Cantillation Chorale

S. A. T. B., a cappella

READER: "Prayer" Jack Gottlieb In the bright bay of Your morning, O God, (Chorus hums I kneel to You with the trees; under reading) As they, I stretch out my arms in ecstasy, To pour out my voice before You, Instead, use Gen 28:10-11 To open myself to You with the bridal buds, And to sob to You with all the well-springs of the earth. You, Who dwell in the willow's gentle cataract, You, Who threaten in the rapture of fire, You, Who are one with every urge: rain and weeping and waterfalls... (MT p. 143) You, Whose fragrance breathes in the womanly blooming of flowers, Who sound from the deep brooks of song! O voluptuous joy of kneeling before You, Of surrender to You, most unearthly One! Already the fugue of day is hushed, (Chorus fade out) And Your narcissus breath blows over me in the soft night-wind. And again in the dark inlet of Your evening I kneel before the abyss of Your stillness (-60)To create You anew out of my love. (attacca Half Kaddish) Hmm hmm hmm Hmm hmm hmm simile T. Hmm hmm hmm simile Humming Hmm hmm hmm simileChorus repeat once, fade out when reader recites "Already the fugue ... ? poco rall. poco rall

NOTE: For performance of the complete LOVE SONGS FOR SABBATH, rental materials include SCORE, PERCUSSION PART, READER'S PART and CONGREGATIONAL PRAYER BOOKLETS.

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