

# SONNET TO ORPHEUS

## from *Powers of Two*

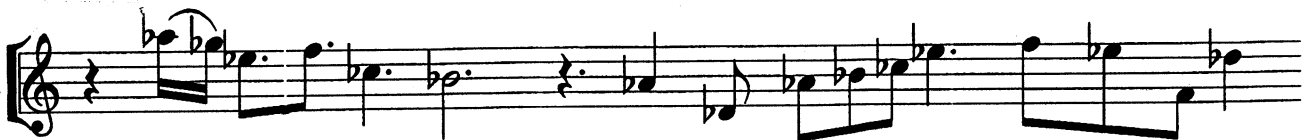
*for soprano and tape*

Music by Barry Truax

Text by R. M. Rilke  
N. Ruebsaat, trans.

*Very slow, freely expressive*


Woman  *A god may do it, a god may do it, a god may do it,*  
0:05

Woman  *a god may do it. Say, though, how can a man pass through the lyre's*

Woman  *narrow opening, the lyre's narrow open - ing ? His sense is di - vi - sion,*


Woman  *his sense is di - vi - sion. At the crossing of two heart - ways A - pol - lo's*

Woman  *temple does not rise, A - pol-lo's temple does not rise, does not rise.*  
rit. -----

Woman  *Song, as you teach it, is not de - sire, is not de - sire, not the urge for a*  
1:12


Woman  *final slender a - chieve-ment; song is e - xis - tence, song is e - xis - tence.*

Woman  *The god sings with ease, the god sings with ease, — sings with ease.*

Woman *faster, more assertively*  *f* *When, though will we e - xist? When, though will we e - xist? And when will he turn* *mf* *2:02*

Woman  *the earth and the stars in our di - rec - tion, in our — di - rec - tion?*

Woman  *You do not love this, oh youth, although your voice bursts o - pen your lips. 2:37* *2:27*

Woman *slower*  *p* *Learn to for - get that you once sang out. It passes, it pas - ses.*

Woman  *To sing in the truth is a dif - fe - rent or - der of breath. An or - der around nothing.*

Woman  *A moan in the god, in the god. A wind, a wind. 3:11 3:22 3:39*