# **TWIN SOULS (1997)**

for chamber choir and tape

I. Thou and I

II. We are the Stars which Sing

**Barry Truax** 

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#### I. Thou and I

Our chang'd and mingled souls are grown To such acquaintance now,
That if each would resume their own,
Alas! we know not how.
We have each other so engrost,
That each is in the union lost.

Inspired with a flame divine,
I scorn to court a stay;
For from that noble soul of thine
I ne'er can be away.
But I shall weep when thou dost grieve
Nor can I die whilst thou dost live.

Katherine Philips (1631-64): To Mrs. M. A. at Parting

Happy the moment when we are seated in the Palace, thou and I, With two forms and with two figures but with one soul, thou and I. The colours of the grove and the voice of the birds will bestow immortality At the time when we come into the garden, thou and I The stars of heaven will come to gaze upon us; We shall show them the Moon itself, shall be mingled in ecstasy, Joyful and secure from foolish babble, thou and I.

Jalal al-Din Rumi: The Divan of Shams I Tabriz (trans. by R. A. Nicholson)

Requiem in aeternam dona eis Et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Voices, voices. Hear them, my heart, as before only saints heard; so that the gigantic cry lifted them from the ground; but they kept kneeling, those impossible ones, and paid it no heed. That's when they heard. Not that you'd endure the voice, God's, not by far. But hear the wind's lament, the unbroken tidings that form from the silence. They rush towards you now from those youthful dead. What is their desire? Quietly shall I rid myself of evil's apparitions, which might interfere with their spirits' pure movement.

The fact is they no longer need us, these too-young-departed; one gently slips away from the earth as one gradually outgrows a mother's breast.

Yet we, who need such gigantic secrets, for whom sorrow is so often our source of progress in grace - <u>can</u> we exist without them?

R. M. Rilke, Duino Elegy I
(trans. by Norbert Ruebsaat)

And the ghosts of generations past wept to be remembered.

Erna Paris: The End of Days

Requiem in aeternam dona eis Et lux perpetua luceat eis. Thus our twin-souls in one shall grow, And teach the World new love, Redeem the age and sex, and show A flame Fate dares not move:

And courting Death to be our friend,

Our lives together too shall end.

Katherine Philips: To Mrs. M. A. at Parting

Happy the moment when we are seated in the Palace, thou and I,
With two forms and with two figures but with one soul, thou and I.

Jalal al-Din Rumi: The Divan of Shams I Tabriz
(trans. by R. A. Nicholson)

### II. We Are The Stars Which Sing

I did not live until this time Crowned my felicity, When I could say without a crime, 'I am not thine, but thee.'

This carcase breathed, and walked, and slept, So that the world believed There was a soul the motions kept; But they were all deceived.

For as a watch by art is wound To motion, such was mine; But never had Orinda found A soul till she found thine;

Which now inspires, cures, and supplies, And guides my darkened breast: For thou art all that I can prize, My joy, my life, my rest.

No bridegroom's nor crown-conqueror's mirth To mine compared can be: They have but pieces of this Earth, I've all the world in thee.

Then let our flames still light and shine, And no false fear control, As innocent as our design, Immortal as our soul.

Katherine Philips: To My Excellent Lucasia, On Our Friendship

We are the stars which sing,
We sing with our light;
We are the birds of fire,
We fly over the sky.
Our light is a voice:
Our voice is a light.
We make a road for spirits,
For the spirits to pass over.
We look down on the mountains.
This is the Song of the Stars.

Passamaquoddy and Micmac song
The Algonquin Legends of New England

#### Program Note:

These two choral pieces are arrangements of music from my electroacoustic opera *Powers of Two*, that explores the symbolism and dynamic tension between various pairs of opposites: the visual and auditory, the real and virtual, male and female, gendered and inverted. At different times in different cultures, the image of "twin souls" has captured some of the same symbolism, whether expressed as an erotic or spiritual desire for union with an "ideal other." The concept takes on added significance when it is understood in terms of same-sex relationships, as is lyrically expressed by such writers as the 17th century English poet Katherine Philips ("the matchless Orinda") in odes to her women friends, or the medieval Sufi mystic Rumi in his passionate praise of the dervish Shams i Tabriz. In our own century, Rilke grappled with the loss of the beloved in his First Duino Elegy, hence a requiem in the first piece for the "too young departed", whether from AIDS or other causes. In the second piece, the transcendant joy derived from a union with the "divine beloved" is expressed again by Philips and in the east coast aboriginal song "We are the stars which sing". The tape part in the work is derived from resonated breath and singing, as well as Pacific Rim percussion sounds.

#### Suggested Spatial Arrangement:

Left Speaker

Bass

Soprano

Right Speaker

Tenor

Alto

## THOU AND I























inhale

inhale

7:18

exhale

Tape

# WE ARE THE STARS WHICH SING





Tape: the women / the men





our soul, \_

as

as

immortal

Tape: (chord) the women / the men 2:18

our soul.

our soul, \_\_\_\_ as



light,

our voice is

T

Our light is

ca. 5:17

voice,



