

VII. The Ocean

Slowly, freely (♩ = c. 60-64)

Spoken, with a sense of revelation

Baritone

And with the water of the world all around me, I was connected to everything: the shores of distant lands were there, beneath the same sky, waiting by the same sea. There the frozen North, the wastelands of the East, my home and the tired city,

Flute

Clarinet in B $\flat$

Violin

Cello

Crotales

Percussion 1

Percussion

Lg. Sus. cymbal

Vibraphone

Percussion 2

Percussion

"Water gong"

Piano

pizz.

p

8^{va}

mf

8^{vb}

p

8^{vb}

pp

mp

7

Tranquilo

Somewhat joyful

Bar.

and I was at the center of it all.

And the beauty above me: every piece of this eternal engine; every star that burned to become my body,

7

Sing*

u a i n

pp (Concert pitch) p n

7

u a i n

pp p n

7

u a i n

pp p n

7

Play

n mp

7

mp

7

mp

7

Pno.

*Sing pitches in a comfotable octave

18

Becoming increasingly happy

Jubilant!

Bar.

every photon that journeyed through nothing to show me everything. And there at the edge of the universe, I saw it all: the lightness above and the darkness below. In this moment, I felt joy at last. Sweet, mad ecstasy had found me at last!

18

Fl.

18

B♭ Cl.

Play

n

mp

18

Vln.

Play

n

mp

mf

mp

18

Vc.

mf

mp

mf

mp

18

Cr.

18

Perc. 1

Perc.

18

Vib.

18

Perc. 2

Perc.

18

Pno.

[illegible]