

Brian Mountford

a tempo

Cl. *mf*

Hn. *mp*

Pno. *mf*

Cym. *mf* *L.v.*

Swal. *f* *transported*
To-mor-row my friends will fly up to the Sec-ond Cat-a-ract.

V. I *mf*

V. II *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf* *mp*

Cb. *f* *mp*

13 *dreamily* *mp* The riv - er - horse couch - es there a - mong the bul - rush - es, and on a great gran - ite throne sits the God Mem - mon. *majestic* *poco rit.*

13 Vln. *mp*

13 Vc. *mp*

13 Cb. *mp*

21 *a tempo* *mf*

21 Cl. *mf*

21 Hn. *mf* *pp* *mf* *à 2*

21 Pno. *mp* *mf* *mp*

21 Cym. *ppp* *mf* *mute*

21 *mysterious* *mf* All night long he watch - es the stars, and when the morn - ing star shines he ut - ters one cry of joy, and then he is si - lent. *mf* At noon the yel - low

21 V. I *mp* *mf* *mp*

21 V. II *mp* *mf* *mp*

21 Vla. *mf* *mp* *pp* *mp*

21 Vc. *mf* *mp* *pp* *mp*

21 Cb. *mf* *mp*

27

Cl. *mp*

Hn. *pp* *mf*

Pno. *mp*

Cym. *ppp* *mf* *mute*

Swal. *menacing*
li - ons come down to the wa - ter's edge to drink. They have eyes like green ber - yls, and their

V. I

V. II

Vla. *pp* *mp*

Vc. *pp* *mp*

Cb. *pp* *mp*

32

Cl. *mf* *mp*

Hn. *mf* *mp*

Pno. *f*

Cym. *f* *lv*

Swal. *let loose* *f* roar is loud - er than the roar of the cat - a - ract." *drowned out*

V. I *f*

V. II *f*

Vla. *f* *mp*

Vc. *f* *mp*

Cb. *f* *mp*