

Tibetan Dreams Act I, Scene 3

Musical score for Tibetan Dreams Act I, Scene 3, measures 1-11. The score is in 5/4 time with a tempo of 76. The instruments and parts are:

- Pasagma
- Munpa
- Lobsang
- Perc A
- Perc B
- Violin I
- Violin II
- Viola
- Cello
- Bass
- Lobsang (Vocal)
- Perc B
- Vic
- D B

Measure 1 includes a tempo marking of $\bullet = 76$ and a first ending bracket labeled "1".

Measure 11 includes a dynamic marking of *p* and the lyrics: "Here we are! Just a-bove the cave,".

Pasagma 19 *p* But how did you know a-bout it? Where did you hear a-bout this treas-ure?

Lobsang 19 where I told you it would be! My girl... Don't ask! Don't... Don't

Perc B 19

D B 19

Lobsang 23 ask! Don't ask! Ask me on-ly if I love you. Will I take you far a-way. Nev-er a-gain will you be lone-ly,

Perc B 23

D B 23

Pasagma 27 No more! No more!

Lobsang 27 nev-er a-gain have need to say: "All my life I've been wait-ing, all my life hes-i-tat-ing un-til now. All my life I've been wait-ing un-til

Perc B 27

D B 27

Pasagma 31 No more! We'll go to Chi-na... No more! No more! We'll go to Chi-

Lobsang 31 now. Yes we will! Shang-hai and Bei-shing... Yes we will! Kwan-chow! Shang-hai and Bei-

Perc A 31 *p*

Perc B 31

Vla 31 *p*

D B 31

Pasanga 34

Lobsang 34

shing... Come let me take you a-way! But first, as I told you, all you have to do is to stand a-lone one more

Perc B 34

D B 34

Pasanga 37

Lobsang 37

Thieves!
time and watch for thieves! Yes this is a ver-y val-u-a-ble jewel. And men have been known to be oh, so cruel. Once

Perc B 37

Vic 37

D B 37

Lobsang 41

we un-earth what is rare and good, men might be temp-ted to take what they should not. Re-mem-ber what I told you...

Perc B 41

D B 41

Pasanga 45

Lobsang 45

O... Don't leave me

If some-one else should come, all you have to do is sing: O...

Perc B 45

Vic 45

D B 45

Pasagma 50 a - lone. Don't leave me.

Lobsang 50 All you have to do is sing: O...

Perc. B 50

Vlc 50

D B 50

Pasagma 57 We'll go to Chi-na, Shang - hai and Bei - shing... I'm so fright-ened.

Lobsang 57 We'll go to Chi - na, Shang - hai and Bei - shing, Kwan - chow! Ev - en I am fright-ened some-

Vln I 57 *p*

Vlc 57 *p*

D B 57

Pasagma 64 I can't see a thing. Who's there?! On - ly the in - no - cent sounds of night.

Lobsang 64 times. I can't see a thing. On - ly the night sounds. Who's that?! He prays like a dead man,

Vln I 64

Vlc 64

D B 64

Pasangma 70 I won't be fright - ened... No! Yet I'm so fright - ened! Once I was
 Lobsang 70 chant - ing ev - en in his trance! Des - tin - y is call - ing, now I must act! Now I must act!

Pasangma 74 in - no - cent, fool - ish, na - ive... Who's that?!
 Lobsang 74 And the moun - tains crumb - le in -
 Vln I 74 *p*
 Vla 74 *p*
 D B 74

Pasangma 76 I want to save you, my love how I need you, come let me take you a-way! When will the
 Munpa 76 (off stage) *cres. poco a poco* High
 Lobsang 76 to sand, and o - ceans dry up in - to land.
 Perc A 76 bass drum *cres. poco a poco* *p*
 Vln I 76
 Vla 76
 Vlc 76 *p*
 D B 76

79 nightend? How can I trust, the shadows are just a sign of the coming dawn?

79 hey! High hey! High hey! On-ward through the day. High hey!

79 But he wears it still! He wears it

79

79

79

79

82 Who's that?! Ah! O...

82 High hey! High hey! On-ward through the day! High hey!

82 still. Ha! Come let me take you a-way! What's that?!

82

82

82

82

85

Pasagma When will the night end?

Munpa On - ward through the day! We work our lives a - way! High hey! High hey!

Lobsang Dead! What have I done?

Perc A

Perc B

88

Pasagma How can I trust, the shad-ows are just a sign of the com-ing dawn? He will come now, he will come!

Munpa High hey! We work our lives... ..our lives a - way! High hey! High hey!

Lobsang What have I done? What have I done? What Have I done?

Perc A

91

Pasagma Lift me up and take me from this end-less night. Save me... At the hand of men

Munpa High hey! On - ward... On - ward through the day! On - ward through the day. ...through the day.

Perc A

Vln I

Vln II

Pasagma 94 I have al-read - y suf-fered too much to dis - trust the night. Who's that?!

Munpa 94 High hey! High hey! On - ward through the day! We work our lives... We work our lives a - way!

Perc A 94

Pasagma 98

Munpa 98 High hey! High hey! High hey! High hey! We work our lives a - way. We work our

Lobsang 98 It's... It's me, I'm back! What's the mat-ter? For God-sake, wo-man, why... why did you hum?

Perc A 98

Pasagma 102 I can hear!

Munpa 102 lives a-way! On - ward through the day! We work... We work our lives a - way! High hey! High hey!

Lobsang 102 Come quick, then! Fol - low me! Let's... Let's get out of here!

Perc A 102

Vlc 102

Munpa 106 What's this? Mas-ter? Mas-ter? Can you hear? Mas-ter? Mun - pa has re-turned. With bread and wine. Mas-ter? I am near. Mas-ter.

Munpa 107 Ah! What's this? Blood a-round his eyes! Ah! Dead!

Vln I 107

Vln II 107

Vla 107

Vlc 107

D B 107

Munpa 112 Dead!! And the jewel is gone!

Perc A 112

Vln I 112

Vln II 112

Vla 112

Vlc 112

D B 112

