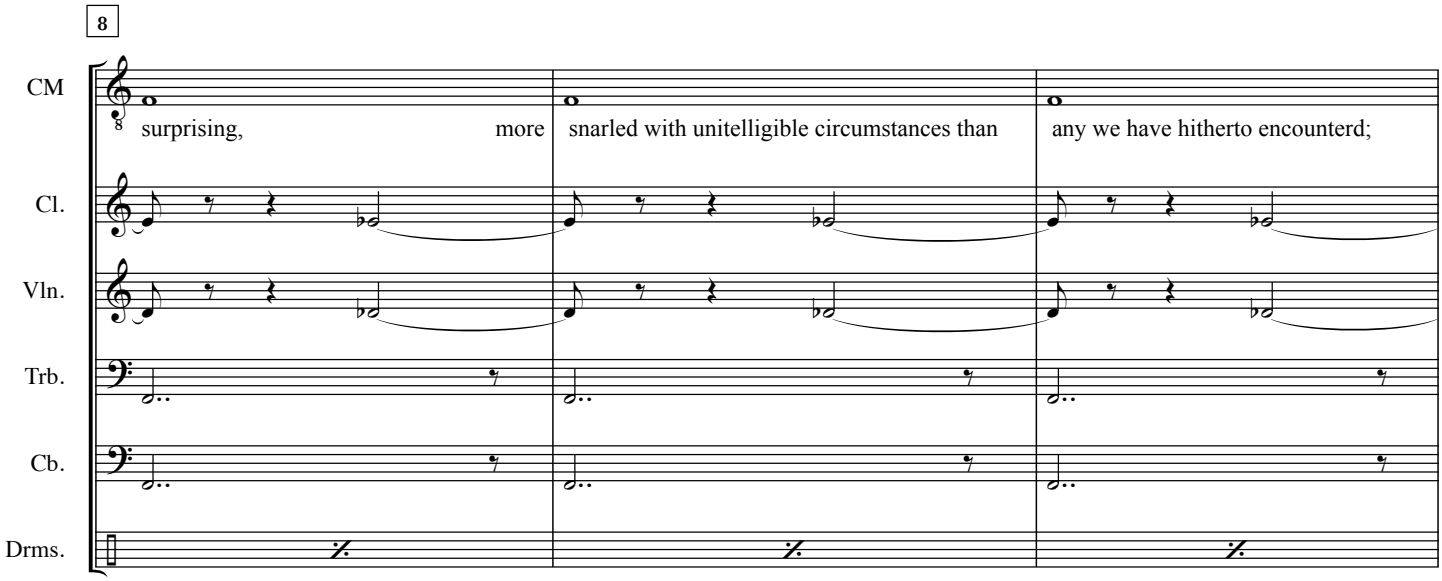
(free improv following intensity shapes, using structural pitches noted)

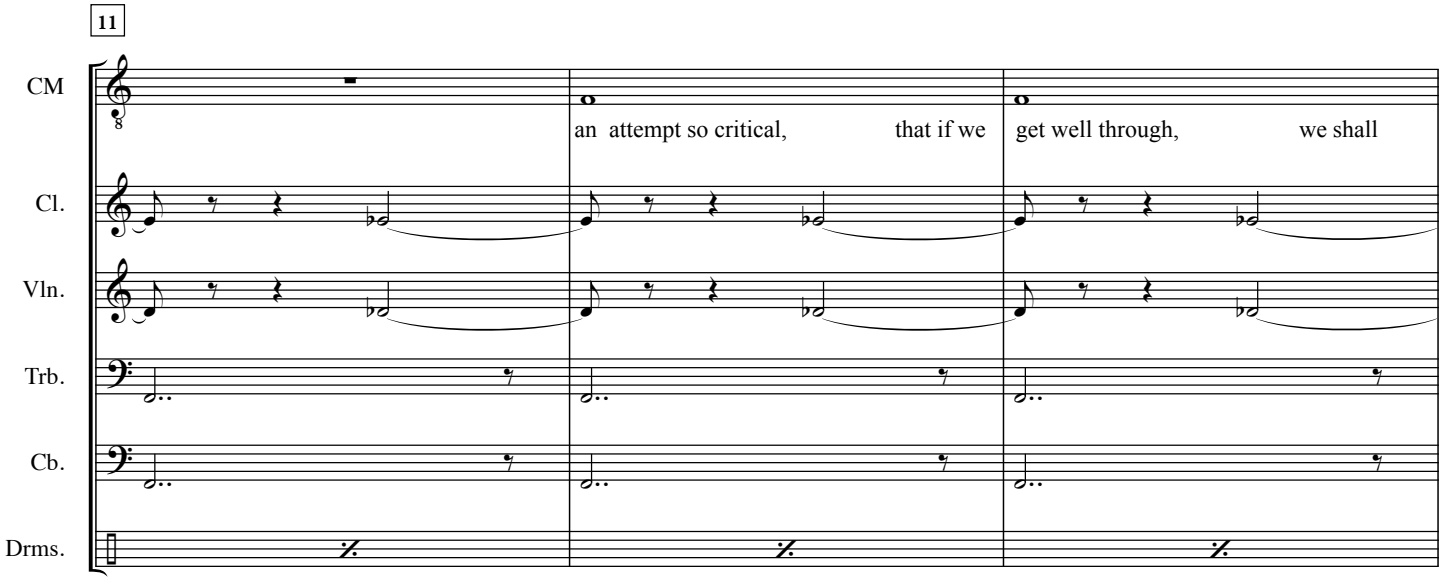


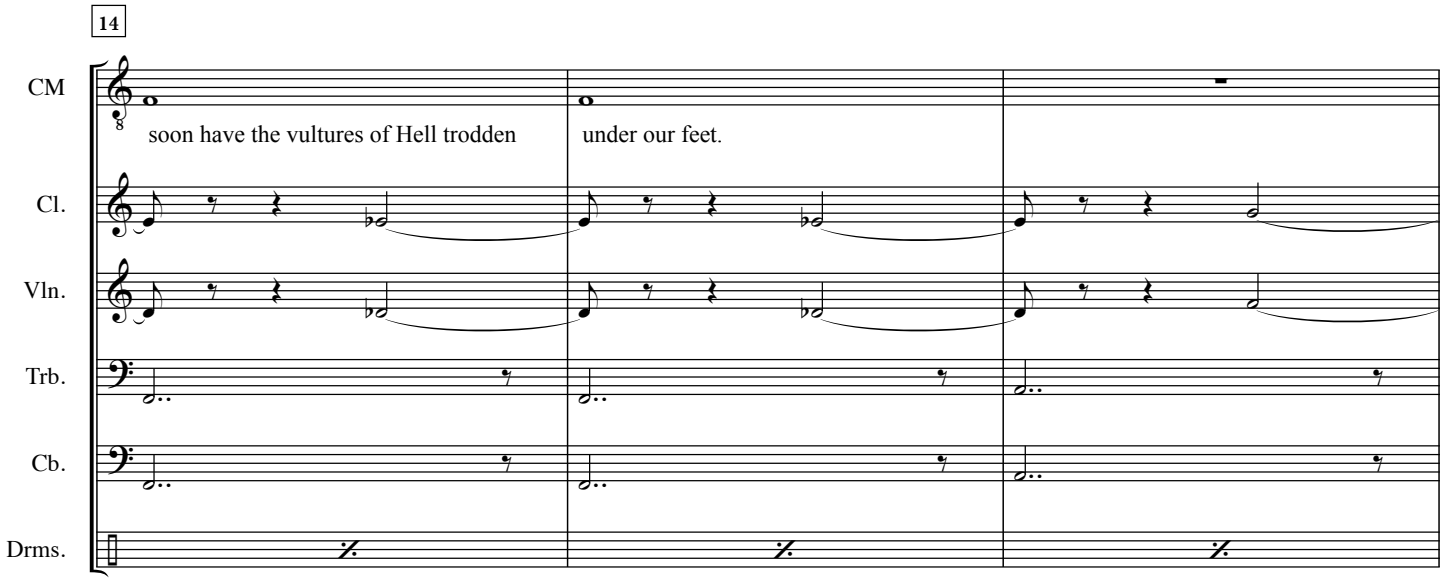
VII. A Damnable Witchcraft

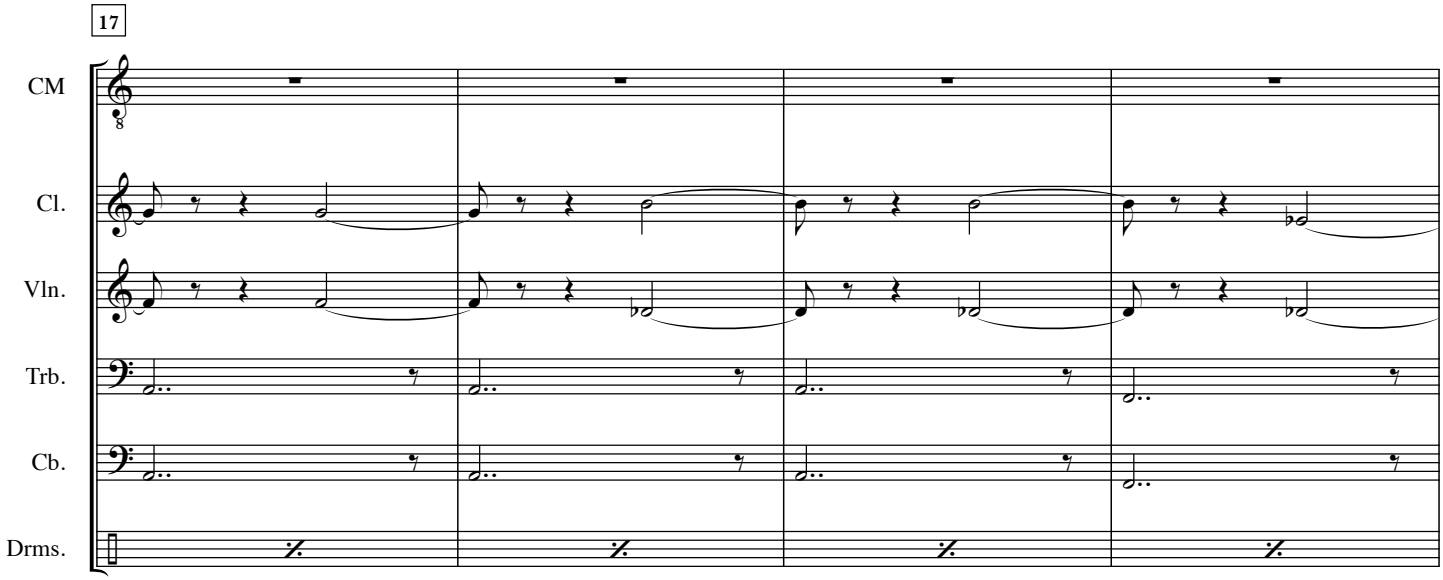


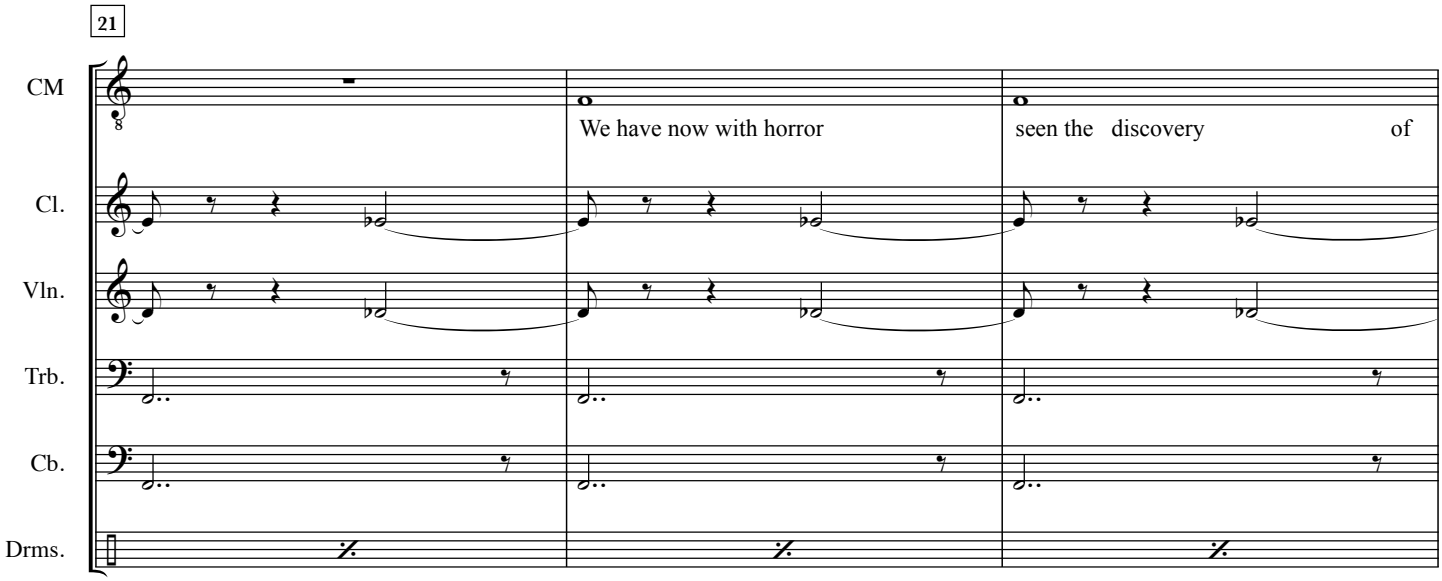


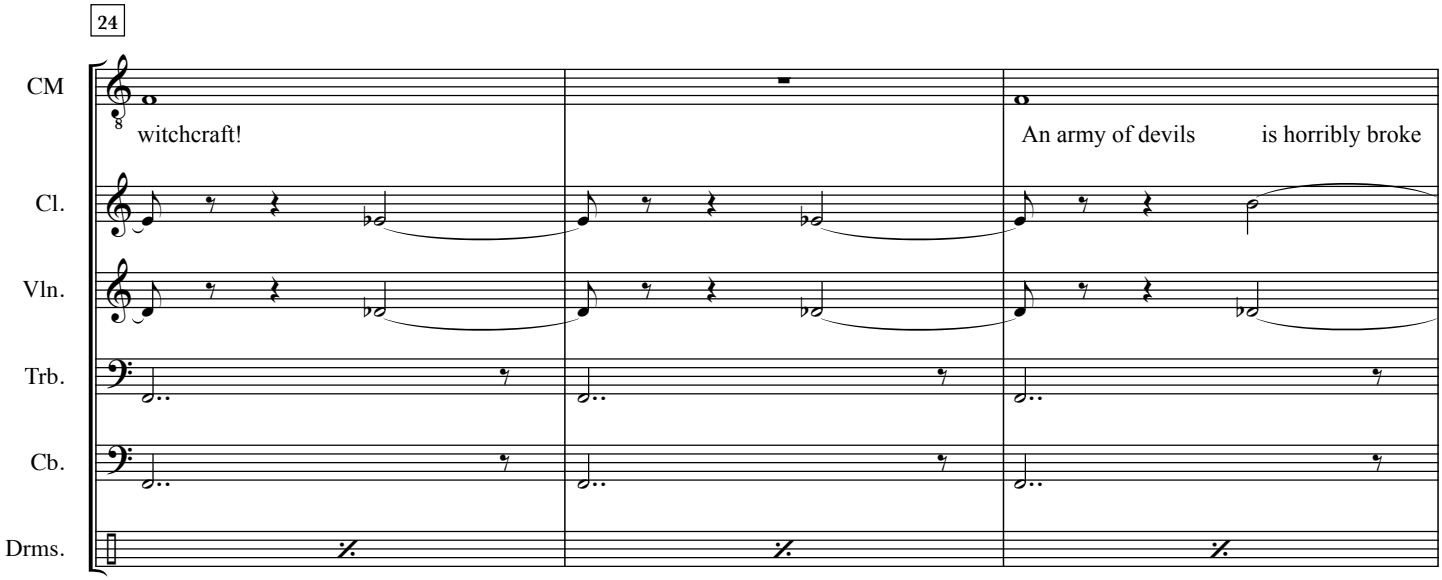

8
CM
surprising, more
snarled with unitelligible circumstances than
any we have hitherto encounterd;
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

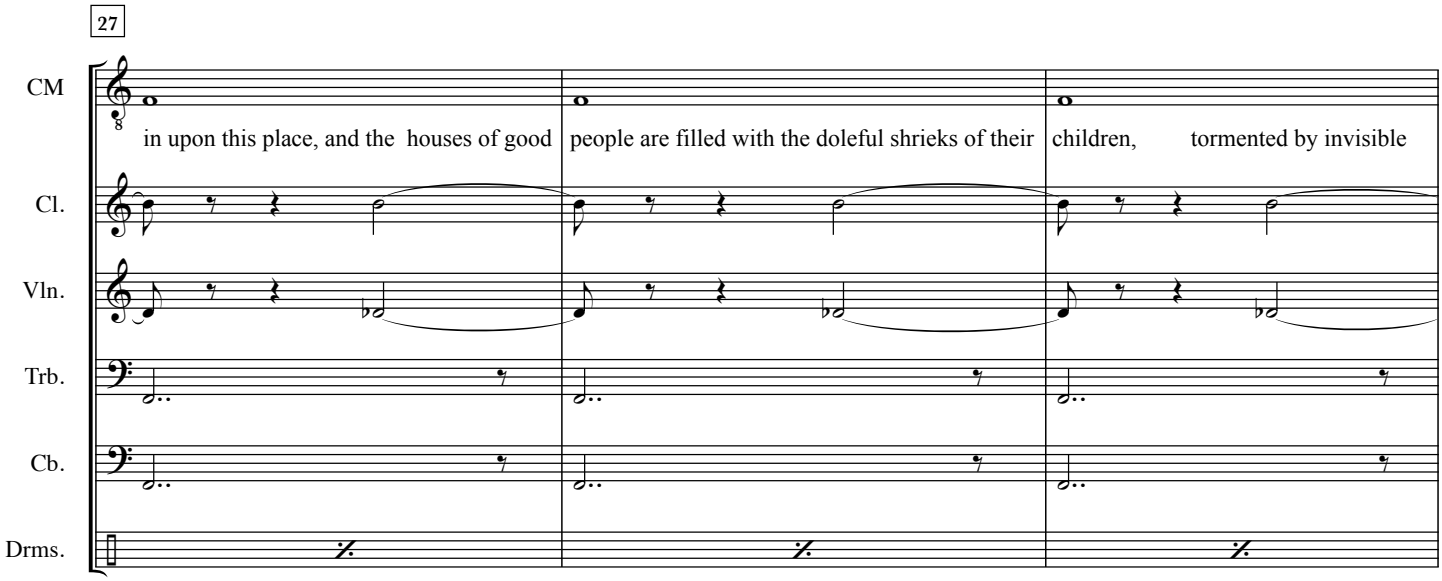

11
CM
an attempt so critical, that if we
get well through, we shall
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

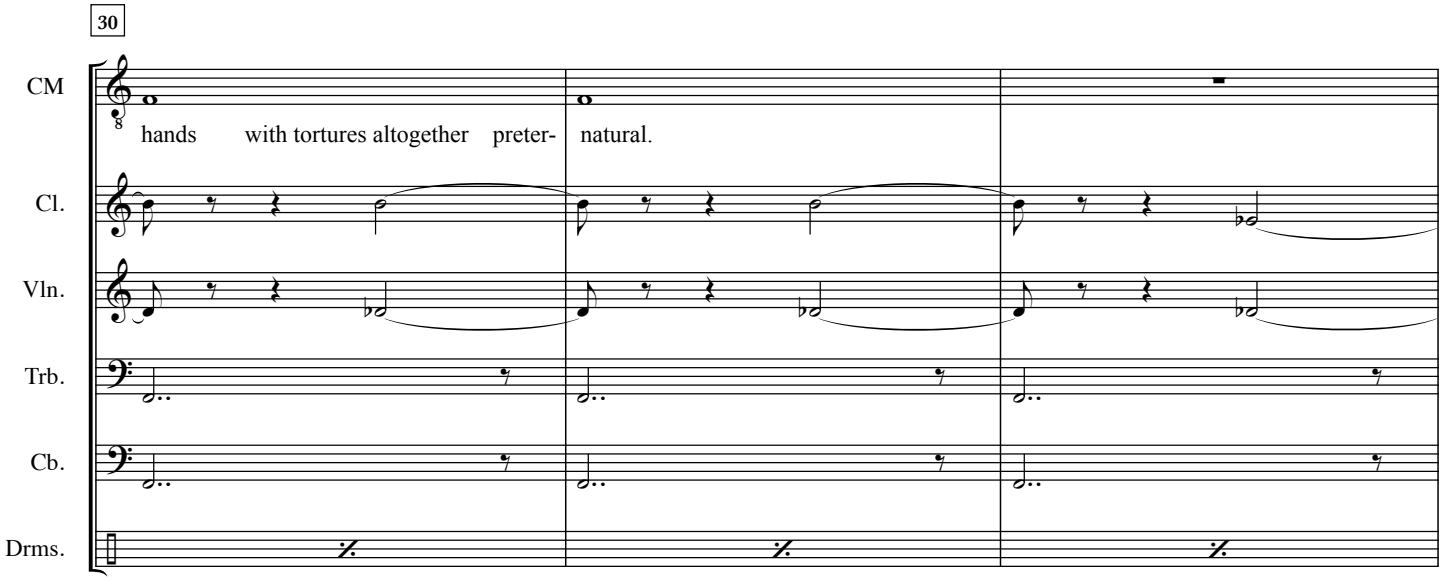

14
CM
soon have the vultures of Hell trodden
under our feet.
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

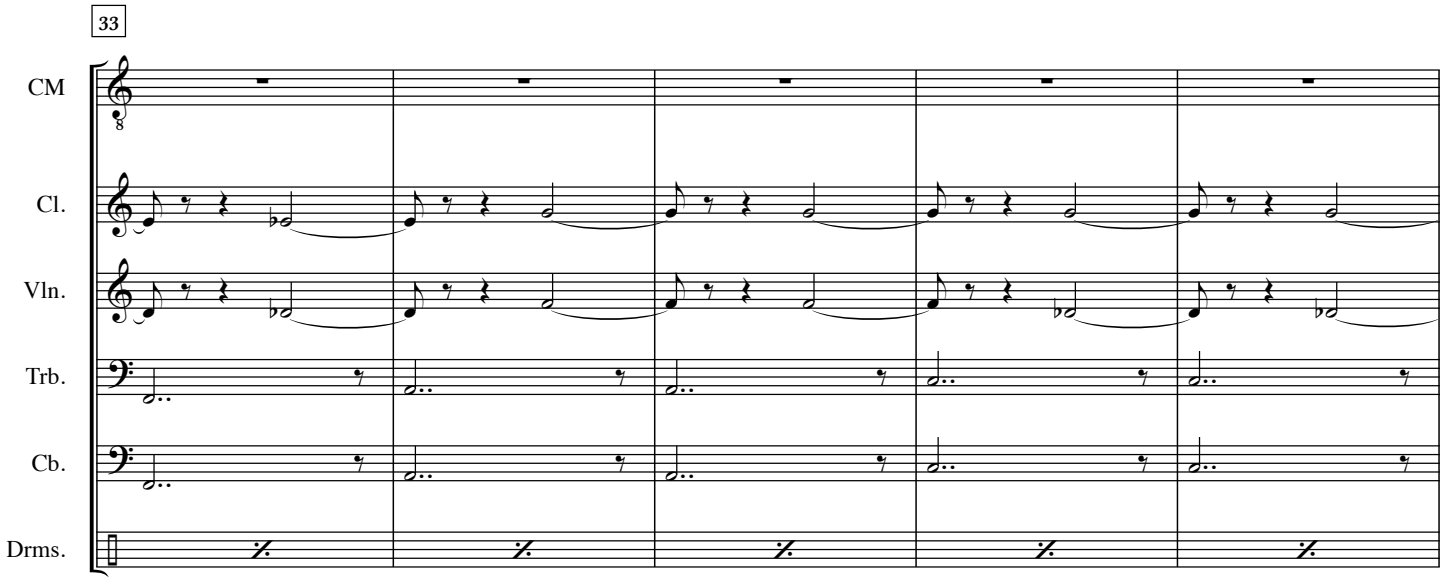

17
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

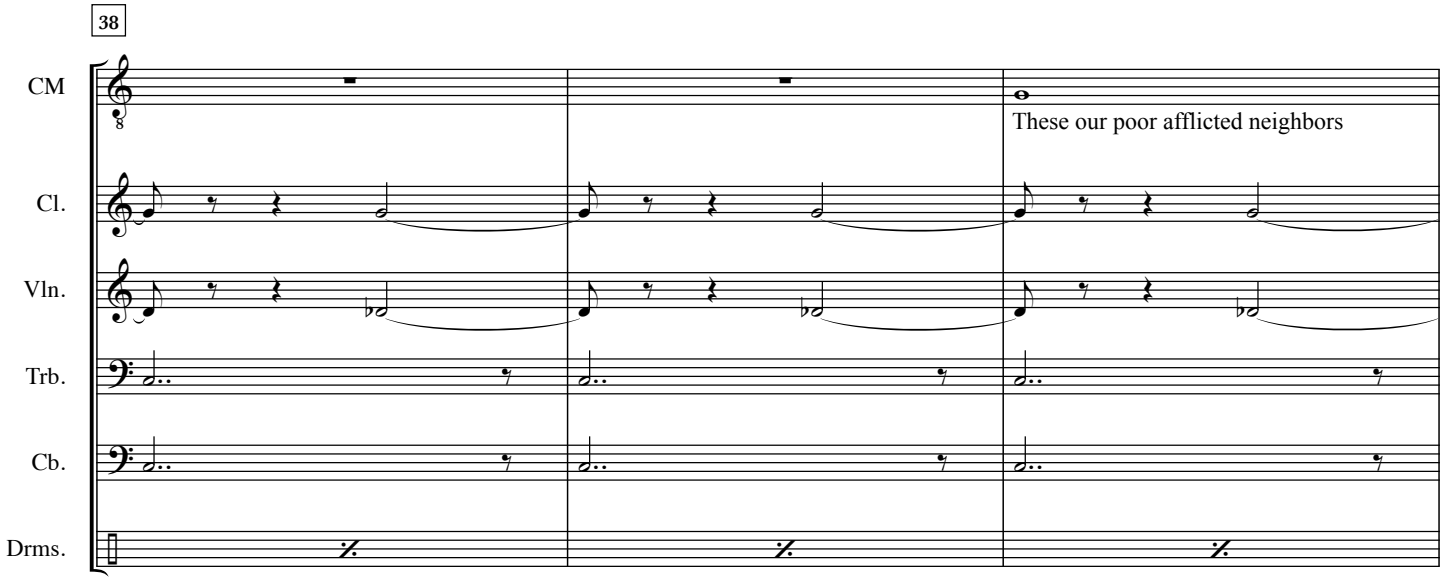

21
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
We have now with horror
seen the discovery of

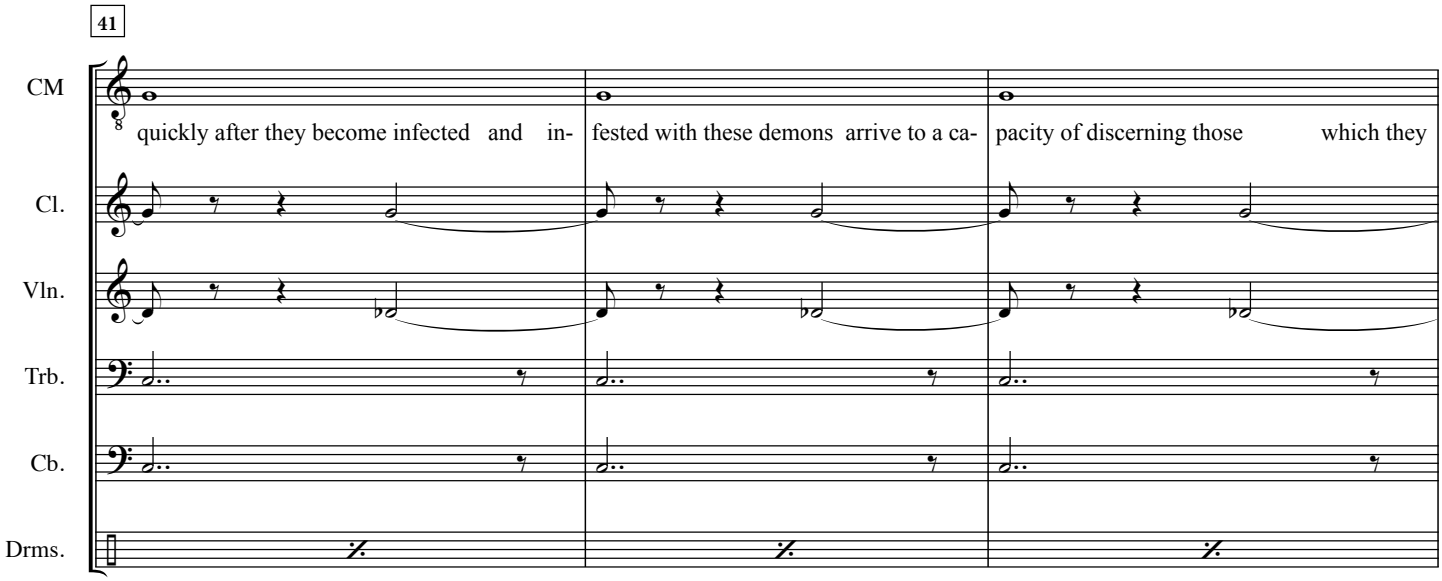

24
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
witchcraft!
An army of devils
is horribly broke

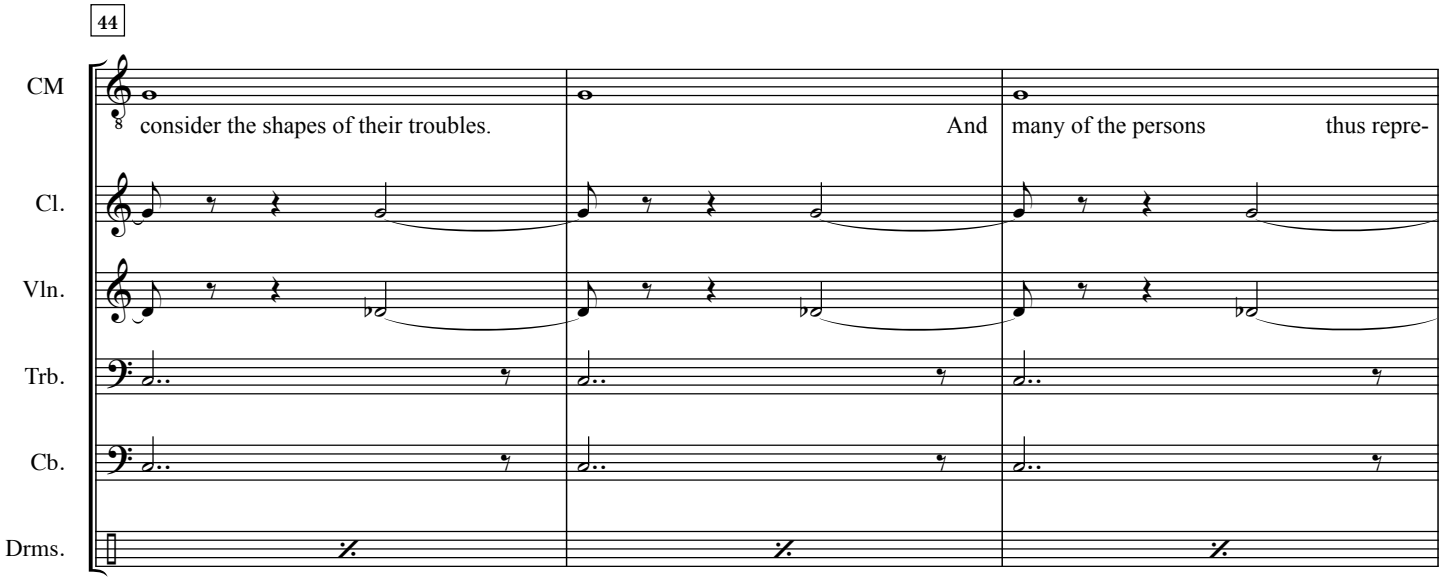

27
CM
in upon this place, and the houses of good
people are filled with the doleful shrieks of their
children, tormented by invisible
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

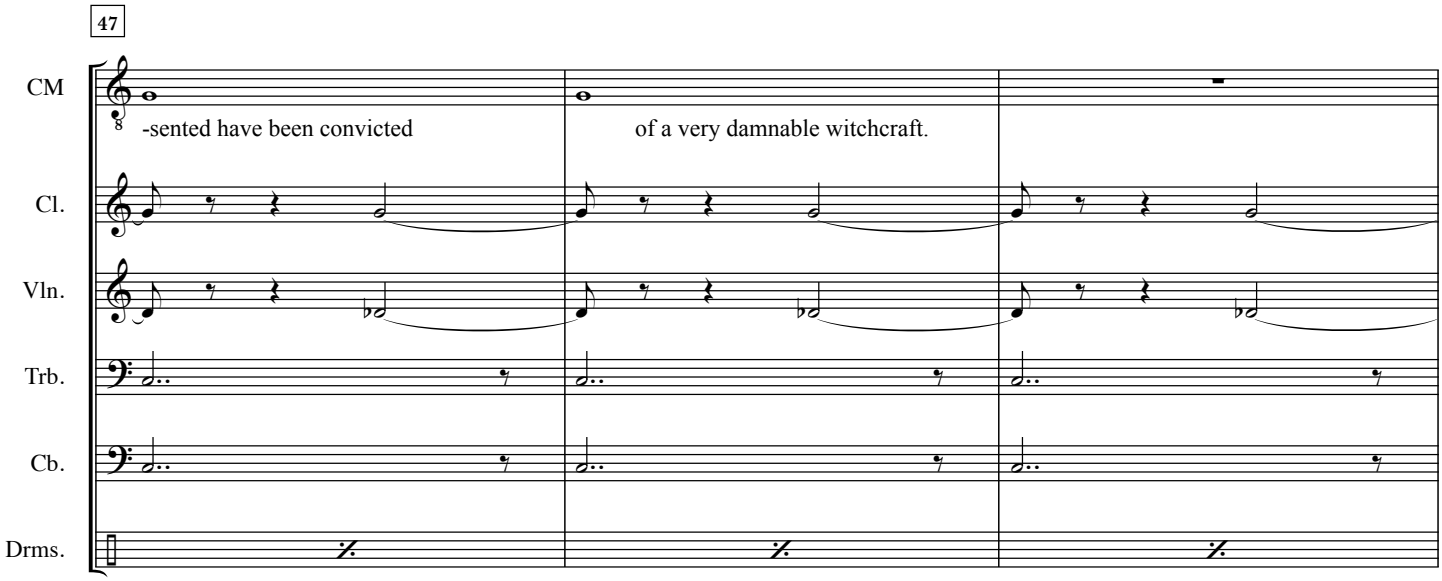

30
CM
hands with tortures altogether preter-
natural.
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

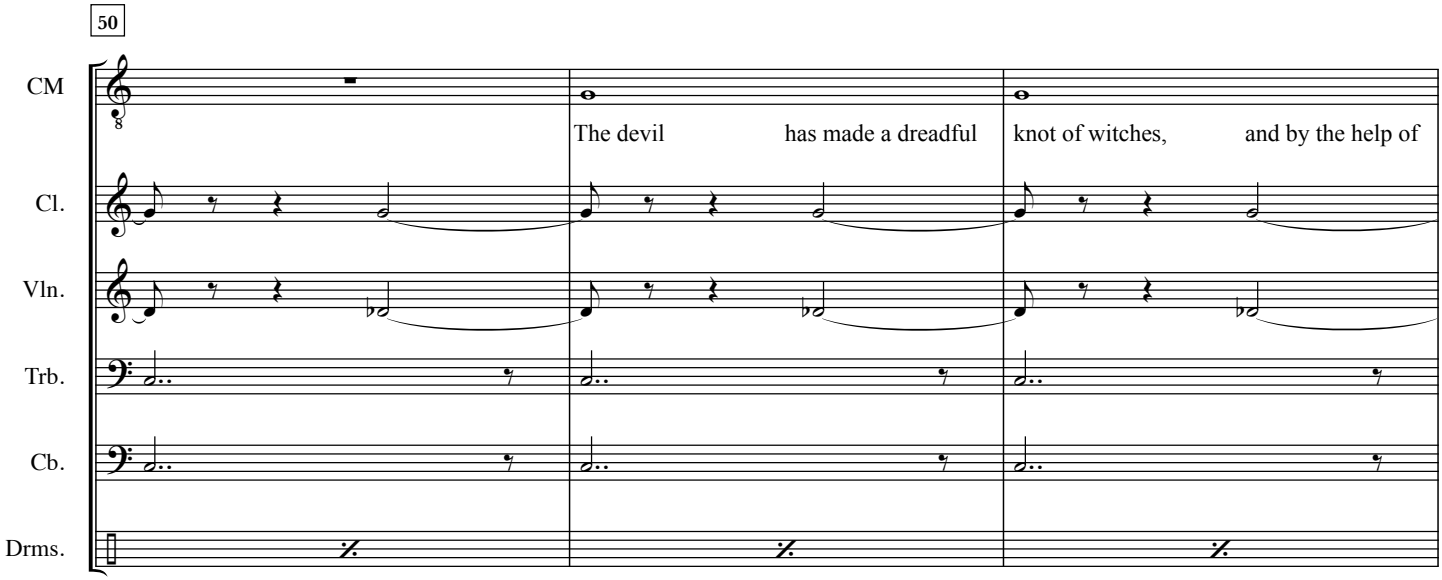

33
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

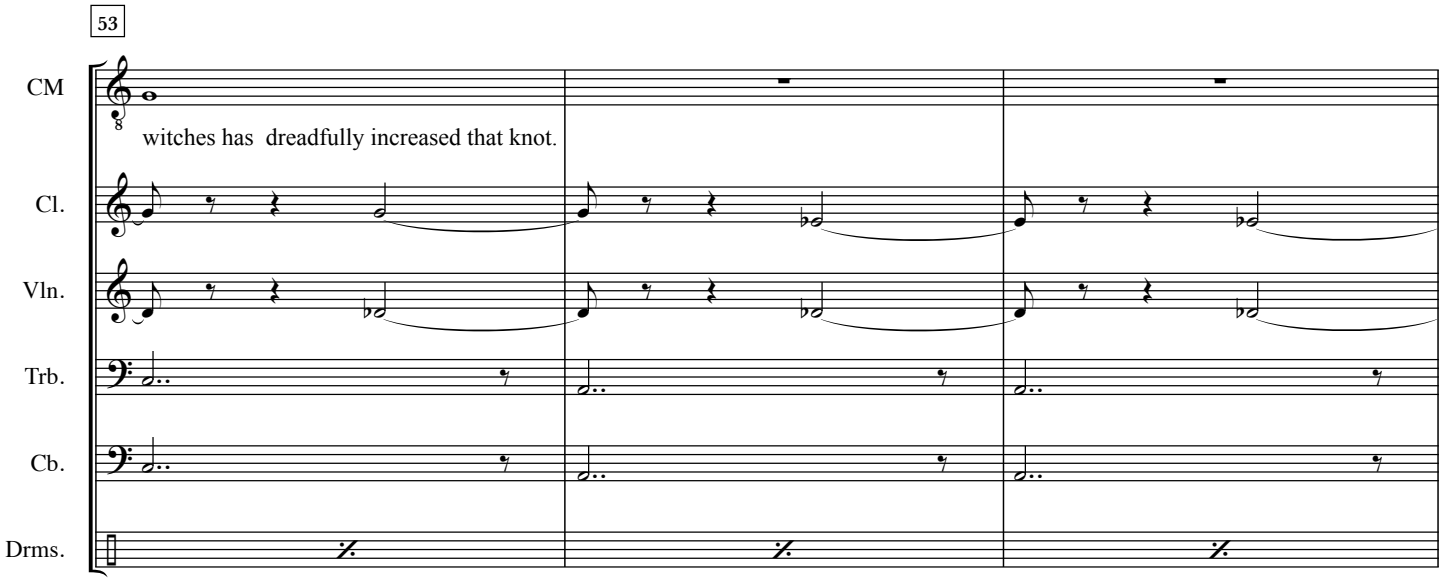

38
CM
These our poor afflicted neighbors
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

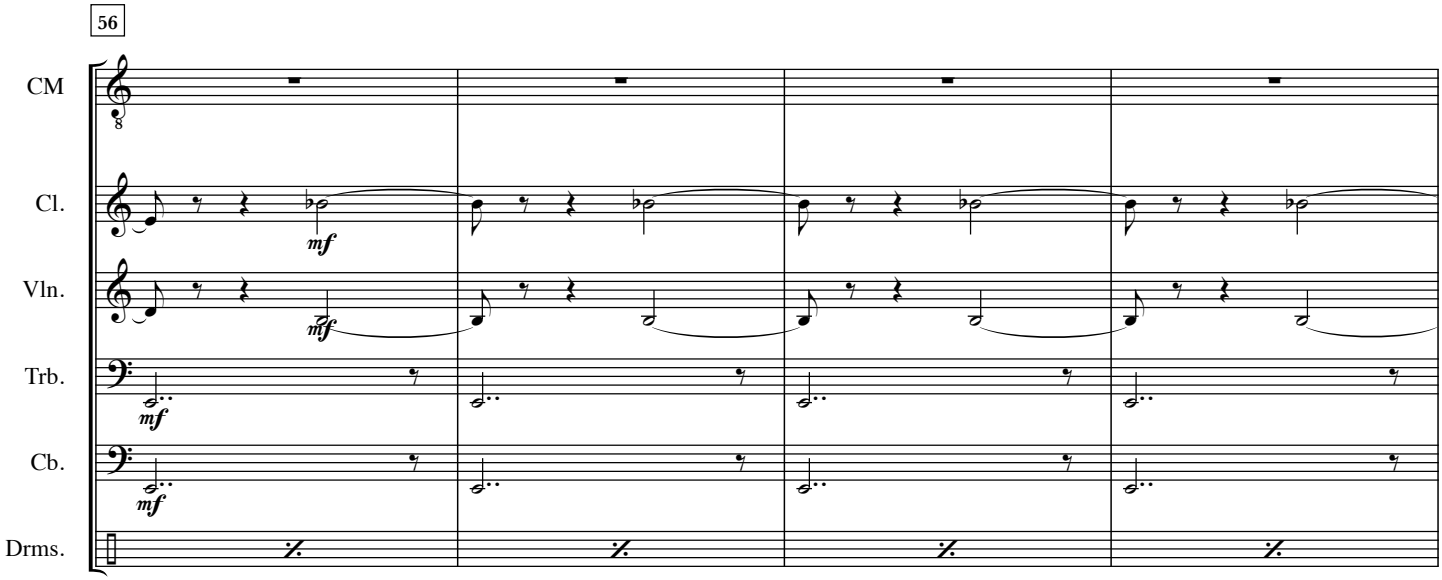

41
CM
quickly after they become infected and in-
fested with these demons arrive to a ca-
pacity of discerning those which they
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

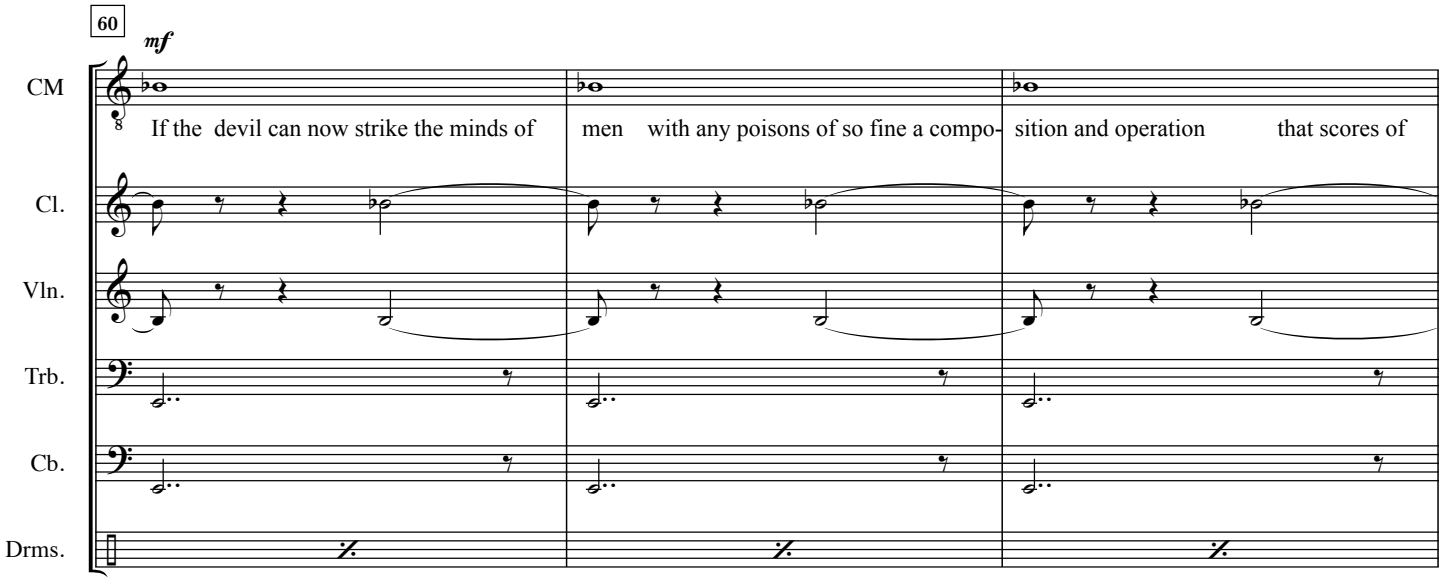

44
CM
consider the shapes of their troubles.
And
many of the persons thus repre-
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

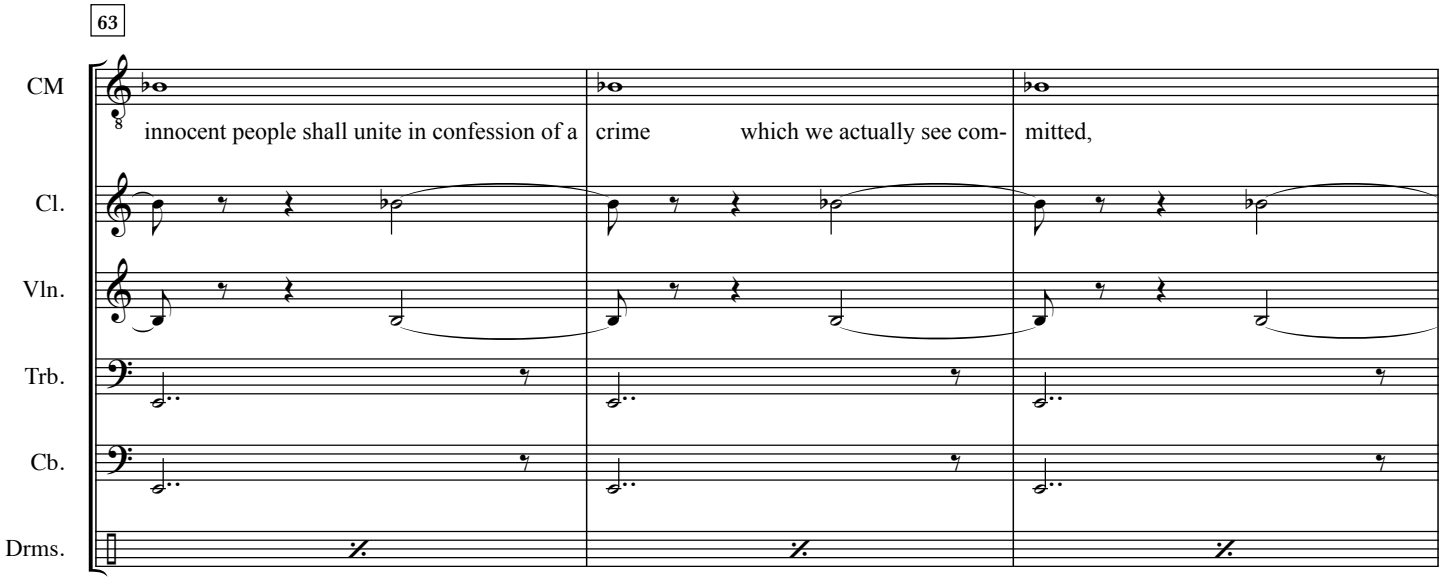

47
CM
-sented have been convicted
of a very damnable witchcraft.
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

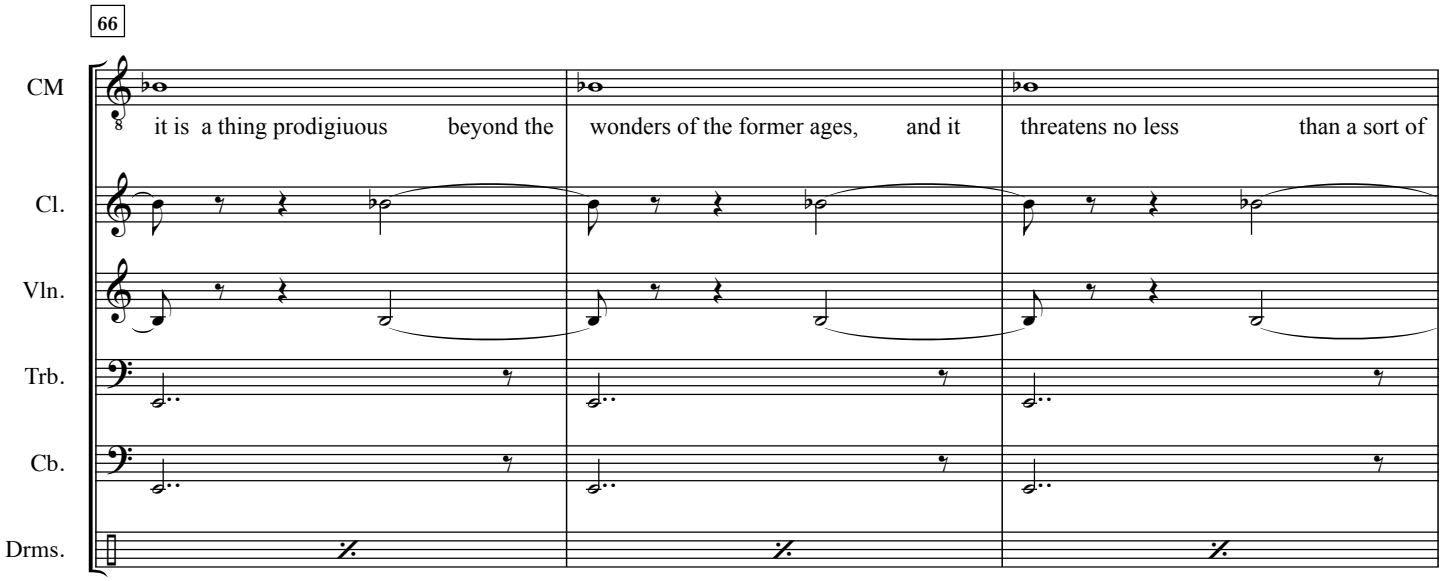

50
CM
The devil
has made a dreadful
knot of witches,
and by the help of
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

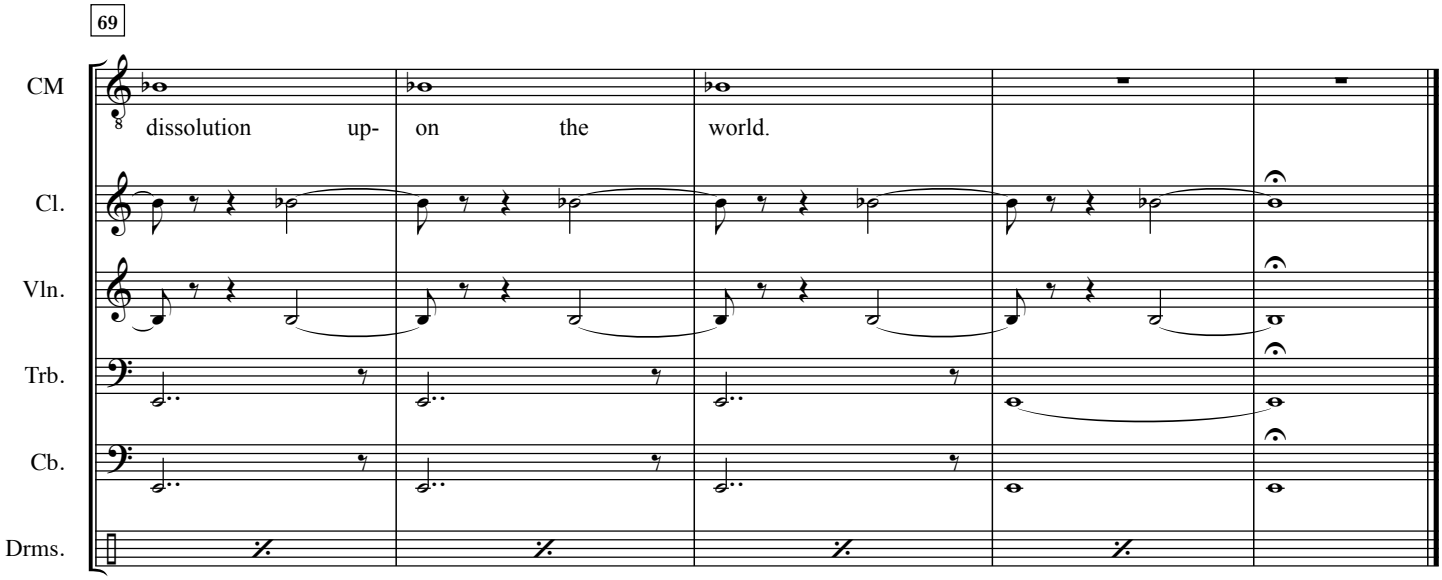

53
CM
witches has dreadfully increased that knot.
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.


56
CM
Cl.
mf
Vln.
mf
Trb.
mf
Cb.
mf
Drms.

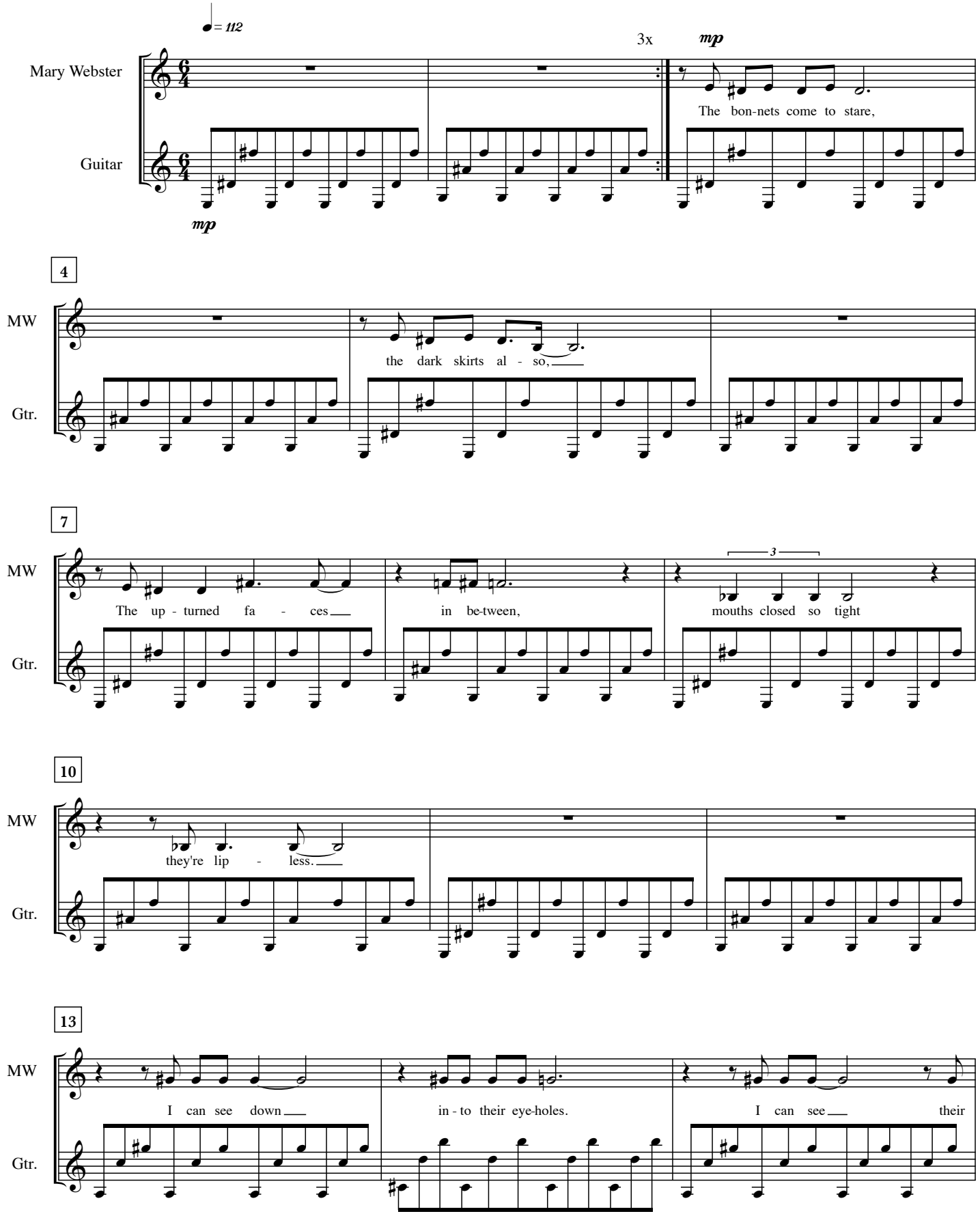

60
mf
CM
If the devil can now strike the minds of men with any poisons of so fine a compo- sition and operation that scores of
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

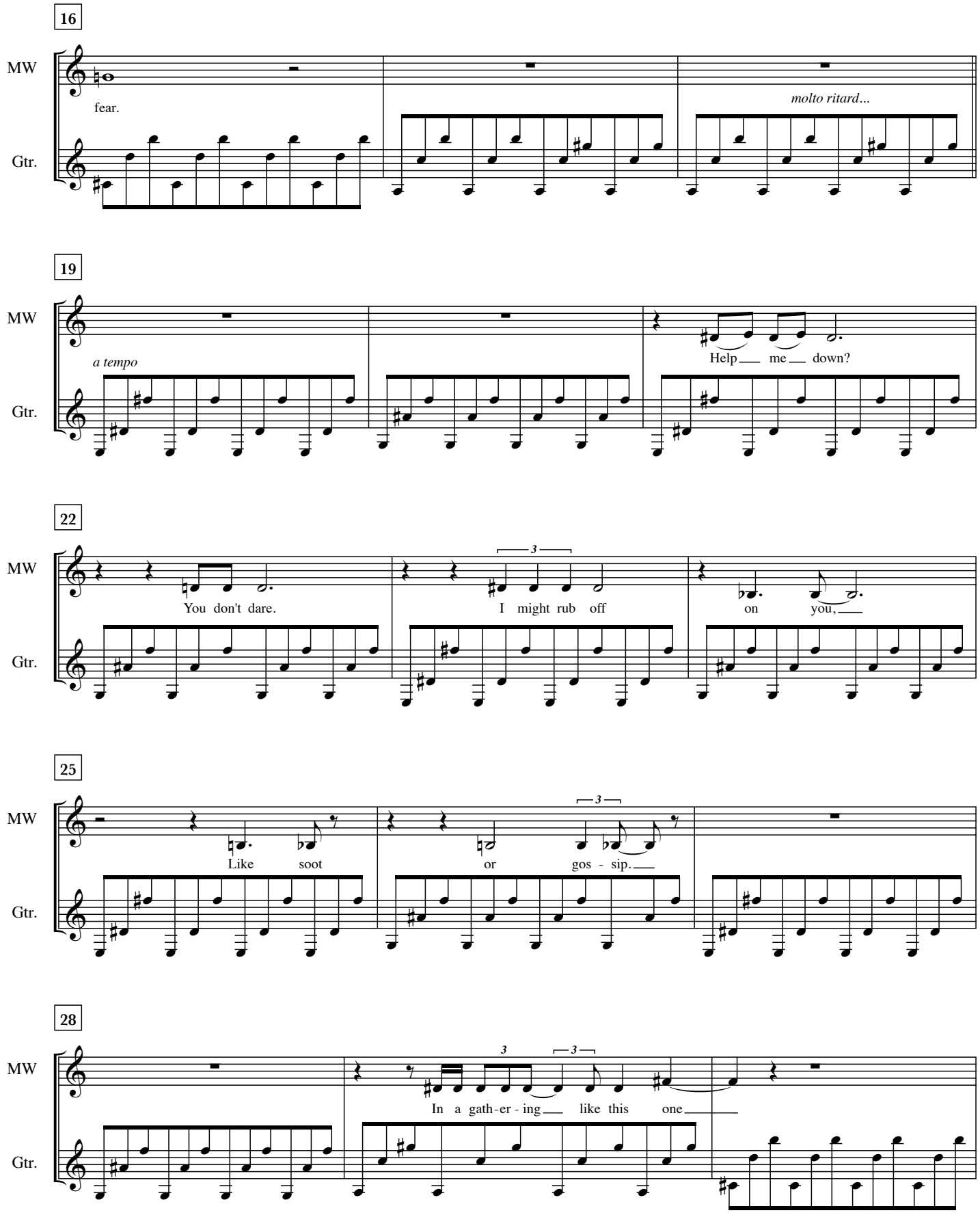

63
CM
innocent people shall unite in confession of a crime which we actually see com- mitted,
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

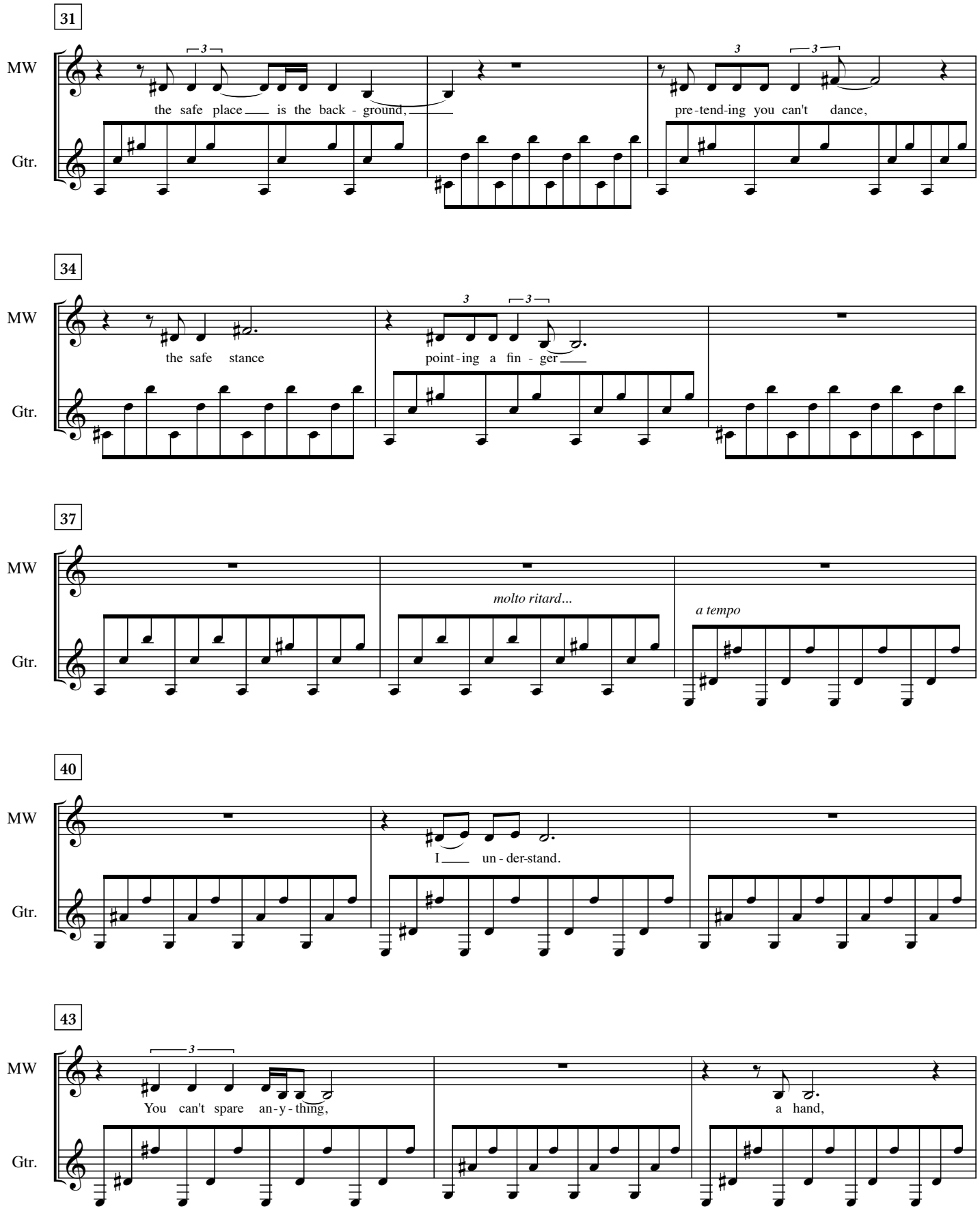

66
CM
it is a thing prodigiuous beyond the wonders of the former ages, and it threatens no less than a sort of
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

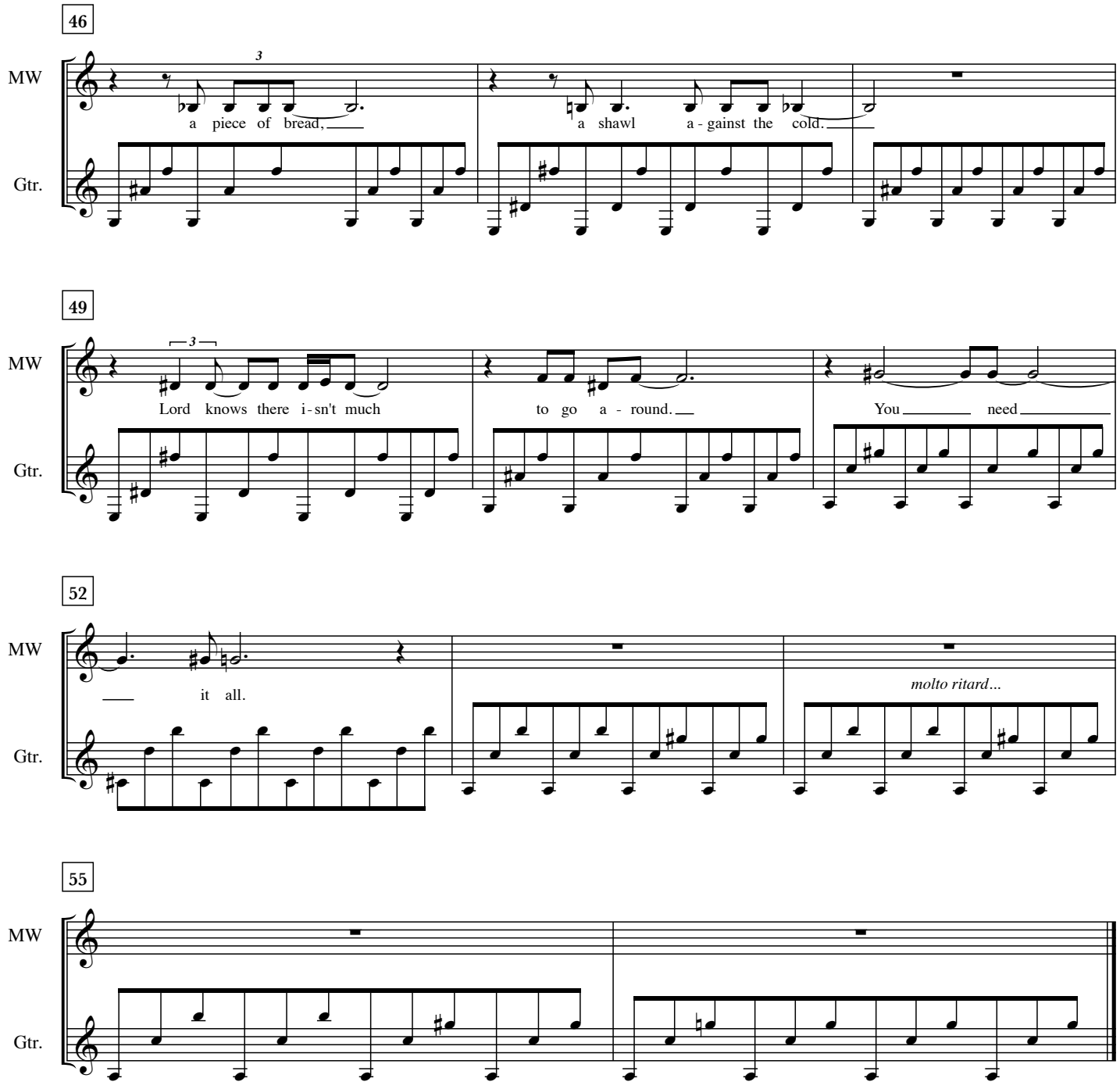

69
CM
dissolution up- on the world.
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

VIII. The Bonnets

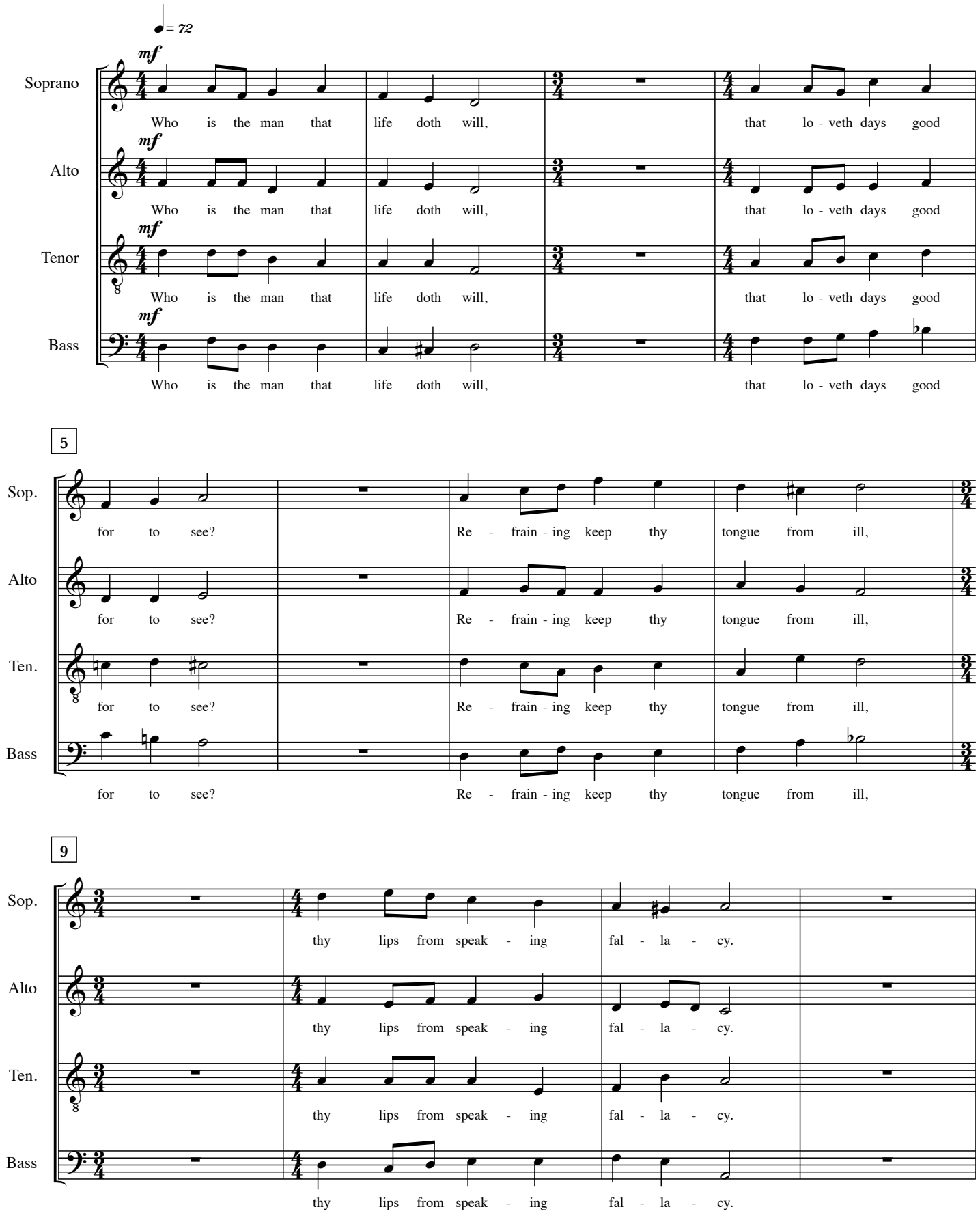


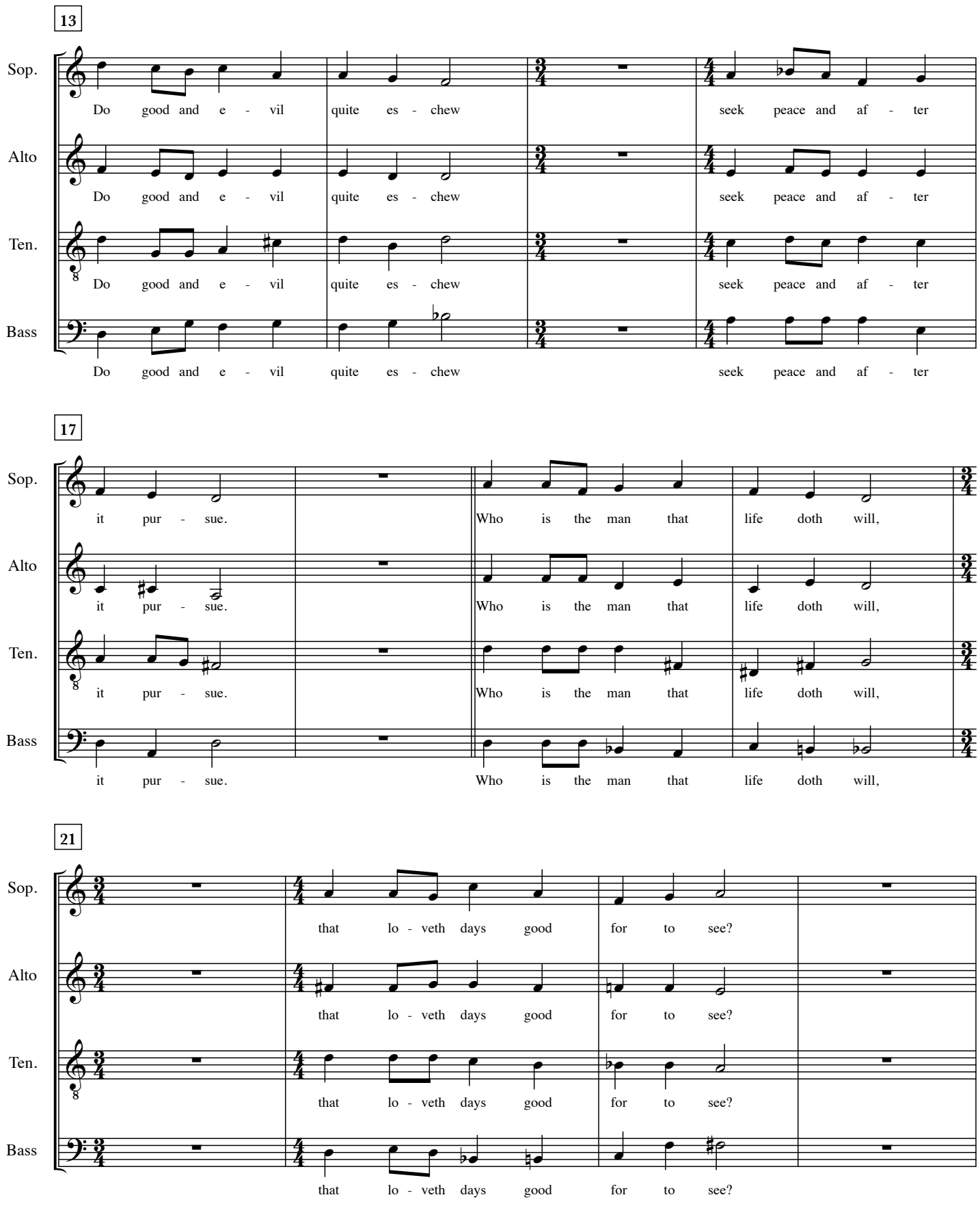

16
MW
fear.
Gtr.
molto ritard...
19
MW
a tempo
Help me down?
Gtr.
22
MW
You don't dare.
3
I might rub off
on you,
Gtr.
25
MW
Like soot
3
or gos - sip.
Gtr.
28
MW
3
3
In a gath-er - ing like this one
Gtr.

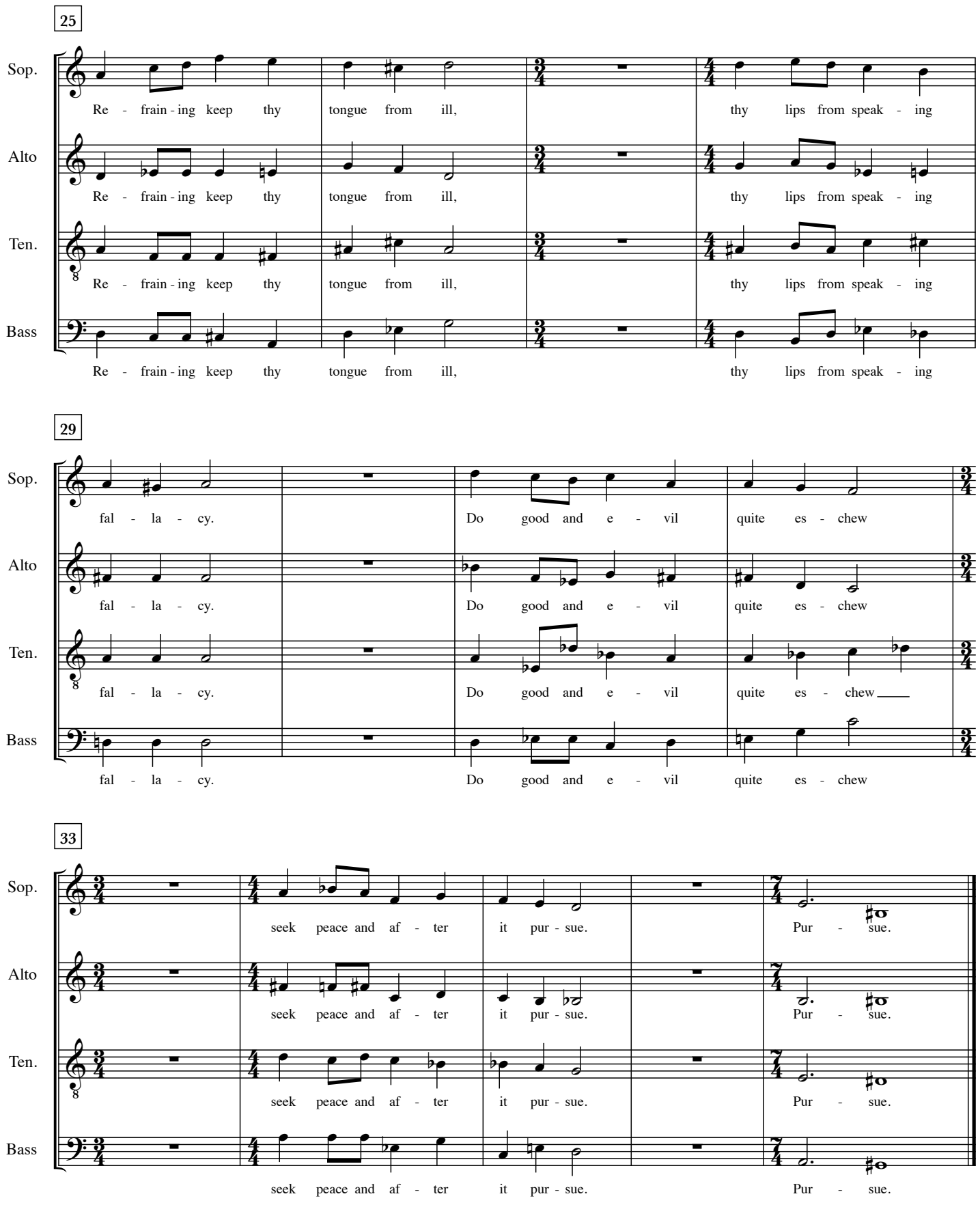

31
MW
Gtr.
the safe place is the back - ground,
pre - tend-ing you can't dance,
34
MW
Gtr.
the safe stance
point - ing a fin - ger
37
MW
Gtr.
molto ritard...
a tempo
40
MW
Gtr.
I un - der-stand.
43
MW
Gtr.
You can't spare an - y - thing,
a hand,


46
MW
Gtr.
a piece of bread,
a shawl a - gainst the cold.
49
Lord knows there i - sn't much
to go a - round.
You need
52
it all.
molto ritard...
55

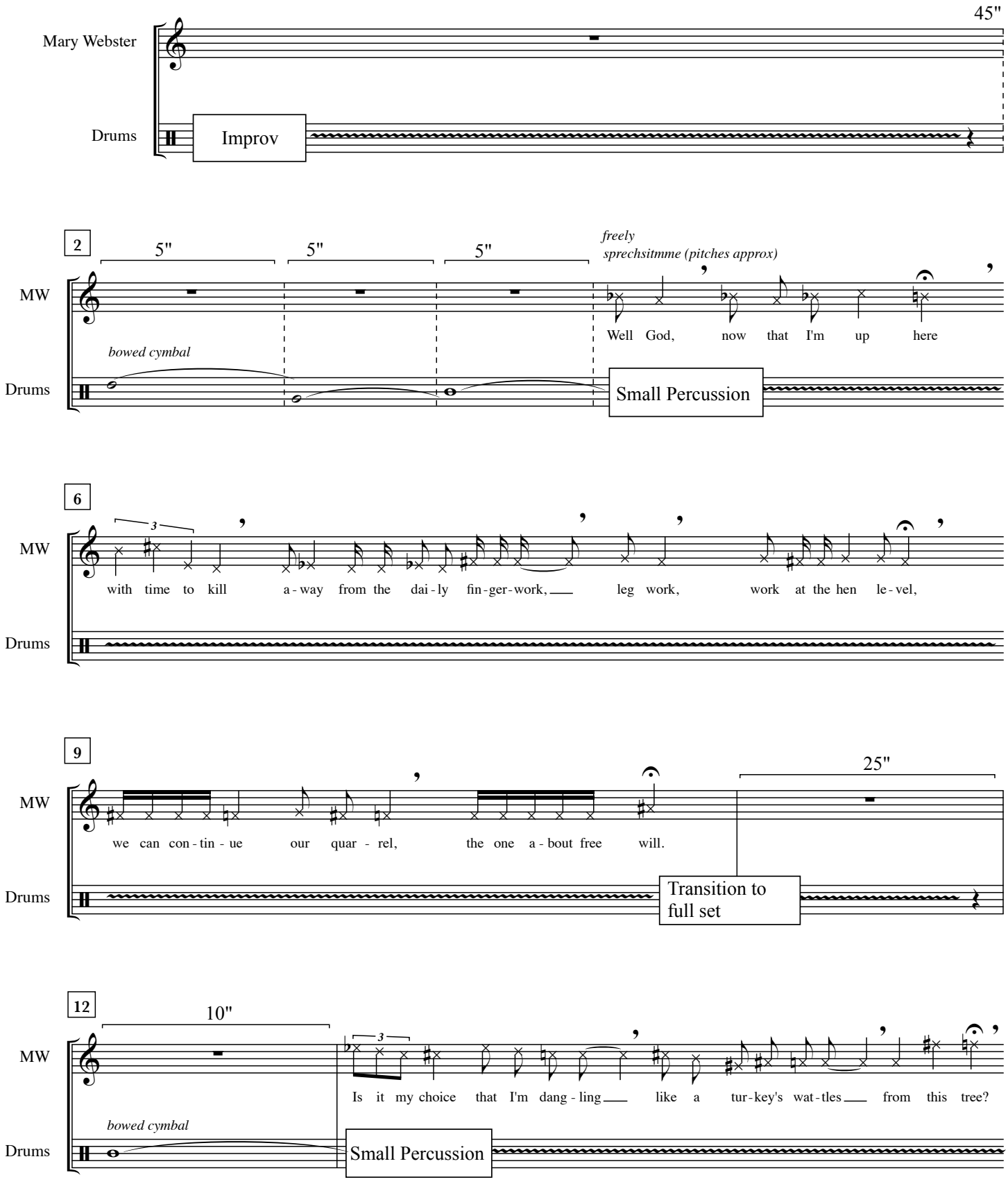
IX. Psalm No. 34

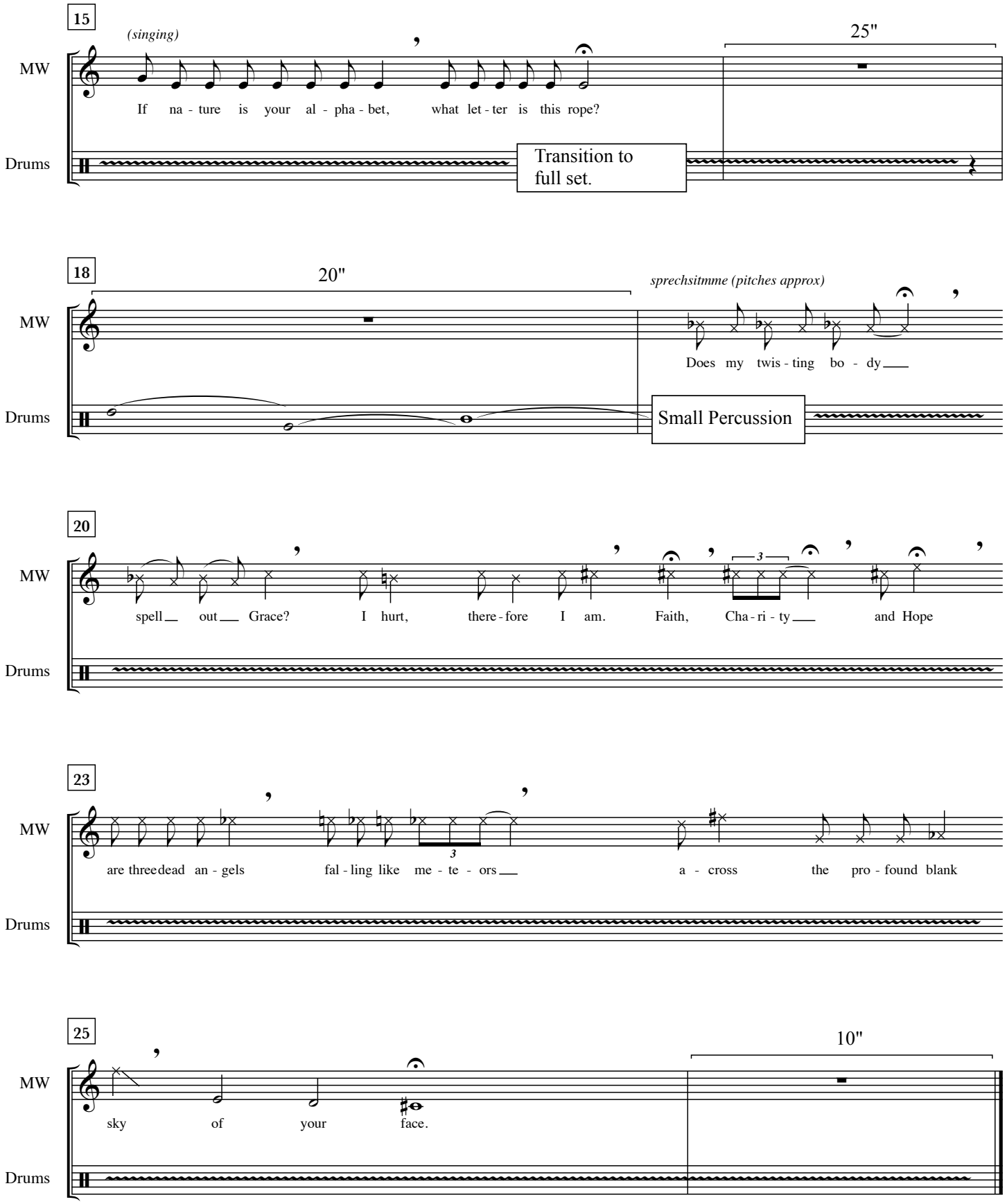



13
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
Do good and e - vil quite es - chew seek peace and af - ter
17
it pur - sue. Who is the man that life doth will,
21
that lo - veth days good for to see?

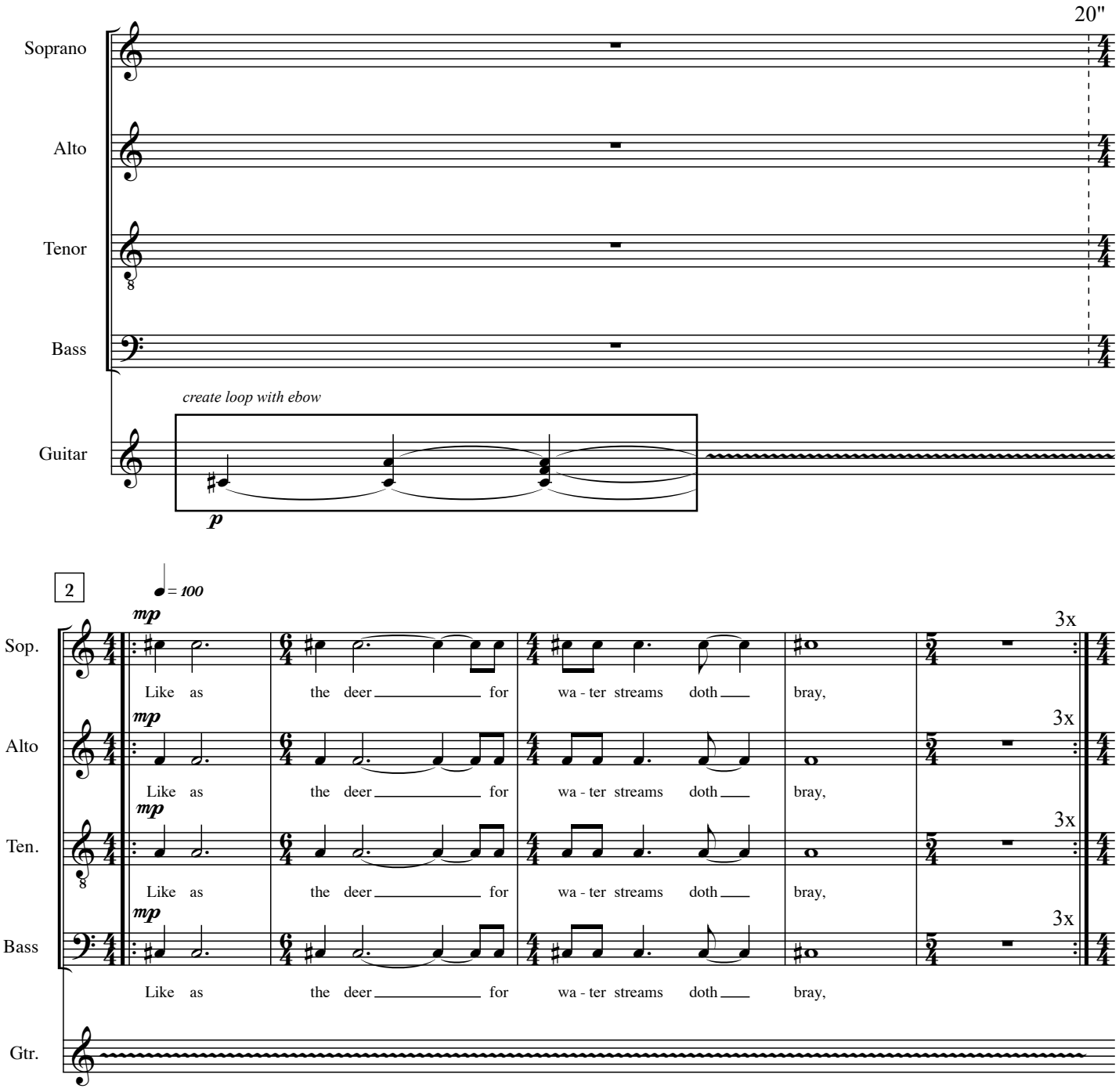

25
Sop.
Re - frain - ing keep thy tongue from ill, thy lips from speak - ing
Alto
Re - frain - ing keep thy tongue from ill, thy lips from speak - ing
Ten.
Re - frain - ing keep thy tongue from ill, thy lips from speak - ing
Bass
Re - frain - ing keep thy tongue from ill, thy lips from speak - ing
29
Sop.
fal - la - cy. Do good and e - vil quite es - chew
Alto
fal - la - cy. Do good and e - vil quite es - chew
Ten.
fal - la - cy. Do good and e - vil quite es - chew
Bass
fal - la - cy. Do good and e - vil quite es - chew
33
Sop.
seek peace and af - ter it pur - sue. Pur - sue.
Alto
seek peace and af - ter it pur - sue. Pur - sue.
Ten.
seek peace and af - ter it pur - sue. Pur - sue.
Bass
seek peace and af - ter it pur - sue. Pur - sue.

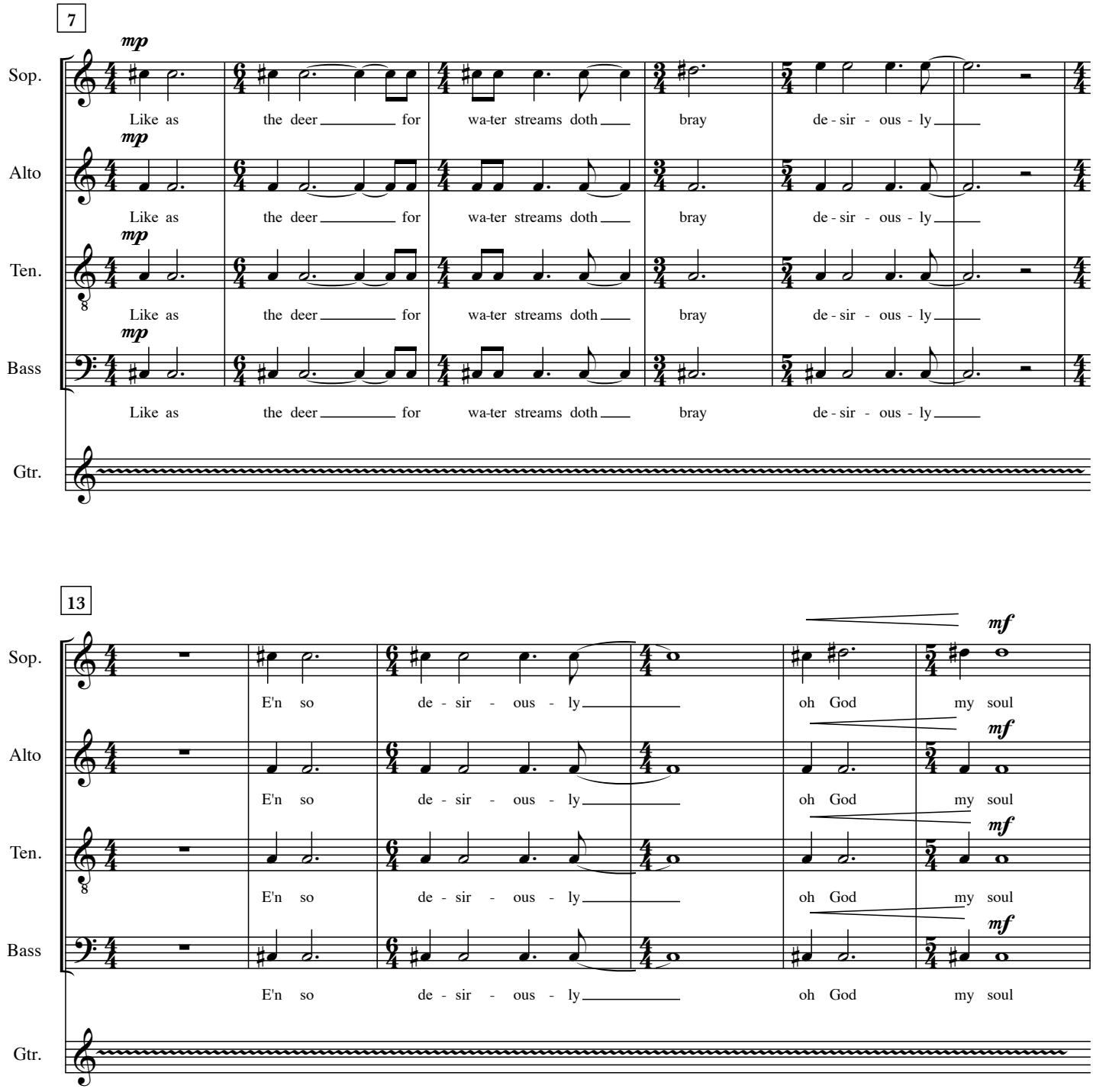
X. Grace

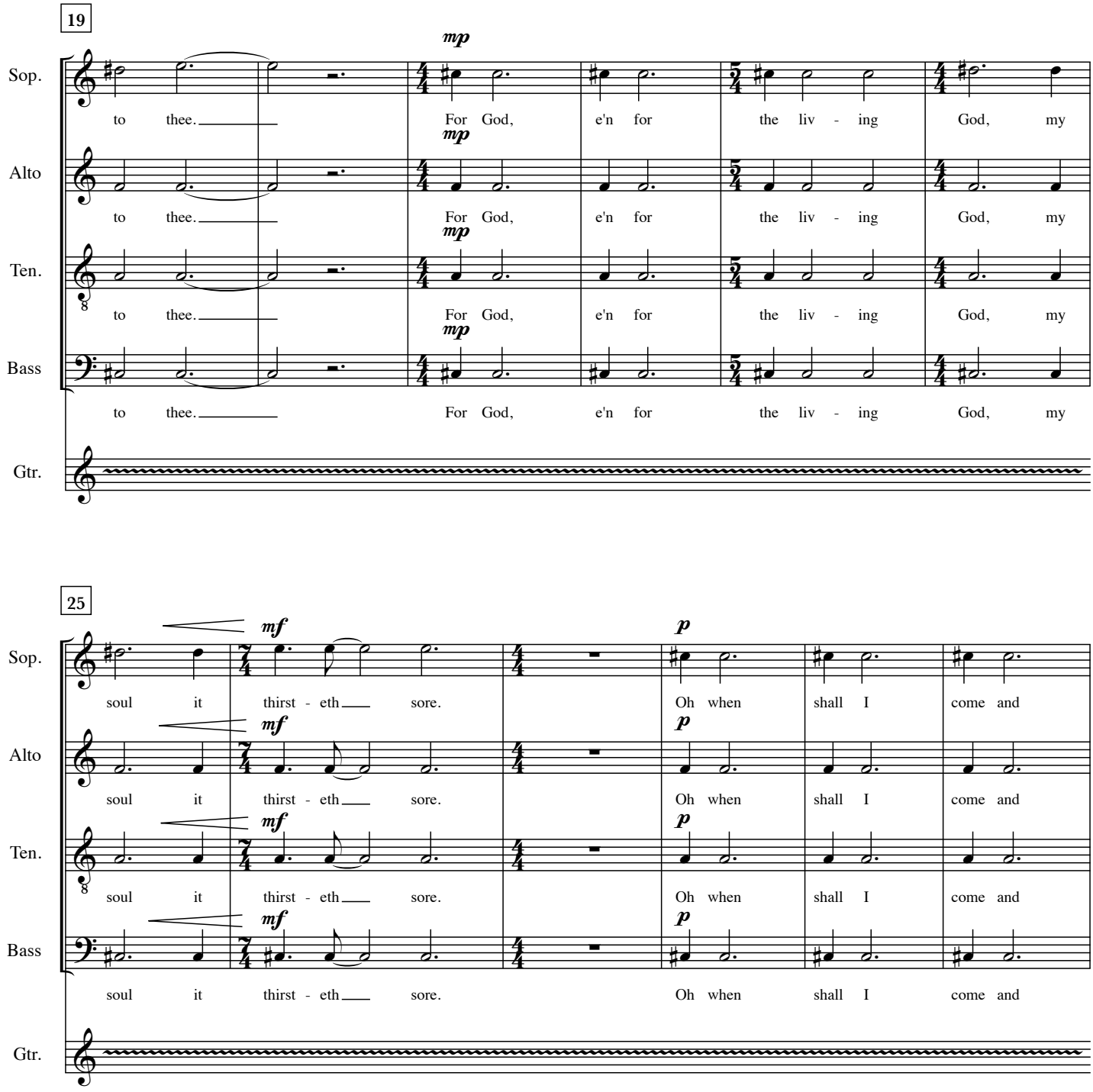

Mary Webster
45"
Drums
Improv
2
5"
5"
5"
freely
sprechsitmme (pitches approx)
MW
Well God, now that I'm up here
bowed cymbal
Drums
Small Percussion
6
MW
with time to kill a-way from the dai-ly fin-ger-work, leg work, work at the hen le-vel,
Drums
9
25"
MW
we can con-tin-ue our quar-rel, the one a-bout free will.
Drums
Transition to full set
12
10"
MW
Is it my choice that I'm dang-ling like a tur-key's wat-tles from this tree?
bowed cymbal
Drums
Small Percussion

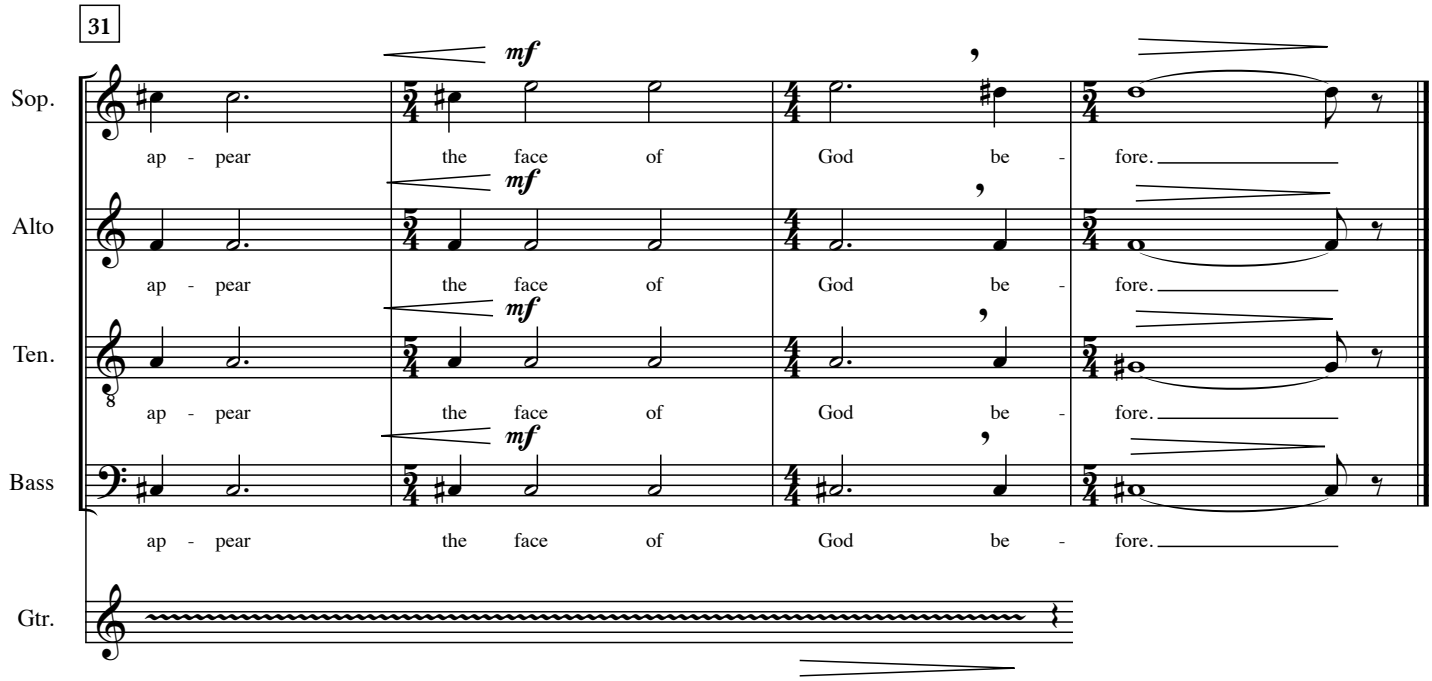

15
(singing)
25"
MW
If na - ture is your al - pha - bet, what let - ter is this rope?
Drums
Transition to full set.
18
20"
sprechsitmme (pitches approx)
MW
Does my twis - ting bo - dy
Drums
Small Percussion
20
MW
spell out Grace? I hurt, there - fore I am. Faith, Cha - ri - ty and Hope
Drums
23
MW
are three dead an - gels fal - ling like me - te - ors a - cross the pro - found blank
Drums
25
10"
MW
sky of your face.
Drums

XI. Psalm No. 42

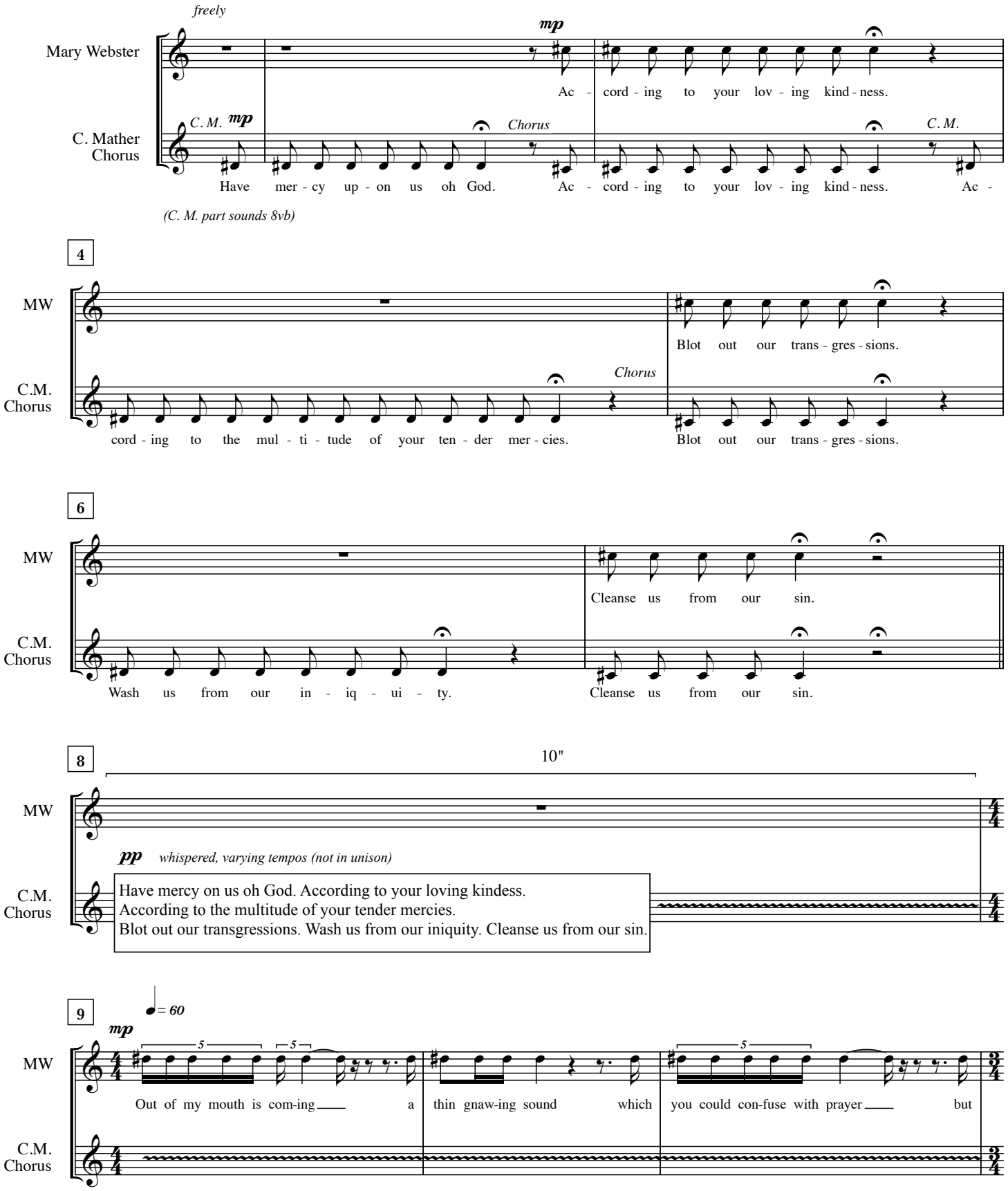


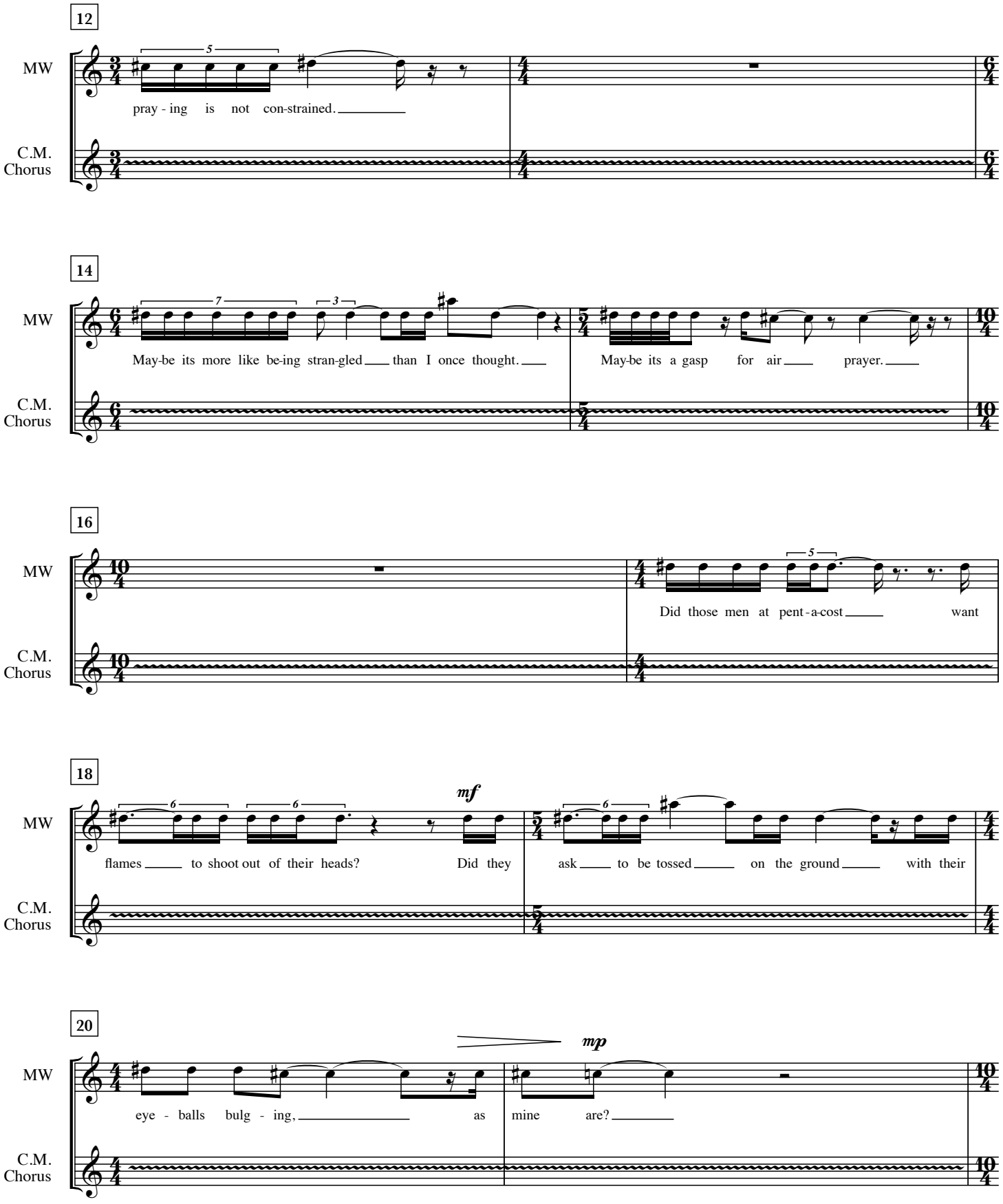

7
mp
Sop.
Like as the deer for wa-ter streams doth bray de - sir - ous - ly
Alto
Like as the deer for wa-ter streams doth bray de - sir - ous - ly
Ten.
Like as the deer for wa-ter streams doth bray de - sir - ous - ly
Bass
Like as the deer for wa-ter streams doth bray de - sir - ous - ly
Gtr.
13
mf
Sop.
E'n so de - sir - ous - ly oh God my soul
Alto
E'n so de - sir - ous - ly oh God my soul
Ten.
E'n so de - sir - ous - ly oh God my soul
Bass
E'n so de - sir - ous - ly oh God my soul
Gtr.

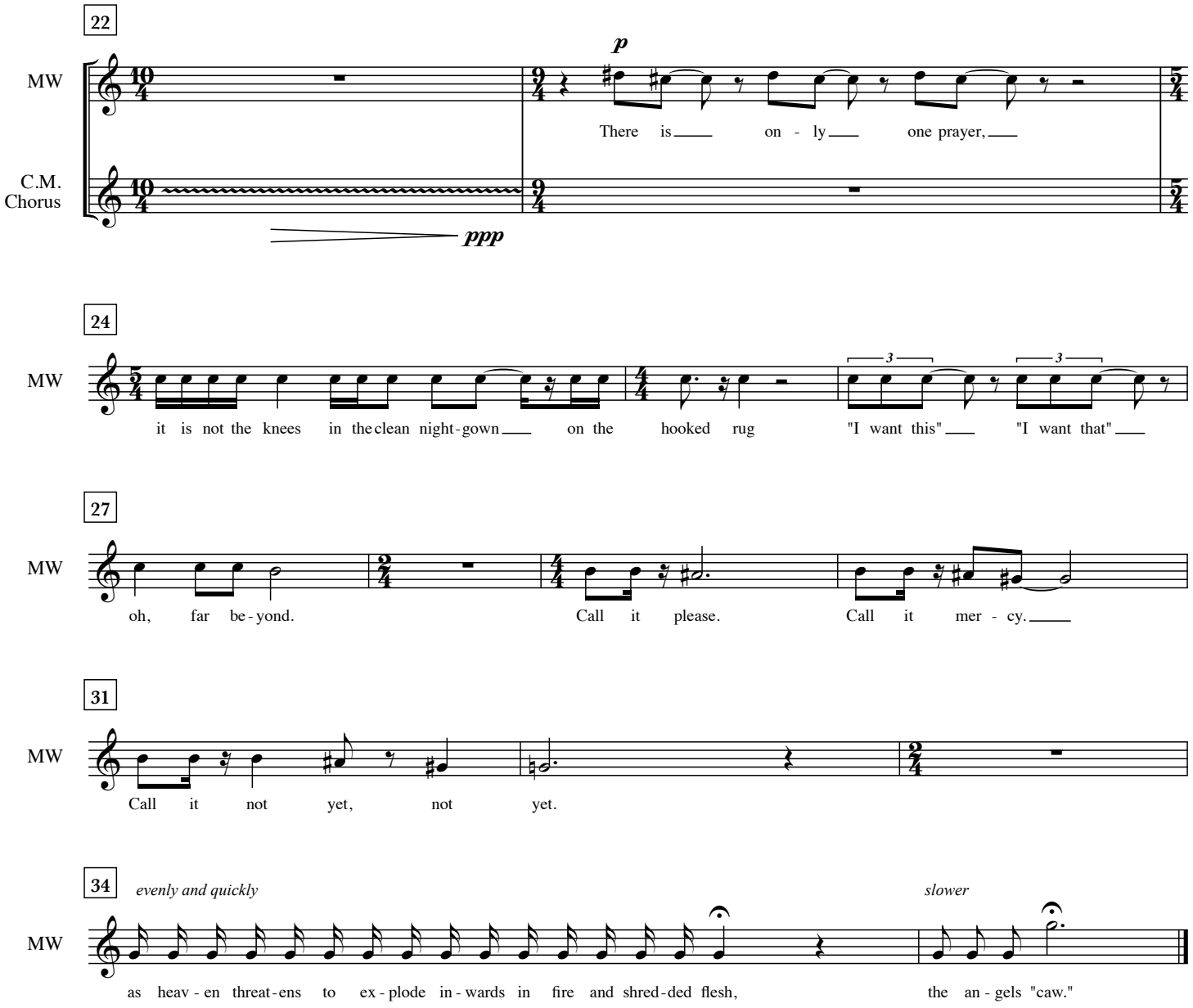

19
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
Gtr.
mp
to thee.
For God,
e'n for
the liv - ing
God, my
25
mf
p
soul it thirst - eth sore.
Oh when shall I come and


31
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
Gtr.
mf
ap - pear the face of God be - fore.

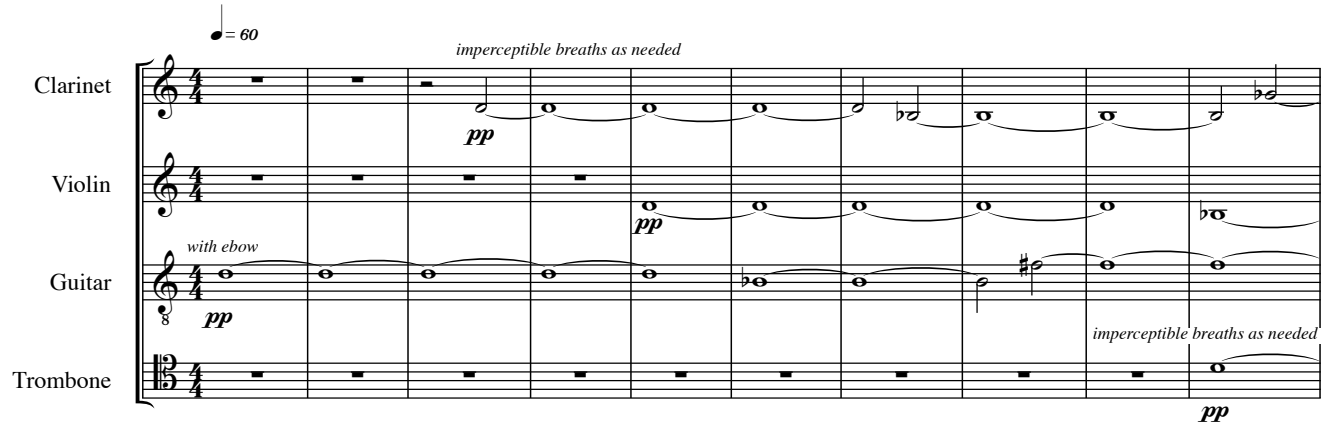
XII. Prayer

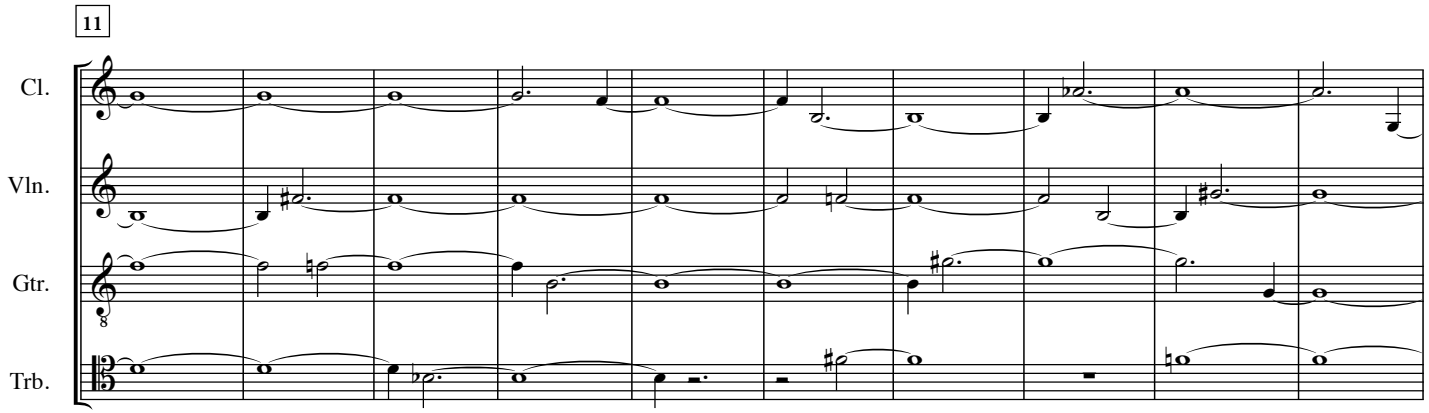

freely
Mary Webster
mp
Ac - cord - ing to your lov - ing kind - ness.
C. M.
mp
Chorus
C. M.
C. Mather
Chorus
Have mer - cy up - on us oh God. Ac - cord - ing to your lov - ing kind - ness. Ac -
(C. M. part sounds 8vb)
4
MW
Blot out our trans - gres - sions.
Chorus
C.M.
Chorus
cord - ing to the mul - ti - tude of your ten - der mer - cies.
Blot out our trans - gres - sions.
6
MW
Cleanse us from our sin.
C.M.
Chorus
Wash us from our in - iq - ui - ty.
Cleanse us from our sin.
8
10"
MW
pp
whispered, varying tempos (not in unison)
C.M.
Chorus
Have mercy on us oh God. According to your loving kindess.
According to the multitude of your tender mercies.
Blot out our transgressions. Wash us from our iniquity. Cleanse us from our sin.
9
♩= 60
mp
MW
Out of my mouth is com-ing a thin gnaw-ing sound which you could con-fuse with prayer but
C.M.
Chorus

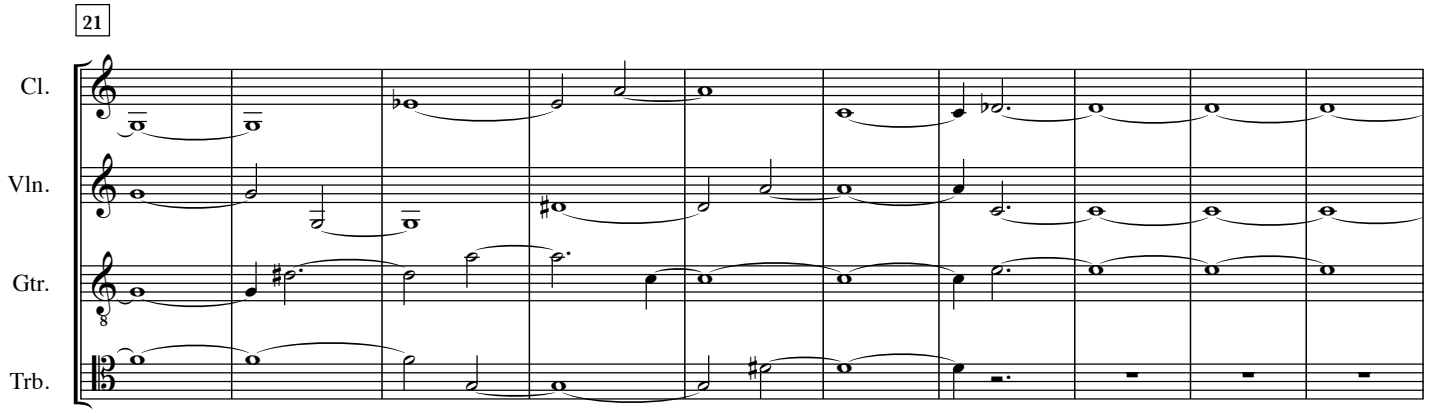

12
MW
pray - ing is not con-strained.
C.M.
Chorus
14
MW
May-be its more like be-ing stran-gled than I once thought.
May-be its a gasp for air prayer.
C.M.
Chorus
16
MW
Did those men at pent - a-cost want
C.M.
Chorus
18
mf
MW
flames to shoot out of their heads? Did they
ask to be tossed on the ground with their
C.M.
Chorus
20
mp
MW
eye - balls bulg - ing, as
mine are?
C.M.
Chorus

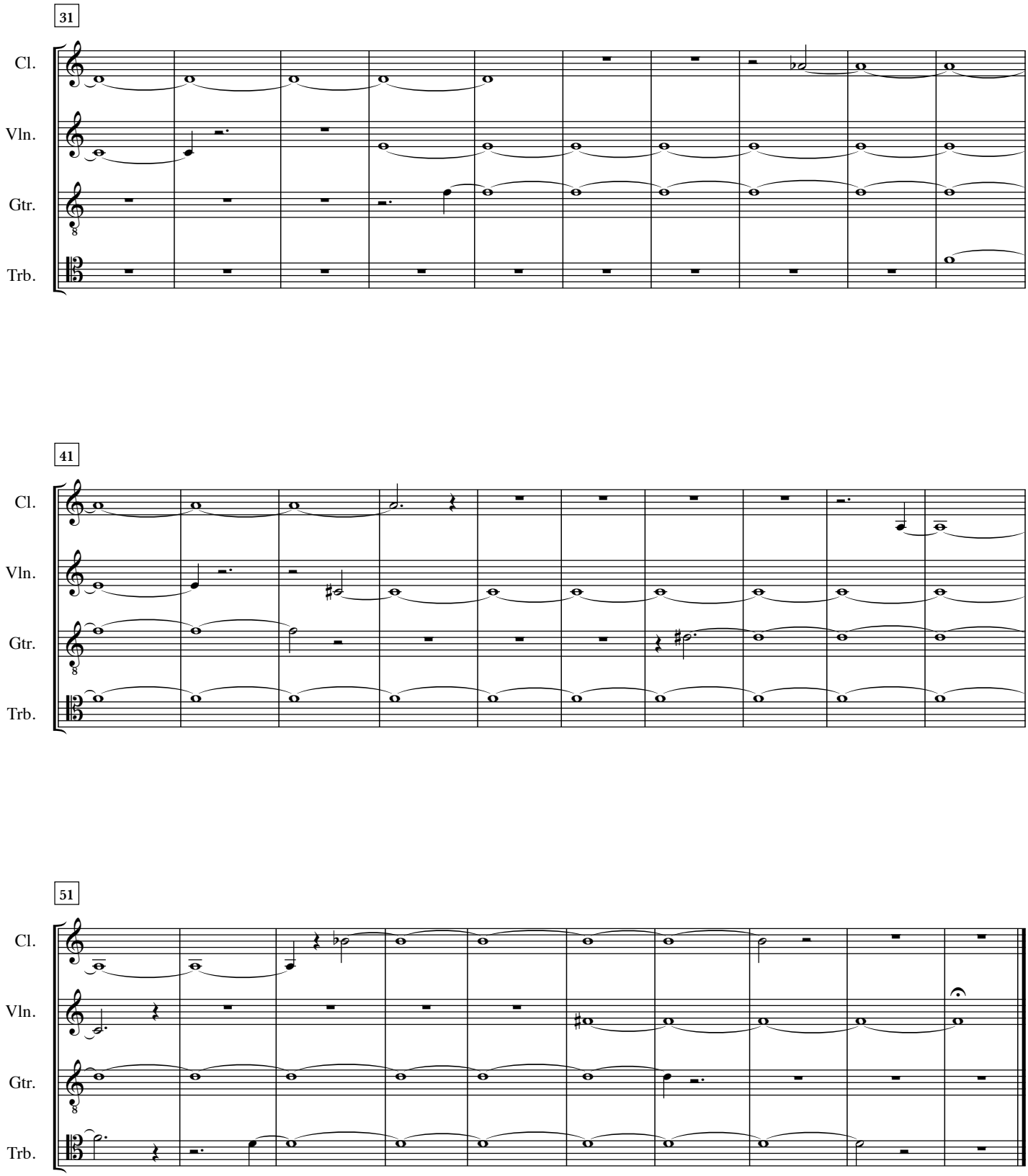

22
MW
C.M.
Chorus
p
ppp
There is on - ly one prayer,
24
MW
it is not the knees in the clean night-gown on the hooked rug "I want this" "I want that"
3
3
27
MW
oh, far be-yond. Call it please. Call it mer - cy.
31
MW
Call it not yet, not yet.
34
MW
evenly and quickly
slower
as heav - en threat-ens to ex-plode in-wards in fire and shred-ded flesh, the an - gels "caw."

XIII. Interlude 2

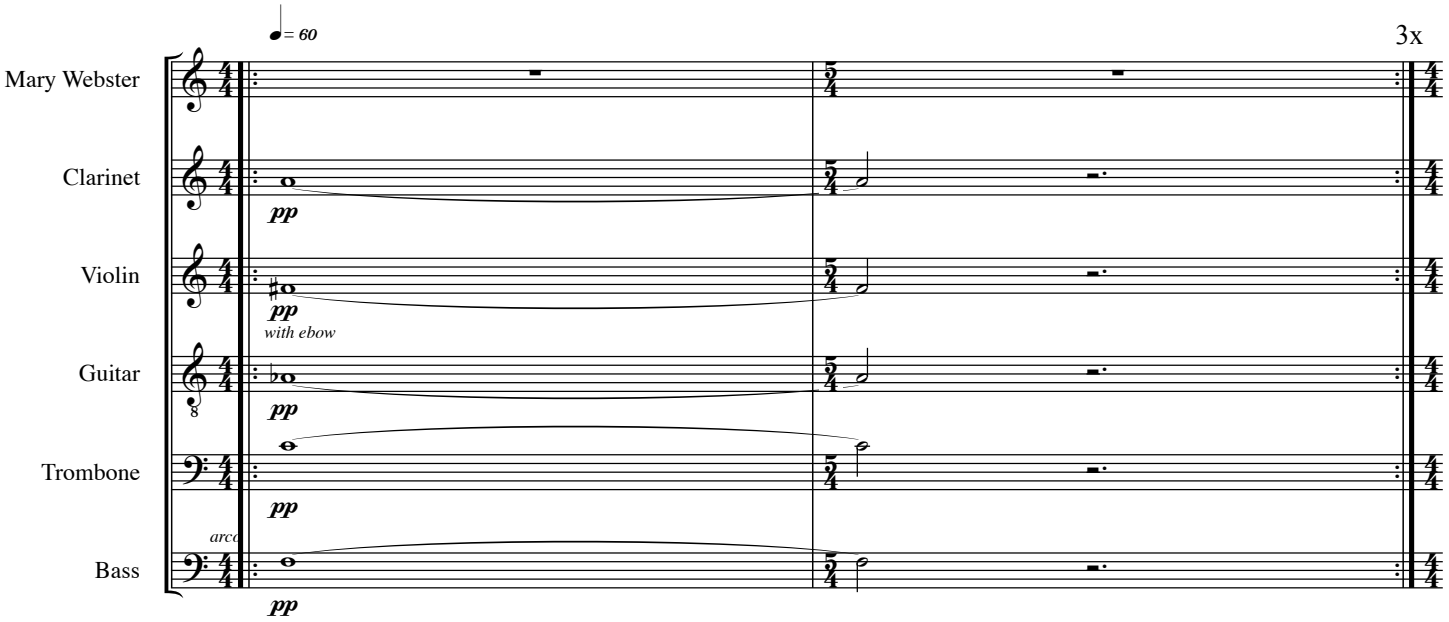


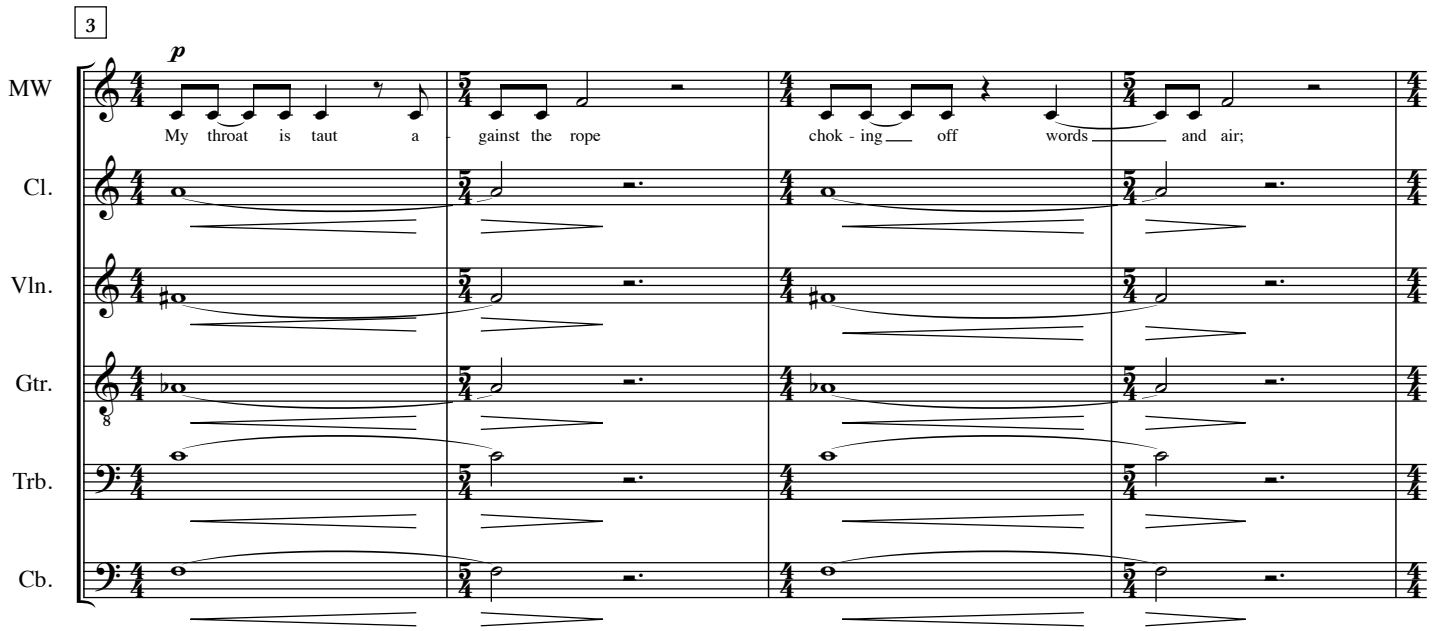


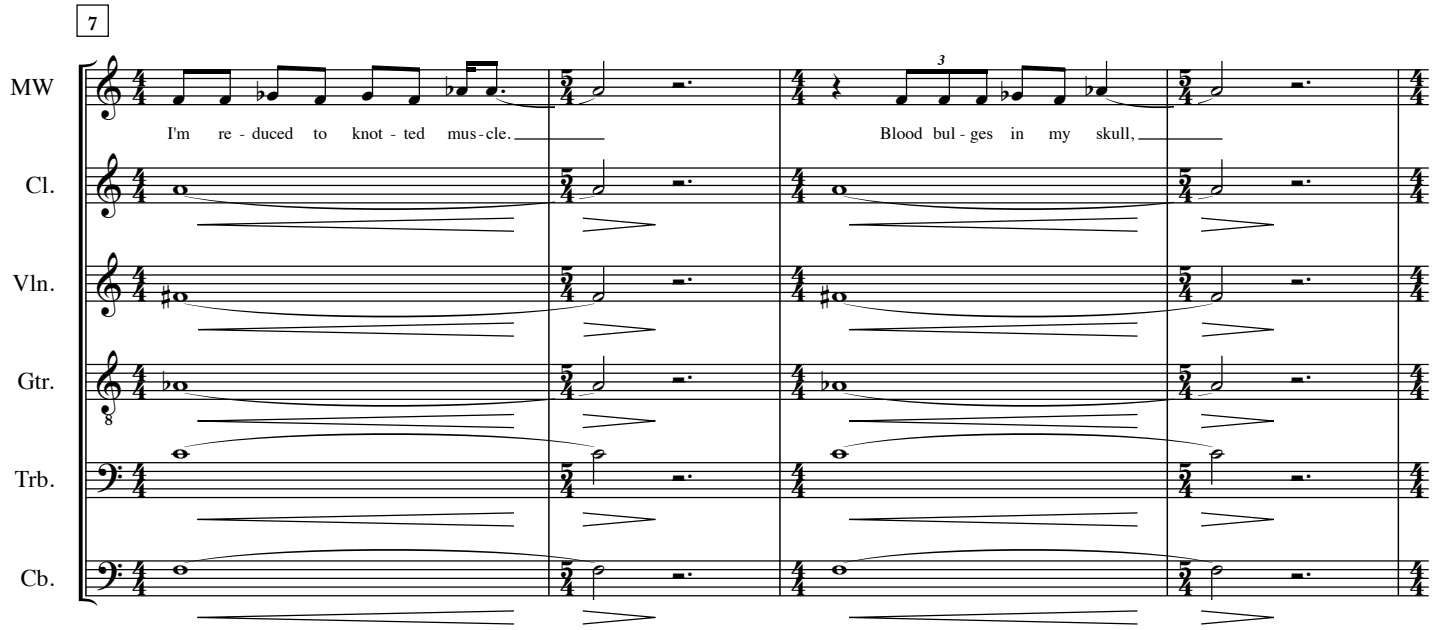


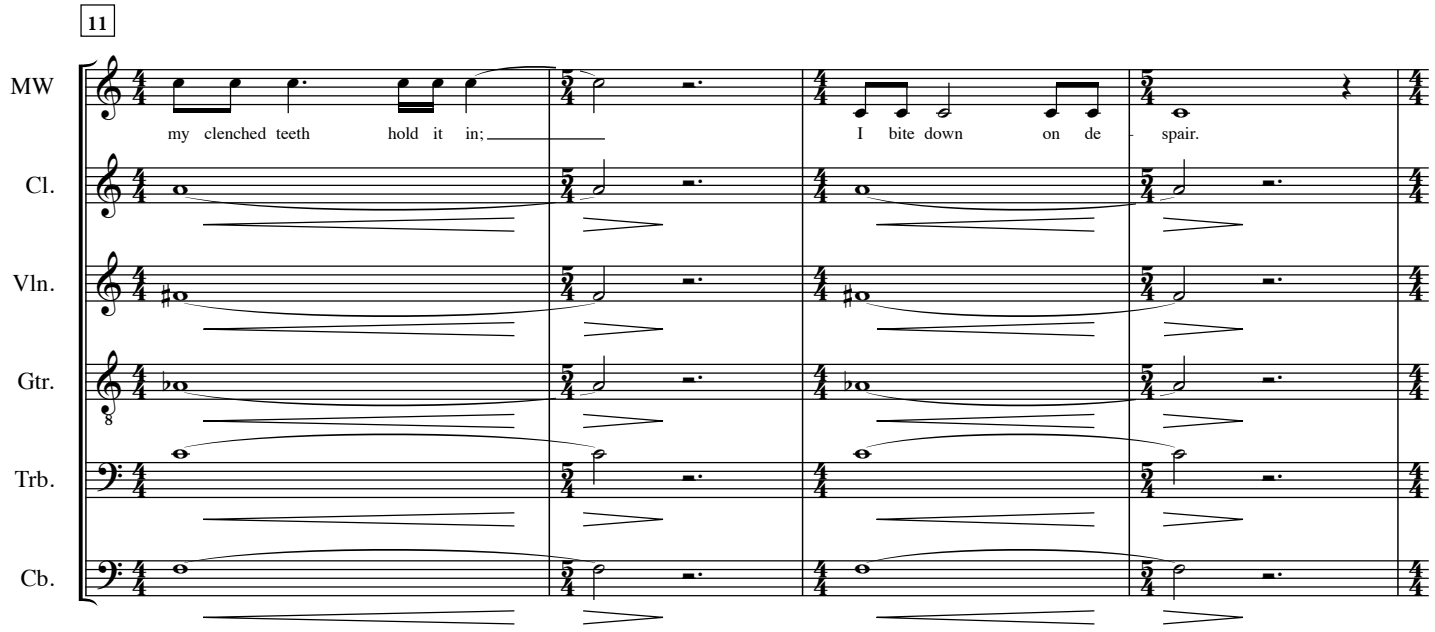

31
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
41
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
51
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.

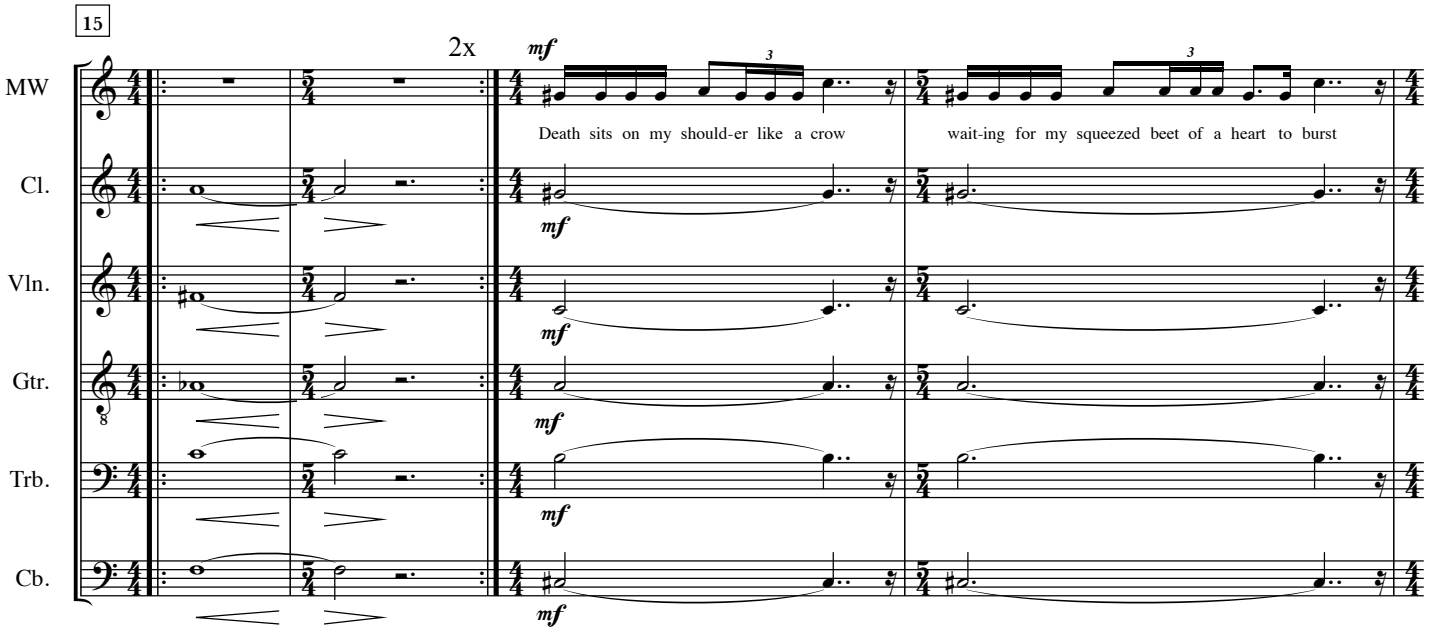
XIV. Despair

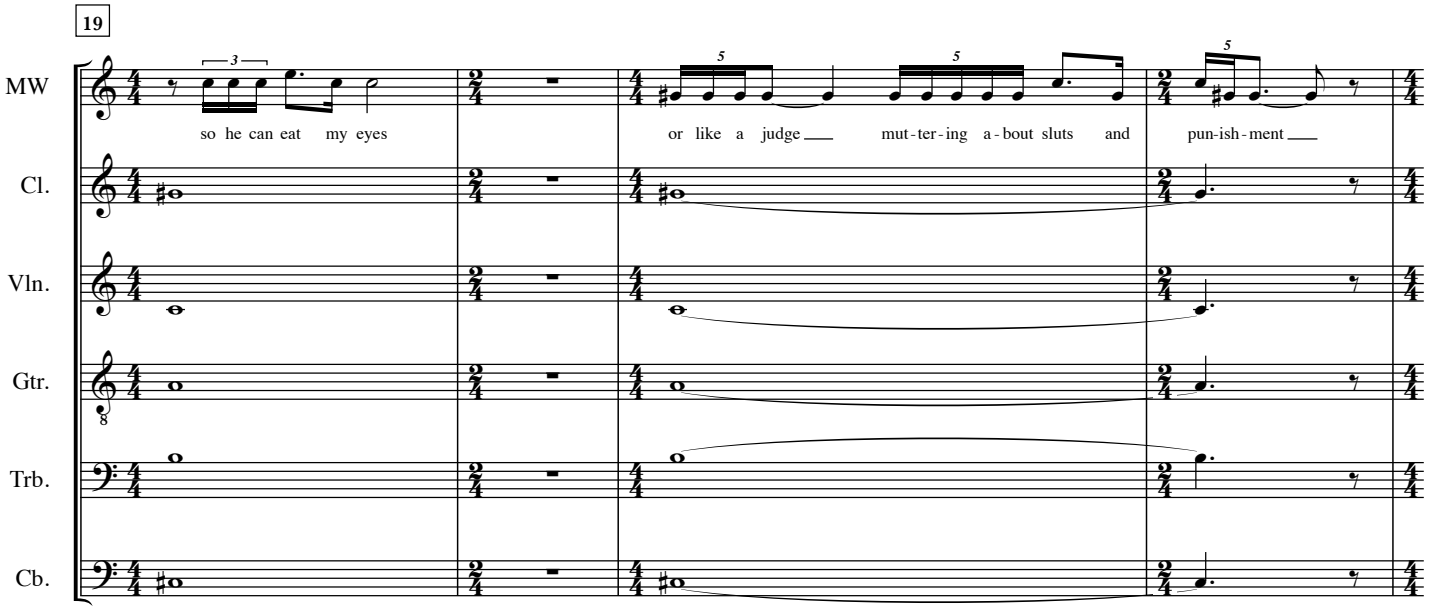

♩= 60
3x
Mary Webster
Clarinet
Violin
Guitar
Trombone
Bass
pp
with ebow
arco

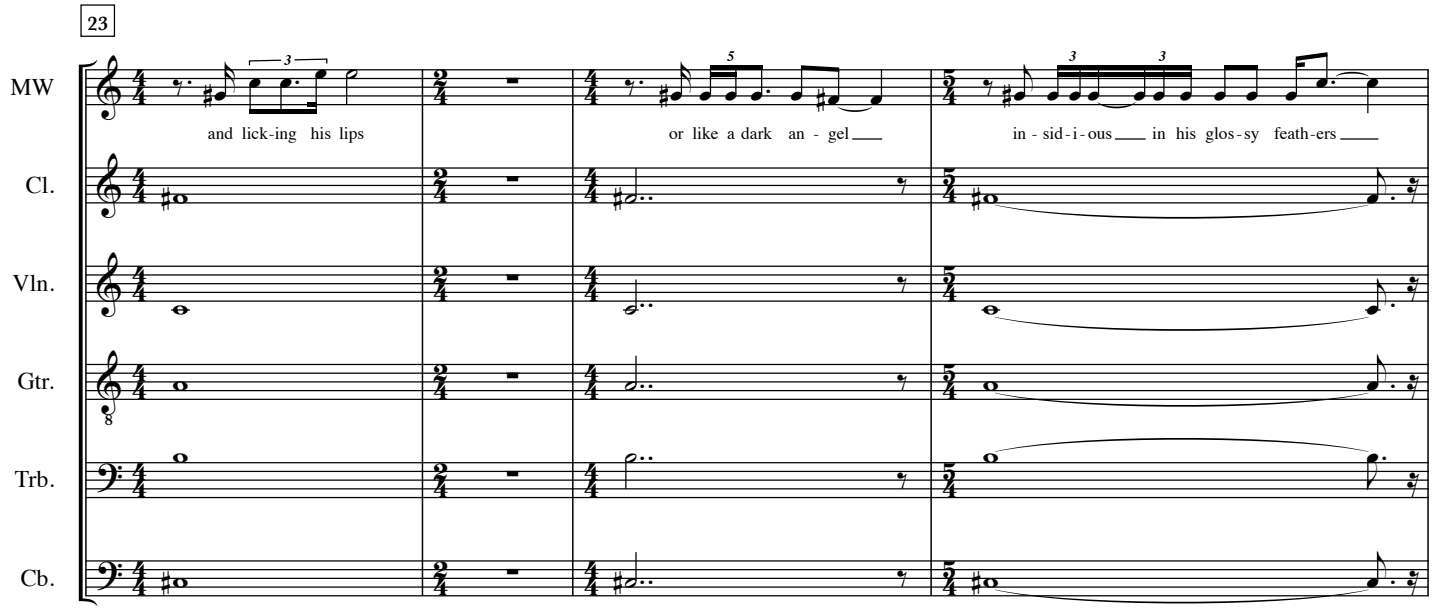

3
p
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
My throat is taut a - gainst the rope
chok - ing off words and air;

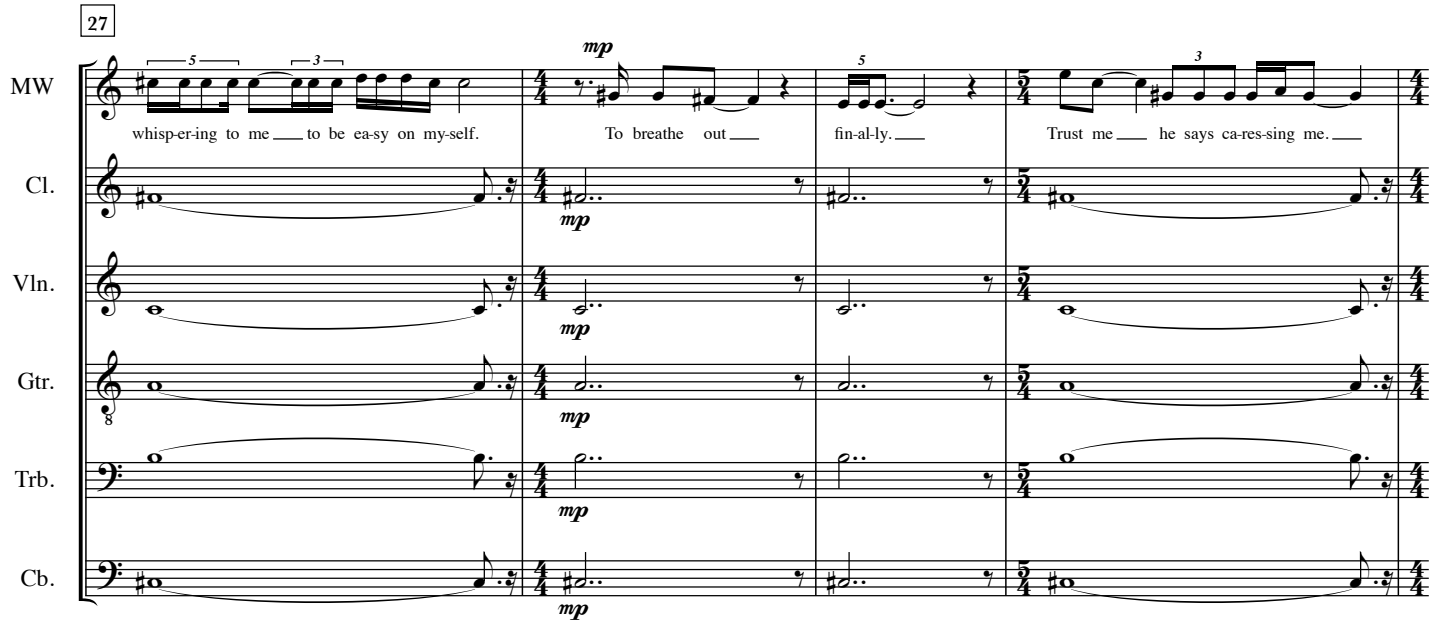

7
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
I'm re - duced to knot - ted mus - cle.
Blood bul - ges in my skull,
3

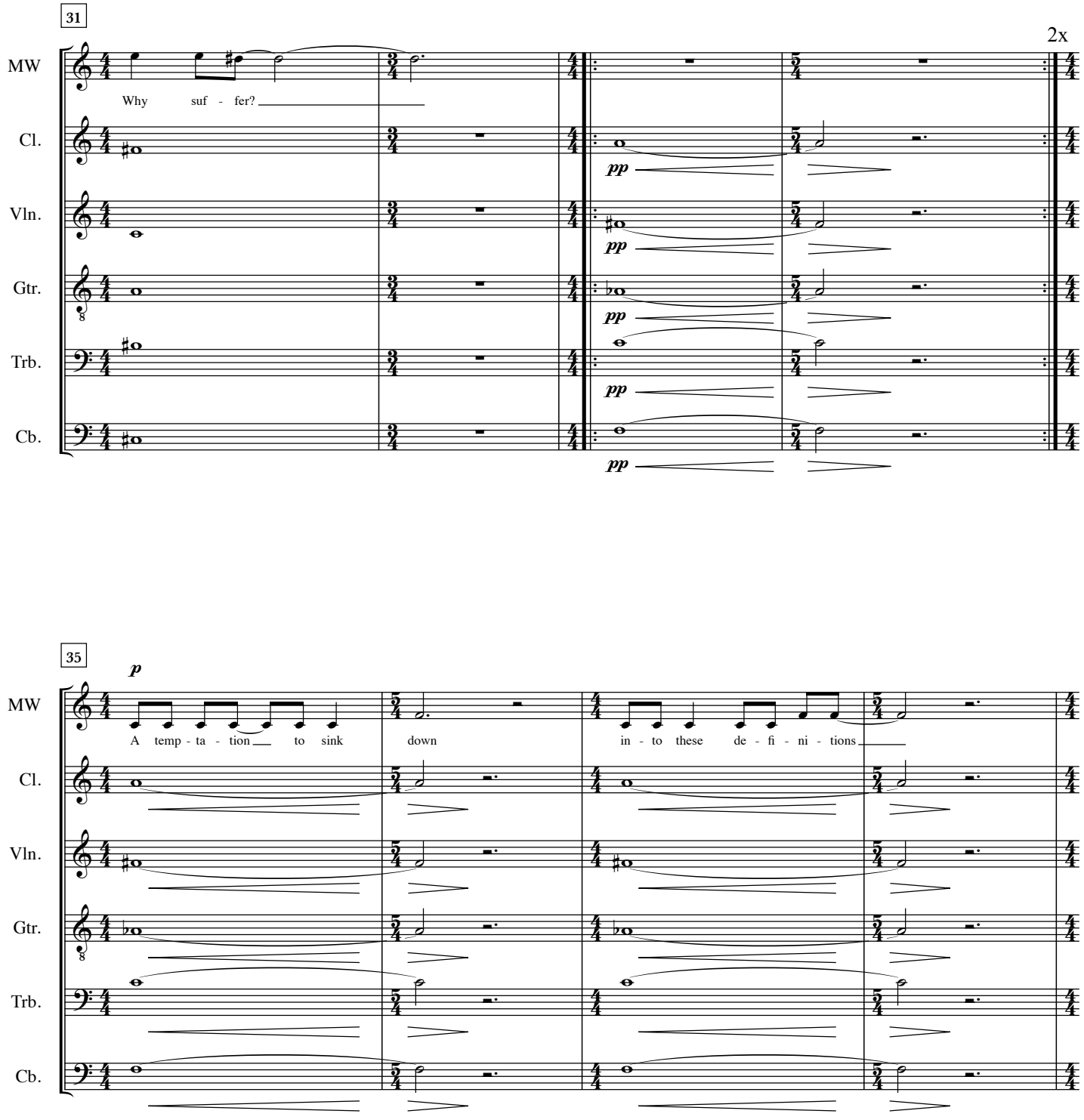

11
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
my clenched teeth hold it in;
I bite down on de - spair.

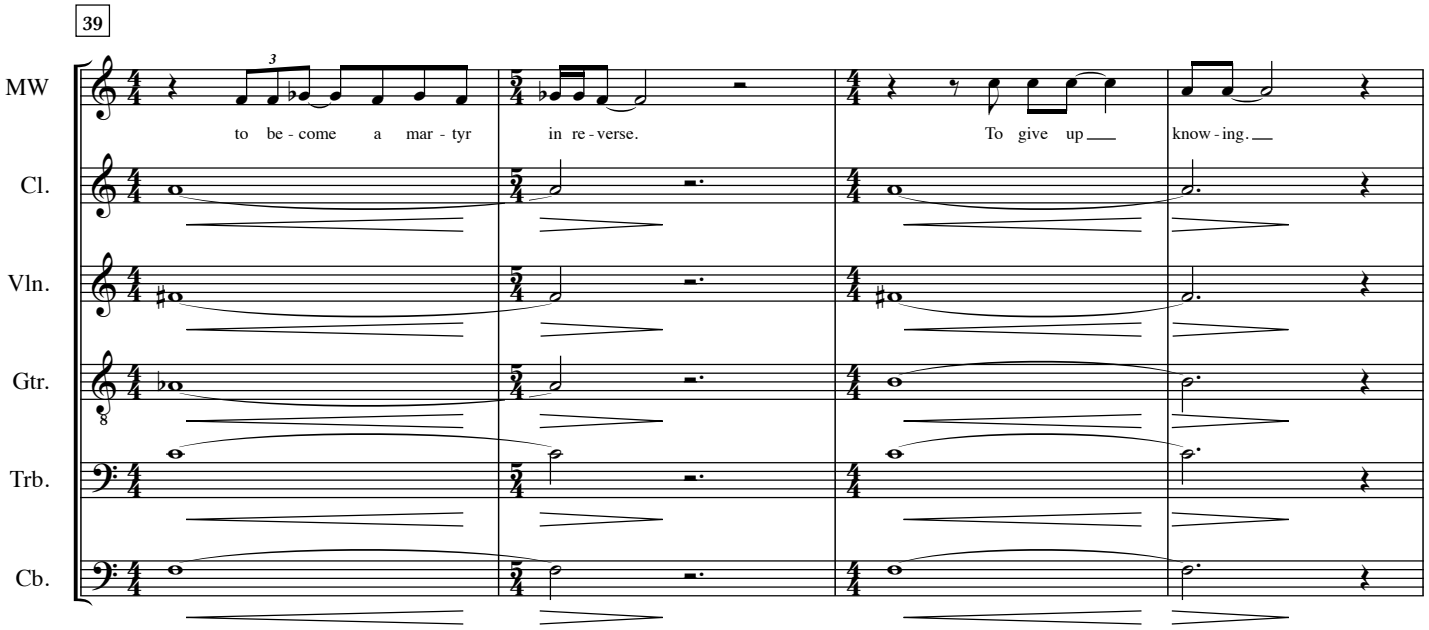

15
2x
mf
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
Death sits on my should-er like a crow
wait-ing for my squeezed beet of a heart to burst

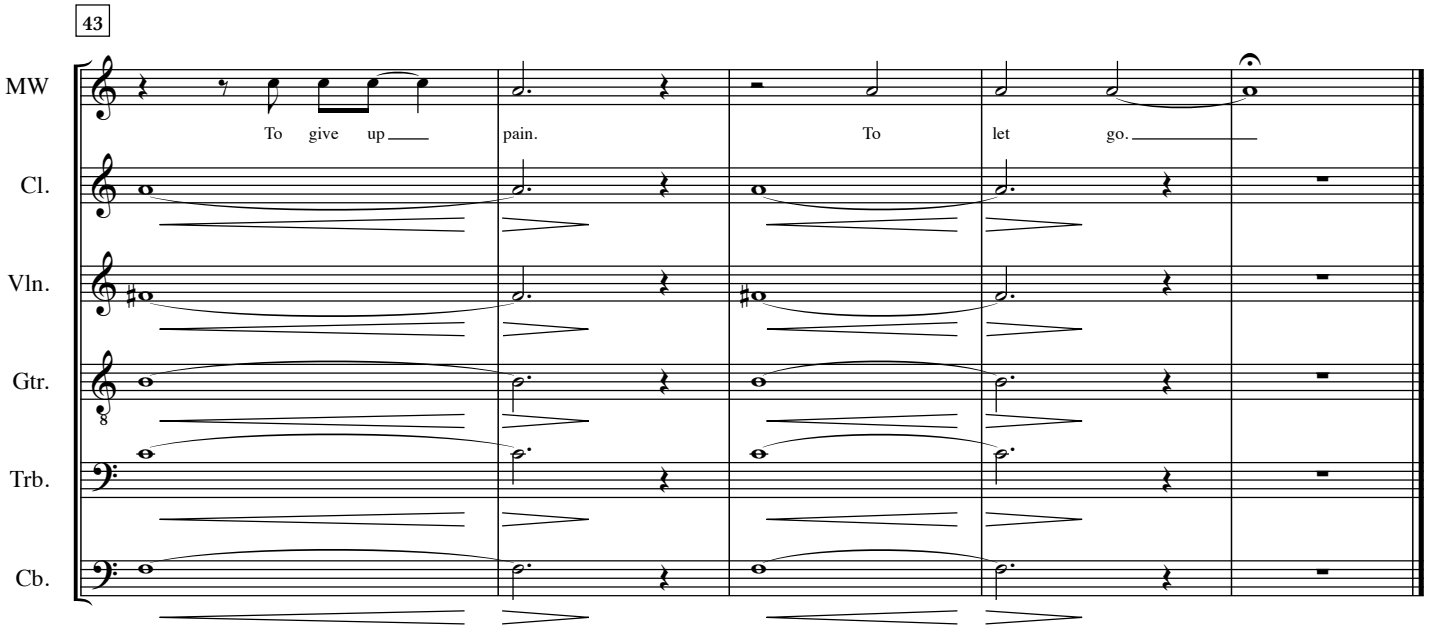

19
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
so he can eat my eyes
or like a judge mut-ter-ing a-bout sluts and pun-ish-ment


23
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
and lick-ing his lips
or like a dark an - gel
in - sid - i - ous in his glos - sy feath-ers

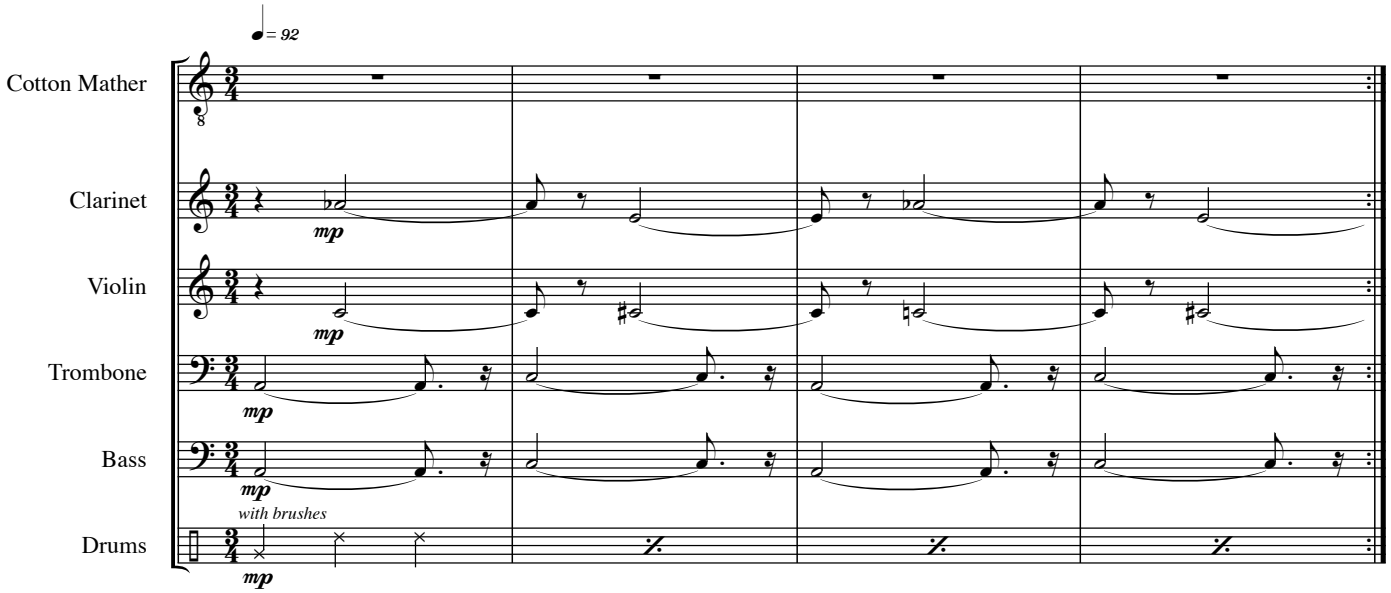

27
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
mp
whisp-er-ing to me to be ea-sy on my-self.
To breathe out
fin-al-ly.
Trust me he says ca-res-sing me.

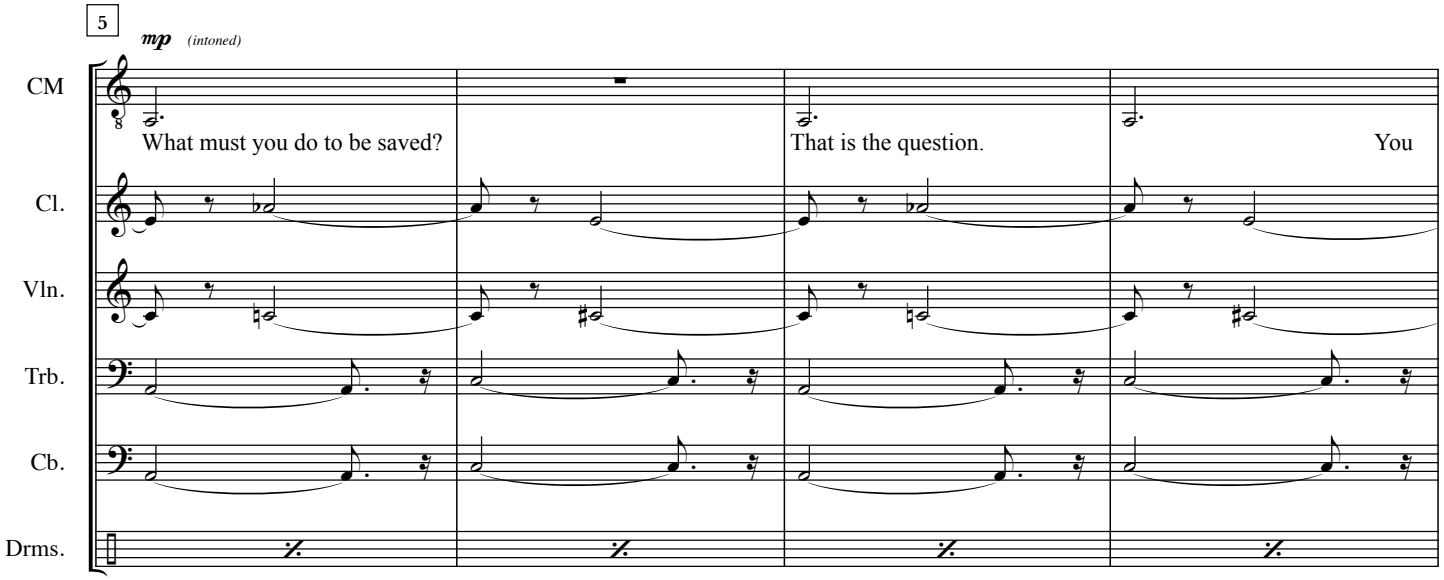

31
2x
MW
Why suf - fer?
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
pp
35
p
A temp - ta - tion to sink down in - to these de - fi - ni - tions

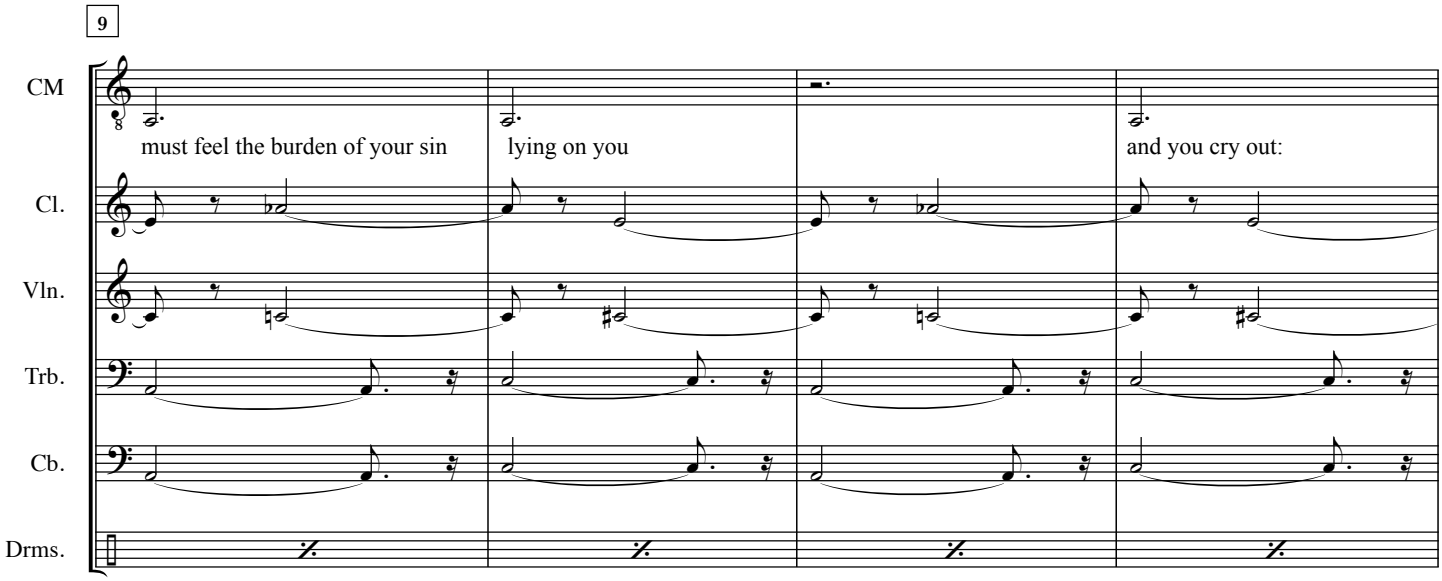

39
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
to be - come a mar - tyr
in re - verse.
To give up
know - ing.

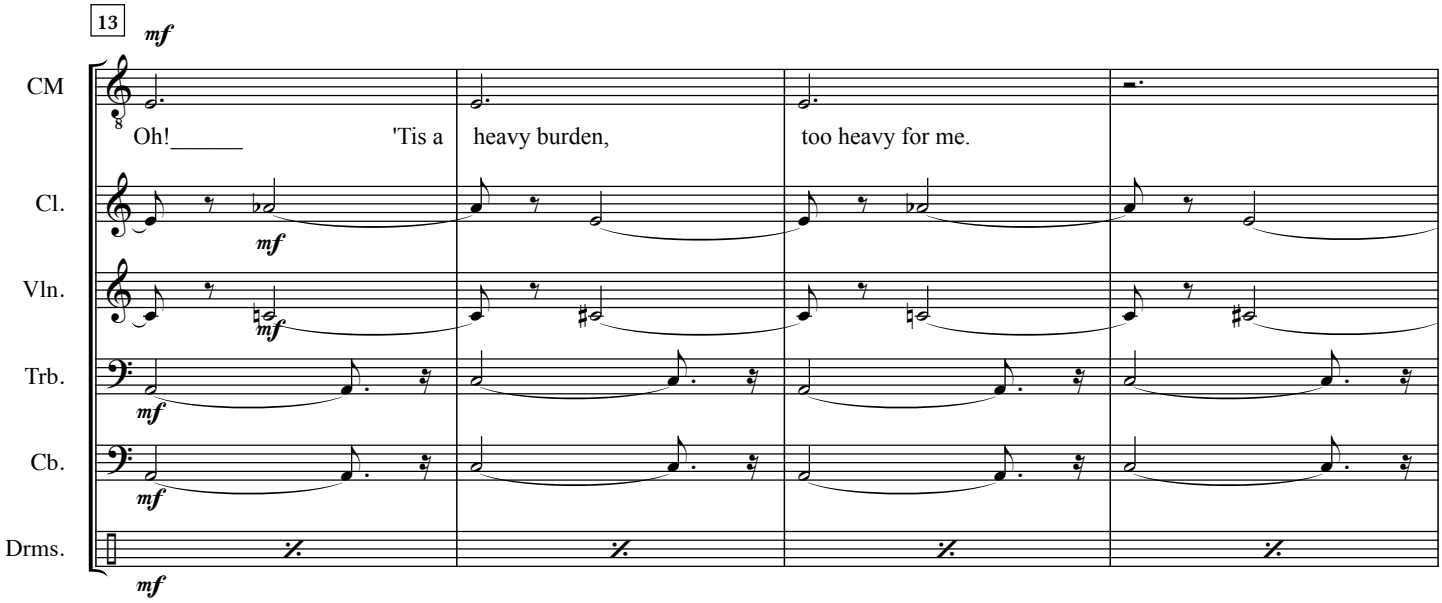

43
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
To give up
pain.
To
let
go.

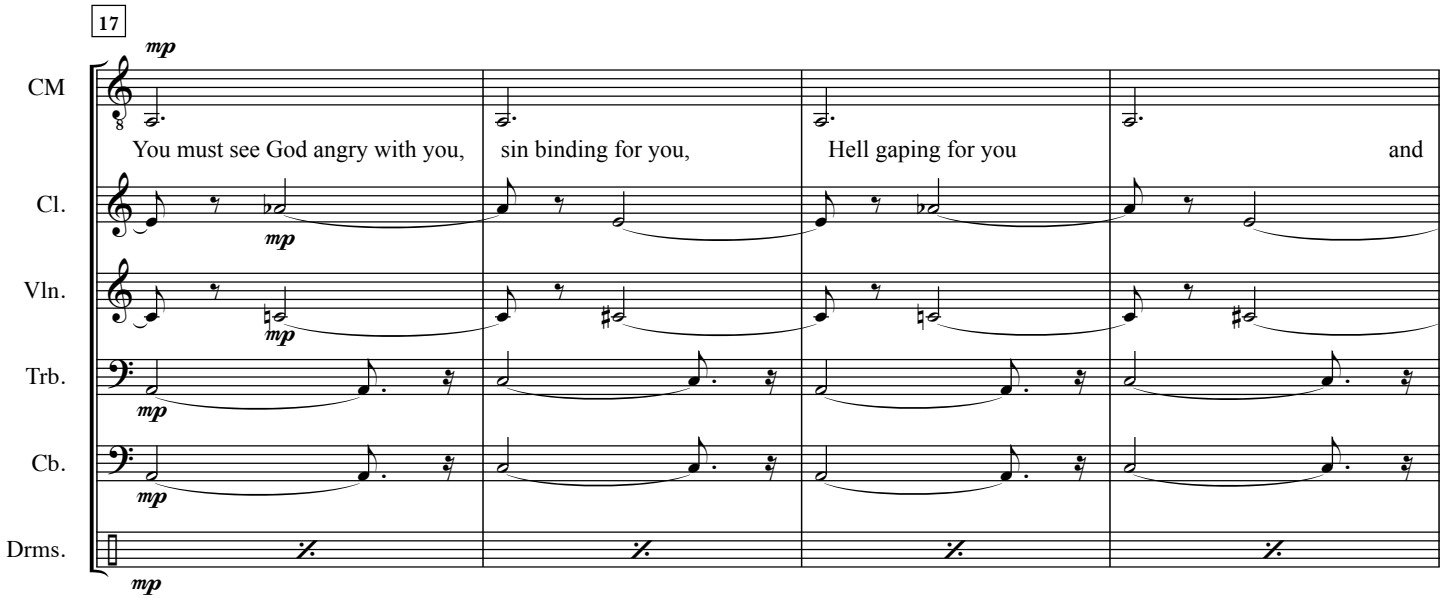
XV. The Death of Every Sin

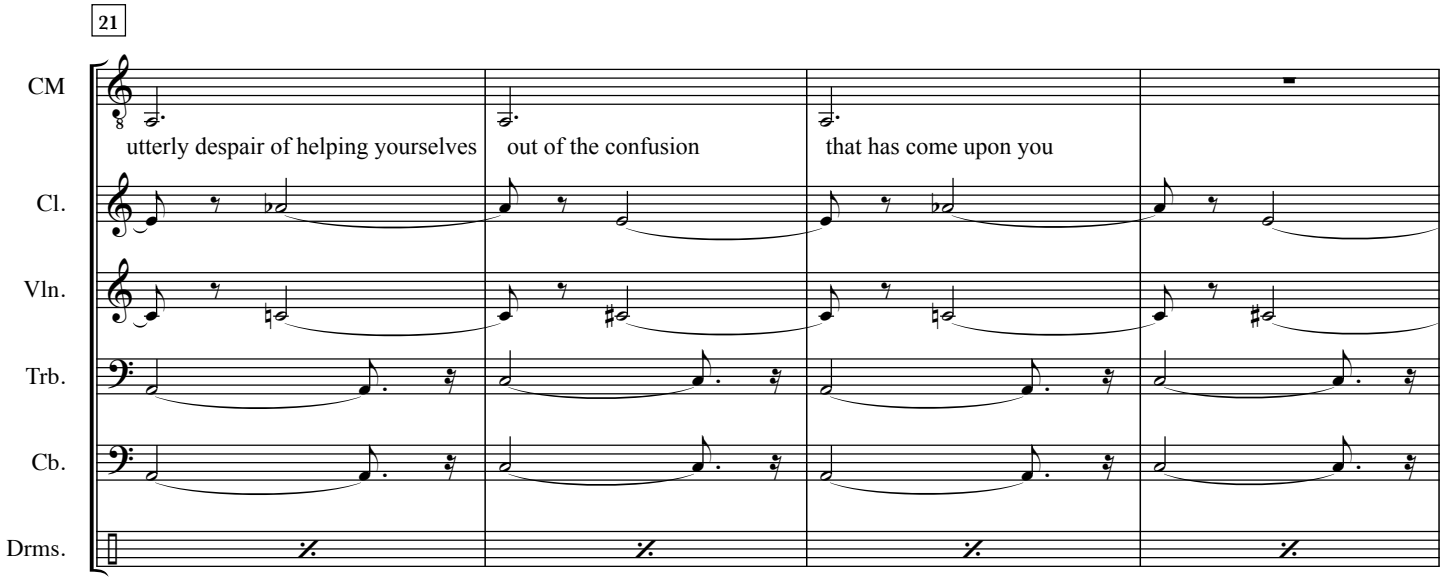


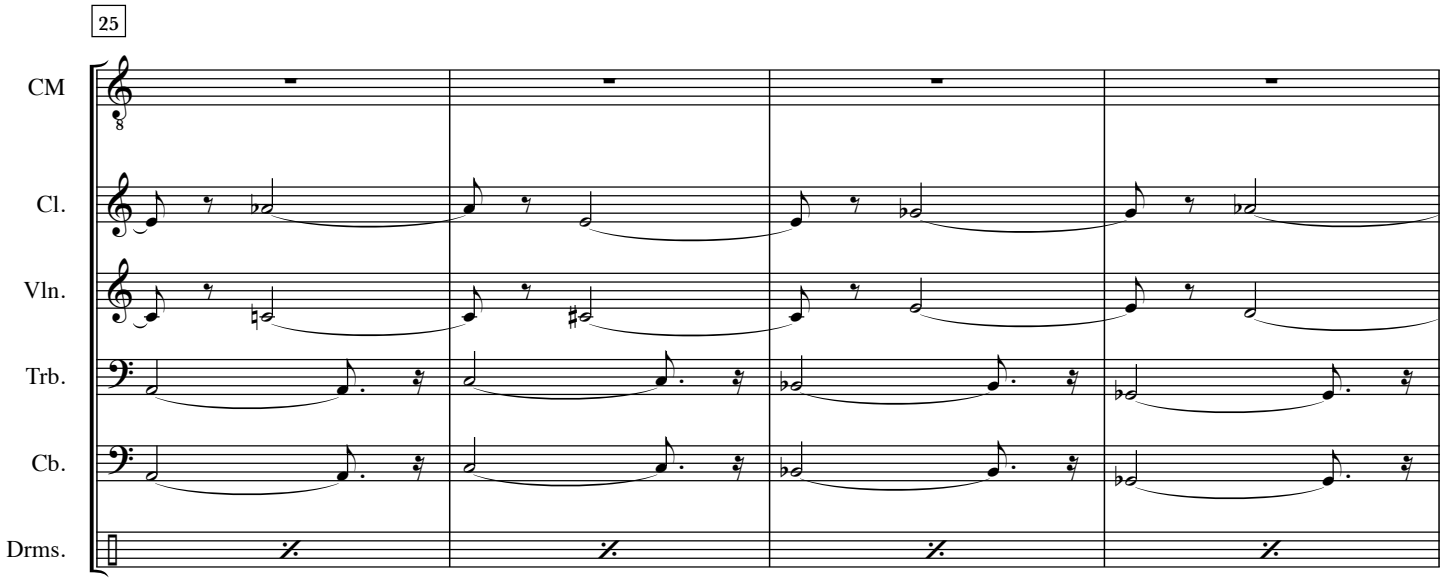


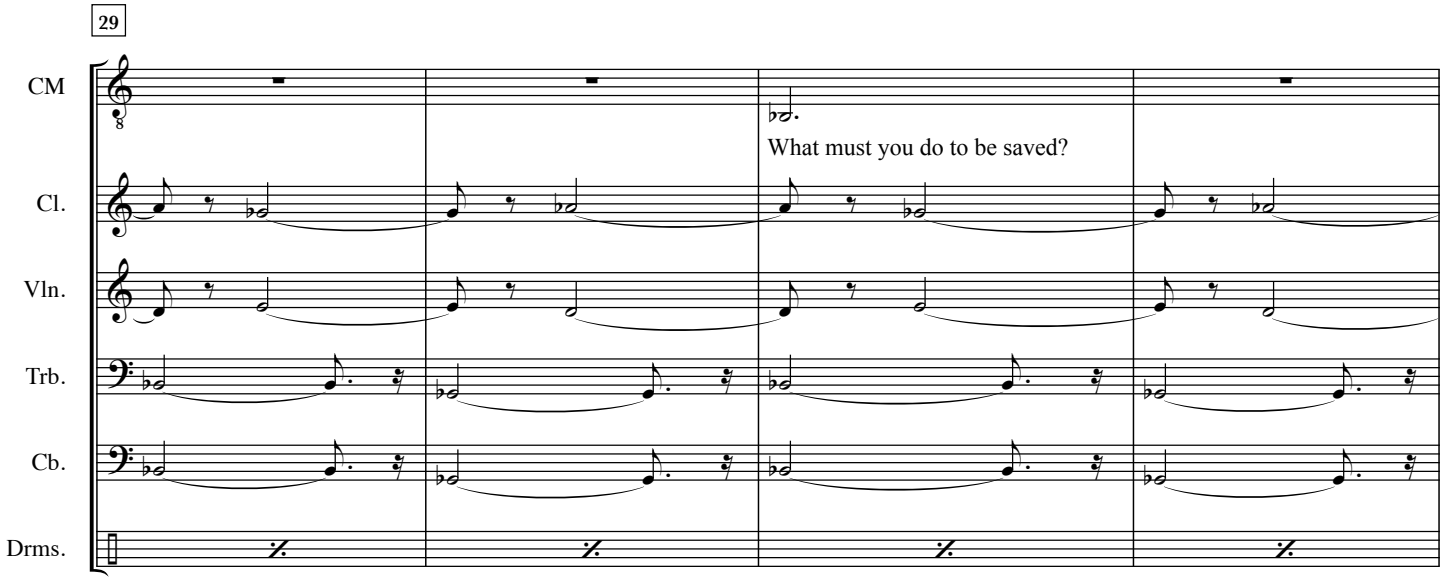

9
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
must feel the burden of your sin
lying on you
and you cry out:

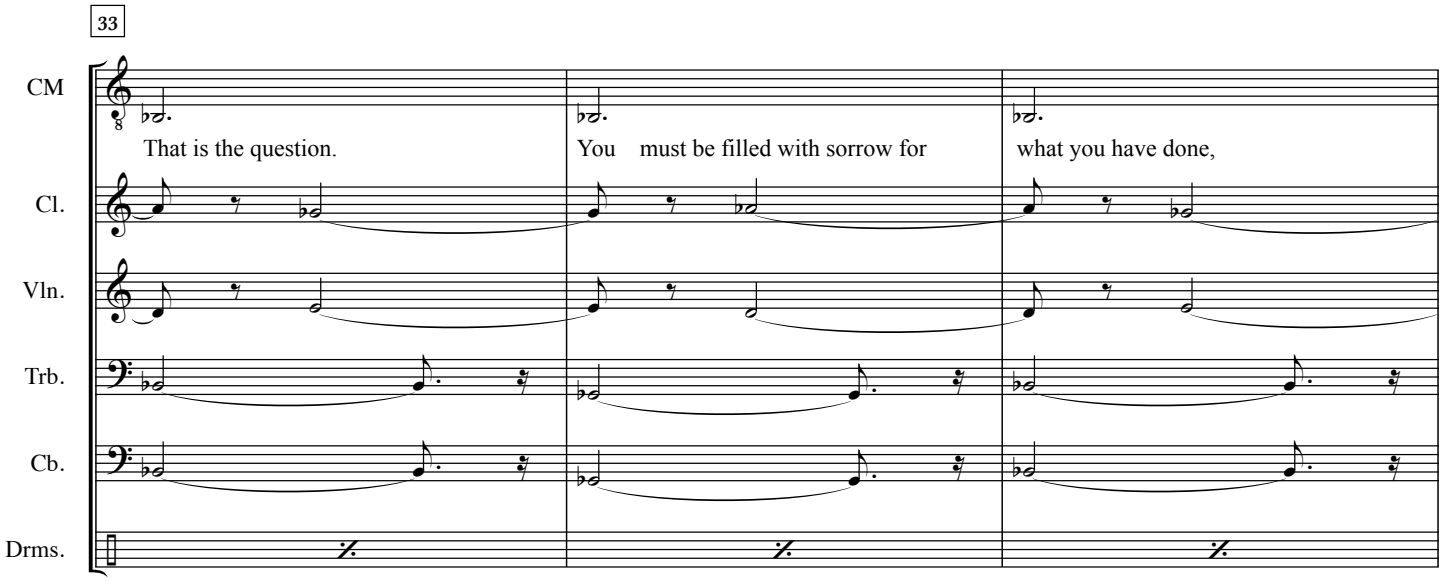

13
mf
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
Oh!_____
'Tis a
heavy burden,
too heavy for me.

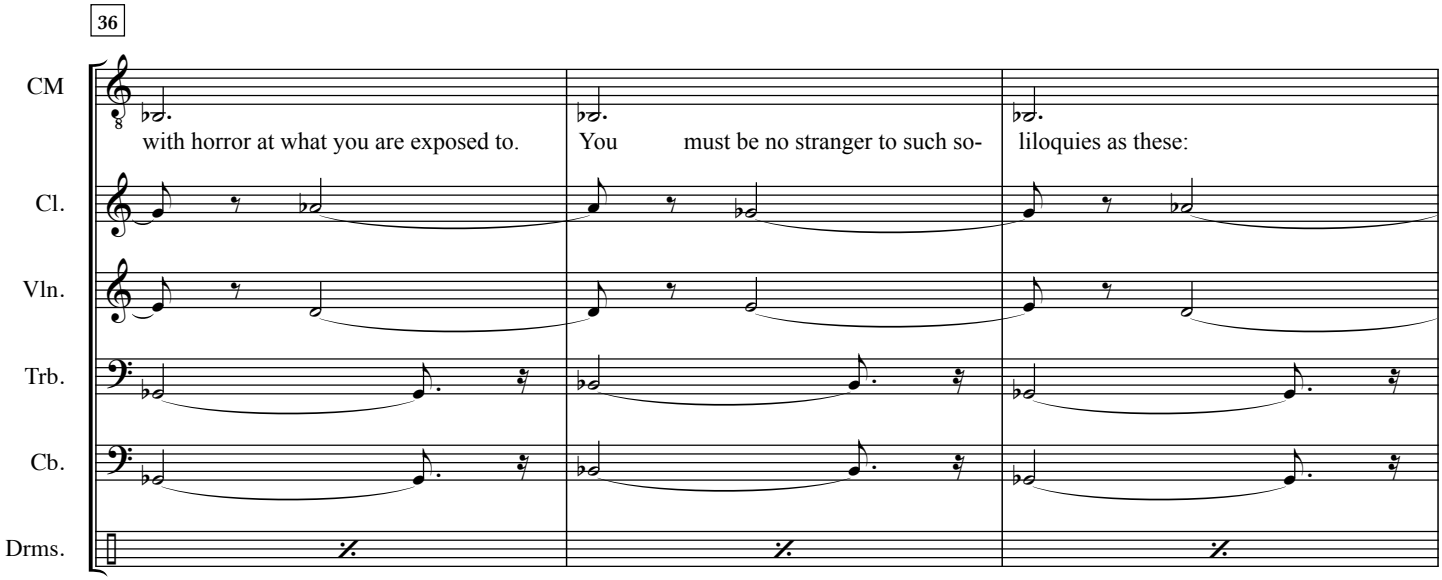

17
mp
CM
You must see God angry with you,
sin binding for you,
Hell gaping for you
and
Cl.
mp
Vln.
mp
Trb.
mp
Cb.
mp
Drms.
mp

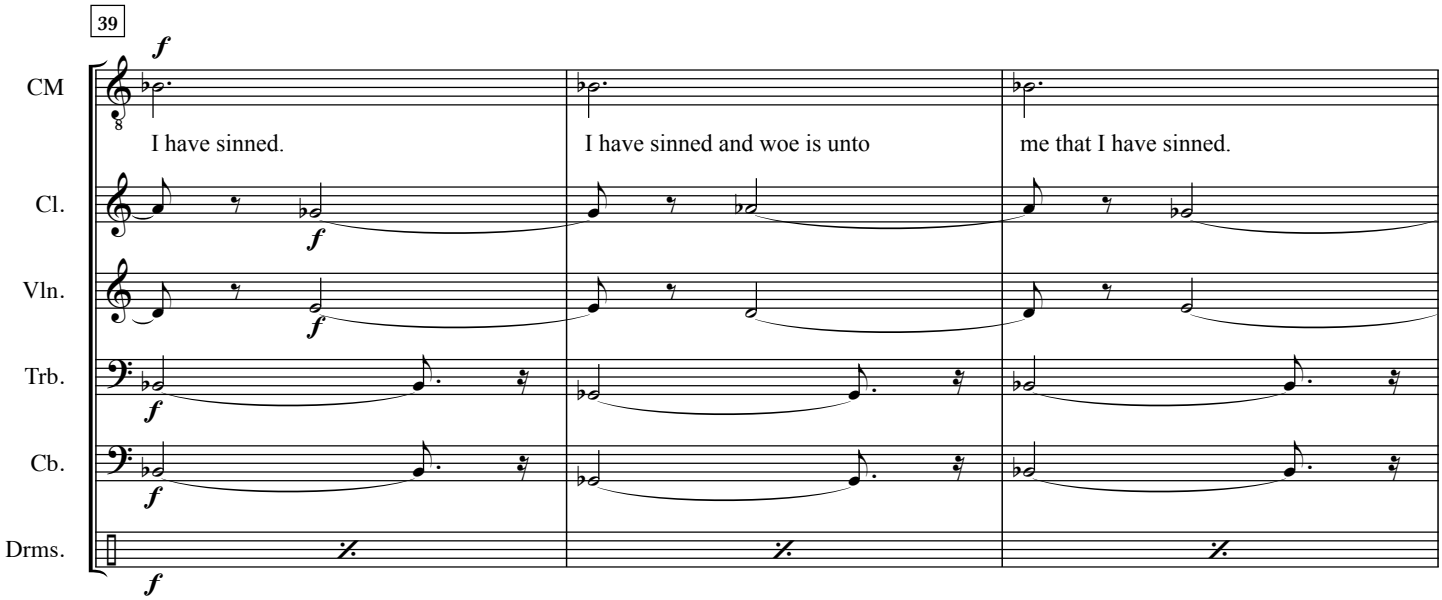

21
CM
utterly despair of helping yourselves
out of the confusion
that has come upon you
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

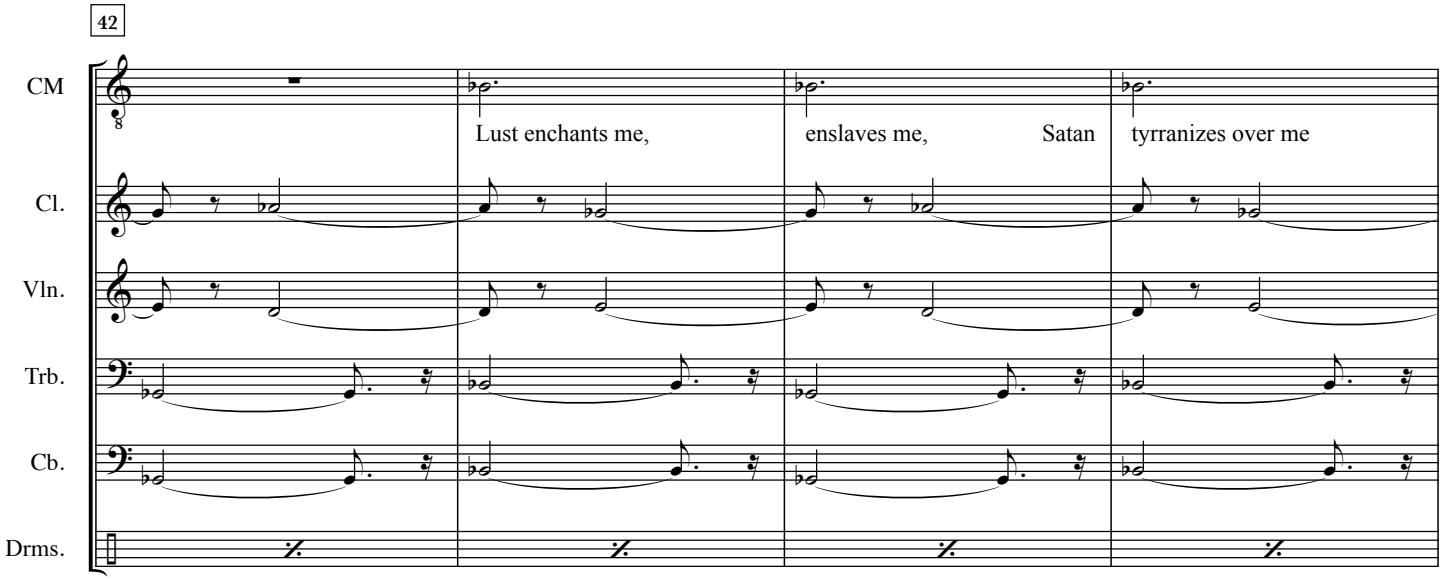

25
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

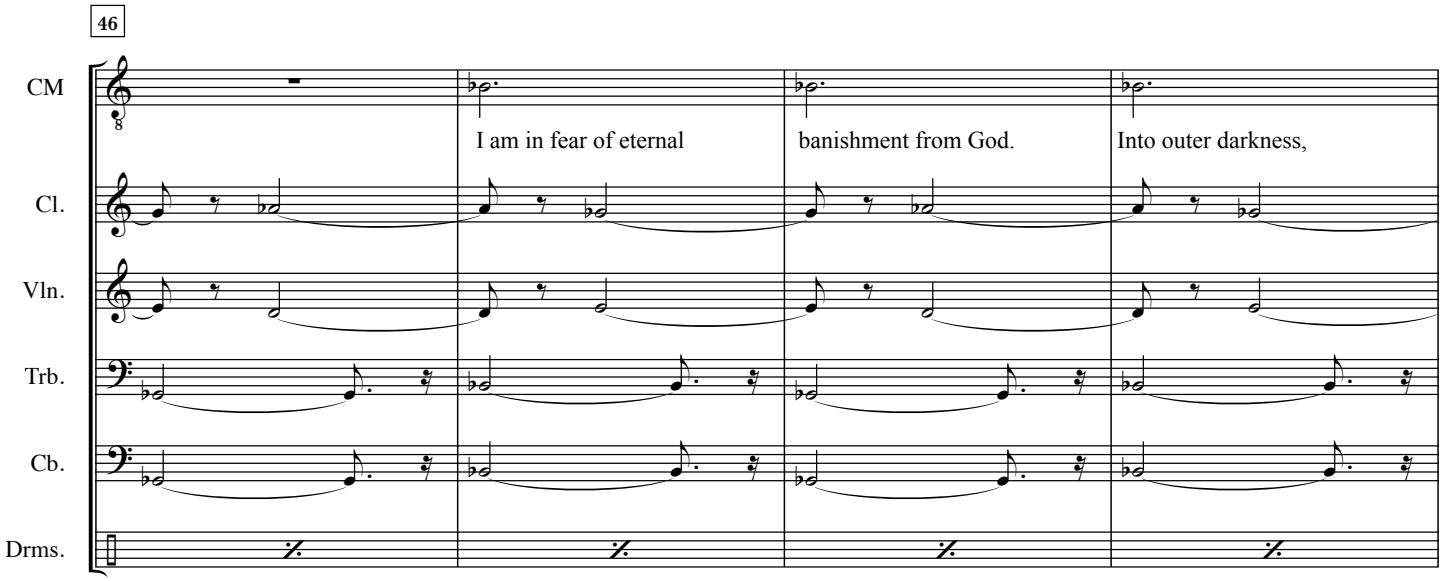

29
CM
What must you do to be saved?
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

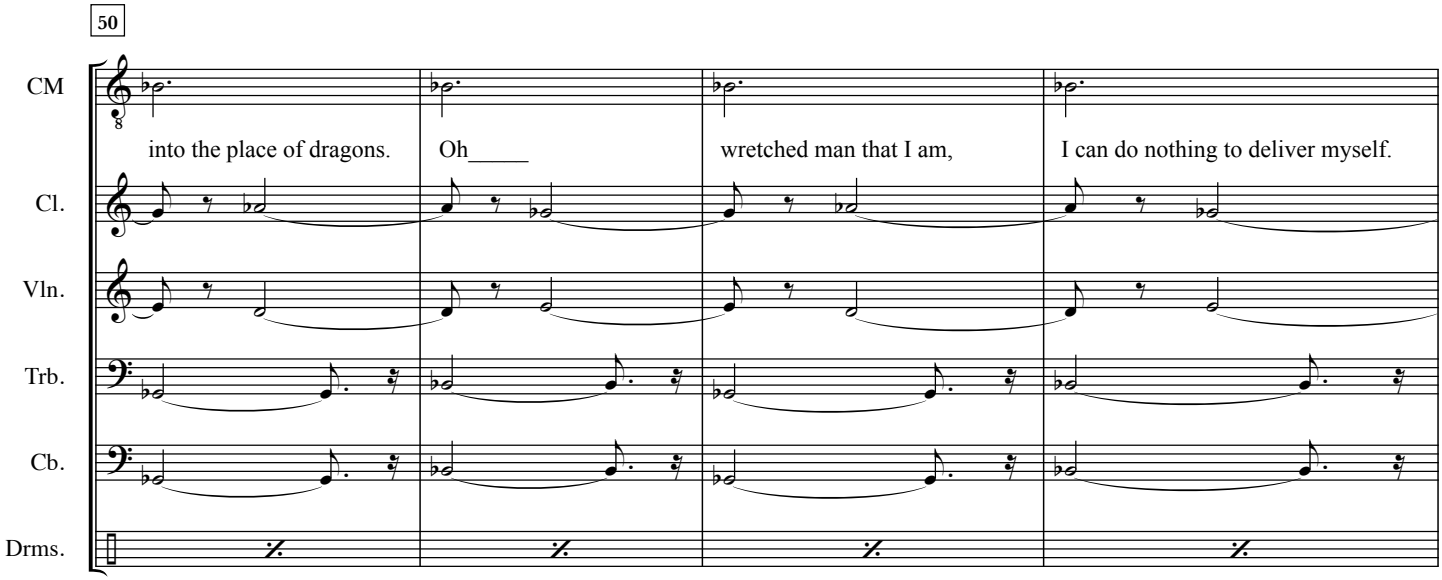

33
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
That is the question.
You must be filled with sorrow for
what you have done,

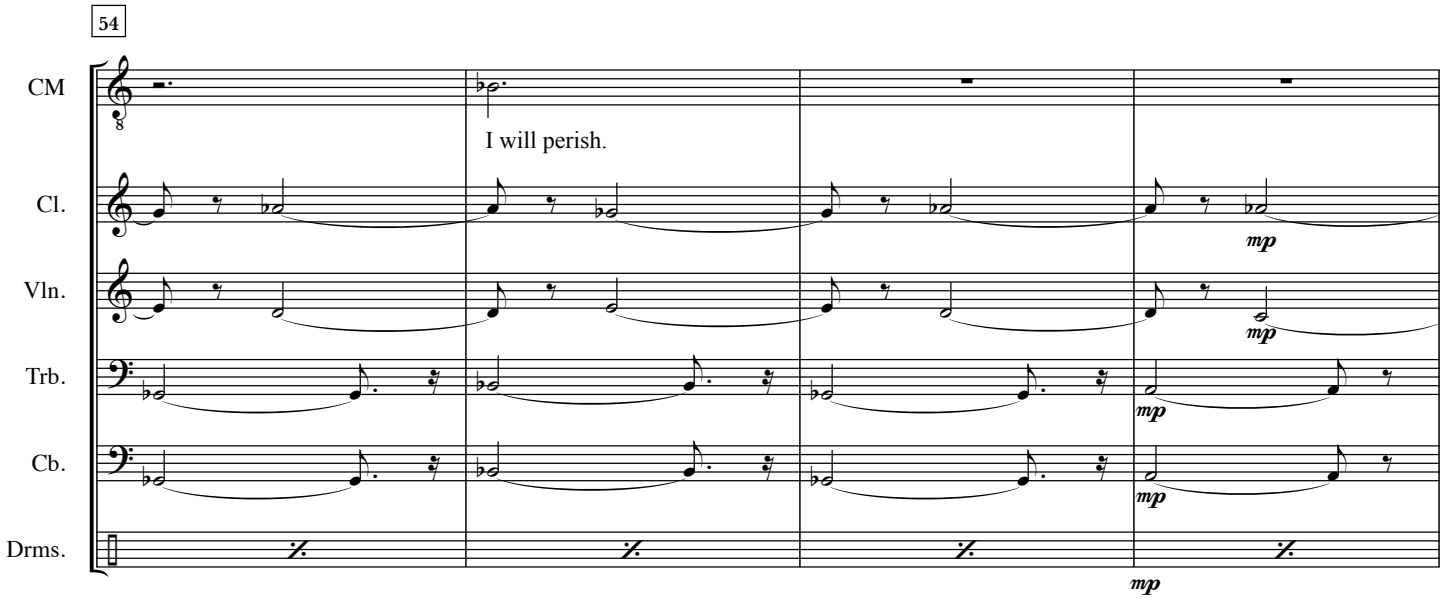

36
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
with horror at what you are exposed to.
You must be no stranger to such so-
liloquies as these:

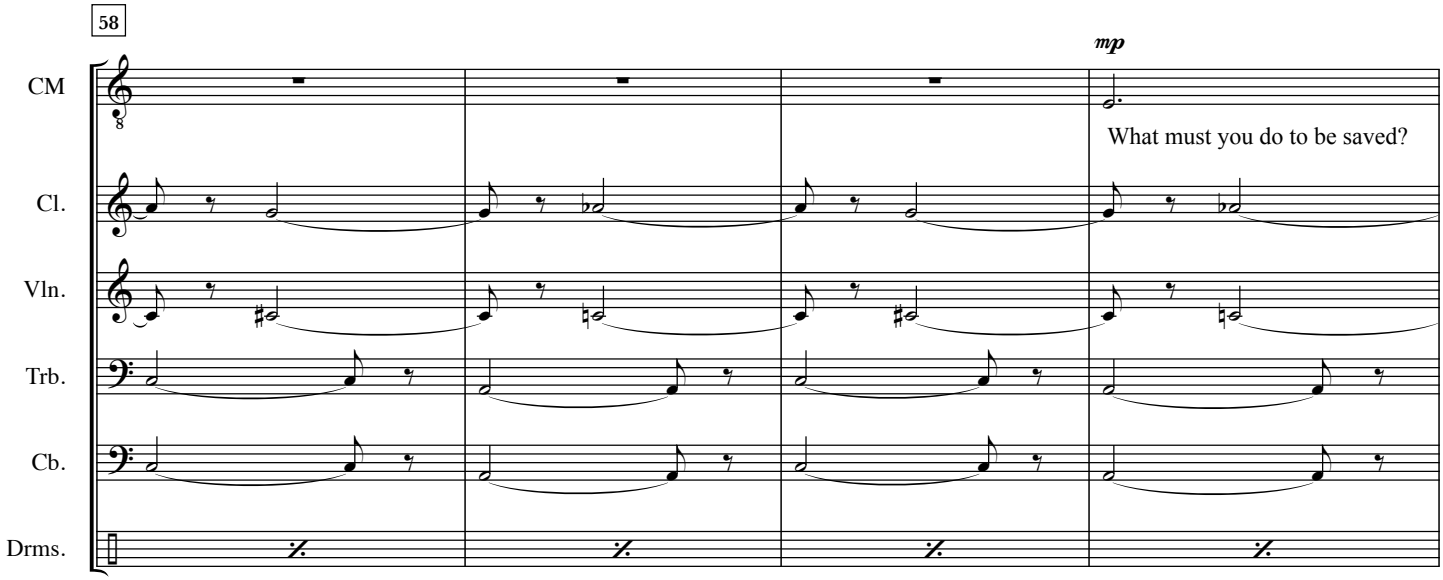

39
f
CM
I have sinned.
I have sinned and woe is unto
me that I have sinned.
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

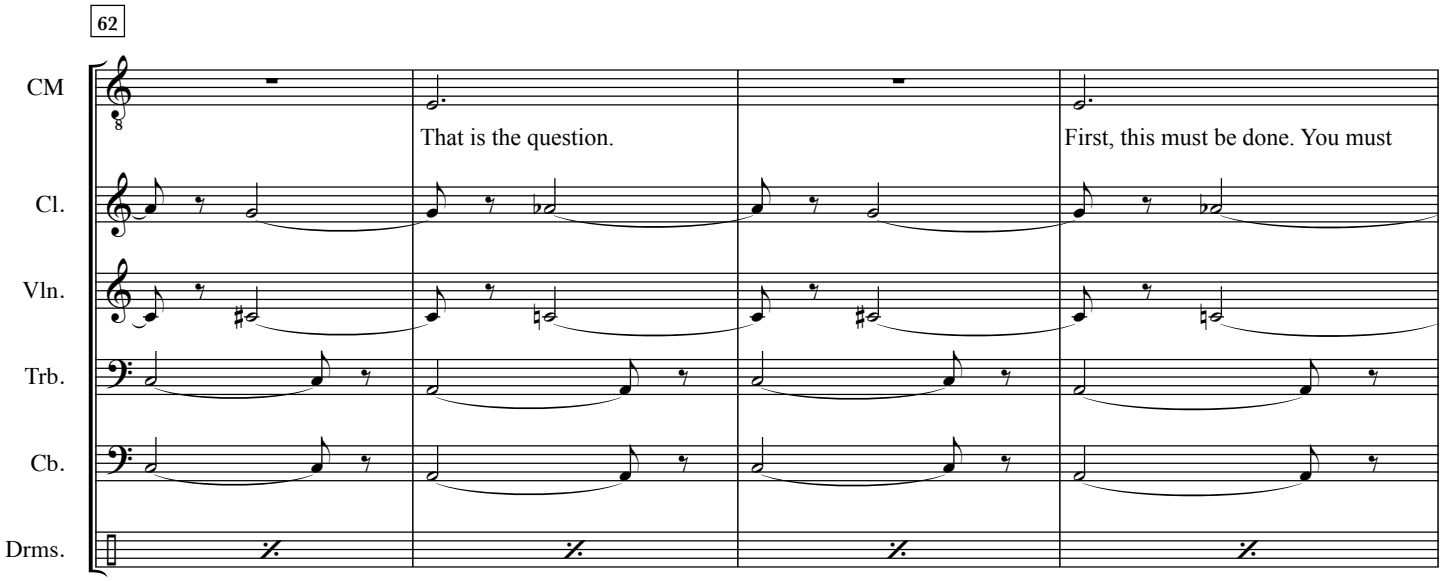

42
CM
Lust enchants me,
enslaves me,
Satan
tyrranizes over me
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

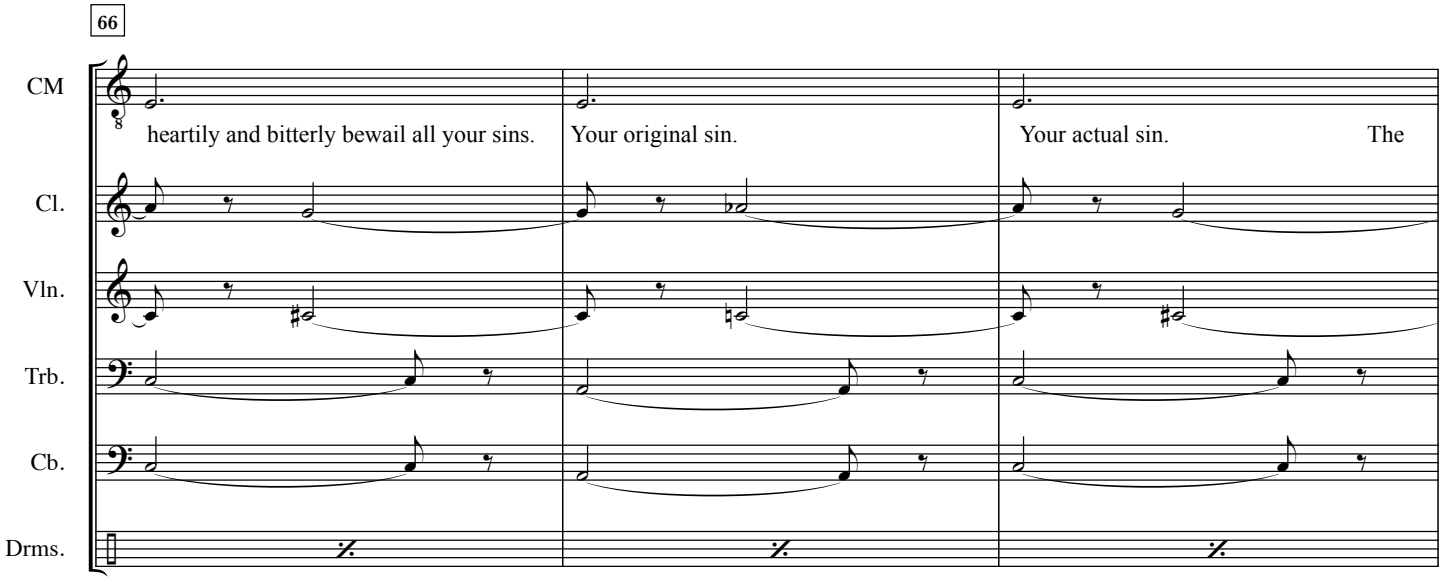

46
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
I am in fear of eternal
banishment from God.
Into outer darkness,

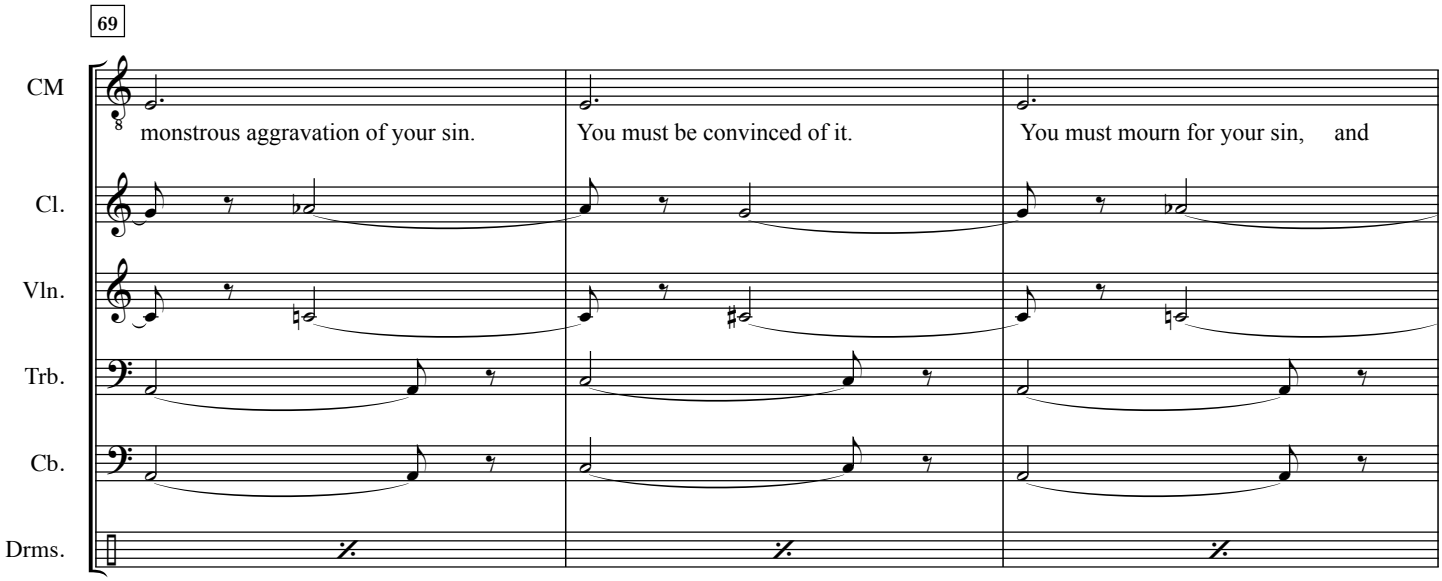

50
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
into the place of dragons.
Oh_____
wretched man that I am,
I can do nothing to deliver myself.

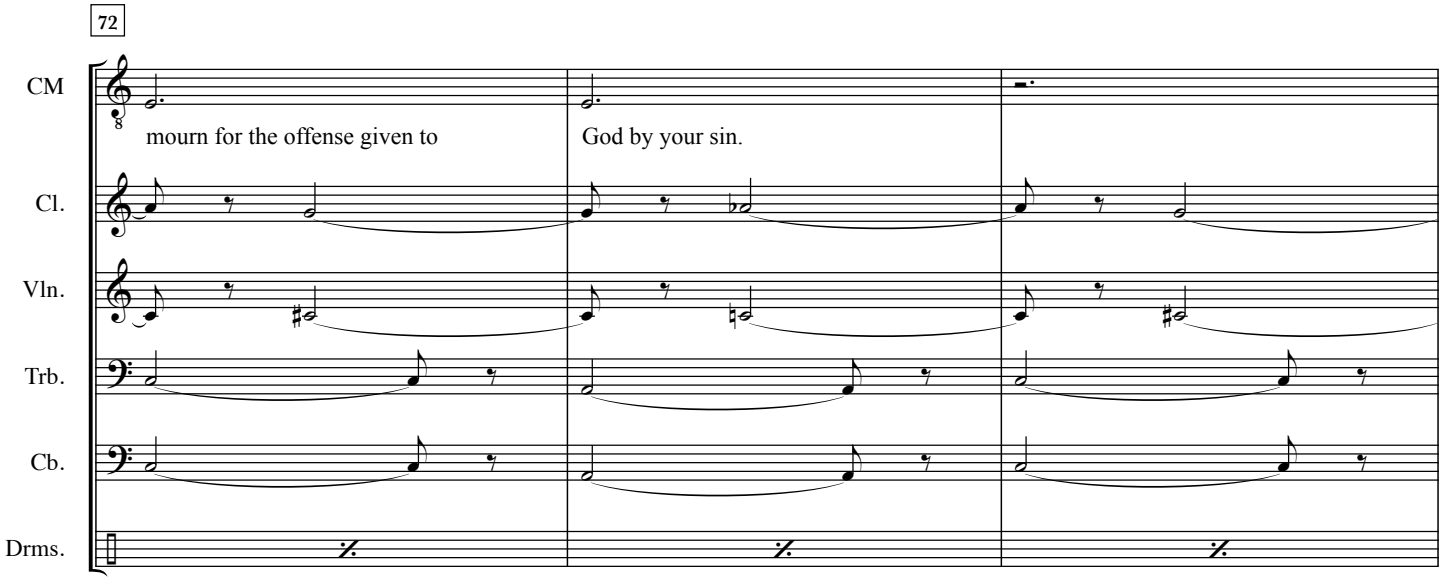

54
CM
I will perish.
Cl.
mp
Vln.
mp
Trb.
mp
Cb.
mp
Drms.
mp

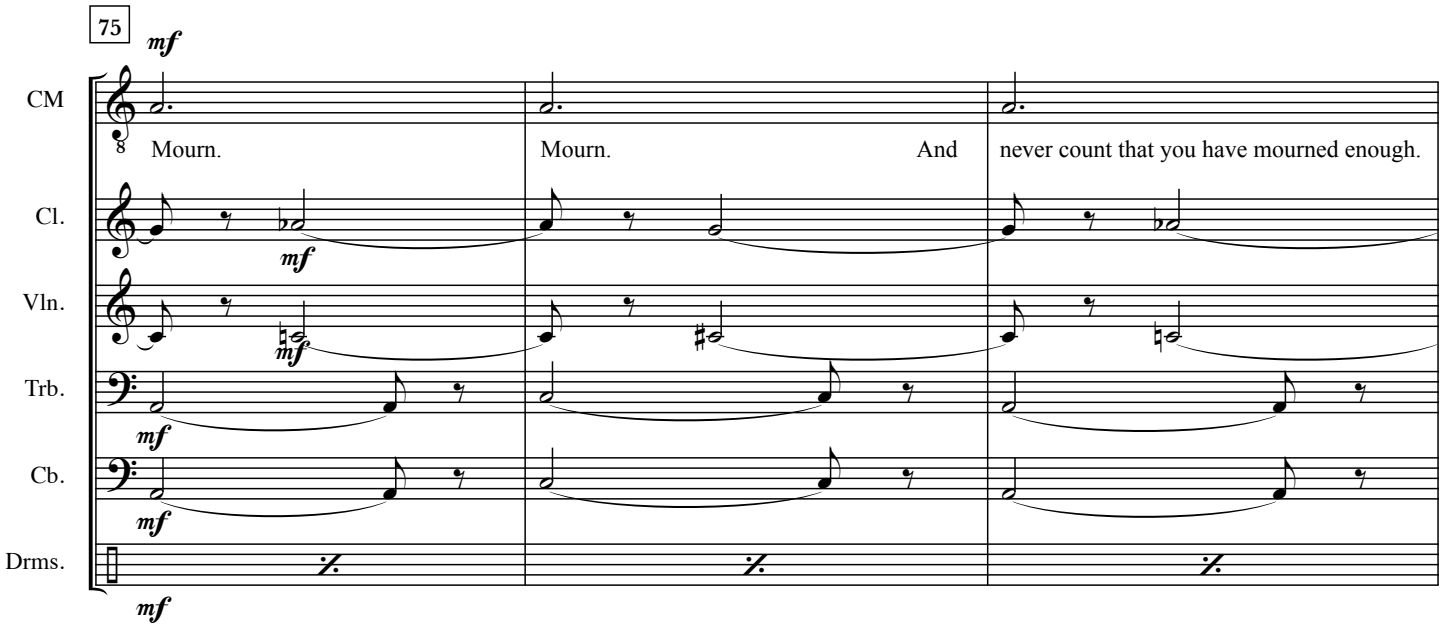

58
CM
mp
What must you do to be saved?
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

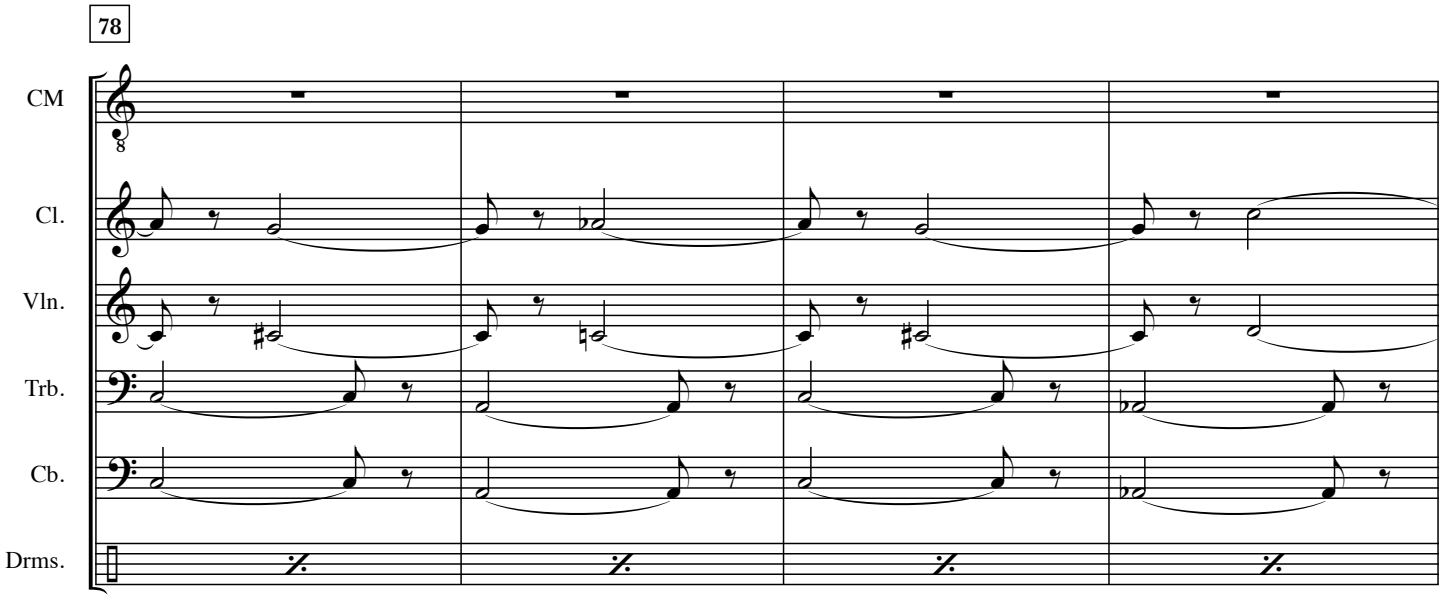

62
CM
That is the question.
First, this must be done. You must
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

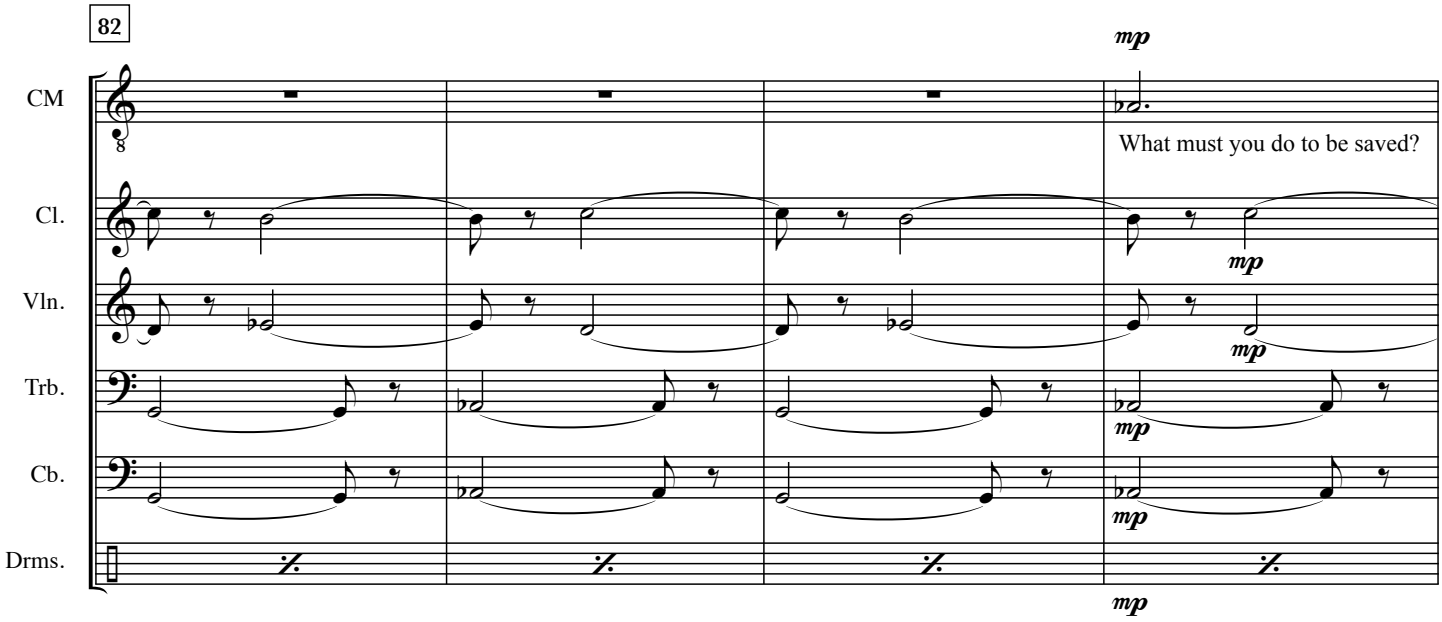

66
CM
heartily and bitterly bewail all your sins.
Your original sin.
Your actual sin.
The
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

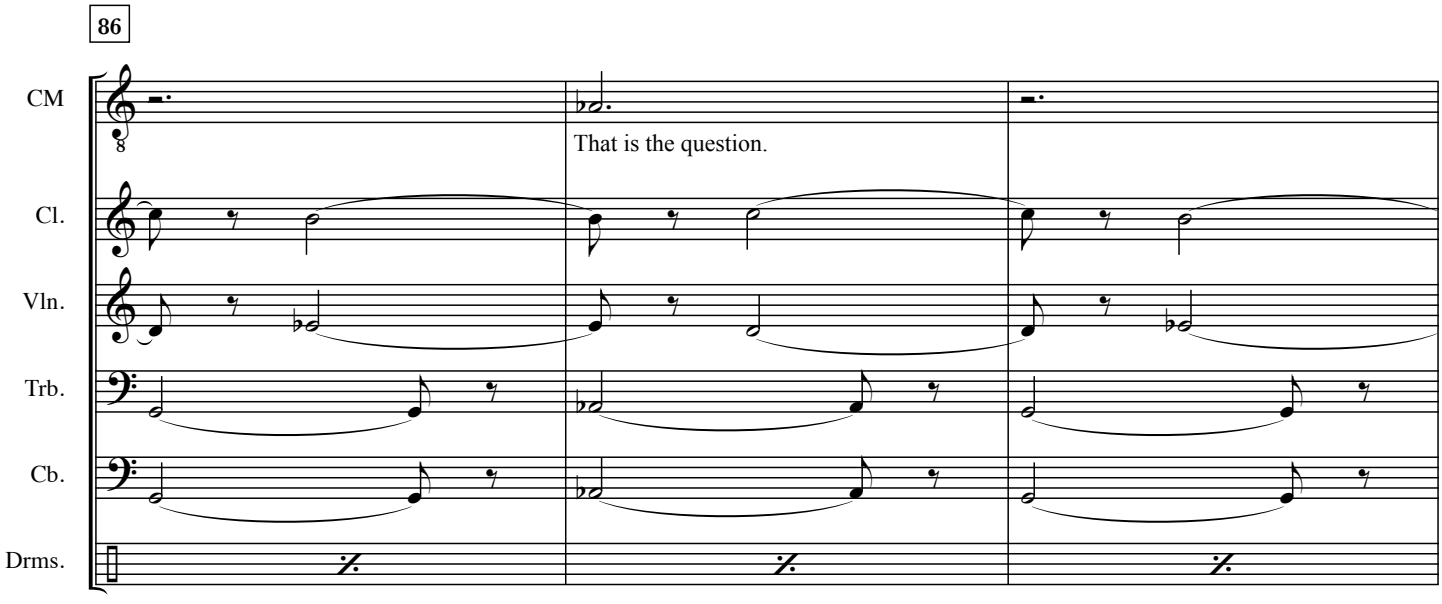

69
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
monstrous aggravation of your sin.
You must be convinced of it.
You must mourn for your sin, and

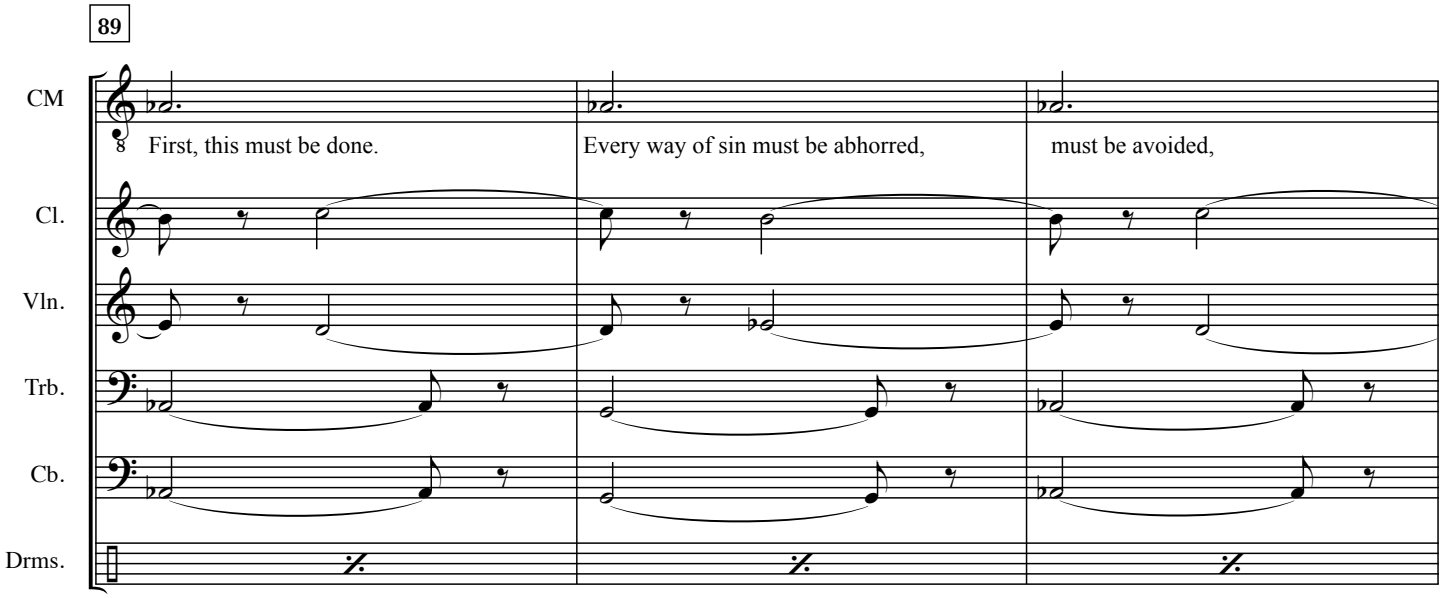

72
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
mourn for the offense given to
God by your sin.

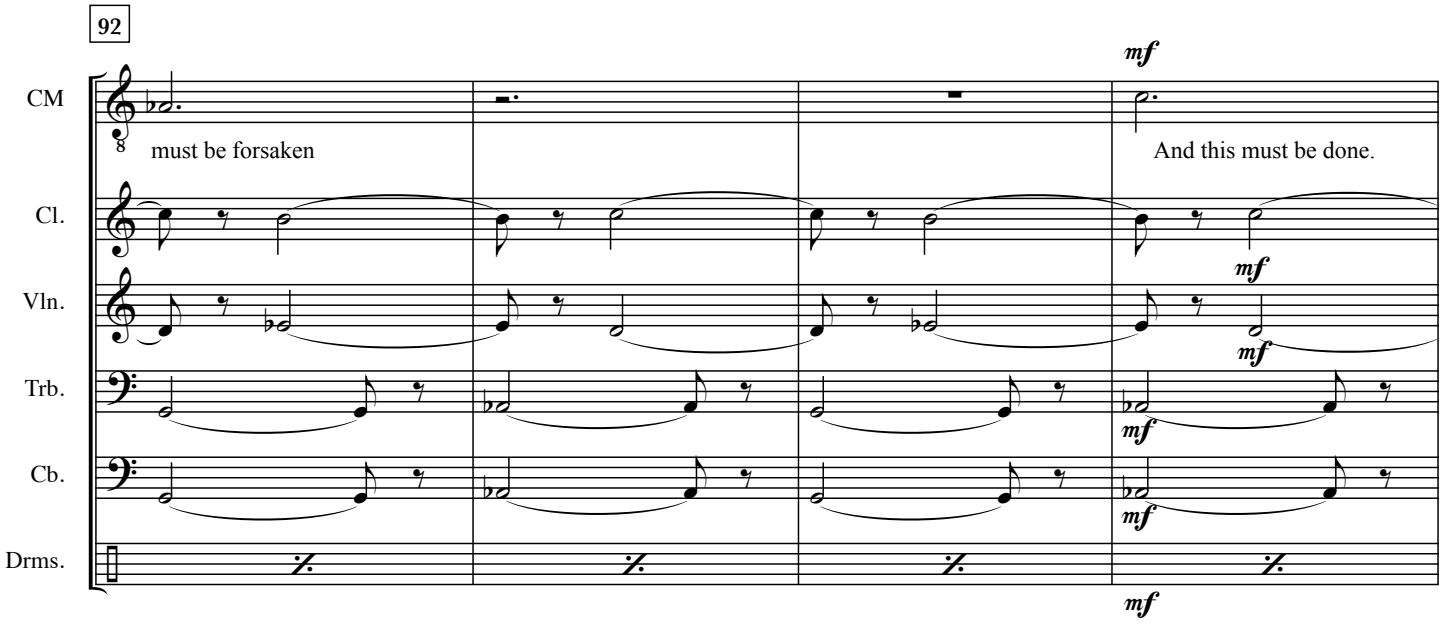

75
mf
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
Mourn.
Mourn.
And
never count that you have mourned enough.

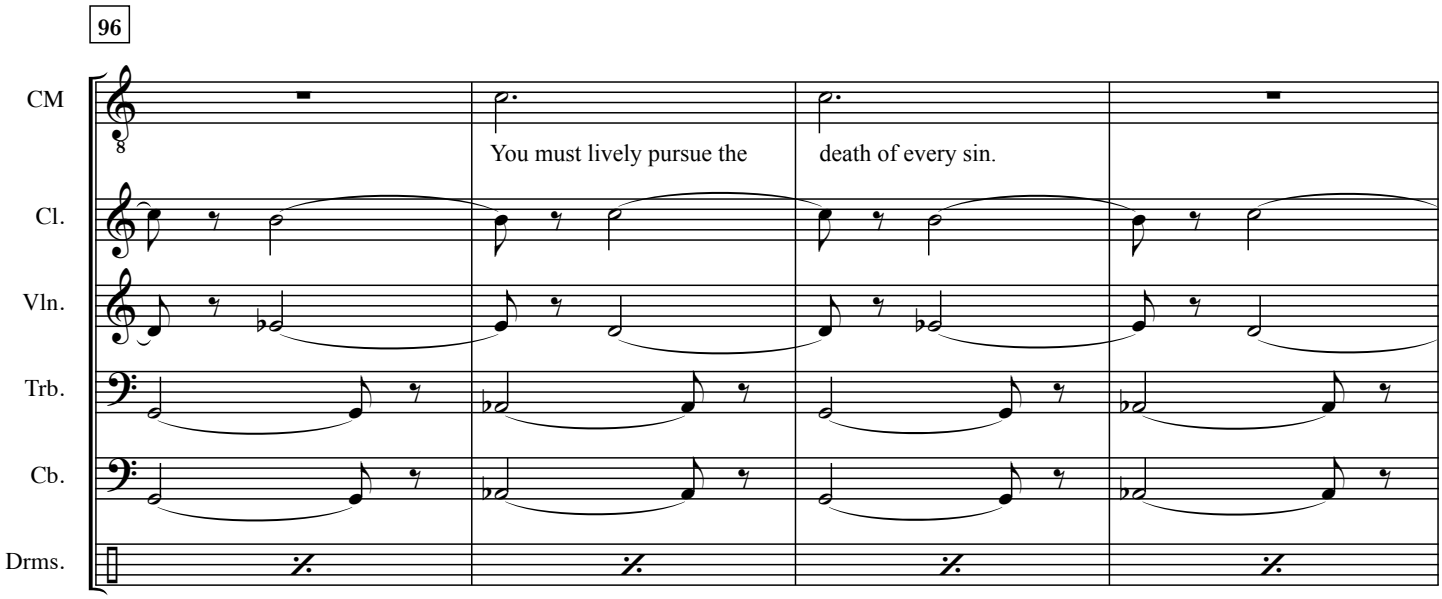

78
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

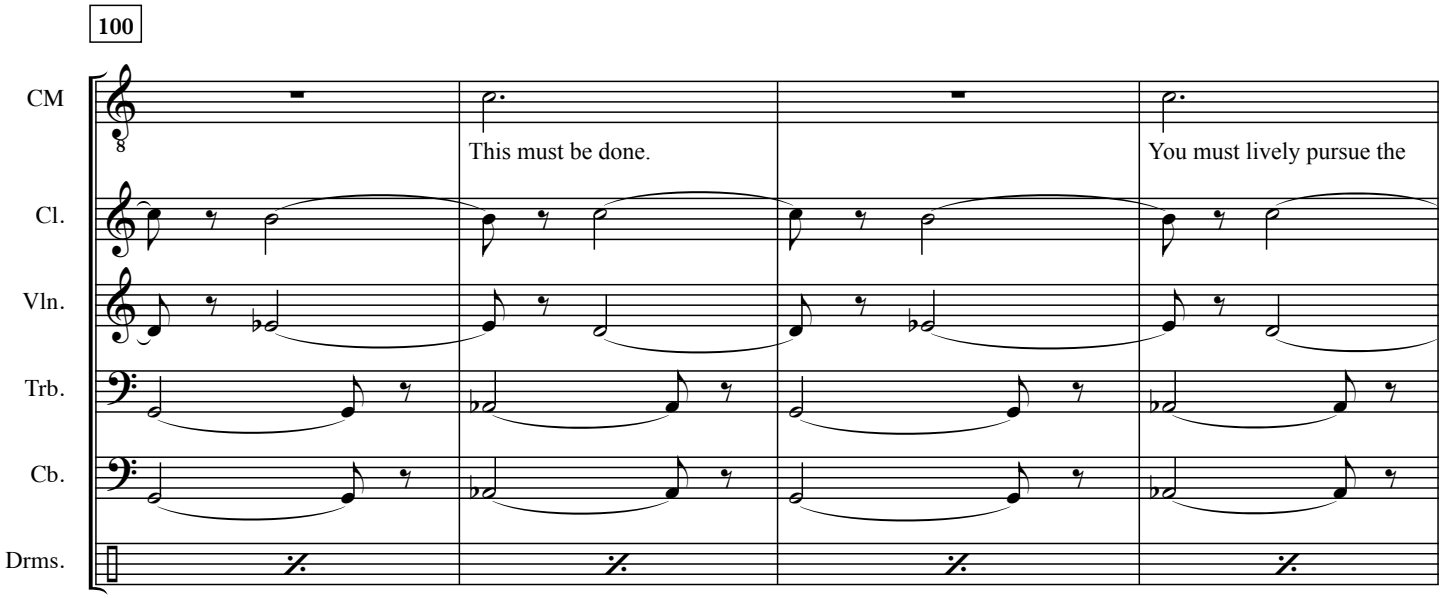

82
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
mp
What must you do to be saved?

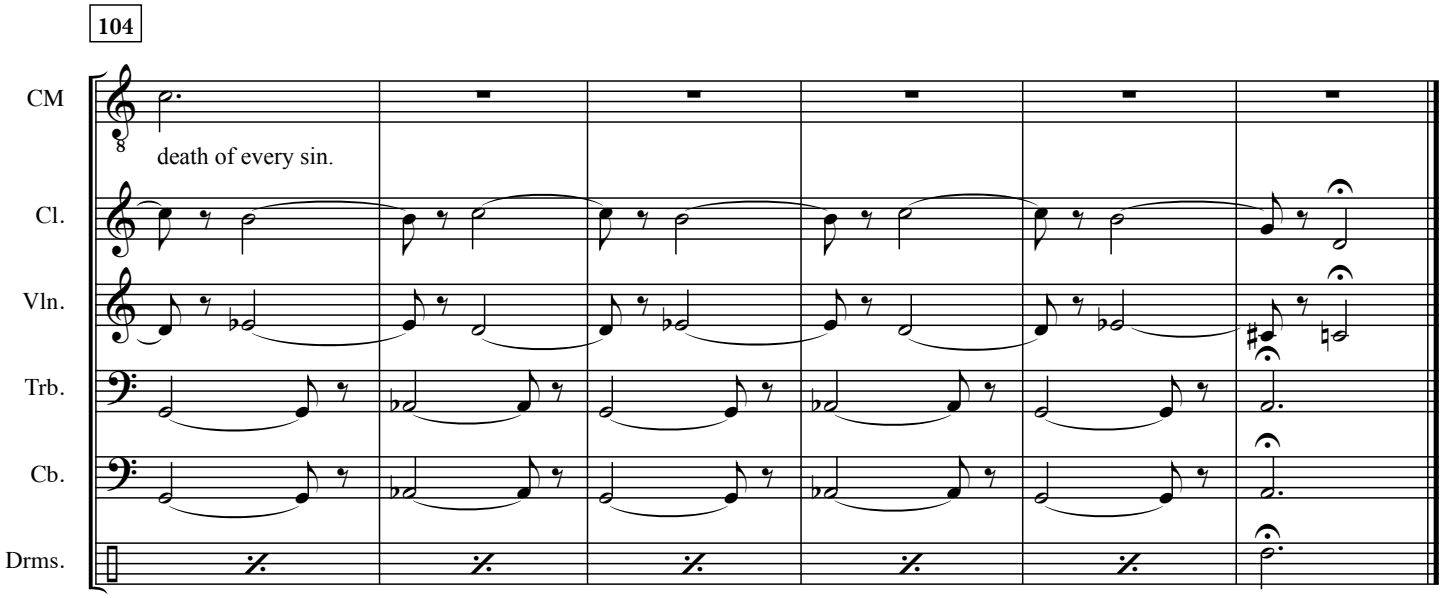

86
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
That is the question.


89
CM
First, this must be done.
Every way of sin must be abhorred,
must be avoided,
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

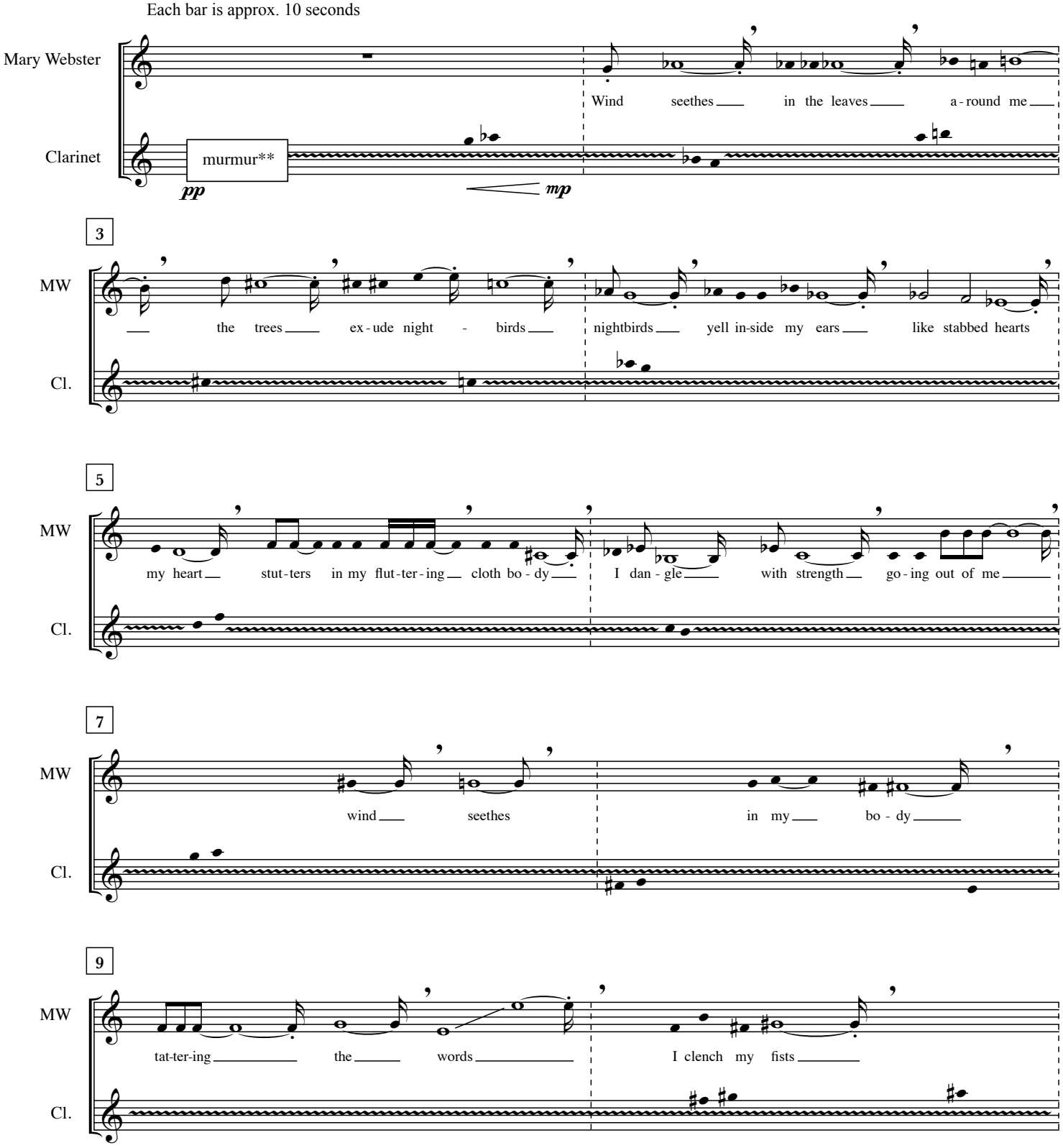

92
CM
must be forsaken
And this must be done.
mf
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

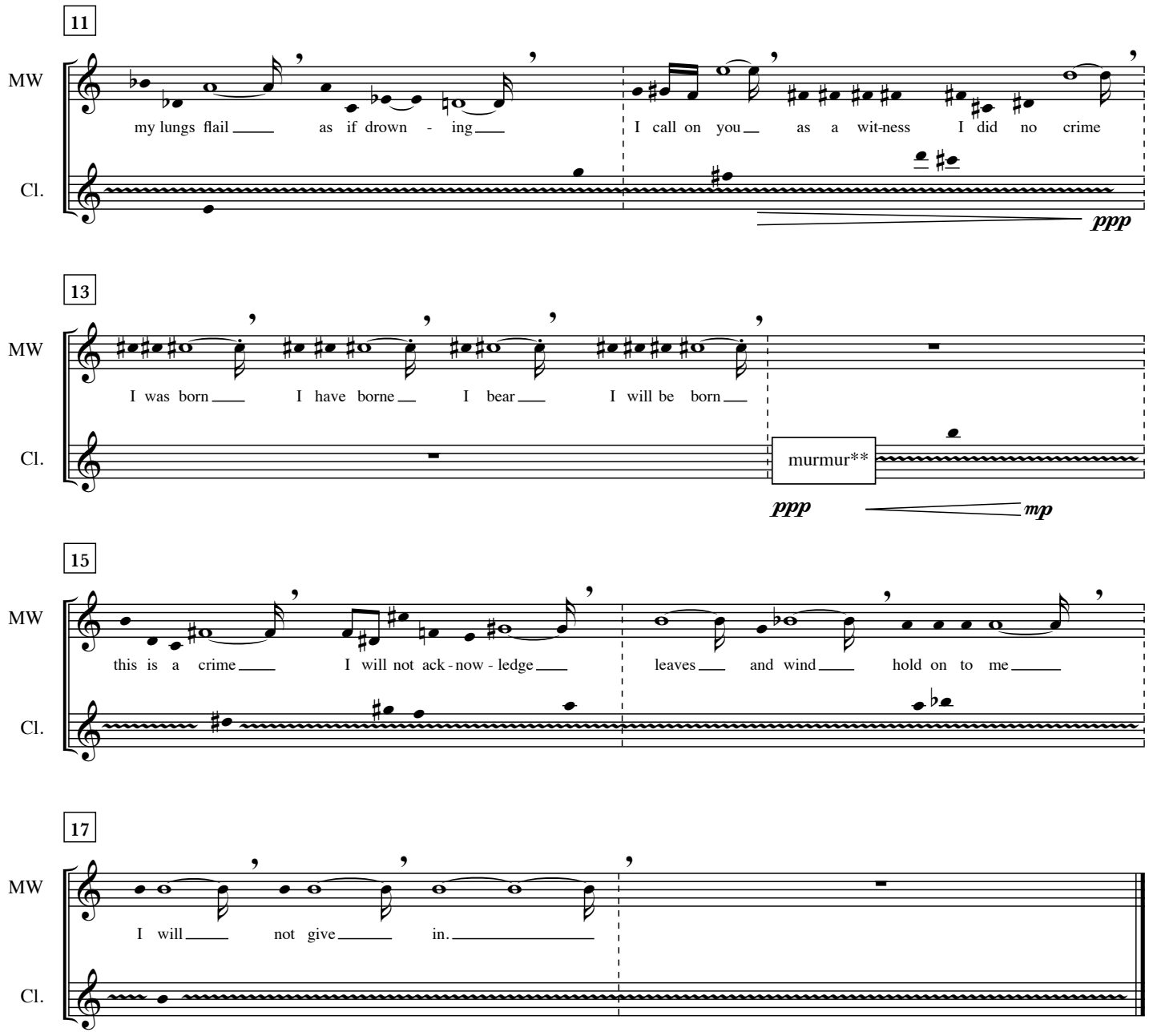

96
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
You must lively pursue the
death of every sin.


100
CM
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.
This must be done.
You must lively pursue the


104
CM
death of every sin.
Cl.
Vln.
Trb.
Cb.
Drms.

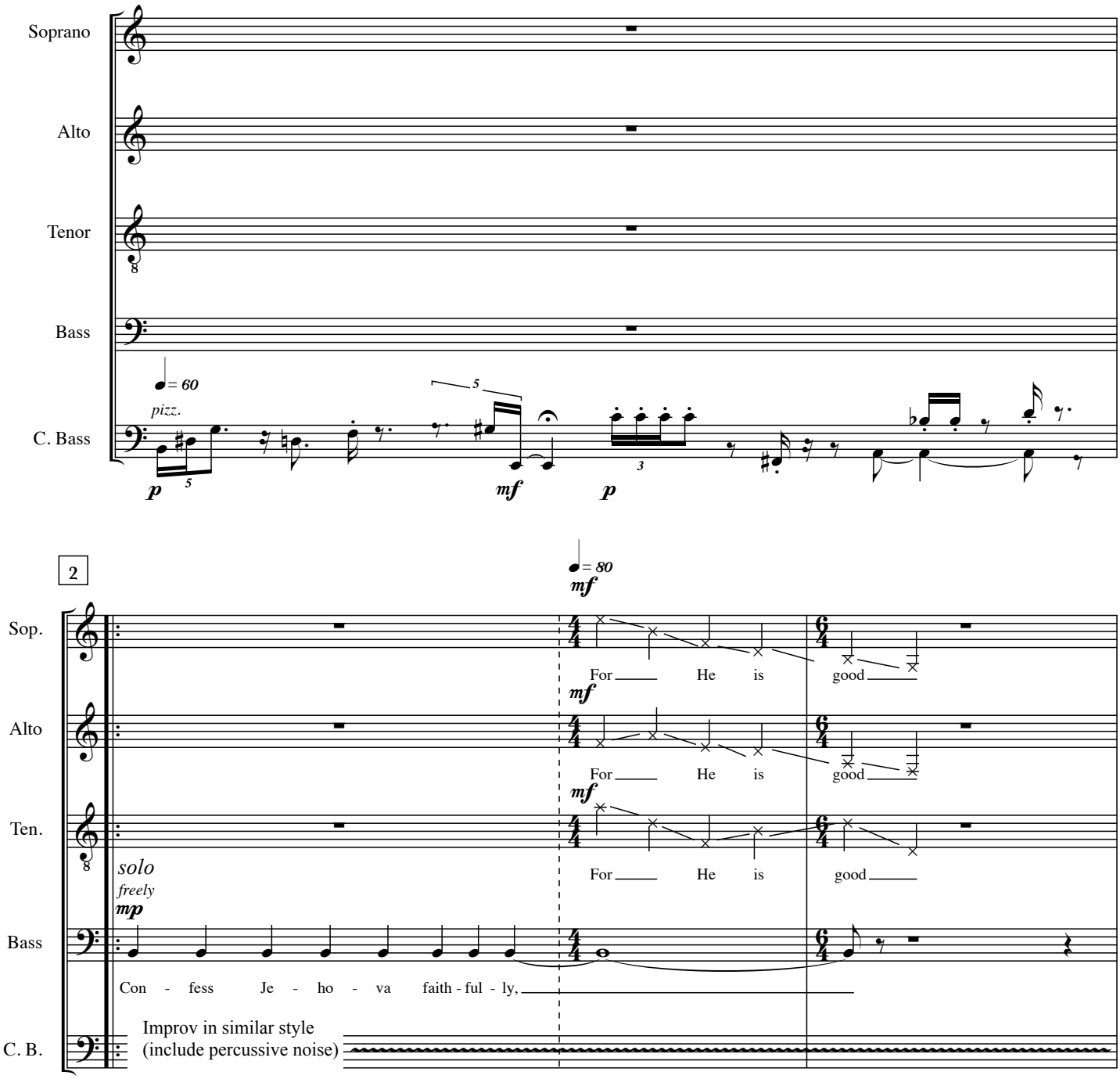
XVI. Nightbirds

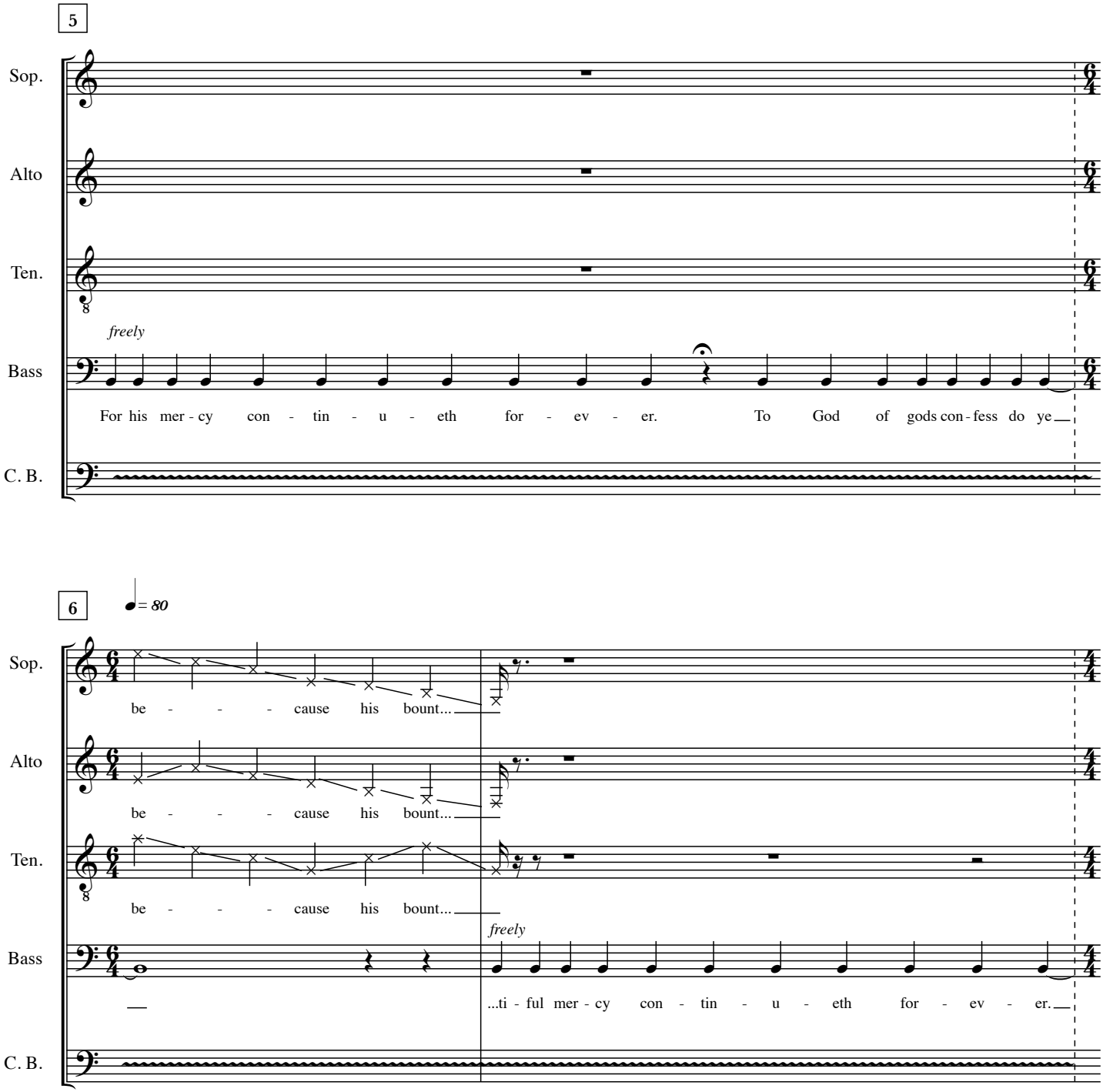


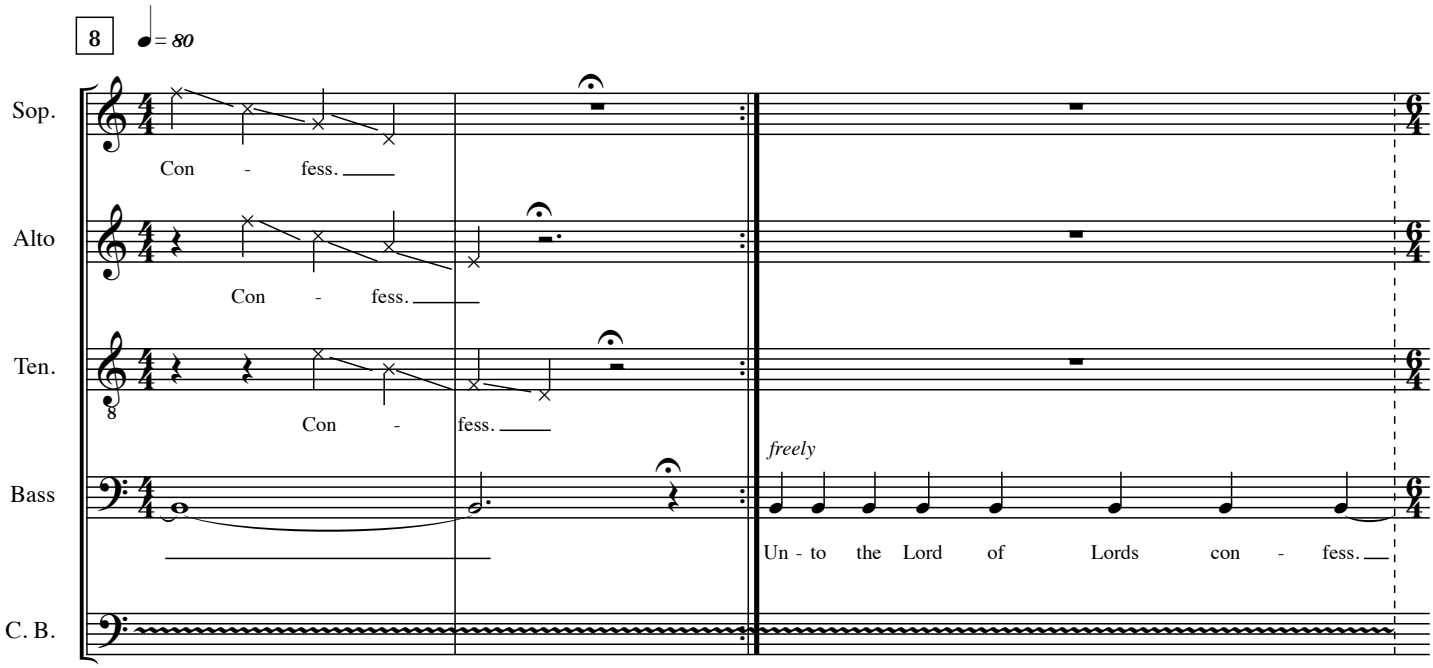


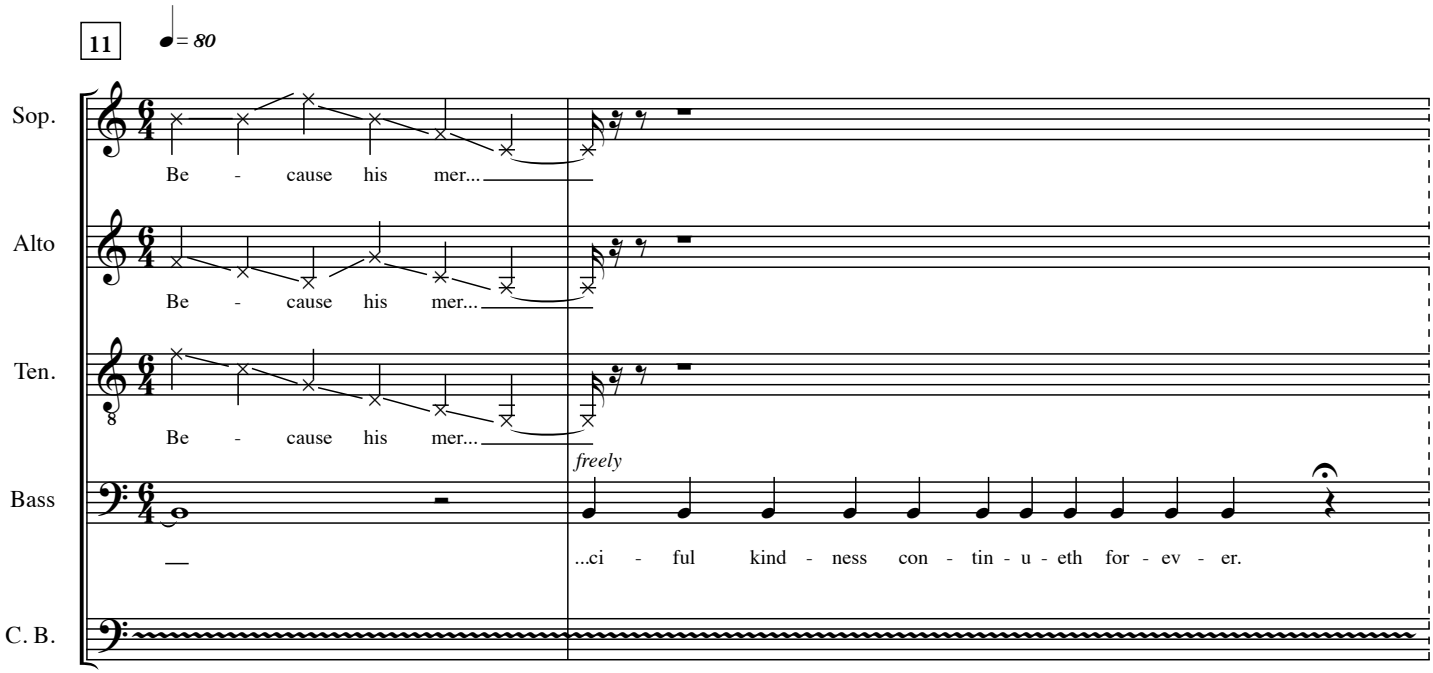
**murmur technique: using pitches (in any octave) as a starting point, create a continuous texture with circular breathing and fast trills and tremolos using notes and multiphonics.

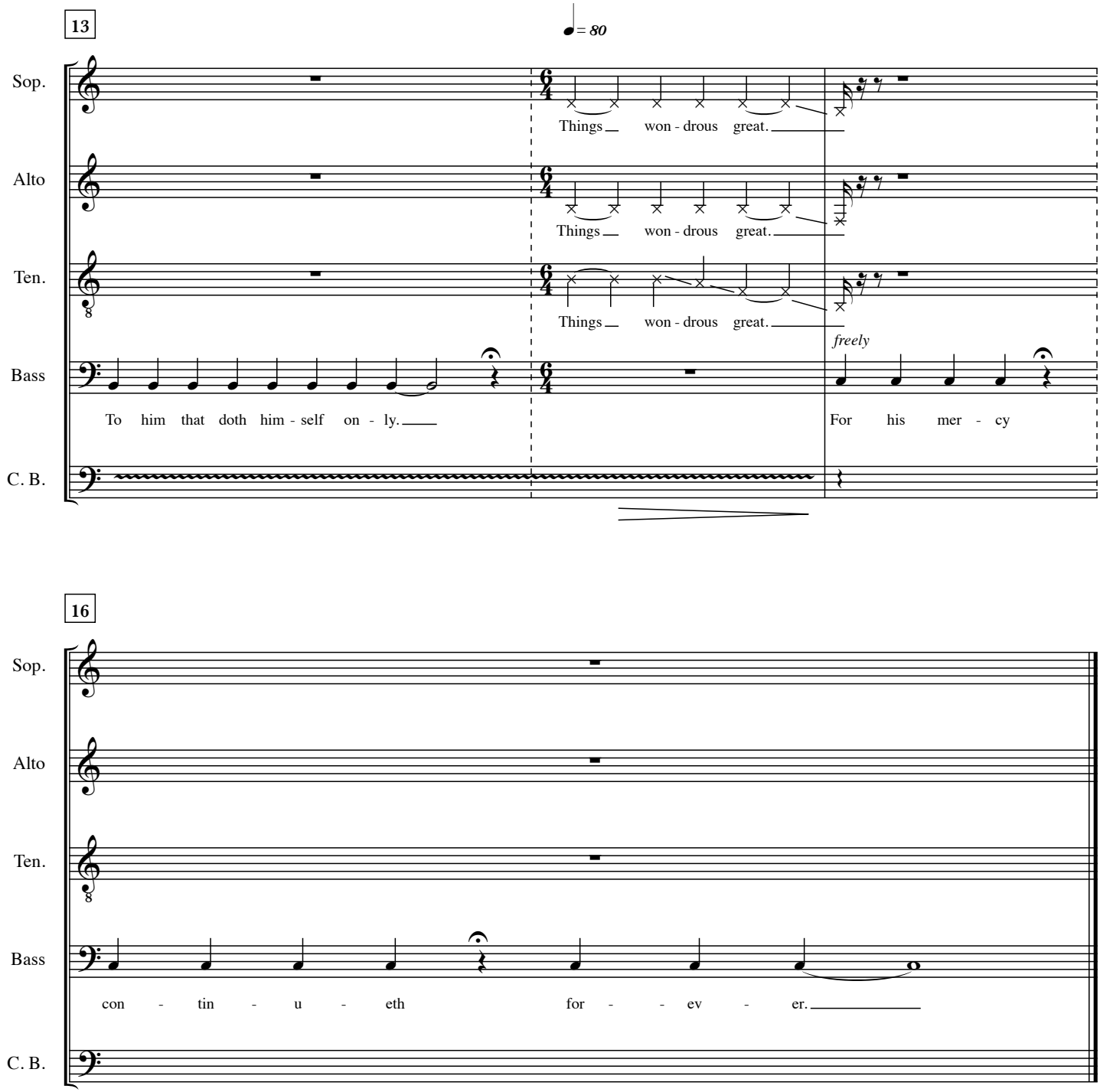
XVII. Psalm No. 136



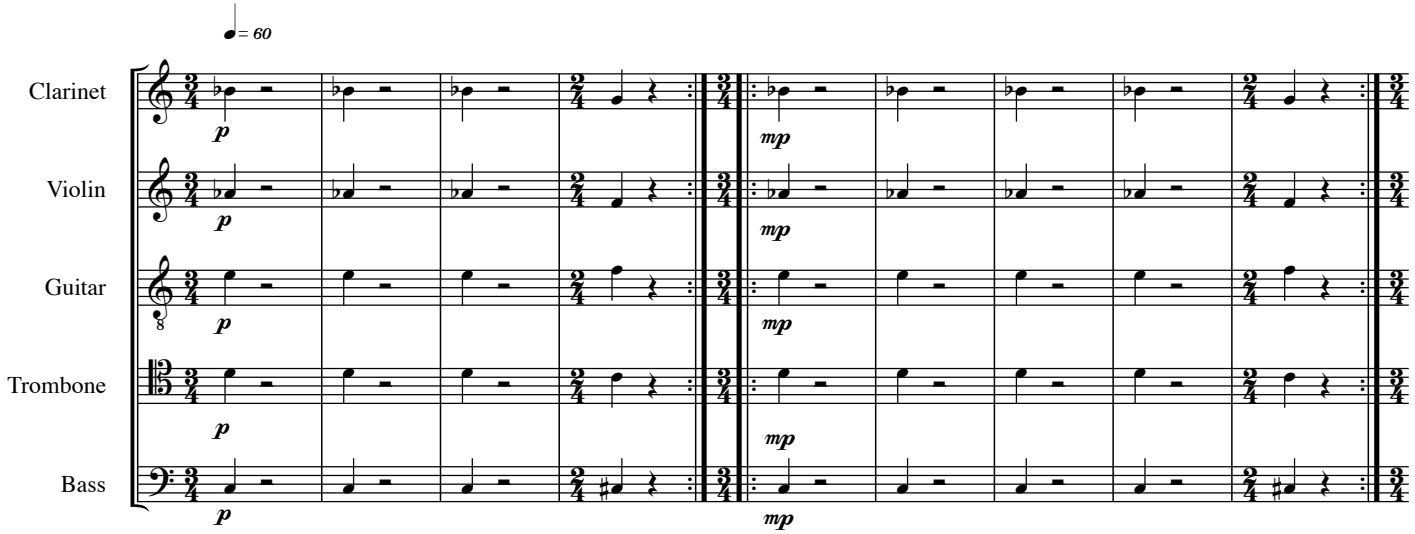

5
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
C. B.
freely
For his mer - cy con - tin - u - eth for - ev - er. To God of gods con - fess do ye
6
♩= 80
be - - - - cause his bount...
be - - - - cause his bount...
be - - - - cause his bount...
freely
...ti - ful mer - cy con - tin - u - eth for - ev - er.

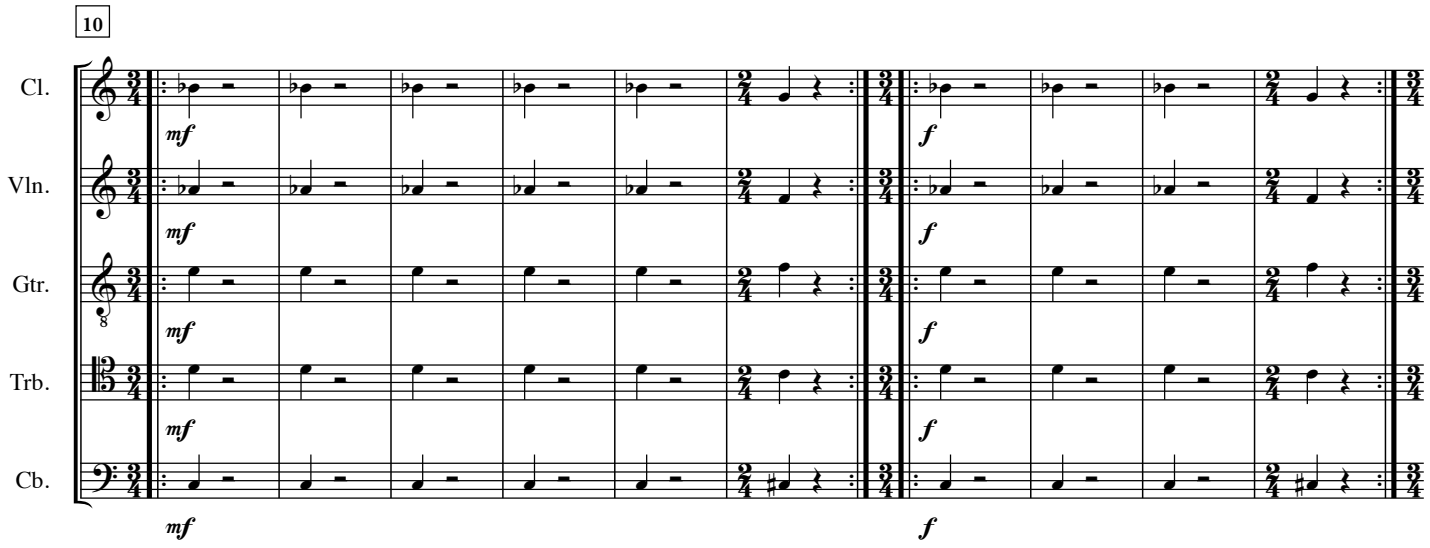

8
♩= 80
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
C. B.
Con - fess.
Con - fess.
Con - fess.
freely
Un - to the Lord of Lords con - fess.

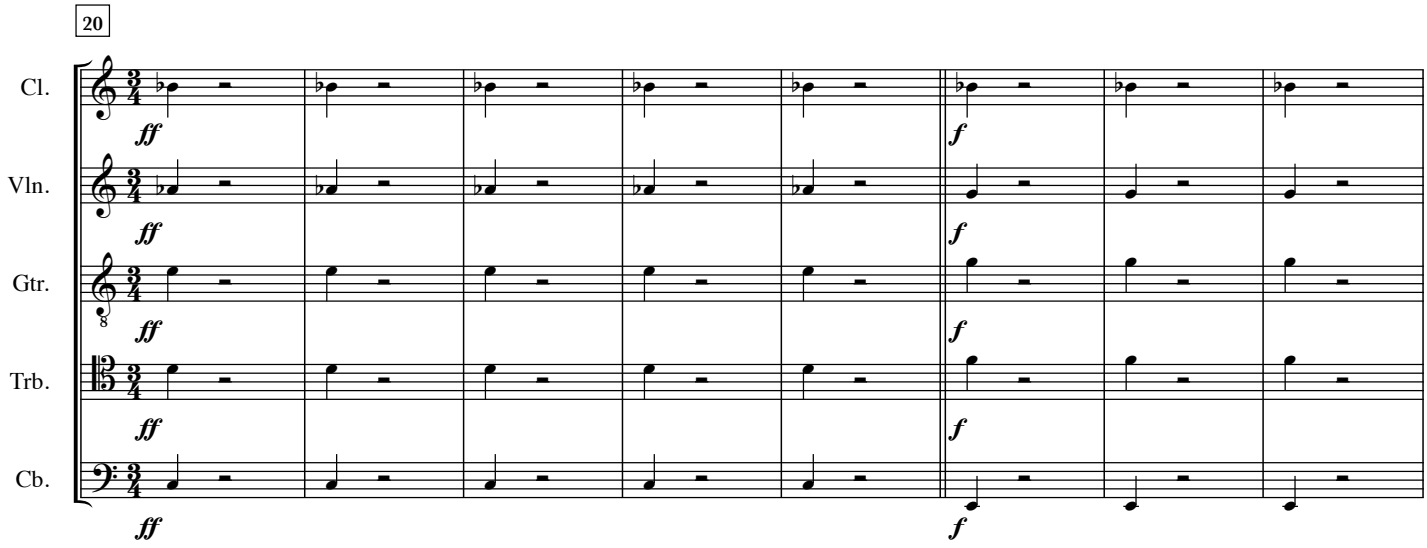

11
♩= 80
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
C. B.
Be - cause his mer...
Be - cause his mer...
Be - cause his mer...
freely
...ci - ful kind - ness con - tin - u - eth for - ev - er.

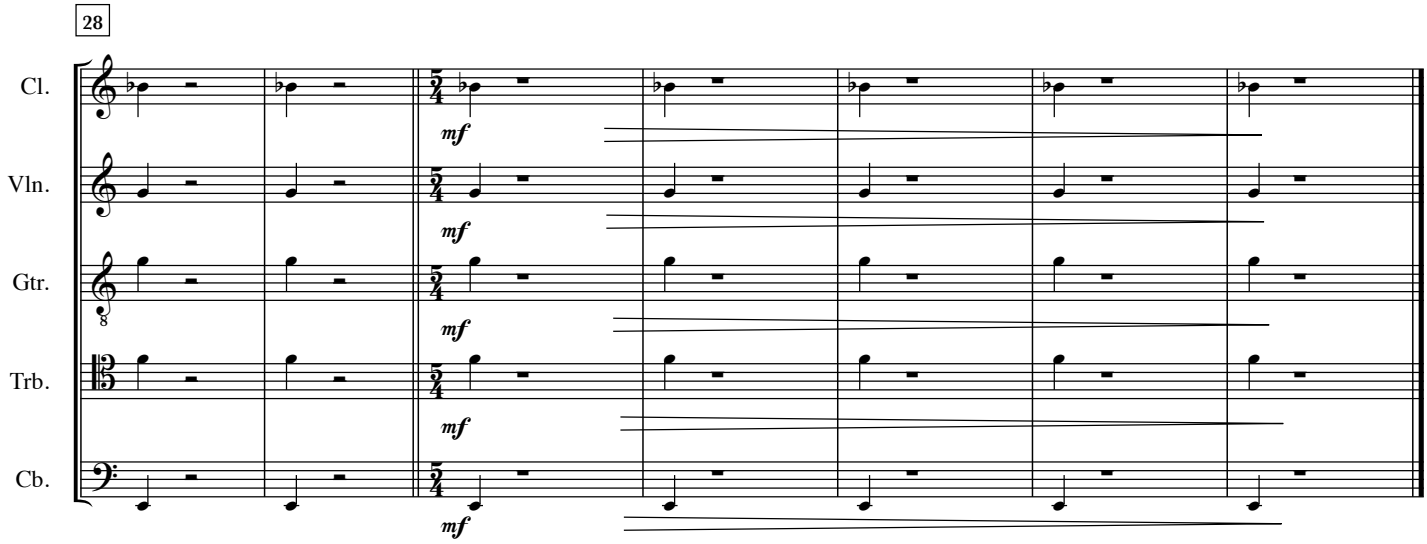

13
♩ = 80
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
C. B.
Things won - drous great.
Things won - drous great.
Things won - drous great.
freely
To him that doth him - self on - ly.
For his mer - cy
16
Sop.
Alto
Ten.
Bass
C. B.
con - tin - u - eth for - - ev - er.

XVIII. Interlude 3

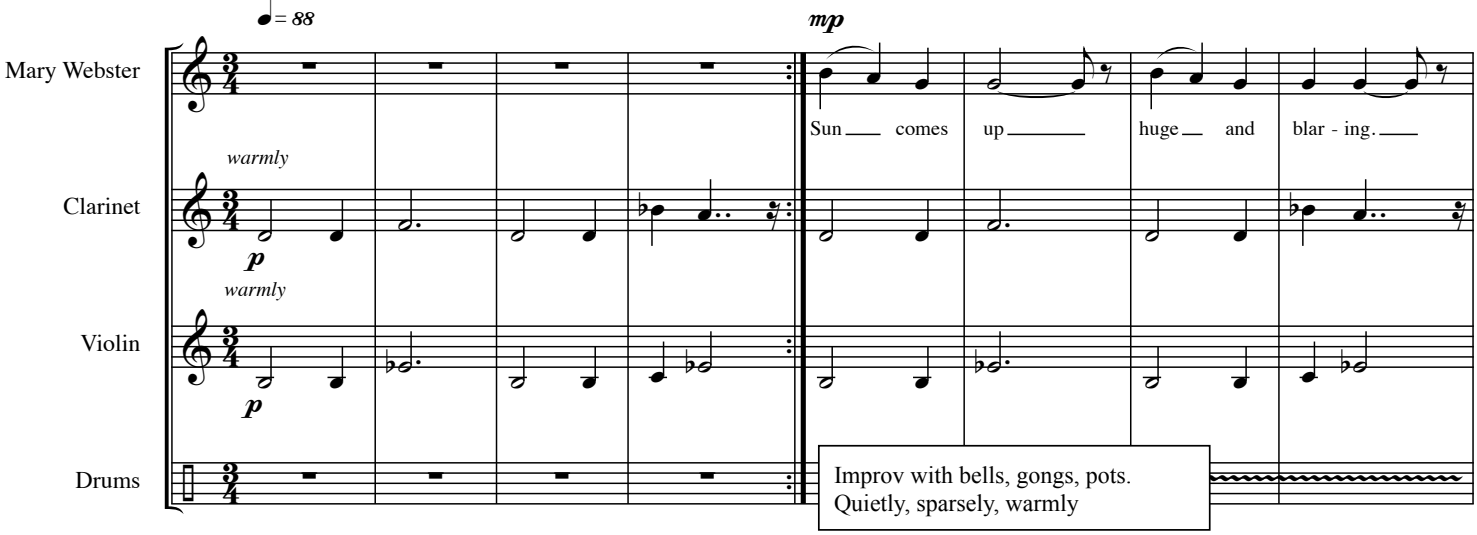


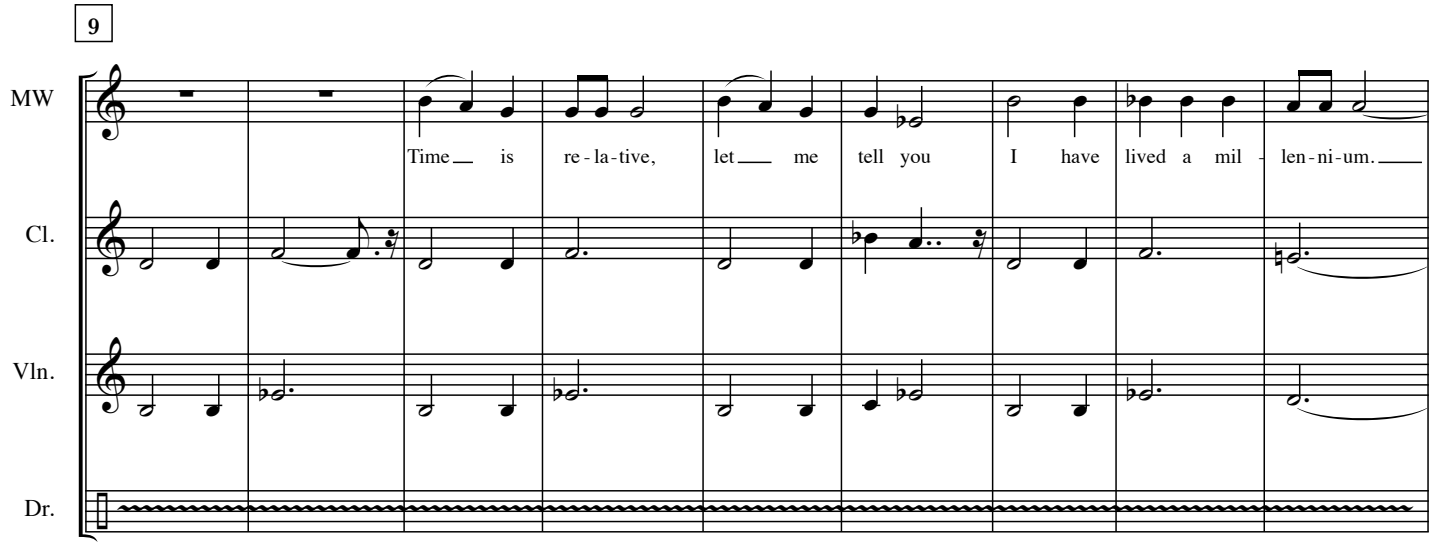


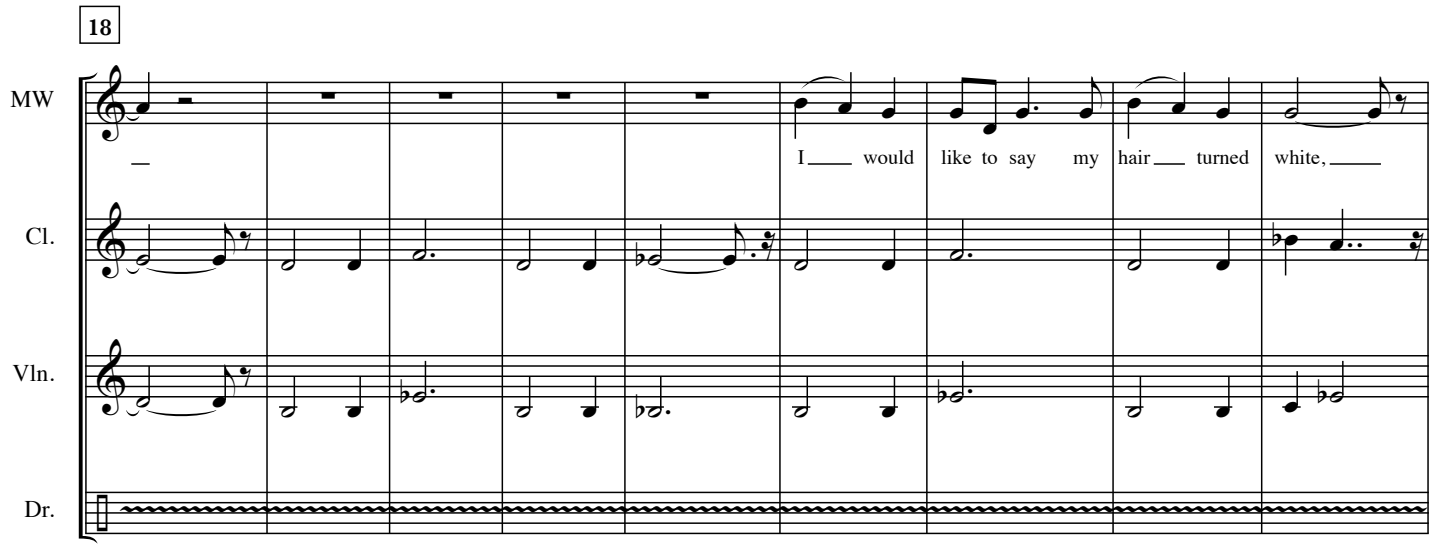

20
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
ff
f

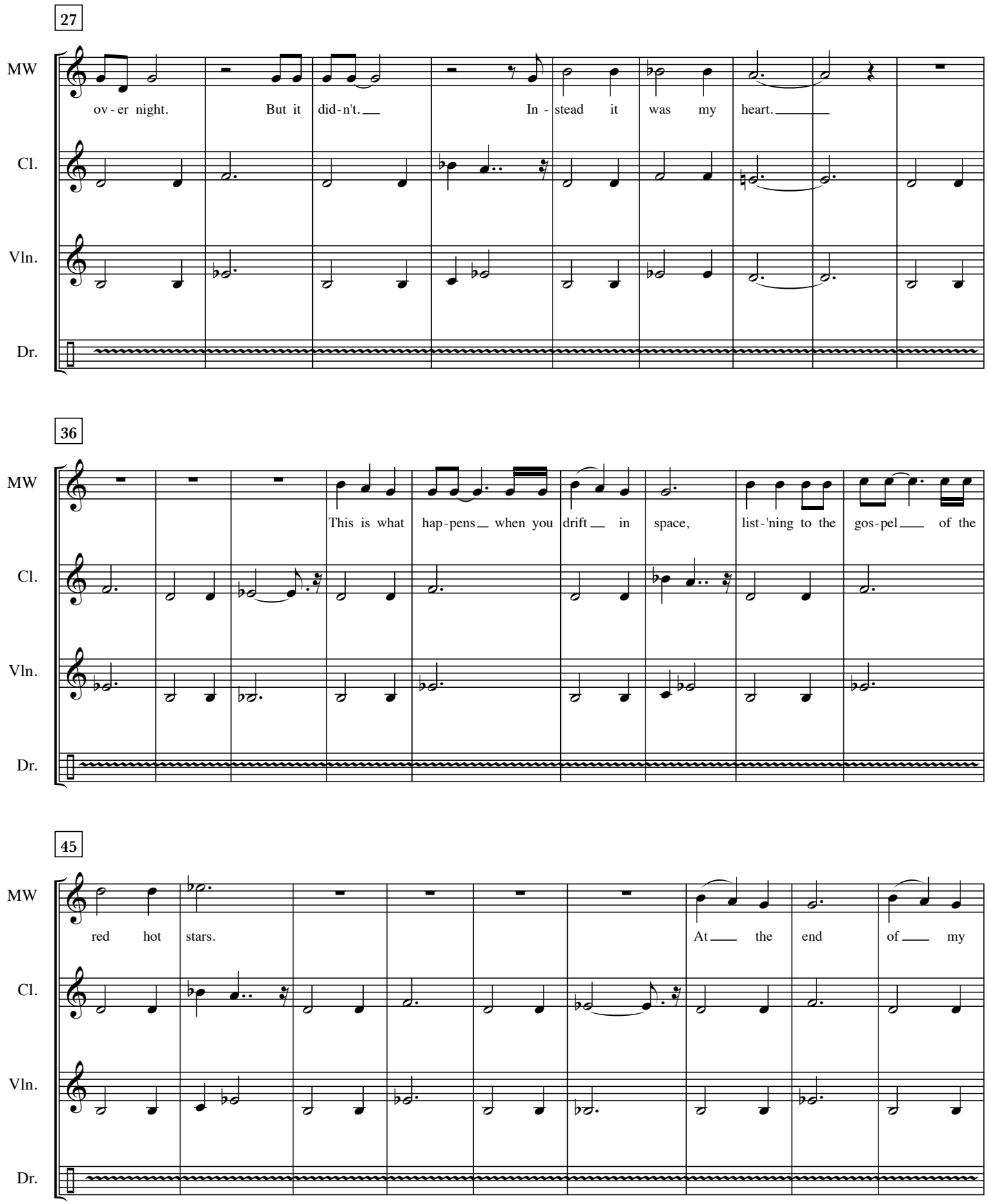

28
Cl.
Vln.
Gtr.
Trb.
Cb.
mf

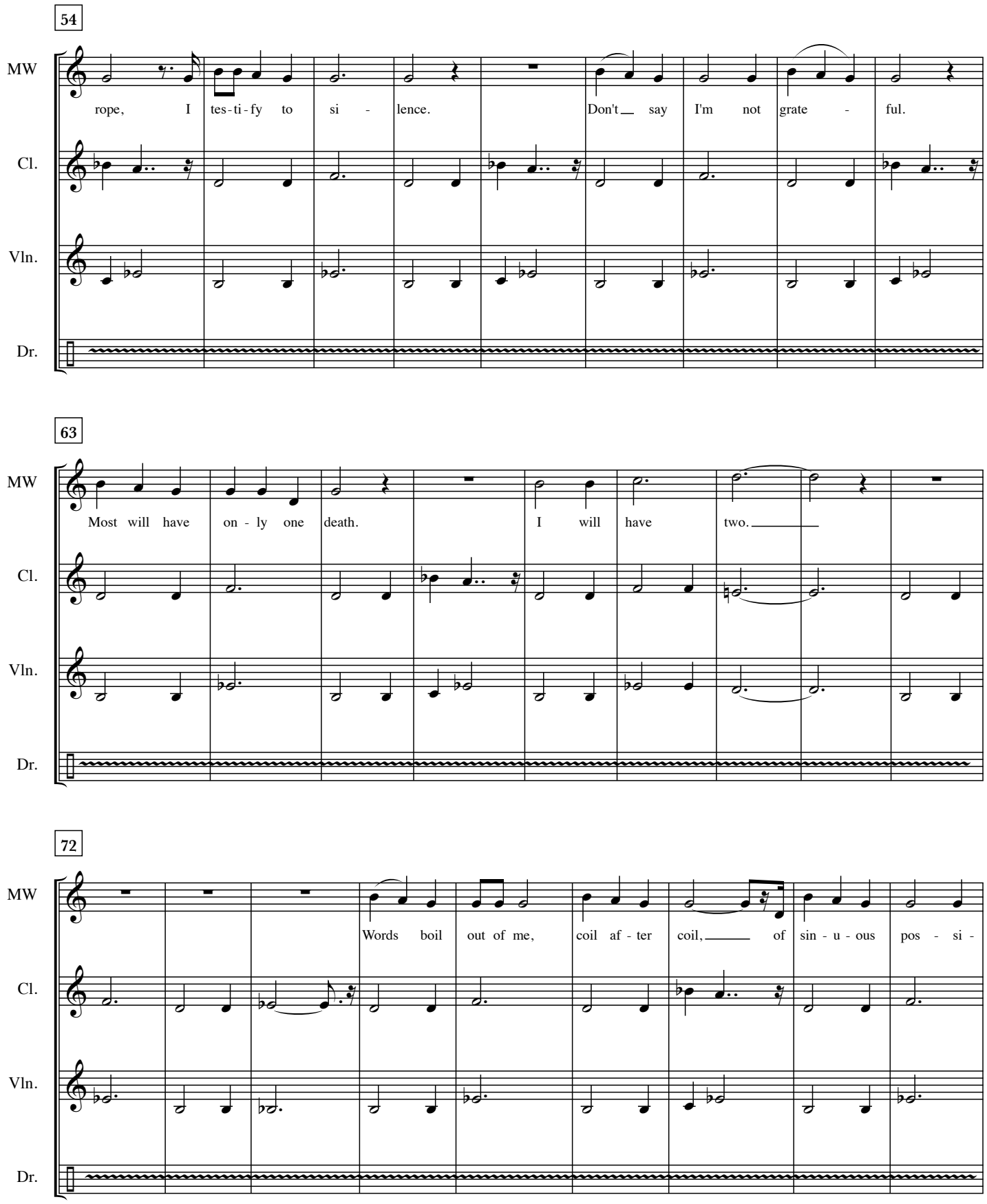
XIX. The Gospel of the Red-Hot Stars

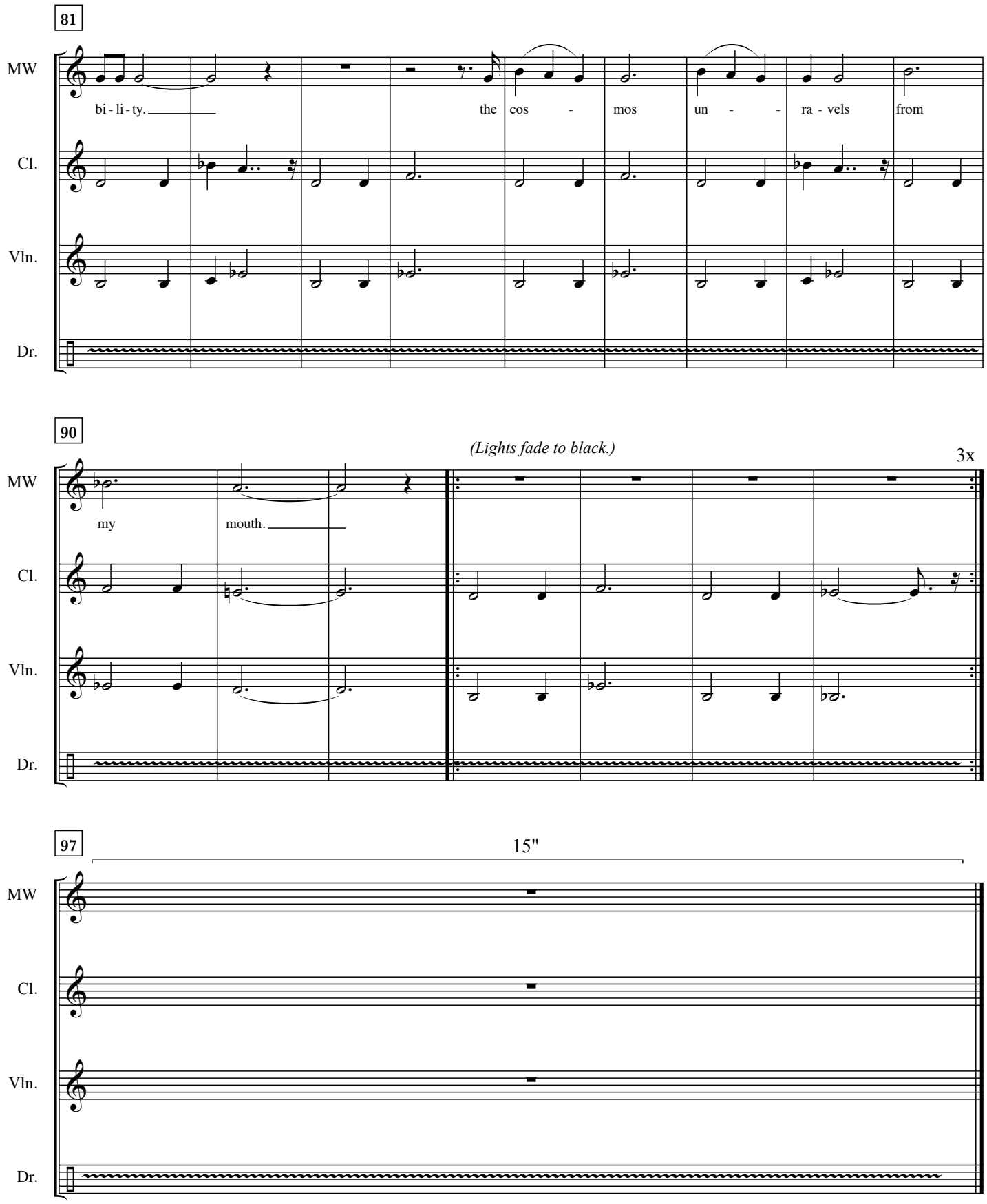







27
MW
ov - er night.
But it
did - n't.
In - stead it
was my
heart.
Cl.
Vln.
Dr.
36
MW
This is what
hap - pens
when you
drift
in
space,
list - 'ning to the
gos - pel
of the
Cl.
Vln.
Dr.
45
MW
red hot
stars.
At
the
end
of
my
Cl.
Vln.
Dr.


54
MW
rope, I tes-ti-fy to si - lence. Don't say I'm not grate - ful.
Cl.
Vln.
Dr.
63
MW
Most will have on - ly one death. I will have two.
Cl.
Vln.
Dr.
72
MW
Words boil out of me, coil af - ter coil, of sin - u - ous pos - si -
Cl.
Vln.
Dr.


81
MW
Cl.
Vln.
Dr.
bi - li - ty.
the cos - mos un - - ra - vels from
90
(Lights fade to black.)
3x
my mouth.
97
15"