An Italian in Ethiopia Opera 2012

Music & Libretto
by
Ursula Caporali
Castagna Sebastiano
An Italian in Ethiopia
by Ursula Caporali
### Personae

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Role and Description</th>
<th>Vocal Type</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Sebastiano Castagna (Protagonist-Architect)</td>
<td>Tenor</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Destá Damtew (King's general - Tegna's husband)</td>
<td>Baritone High</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Tegname (King's daughter &amp; Damtew's wife)</td>
<td>MezzoSoprano</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Princess Beliné (Castagna’s wife)</td>
<td>Soprano leggero</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Armârâ - a female slave</td>
<td>Soprano dramatico</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>King</td>
<td>Baritone Low</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Abbreviations on score:**
- **K** = King
- **C** = Castagna
- **D** = Damtew
- **T** = Tegname
- **A** = Armara’
- **B** = Beliné’

**Narrator**

- **LG**: Little girl moving around the stage.
- **SES**: Electronic sound + Electronics = Blake’s project
An Italian in Ethiopia - Opera Libretto
Ursula Caporali 2010-2012.

Prologue:
Modern side:
A father and his little girl are looking at some pictures; the little girl asks questions and she soon finds out about the incredible story of that man. Castagna

Part I:
Past Side - Deportation Music
(Beliné+Armarhâ+Tegna): Mi stordisce - It stuns me.
King: He is not a soldier! Look at his eyes, mi scrutano. They seek too deeply interrogate me. He is cursing me! Forse la morte!
(Damtew: No my king, you are giving them life. You could have killed them ...wisely you did not! (B+A+T: Did not).
King: I am sure! He is looking at me like nobody else before.
(Beliné+Armarhâ+Tegna): Blue eyes, blue silence all around me.
Damtew: I heard he was with the Italian troops but he does not look like one of them.
King: Look at his scary blue eyes.
Damtew: In the war he was “Maggiore Furiere” bravi a crear organizzare
King: He surely has some kind of special abilities! [He is cursing me]
Damtew: No he is not! But I will ask to our generals [Damtew goes out].
The king is in front of the prisoners.
King: Addis Ababa is my dearest New Flower.
Important, modern recognized by all the countries! So we have won the battle and we always will! I will find the best architects to create the new Addis Ababa!
Tegna: No need to kill them.
King: The prisoners will work for me,
Tegna: He suddenly stops and turns towards Castagna].
Spoken: but those Eyes are still looking at me [King is going slowly towards Castagna while speaking].
Who are you? Why are you staring at me? But surely you don’t understand my language! [Speaking/singing to himself].
Castagna: Il Nuovo fiore ha bisogno di acqua!
King: [The king gets aggressively closer to him, believing he has been insulted].
How can you dare?
Castagna: Il Nuovo fiore ha bisogno di piu’ acqua!
King: Guards! Guards Come in and take him away!!!
Damtew: [Enters running]. Dear king you have no idea. He ’s not cursing you. He is very good architect, like an engineer, we will need him!
King: But those eyes make me doubt, but what does he say? We need a translator!
Damtew: [Almost turns to go and find one but the king calls him back. The King and Damtew are both steady and astonished].
Castagna: The New flower needs more water!
King: I want to officially make him my helper, what do you think Damtew?
Damtew: He will be.. I think… the one
King +Tegna: He will be Castagna
Castagna: Questa terra mi ha stregato il mio futuro e’ qua.

Part II:
Tegna: Quest’uomo venuto da lontano ha un cuore grande e fara’ grandi cose.
Mio padre ascolta i tuoi consigli. L’amicizia con Monsiu’ sara’ per te cosa preziosa.
Damtew: Anche tu rapita dai suoi occhi?
Tegna: No No... ho solo occhi per te Damtew, mio adorato
Sono felice che hai un amico sicuro...ha un cuore grande.
Damtew: oh mia musa
Tegna: si?
Damtew: I tuoi saggi consigli...adorata!
Tegna: sento freddo...d'improvviso... sento freddo... il mio cuore turbato, futuro incerto, sento freddo futuro incerto.

Damtew: tuo padre crede nella nostra forza.

Il mio cuore turbato

Il mio cuore turbato mio padre ci vede vincitori ma non sara’ per sempre-{Damtew: Vincitori vincitori ma non sara’}

Damtew: Pensavo che forse dovrei presentar a Monsiu’mia zia, la principessa Beline’

Damtew: tuoi padre crede nella nostra forza..

Tegna: La sua bellezza lo rapira’

Damtew + Tegna: Rapira’ come noi, amore, nessuna forzatura... spontaneamente, Nessuna forzatura ci separara’!

Castagna: I had a dream, a number that contains all numbers. Eight moons were bowing at me. I can see clearly the eight-sides come e’ bella my cathedral a perfect enclosure sacred octagonal Dome. Here in this cathedral time and space become octagonal infinity. Rhythm of silence I perceive you.

Sento i silenzi scandirsi nel mio cuore ad un ritmo rallentato, senza tempo, sospeso senza tempo.

I miei pensieri rumorosi ed esuberanti trovano pace; Percepisco l’esterno dall’interno.

Castagna: Non piu’ prigioniero, posso creare in questa terra. Il fiore rinasca ogni giorno piu’ splendente! Onorato della fiducia della gente d’Ethiopia. Sogno da sempre i profumi di questo paese. Quando ero bambino correvo nei campi del mio piccolo sorridente paese d’Aidone arroccato sul monte come arrocato e’ questo Fiore’d’africa che emana il suo profumo ad eterne distanze. I want to be where my heart meets my cozy nest. Here I feel safe.

Castagna: Aidone miraggio gemello di una terra lontana, come il cuore d’Africa ed il sogno fu realta’! Con te mi sento cittadino del mondo, ho imparato a volare come, come aquila libera va dove la mente segretamente desidera..

I built this cathedral...for the beauty of the flower..

[A+B+T: It leaves me astonished-Lasciandomi imbambolata]

Description of scene: Crazy day/night at the market, Damtew and Castagna They are coming from afar already drunk like kids knowing they did or will do naughty things. Music and the following actions take place: they play, gamble, speak of serious things, and go to a special market.

Castagna: You can lose your money..but I L I K E I T!

Castagna: If you are lucky enough you can buy beautiful burnt chestnuts...

Castagna: (He looks surprised) Are you teasing me!
Damtew: (Ironically) Sorry, my dear “Mister Chestnuts” I mean (speaks Italian) Castagneeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

Castagna: please go on.

Damtew: or a young butterfly!

Castagna: (he is surprised and gets near Damtew) A young butterfly?

Damtew: (Speaking gently in his ear) she is eternally young she lives just one day,

Castagna: this is very young indeed!!!

Damtew: (Laughing and getting the voice back to loudness)

Look at that Lady butterfly my Dear, you can buy that one just for fun............!

Castagna + Damtew: Siamo ubriachi– (no no no no no- si –si si si si)

Siamo lucidissimi -----!

During the music they see a beautiful young woman slave ready to be bought from the market, Castagna buys her and starts to flirt with her.

Castagna: I am the girl like you! (Looking with desire at the slave girl Armarhà)

Damtew: Are you surely a girl?

Castagna: I have long hair like you!

Damtew: (with fun voice like a woman) Are we surely a girl? (Looking at Armarhà)

Damtew + Castagna: We have long legs like you…. Are we surely girls?

Damtew + Castagna: We are just girls like you...(Looking with desire at the slave girl).. Are we surely girls?

Castagna: but is she the girl?

Castagna is drunk and he is running after the girl Armarhà’s sings for her an invented Sicilian song like tune.

Sicilian song:
1. O mia bella bambolina odore di rose la tua manina
   Nei tuoi occhi paura e amore
   forse dovo chiamare un dottore
   Dottore, Dottore venga qua! Un po’ di soccorso ci sta!

2. O mia bella creatura quanto sei bella di natura
   Piedi e mani seducenti
   Poi pensar ai tuoi seni ….gaudenti!
   Dottore dottore venga qua! Oh il mio cuor esplodera’!

3. Oh mia bella creatura il tuo corpo perfetta scultura
   Nei tuoi occhi paura e amore
   forse dovo chiamare un dottore
   Dottore, Dottore venga qua! Un po’ di soccorso ci sta!

Female voices: Ci sta ci sta ci sta!

4. Oh buon Dio calma il mio cuore altrimenti vigo dal dottore!
   Le tue gambe sinuose e lunghe
   Fantasie la mia povera mente
   Dottore, Dottore venga qua! Un po’ di soccorso ci sta!

[Castagna and Armarhà spend the night together]

Armarhà solo:
Io vorrei essere una signora (una signora); 
Io vorrei fermarmi in questo momento unico 
essere una signora andar… dove nessun va..

[She is looking at him ...while Castagna is sleeping next to her]

Io malediremente osservo la mia anima, felice d’essere qui fra le braccia e gli sguardi di uno sconosciuto che neanche sa forse d’esser qui con me..(Con me)
Ma il mio vivere è tutto qui
Nessuno che mi prenda per mano
Mi aspetti
Mi sogni,
Mi respiri
Che ami se stesso e così la mia vita
Indesideratamente desiderata desisto
.. che sia!

[Castagna wakes up and still believing it is just a dream sings a duet]

**Castagna + Armarhà Duet:**

**Armarhà:** Ti vedo
**Castagna:** Ti vedo

**Castagna + Armarhà:** Vedo

**Castagna:** Nella tua bellezza
**Armarhà:** Ti sento

**Castagna:** Nella tua energia
**Armarhà:** Ti sento

**Castagna:** Reazione automatica
**Armarhà:** Segreta paura

**Castagna:** Sento un rilascio veloce e poi tutto calmo
**Armarhà:** Mi sento inebriata

**Castagna:** Irreale
**Armarhà:** Lucido-Irreale

**Castagna:** Lucido

[Castagna kisses Armarhà]

**Castagna + Armarhà:**

"Bacio"
Rubato
che si
nasconde
nel buio
Poi ritorna se stesso…

**Armarhà:**
Sleeping safe in a warm nest and cuddling cozy cuddles
The inner heart jumps. . Suddenly a surprise that’s all
And no one knows if it is going to ever return. In nights flowery instants!

**Castagna + Armarhà:**

IN NIGHTS, in nights inner tensions
INSPIRING VITAL unexpected ENERGY”… from the unknown.
INSPIRING Energy and all comes unknown.

**Castagna:**
Mi raccolgo come un fetò attorcigliandomi nell’intimo per abbracciarmi
Non posso permettermi di perdermi di più
Non posso lasciare il mio cuore ad Armarhà

**Part III:**

**Damtew + Castagna:** The slave's matter duet.
Castagna: this is not a dream.
Damatew: it is reality and we have a matter to solve …
Castagna: I cannot remember much of last night
Damatew: I know… too much fun … but now back in the real world!
We have..we have to find a solution for your brave night with Armarhà?
Castagna: Armarha”?
Damatew: Yes!
Castagna: Armarha’ is familiar. What shall we do?
Castagna +Damatew: what shall we do?
Castagna: I cannot keep her with me
Damatew: The king would kill you for sure… your blue eyes would not work this time!!
Castagna: yes I understand.. I want to meet and marry Belinè… this is just… a little mistake.
Damatew: … a little mistake..
Damatew: so we could kill Armarhà…
Castagna: no… too much blood
Damatew: we could hide her…
Castagna: no… too dangerous
Damatew: we could sell her back to the market…
Castagna: no… too much stress poor girl.
Damatew: Here it is: you can give her as a nuptial present to my aunty Belinè!
Castagna: Yes so I can keep an eye on her..
Damatew: She does not need looking after. I shall keep an eye on you .ehheheh! Be fair on Belinè.
Castagna: deal done!
Damatew: Matter solved!
Castagna: Matter solved!
Castagna +Damatew: Matter solved!

Damatew + Belinè duet:
Belinè: where is he from? Those blue eyes I have never seen before!
Damatew: Dearest aunty princess Belinè he is my friend... Maybe dangerous but generous man!
Belinè: mm. My heart always knew him those eyes voglio incontrar..incontrar
Damatew: Il tuo volere e’ gia’. Lui e’ qua!
Belinè: (Spoken) sento dei passi…..
Damatew: Poi senti la sua voce
Belinè: la sua voce

Proposal Castagna to Belinè
Castagna: This sound I created is by my side, don’t be scared!
Belinè: But I am.
Castagna: What is in your heart Belinè?
Belinè: I am worried for my people
Castagna: I have the same concern
Belinè: I would like to feel safe.
Castagna: I would like to make you feel safe and fight for your world
Belinè: But can you?
Castagna: Just accept.
Belinè: I…
Castagna: Stai con me!
Belinè: What does it mean “Stai con me”?
Castagna: Be my wife!
Belinè: My heart says yes!
Castagna: mia sposa
Belinè: I tuoi occhi si specchiano nei miei
Castagna: I miei sentono
Belinè + Castagna: abbiamo le stesse emozioni…
Castagna: il calore delle tue gregge
Belinè + Castagna: abbiamo le stesse emozioni…
Castagna: and here is my nuptial gift for you; your helper Armahà
Belinè: Honored honored!
Castagna: il mio cuore batte per te…sarà una grande festa, Damtew, il re and your family will be there with you
Belinè: What about your family?
Castagna: My family is here already.
Belinè: Are they?
Castagna: No they are in my heart, far away with their minds they don’t understand my dreams, the way I feel, why I came and I am here in love with the New Flower and with you my princess!
Belinè: you must miss them… but please ..
Castagna: I will write a letter to my mother that’s all I feel
Belinè: please do…
I cannot believe my heart rejoices. My eyes’ view is wide enough to cross your look. I adore you Castagna. You have my word; Ethiopia is now your country
Belinè + Castagna: and we shall lift it and we shall lift it up together.
King: a new flower for you Belinè you have to believe in this new love!
Belinè: I dream of the eight moons... mother moon care for us! I feel some tears
King: No Tears just hope! There is no time for sadness. All will be fine. I feel you will have a great future, Castagna is a man of many talents he will take care of you as he has taken care of Addis Ababa. You have my blessing.

Duet: Belinè + Castagna: [It is a simultaneous scene. Beline’ sings from the past side Castagna from the modern side inside the Cathedral].
Castagna: In this scary night someone is following me
Belinè: Death I feel you
Castagna: I feel you too near.
Belinè: In the danger is his journey, wild spirits around you night and day.
Castagna: they are surrounding my soul
Belinè: Blu’ notte senza stelle, nel cuore sento terrore… morte ti sento vicino non circondar il mio cuore piccino, morte ti sento vicino non circondar il mio amor.
Castagna: Mi fanno viaggiare come cieco per non scoprire dove si nasconde Damtew...
Belinè: gli stanno addosso, maledetti spiriti!
Lasciatelo andar: la sua immagine svanisce... riportatelo da me, riportatelo da me!
Castagna: mi sento bracciato potrei non rivederla... adorata sposa Belinè’. E tu sognò di una notte Armahà!
il nuovo giorno, una calda ecos vedo Damtew... non più’ ombre ne’ piu’ rumori
Belinè: E’ solo un sogno... ma e’ così’ vero... dove sei Sebastiano? Sei in pericolo lo sento...All this to save my Nephew Damtew!
Castagna, after many nights of traveling blinded and in fear of danger arrives. Finally he is able to see. He has brought with him some candles and champagne to try to convince Damtew to surrender and have his life spared. However, the many years since their younger crazy days and the affectionate memories are not enough to help Damtew make his decision.

Duet: Castagna + Damtew: Duet
Damtew: To our great past! (They drink)
Castagna: Surrender for your family...they pray for your safety!
Damtew: (Change to a stronger voice) No... my troops still resist against the Italians!
Castagna: Why be stubborn? Surrender for your safety
Damtew: Those Italians are different...you know why!! You are one of us... your vision is wider!!!!
I don’t trust them! (He changes his voice becomes sweeter).
I want to be with you like years ago.
Castagna: Enjoying life together!
Damtew: I should listen to you and your prayers.
Castagna: I dreamed eight moons appeared and bowed to me. I succeeded seven times... you are the eighth. This could be my last mission.
Damtew: Be careful of danger... you have been followed!
Castagna: I am not here for duty but for you and those who love you!
Damtew: My life will end anyway... you know what they do to us.
Castagna: I came to stop this pain! Surrender or they will continue.
Damtew: Maybe... (Thinking) ....
(Long Silence)....
Damtew: I have decided. Take my family to safety. The king will understand! Leave me to my fight. I will not give up!
Castagna: My spectrum is around us I feel it. (Shouting strongly) Don’t listen to him!!
Damtew: I cannot betray my men... I will stay! Be careful. They follow you like a savage beast... they are all around you... I tuoi spettri sono ovunque!
Castagna: I know these mountains
Damtew: I asked you to come blindfolded to protect you from telling them where I am ... even under torture!
*Castagna is coming down from the mountain where “unknown enemies” will decapitate him. Armharhà and Belinè are crying out their pain.*
Armharhà: Questo buio mi terrorizza assai, la precarietà della sua vita. Sento ormai tutto tremare, gli spiriti intorno a me mi abbracciano per l’ultima volta si appendono alla mia anima. Oramai e’ veramente notte per Castagna.
Belinè & Armharhà: sentiamo il dolore lui non c’e piu’
Belinè: Those eyes
Armharhà: so his heart
Belinè: his heart
Armharhà: those eyes
Belinè: those eyes
Armharhà & Belinè: eternally loved
Armharhà & Belinè: eternally young
Belinè: Those eyes
Armharhà: so his heart
Belinè: his heart
Armharhà: those eyes
Belinè: those eyes
Armharhà & Belinè: eternally loved
Armharhà & Belinè: eternally young
Armharhà & Belinè: la sua forza intelligenza il suo cuore
Belinè: il suo cuore
Armharhà: il suo cuore
Belinè: Debole
Armharhà: forte lo rendono
Belinè: Immortale
Armharhà: Immortale
Armharhà & Belinè: ma umano...
Eternamente il nostro cuore piange , ci hai lasciato per sempre. Le nostre figlie piangono. Noi ti sentiamo sempre attorno a noi. dentro le mura della tua cattedrale, noi ci inchiniamo alla tua forza, e amore infinito verso tutti noi.. il tuo suono sara’ eterno per le generazioni future.....
(Castagna meets his future generation)
Castagna:
Now that my story everybody knows
My heart and brain are again reunited
My heart is now free
I now give my elegant final bow (Castagna hugs the little girl).
I feel free to rest in peace.
I feel free no more spectre around me
Just you princess my little girl
My future generation to come here with me now forever free now!
Tutti: Free... The Spectre around you is gone!

Copyright 2012 Ursula Caporali
Part I

**Introduction**

*Liberamente lento*

---

Copyright Ursula Caporali - 2012
Scene 6

Solo Music - Deportazione

Sostenuto

$ = 69-74

 sempre sostenuto
e molto forte

L.V.

Piano

Pos. 1

Pos. 2

Pos. 3

Sostenuto

$ = 69-74

a tempo 1

Pos. 1

Pos. 2

Pos. 3

in loco

(in loco)
Scene 7

Narrator

My spectre is everywhere following me around night and day; io vago in un posto nuovo che il mio cuore ha desiderato da tempo...

Piano

Follow the narrator & repeats bars 21-23 for 3-4 times if needed longer

Scene 8

Belina

Mi stor-di-sce, it stuns me, mi stor-di-sce, it stuns me

Amarha & Tegna

It stuns me, mi stor-di-sce, it stuns me it stuns me

Piano
Scene 9

The prisoner enters

He is not a soldier! Look at his eyes, mi.
molto rit.  
(like echo)  
F  
a tempo  
\( \text{\textit{F}} \)  
\( a = 60 \)

Belina

Armarha

Tegna

King

Damtew

Piano

molto rit.  
(like echo)  
F  
a tempo  
\( \text{\textit{F}} \)  
\( a = 60 \)

They seek too deep—they interro-gate me.  
He's curs-ing me.  
For-se la mor-te!

No my King you are giv-ing them life

\( \text{\textit{F}} \)  
\( a = 60 \)

\( \text{\textit{F}} \)  
\( a = 60 \)

\( \text{\textit{F}} \)  
\( a = 60 \)
Belinda

Armarha

Tegna

Dantew

you could have killed them wisely you did not did not

(a tempo)

Piano

dim. mp mp pp
I heard he was with the Italian troops but he does not

Look at his scary blue eyes

IN THE WAR HE WAS
HE SURELY HAS SOME KIND OF SPECIAL ABILITIES!
King

How can you dare?

Piano

IL NUOVO FIORE HA BISOGNO DI ACQUA

Appassionato

Castagna

IL NUOVO FIORE HA BISOGNO DI PIU ACQUA

Appassionato

DOUBLE DOT

GUARDS! GUARDS! COME IN AND TAKE HIM AWAY!

King

Dear King you have no idea he's not cursing you.

Piano

(subito)

(legato)
HE'S A VERY GOOD ARCHITECT, ENGINEER,

BUT HIS EYES MAKE ME DOUBT -

WE WILL NEED HIM!

BUT WHAT DOES HE SAY?
First repeat only piano, Second repeat with the voices.

D

\[ j = 63 \]

IL MIO CUO-REÉ-TUR - BA - TO MIO-PA-DRE CI VE - DE

\[ j = 63 \]

Vin - ci-to-ri ma non sa-ra per sem - pre -

First repeat only piano, Second repeat with the voices.

D

\[ j = 75 \]

TUO PA-DRE CRE-DE NEL-LA NOS - TRA FOR-ZA
Use rehearsal mark I to freely follow the scene on stage.
I HAD A DREAM

A NUMBER

THAT CONTAINS ALL NUMBERS

EIGHT MoONS WERE BOWING AT ME

I CAN SEE CLEARLY THE EIGHT SIDES

CO. MEE. BEL. LA MY CA. THE DRAL.
SCANZONATO

GOING TO THE MARKET
YOU GET MANY THINGS
OLD AND NEW IS

UP TO YOU
BUT I PROMISED THERE'S MUCH MORE

PLEASE GO ON!
Are you surely a girl?

Yes, I am a girl.
I have long hair like you.

Are we surely nice girls?

But is she the girl?
Poco + Lento

SENGO INEBRIATA
LUCIDO
IRREAL

BA-CIO BA-TO
CHE NASCON-DE
NEL BU-IO
PORI-TOR-NA
SESTES SO

Poco + Lento

IRREAL
LUCIDO
BA-CIO BA-TO
CHE NASCON-DE
NEL BU-IO
PORI-TOR-NA
SESTES SO

Pp sempre

B 63

SErlING SAFE IN A WARM NEST AND CUD-DLING COZY CUD-\DLES THE IN- \NER HEART JUMPS SUD-\D-\N-\L-Y ASURPRISE THAT'S

B 63

THE IN- \NER HEART JUMPS

Pp sempre

mf
I KNOW TOO MUCH FUN BUT NOW BACK IN THE REAL WORLD

I CANNOT REMEMBER MUCH OF LAST NIGHT

WE HAVE WE HAVE TO FIND A SOLUTION FOR YOUR BRAVE NIGHT WITH ARMA-RHA

Pesante
YES!

WHAT SHALL WE DO?

I CAN NOT KEEP HER WITH

THE KING WOULD KILL YOU FOR SURE YOUR BLUE EYES WOULD NOT WORK THIS TIME!

ME

YES I UNDERSTAND I WANT TO MEET AND MARRY BE - LI - NE
With irony

A LIT - TLE MIS-TAKE SO WE COULD KILL AR-MA - RHA'

THIS IS JUST A LIT - TLE MIS-TAKE

NO TOO MUCH BLOOD

WE COULD SELL HER BACK TO THE MAR - KET

NO TOO DAN-GE- ROUS

(spoken)

HERE IT IS

NO TOO MUCH STRESS POOR GIRL
CASTA-GNA I A-DORE YOU YOU HAVE MY WORD ETHIOPIA IS NOW YOUR COUNTRY

AND WE SHALL LIFT IT AND WE SHALL LIFT IT TOGETHER

COUNTRY AND WE SHALL LIFT IT AND WE SHALL LIFT IT TOGETHER

A NEW FLOWER FOR YOU BE-LIEVE YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE IN THIS NEW LOVE
I HAVE DECIDED TO TAKE MY FAMILY TO SAFETY

THE KING WILL UNDERSTAND

LEAVE ME TO MY FIGHT I WILL NOT GIVE UP

MY SPEC-TRE IS AROUND US I FEEL IT DON'T LISTEN TO HIM
NOW THAT MY STORY EVERY BODY KNocks

MY HEART AND BRAIN ARE AGAIN REUNITED.

MY HEART IS NOW FREE

I NOW GIVE MY ELENTIAL BOW

I FEEL FREE TO REST IN
8 = PEACE I FEEL FREE NO MORE SPEC-TRE A-ROUND ME JUST YOU PRINCESS MY LITTLE GIRL

595 MY FUTURE GENERATION TO COME HERE WITH ME NOW FOR EVER FREE NOW

589
Ad lib.
Chant until singing bowls decay.

(All singers walk to singing bowls)

Freely chant: My spectre around me in gone

Freely chant: My spectre around me in gone

Freely chant: My spectre around me in gone

Freely chant: My spectre around me in gone

Freely chant: My spectre around me in gone

Ad lib.
Chant until singing bowls decay.