

Soprano

# Tale of Three Deities

Words by  
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Music by  
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Andante (♩ = 64)

7 *p*

Aph-ro - di - te is my name, On a scal-lopshell I came, A -

12 *mp*

pol-lo likes tostrum his ki - tha-ra, Rid-ing to the isle of Cy - the-ra, Whilehis

16 *mf* *f*

twin, a hunt - ress — fair, Catch-es mo - on beams in her hair,

20 *mp*

They're my friends, so let us meet them, Though they tend to hide, please greet them,

26 3

What is the pur - pose you may ask? Just en - joy this pleas - ant

29 *Vivace* (♩ = 140) *f*

masque. Where in the wood shall I

39

wan-der to - night, Where in the wildwood by Moon's glow-ing

44

light, She is my lan - tern my friend and my guide.

2  
49

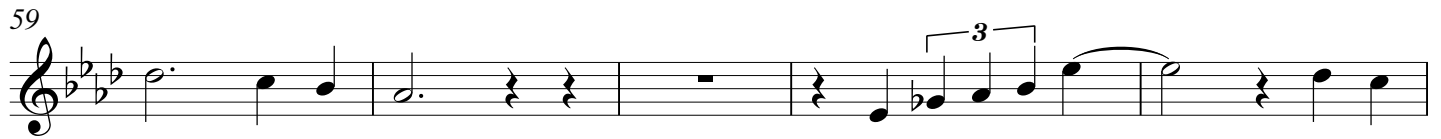
## (Soprano) Tale of Three Deities



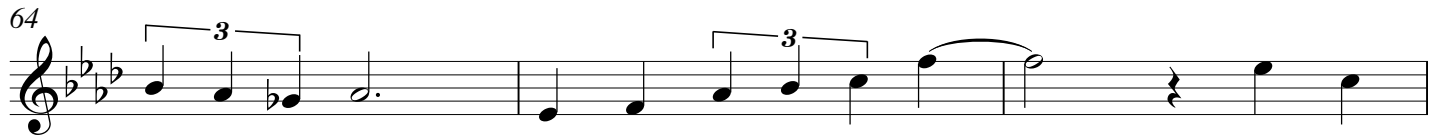
Where shall I hunt, in these woods— so wide? Who in the



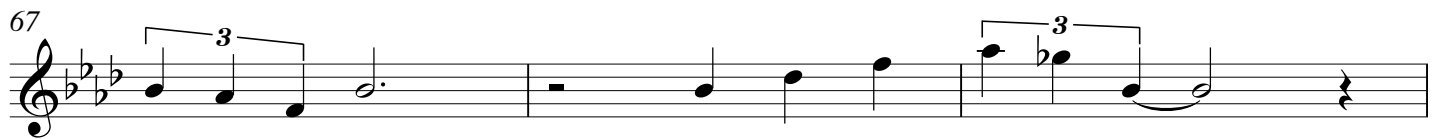
wild wood will hear— the song? Of my fine sil - ver ar - row my



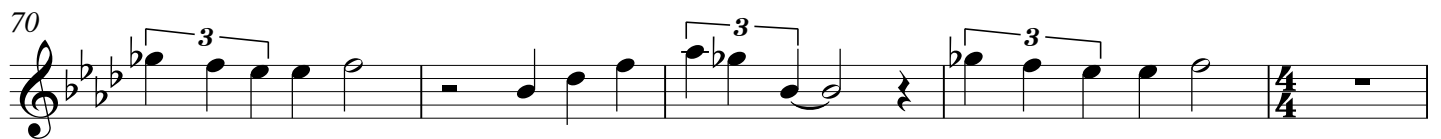
bow bend ing strong. I've on-ly to dream— and it



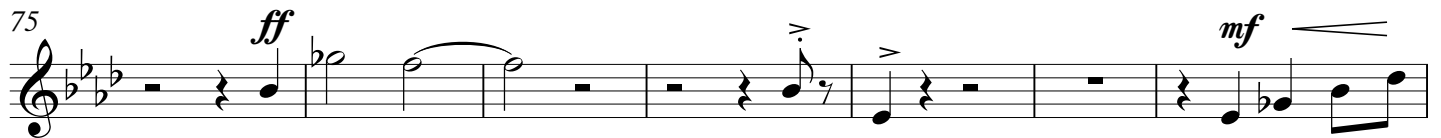
reach - es its mark. In the heart of my prey— in the



heart of the dark. I am called Ar - te - mis—



hunt - res yet car - ing All of my att - ri - butes take some com - par - ing



I nur - ture, — I kill To quite com - pre



hend me, — 'twill be a vic - to - ry!

(Soprano) Tale of Three Deities

89 *mf*

93 My sis ter, my twin, her name is Ar-te mis. She roams the woods in the

97 guise of a hun-ter-ess Differ-ent are we, yet close as the sides of a

coin or a clam shell, and just now we hide, Back of a fan mask we

100 turn at a whim Hard to tell if we're her or we're him

111 rit. . . . A tempo (♩=64) *mp*

116 *ff*

120 guide to the mus-es I ride my cha-ri-ot bring-ing the

sun. I think of all the gods I have most fun!

124 **Swing** *mp*

129 *ff*

133 **Straight**

one has chan-nel-ed us, So who's to say?

## (Soprano) Tale of Three Deities

143 *mp* *mf*

I love the sound of the dove on its nest. But the song of the swan at its

146

end is the best. I've taken you far on this trip to fair Greece Yet

149 *ff*

giving you comfort, and bringing you peace. I hope you've enjoyed my

152

beau - ty, and theirs. Good things come a - long a - lone and in pairs.

155 *mf* *rit.* *p*

Good things come a - long a lone and in pairs.