

Excerpts from  
**POWERS OF TWO**  
 ACT 2 : THE SIBYL  
 The Golden Age

music: Barry Truax

text: Aphra Behn ( 1640-89)

Sibyl *f* aah eeh, aah eeh I am the voice of the a - ges,

Tape aah eeh, aah eeh aah ee

:07

Sibyl the tel-ler of vi - sions, the Mother of mo - thers, and the me - mo - ry

Tape

Sibyl of li - fe, of li - fe, aah eeh, aah eeh aah eeh

Tape

cresc. -----

Sibyl *ritard* aah eeh aah eeh *slow, dreamy* *mp* I re-mem-ber, I re-

Tape

cresc. -----

X aah eeh -----

0:46

*ossia*

Sibyl  
-mem-ber, — I re-member and tell of a gol - den age, — the golden age

Tape  
*cresc.* —————  
(marimba)

Sibyl  
of long — a - go, — the sto - ry I must give to you. *Blest golden age!*

Tape  
*ritard* ————— *a tempo, faster*  
*f*  
1:15

Sibyl  
*lightly*  
when ev'ry purling stream ran un-dis-turbed and clear, when an e-ter-nal spring dressed

Sibyl  
ev'ry bough and blossoms fell, by new ones dispossessed; when sil-ver waves o'er shining

*diminuendo* —————

Sibyl  
pebbles curled, or when young zephyrs fanned the gen-tle breeze, *mf* gath'ring fresh sweets from

*diminuendo* —————


*ossia*

Sibyl  
balmy flowers and trees, then bore them on their wings to perfume all the air.

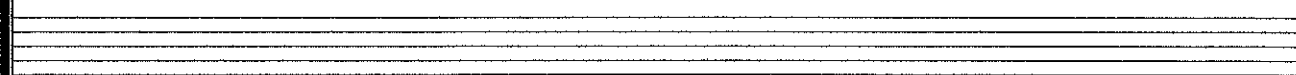
*rit.* —————

*a tempo, as before but darker and more urgent*

*(aside)* >

Sibyl 


I must go on but eve - ning comes, and a daughter I must find to tell this sto-ry to.

Tape 

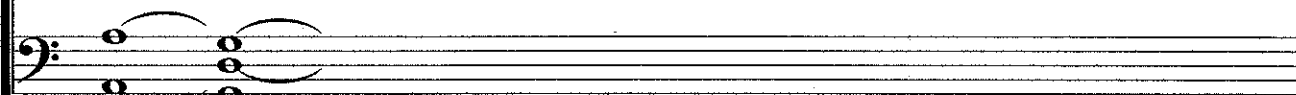
ca. 1:55

tape fades

*stronger, faster*

Sibyl 

*ff* Then no rough sound of war's alarms had taught the world the needless use of arms;

Tape 

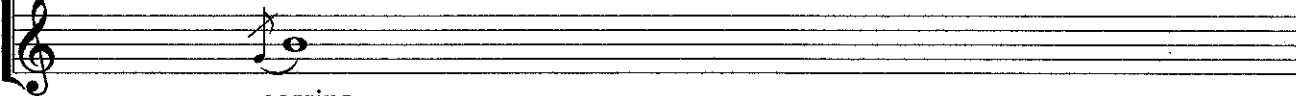
*aah*  
2:08

Sibyl 

the stubborn plough had then made no rude rapes u - pon the vir - gin earth, who yielded of her

Sibyl 

own accord her plenteous birth, without the aids of men. *mf* As if within her teeming womb,  
rit.-----

Tape 

ocarina  
2:27

Sibyl 

all nature and all sexes lay, whence new cre-a - tions ev' - ry day in - to the

Tape : ocarina

*a tempo*  
(aside)

Sibyl *mp* hap - py world did come. My daugh-ter I must find to tell this story to,  
rit. -----

Sibyl *a tempo*  
*f* my daugh-ter I must find to tell this story to. Be gone! and let the Golden Age —  
*molto rit.* -----

Tape *ocarina*  
3:07

Sibyl *rubato*  
*mf* — re-sume its glorious reign ; the spring decays, but when the winter's gone,

Sibyl the trees and flowers a new come on. But Sil - vi - a when your beauties fade,  
Tape *ocarina*


Sibyl when the fresh ro - ses on your cheeks shall die, like flowers that wi - ther in the shade,

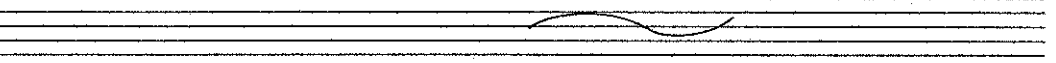
Sibyl e - ter - nal - ly they will for - got - ten lie, and no kind spring their sweetness shall sup - ply

Sibyl   
when snow shall on those love-ly tres - ses lie, and your fair eyes no more shall give us pain, but

Tape 

ocarina

Sibyl   
shoot their point - less darts, their pointless darts in vain. Then let us Syl - vi - a yet be wise,

Tape 

ocarina

Sibyl   
and the gay has - ty minutes prize: the sun and spring re - ceive but our short light, once set, a

( may be repeated if early )

Sibyl   
sleep brings an e - ter - nal night.

Tape 

### Hymn To The Moon

music: Barry Truax

text: Lady Mary Wortley Montagu  
(1689 - 1762)

Sibyl *mf* Sleep now. Sleep now and dream,

(repeats two times)

Tape 0:13 0:29 gong 0:35

Sibyl your be-loved will come to you there. The stars will sing you to sleep, and the moon

Tape 0:43 0:52

Sibyl *rit.* shall guide your love, shall guide your love. Thou sil - ver

Tape 1:01 stream 1:09 ee - ooh 1:18 ee -

Sibyl de - i - ty of secret night, di - rect my footsteps through the

Tape - ooh 1:27 ee - - ooh

ossia

Sibyl  
 woodland shade; thou conscious wit - ness of un-known de-light, the lover's

Tape  
 ee - 1:36 - ooh 1:45 ee -

Sibyl  
 guardian, and the muse's aid ! By thy pale beams I so - li - tary rove,

Tape  
 - ooh ee - - ooh

Sibyl  
 to thee my ten-der grief con - fide ; se - rene - ly sweet

Tape  
 ee - 2:03 - ooh ee - 2:12 ooh

Sibyl  
 you gild the si-lent grove, my friend, my goddess, and my guide. E'en thee,

Tape  
 ee - - ooh ee -  
 2:21 2:30

Sibyl  
 fair queen, from the a-mazing height, the charms of young En-dymion drew;

Tape  
 - ooh ee - - ooh  
 2:39

Sibyl  
 veiled with the mantle of con-cealing night, with all thy greatness, and thy

Tape  
 ee - - ooh  
 2:49

Sibyl  
 coldness, coldness too.

Tape

3:00