

VIVIAN FINE

5010
'66110

Hear us, Michael, greatest angel, Come down a little
 from thy high seat to bring us the strength of
 God, And the lightening of his mercy. (Alcuin)

Solo 'Cello

2

40

molto f

45

meto f

Molto mosso (♩ = 54)

p

mf

50

poco f

poco f.t.e.

short pause

Solo 'Cello

Declamation (ca♩ = 88)

Allegro moderato, with bite



II Prayer

O God, put away justice and truth, for we cannot understand them and do not want them. Eternity would bore us dreadfully. (W. H. Auden)



Recitative, Largo serioso (ca♩ = 52)



Solo Cello

III Lament (cad=52) *Peace, O my stricken lute! Thy strings are sleeping. Would that my heart could still its bitter weeping! (David's lament for Jonathan-Abelard)*

2 120 3

vb. *p* *esp.*

poco cresc.

1 130

3 135

1 140

3 145

doke

non f 150 *p calma*

155 *a piacere* *al tempo*