Let There Be

Andante con moto \( j = 84 \)

Optional vocal cue:

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Optional vocal cue:

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Xylo & Kbd 1

Ob & Cl

Horn

Kbd 1

Kbd 1-Pno & Kbd 3-Rhodes

Vc

mp
(STORYTELLERS S/A)

In the beginning,

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

In the beginning,

Horns

pp sub.

God created the

God created the

p cresc. poco a poco
cresc. poco a poco
(STORYTELLERS S/A)

heaven

10

rall.

(11)

and

earth.

(12)

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

heaven

11

and

earth.

Xbd 3—Organ, WW & Horn

12

sub. mp

f

f

mf sub.

13

Meno mosso e misterioso

(13)

Without form...

(14)

(Tenors only)

Void...

Horn

Kbd 3—Harp & Kbd 1—Synth Bells
Piano-Conductor

15 (Basses only)

Darkness...

pp cresc.
Kbd 1—Piano

17 (S/A)

And god said...

(T/B)

And god said...

WW2—Clar.

mf Horn

19 (FATHER)

"Let there be...

ww1—fl.

mp cresc.

WW2—Cl.

p cresc.
(FATHER)
cresc.
subito broadly

(FATHER)
accel.

FATHER: Whoa! That's bright...
light!

(Storytellers S/A)
(whispered)
"light!"

(Storytellers T/B)
(whispered)
"light!"

(\(J = 100\))
Kbd 2-Synth Bells
(Shimmer—out of time)
(con’t. shimmer)

P  Kbd 1-Harp
I woke up from a curious dream.

I dreamed a perfect garden—

And there were

whirling shapes and swirling sounds, and etc.
I wasn't lonely anymore.

I woke up from a wonderful dream, woke full of energy and hunger—And now this hunger will be stilled and my emptiness be filled. As I
Piano-Conductor

(FATHER) molto rit.

set about to build my

(shimmer dies out)

Allegro ($J = 100$)

Kbd 1 - Fantasia IV

Kbd 2 - Marimba

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

pp Ah

Vc & Gtr
Piano—Conductor

(FATHER)

Let there be, let there be...

Morning. Let there be...

Evening. Day... Let there be...
(FATHER)

Let there be...

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Let there be...

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Let there be...

(Kbd 2-Mar)

Vc & Gtr
(FATHER)

Waters, weathers, winters, wonders...

(FATHER)

Let there be...

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Let there be...

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Let there be...

WW & Horn

mf

mp
speeding comets with hearts of ice, spinning planets with rings of fire,
Piano–Conductor

(FATHER)~92~

Cosmic sparks and quasars and quarks and suns convulsing, pulsars pulsing!

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Sparks! Quarks! Pulsars pulsing!

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Sparks! Quarks! Pulsars pulsing!

Let there be...

WtH & Klem

f mp
#1—Let There Be

(FA\'HER)

Let there be...

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Let there be...

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Let there be...

Whales...

Kbd 1 & Kbd 2

f marcato

Gr, Vc & Du

Snails...
(FATHER)

Sharks... Larks... Apple trees— with dappled barks—and

(STORYTELLERS S/A)
(whispered)

Sharks! Larks!

(STORYTELLERS T/B)
(whispered)

Sharks! Larks!

113

(FATHER)

granite mountains and flaxen plains, giant lizards with tiny brains, fluor-

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Ah.

Horn

mp
(FATHER)

117

Escent fish and crescent worms and a billion bugs and a trillion germs.

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Fish! Worms! Bugs! Germs!

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Fish! Worms! Bugs! Germs!

(Blend)

(FATHER)

121

122

123

124

Let there be...

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Let there be...

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Let there be...
Let there be...

And god saw it was good. It was good.
Let there be...

Poco meno mosso

Kbd 2: Synth Bells (shimmer-out of time)

Kbd 1: Harp

There was something more in my dream,
(FATHER)

something could see it and share it.

What was it, though? I only know

I wasn't lonely anymore.

There is

(sparkle dies out)
one more thing to build, one more void that must be filled. I'll make creatures I'll call... "children," shaped like

Allegr

me...

Kbd 1 Fantasia IV etc. Kbd 2 Marimba
Let there be, Let there be...

Something, someone, small and skin

claw less, fur less, fin less, fang less...
Let there be

(Storytellers S/A)

Let there be

(Storytellers T/B)

Let there be

WW & Horn

man... Who can...

man... who can...

man... who can...

Horn
wander over my flaxen plains, wander up at my granite mountains,
count the stars and wish for wings and hold a tool and think of things and

(count, and wish, and hold, and think, and count, and wish, and hold, and think, and)
search for answers he cannot see... and

and dream of glory...

search...

and dream of glory...

(sempre staccato)

worship me!
Let there be...

And God saw it was good. It was good.
Piano–Conductor

(FATHER)

Let there be...

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Let there be...

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Let there be...

Let there be...

Let there be...

Let there be...

Let there be...

Let there be...

Horn

etc.
A STORYTELLER: And the Father breathed into his children the breath of life...

And the children became living souls...

And the father gave to his children a garden—and called the garden Eden.
(FATHER)
cresc. and accel. poco a poco

Let there be.

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Let there be!

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Let there be!

\[ \text{ff} \]
A STORYTELLER: And the Father saw everything that he had made — and behold, it was very good.

Tenderly ($\downarrow = 86$)

Children of Eden, here is your garden. Live in contentment; this is your home...
ADAM: It's wonderful!
It's beautiful! It's... It's...
EVE: It's perfect!
FATHER: Exactly.

And the grass was perfect,

And the sky was perfect,
And the bark of the

And the sky was perfect,
And the bark of the
Piano-Conductor

(Storytellers S/A)

trees was dappled and rough... but not too rough...

And

(Storytellers T/B)

trees was dappled and rough... but not too rough...

And

(Melody)

where there was a cloud,
The only cloud allowed was

where there was a cloud,
The only cloud allowed was
(STORYTELLERS S/A)
(Melody)

fleec - y, white, And just a - sym - met - ric e - nough. And

(A Little Faster)

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

as for per - fect names, of course, they had 'em...

as for per - fect names, of course, they had 'em...

(Father)

I do be - lieve, I'll
(FATHER)

32

Eve...
And who's he?

(FATHER whispers to Adam)

34

ADAM

35

Madam, I'm Adam.

36

(Flute, Oboe)

37

(Clarinet)

38

(+Kbd. 1—Piano)

39

(Bass)

39

39

39

rall.

39

(Guitar 1)

40

(Oboe, Clarinet)

41

(Clarinet, Horn)

42

rall.

43

(Oboe, Clarinet)
**The Tree Of Knowledge**

**EVE:** We promise.
**FATHER:** Thank you.

Gently flowing \( (\text{ }^{l} = 88) \)

**EVE:** ...why did you put it here?

\[ \text{(FATHER)} \]
\[ \text{(2nd time)} \]

There are

things a father knows a child cannot. I think you would agree you're

\[ \text{(English Horn)} \]

\[ p \text{ solo} \]
FATHER: newer here than me... Have faith I have my reasons you cannot see, in your

EVE: But Father...

rall.

best interest... So no more questions about that tree...

So no more questions about that tree...
The Naming

FATHER: I know! Let's play a game.

\( J = 60 \)

FATHER: And...

(Small animal quickly runs across)

\( a \text{ tempo} \)

(Oboe)

FATHER: You have to call them. Like this...
(FATHER)

Ah ah ah oo way...

Ah ah ah oo way ah.

Kbd.s, Gtrs. & Brushes
mf

And when the animals come,
you must give them names.

Gtr. Kbd 1 & 2

 Recorder
Piccolo

Bean Pod Rattle
mf

ADAM: Oh, I think you'd be better at that, Father.
FATHER: No, Adam. They're your children. I want you to do it.
EVE: Come on, Adam

G.P.

Ah ah ah oo way...

*Maracas
Kbd.s, Gtrs. & Brushes
mf
Piano-Conductor

Vamp

32
(ADAM)
(1st time)
Ah ah ah oo way alt...

33

(Piano transcription for rehearsal purposes)

34 (FATHER)
Come and gath-er in the mead-ow.

35 (FATHER)
in the mead-ow, in the sun. Come to-geth-er, ev-ry-one. Now the nam-ing has be-gun.

36

37

38

39

40

Leave your bur-row, field and fur-row for the mead-ow and the sun.
Come and gather, everyone.
Now the naming has begun. The naming... The

Ah ah ah oo way ah...

The naming... The naming...

The naming... The naming...
Two-footed... Six-footed... Fleet-footed...
Four-footed... More-footed... Sure-footed...

What a grand array of! Duck-billed and red-breasted...
What a grand array of!

No wonder you rested on the seventh day of!
Star-nosed and quill-crest... No wonder you rested on the seventh day of!
Stripe and spot, feather and fur— May be you forgot how many there were!

Hoot and honk, whistle and purr; flap and gallop and hop—
Once you started making them, it seems you couldn't stop!

Two-footed, four-footed, six-footed, more-footed, fleet-footed, sure-footed

Come and gather in the meadow, in the meadow, in the sun. Come together, everyone.

What a grand array! The naming... The naming...

Now the naming has begun. The naming... The naming...
FATHER: Aardvark.
EVE: My turn. That one over there is an...
Wings are wa-vin', tails are wag-gin'—
  kang-a-roo, kink-a-jou, ko-mo-do dra-gon.

(ADAM)
Wings are wa-vin', tails are wag-gin'—
  kang-a-roo, kink-a-jou, ko-mo-do dra-gon.
Piano-Conductor

li-on, le-mur, harte-beest, hare, chimpanzee and cinnamon bear,

numbat, wombat jaguarundi, deer-mouse, dormouse, coati mundi,
pec-car-y, por-cu-pine and prong-horn, ti-ger, tor-toise, uni-corn!

(EVE & WOMEN)
Come and gather in the meadow, in the meadow, in the sun.

(FATHER, ADAM & MEN)
Come and gather in the meadow, in the meadow, in the sun.
Come together, everyone.

Now the naming...

Come together, everyone.

Come together, everyone.

Walrus!

Cuna!

Zebra!

Yak!
Piano-Conductor

(FATHER)

Now the nam-ing...

Ah ah oo way

(EVE)

Now the nam-ing...

(+WOMEN)

(ADAM)

Now the nam-ing...

(+MEN)

Oboe

Ah done...

All done!

is done...

All done!

is done...

All done!
Grateful Children

ADAM: All right, Father. Come on, Eve.

Recitative

Oh, Father, for all we have received, we thank you.

Here we are, your grateful children. All you give is all we
Piano-Conductor

In the ever lasting springtime, may your perfect garden grow...

rit. poco a poco rall. (YAWN.)

Mandolin & Cello (trem. harmonica)

+Crotales

(let ring!)
Father's Day

Con moto ($= 102$)

FATHER: Don't they look sweet when they're asleep?

Sleeping there, like angels, innocent and simple

think she's got my nose, I think he's got my dimple
Piano-Conductor

(FATHER)

In my own image, from my likeness are they sprung.

They will keep me company. They will keep me young.

That's what it means to be a father:
Planning their future, as you watch your children sleep.

That's what it means to be a father.

I never knew that I could feel a love so deep.
I will be their teacher And I will be their guide

everything they ever need I'll be there to provide And

in return they'll love me, stay forever at my side

--- #6 Father's Day ---
That's what it means to be a father...

(STORYTELLERS—Whistle)

Forte

(STORYTELLERS—Whistle)

For
I have built a universe, spectacular and new— And I

sat there in my universe— And learned that this was true:

What use is a universe, with no one to give it to? Not a hill of beans, till you
Piano-Conductor

(FATHER)

pass along your genes: That's what it means to be

(FATHER—Whistle)

father...

(STORYTELLERS—Whistle)

FATHER:
Sweet dreams, children. See you in the morning.
Perfect—Part 2

(\( \text{j} = 132 \))

(\text{STORYTELLERS S/A})

And the night was perfect, and their dreams were perfect.

(\text{STORYTELLERS T/B})

And the night was perfect, and their dreams were perfect.

\text{Kbd 2 & 3} \quad \text{Kbd 1-Piano} \quad \text{Horn & Gtrs.} \quad \text{Kbd 2 & 3} \quad \text{Kbd 1-Piano} \quad \text{Horn & WW}

\text{Cello} \quad \text{Bass}

\text{Cello} \quad \text{Bass}

And they woke with the dawn and smiled, with a yawn, at one a

And they woke with the dawn and smiled, with a yawn, at one a

\text{Glock, WW & Kbd 2-Bell Synth}

\text{Cello} \quad \text{Bass}
Piano-Conductor

(1) Storytellers S/A

(2) Storytellers T/B

no - ther.

(3) Storytellers S/A

(4) Storytellers T/B

no - ther.

(5) Horn

(6) Flute

(7) Romanticly

(8) E.H.

(9) Kbd 1 & WW

(10) Clarinet

(11) (Vo)

(12) Well, af - ter all, they were made for each

broth - er.

broth - er.

--- #7—Perfect—Par

--- 61—
other!

Of all this perfect garden's perfect sights.

Of all this perfect garden's perfect sights.

You are the sweetest of my earthly delights...

You are the sweetest of my earthly delights...

And their love was

And their love was
Perfect,
and the day was perfect,

Perfect,
and the day was perfect,

and the next... was perfect,

and the next... was

and the next... was perfect,

and the next... was

Perfect,
and the day after that... and the day after

Perfect,
and the day after that... and the day after
Piano-Conductor

(STRoYTELLERS S/A)

that... Each one perfect as could (perfect as could ever

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

that... Each one perfect as could be... And as the days went

E.H.

WW & Horn

mf

44

be...)

Ahh

Ahh

The

by, though she could not say why.

The

Horn & E.H.

Horn & E.H.

47

48

49

50

accel...

woman went to spy on that curious tree...

And she'd

woman went to spy on that curious tree...

And she'd

Flute

mf
Faster, conversational
(STORYTELLERS S/A)

stand there, all hesitant and hovering,

And each day, she drew

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

stand there, all hesitant and hovering,

And each day, she drew

Kbd 2-Eco, Bell Synth &
Kbd 3-El. Piano & WW

(mp)

Kbd 1, Gtr & Strings

(closer, until she made an oh! surprising and bewildering dis

closer, until she made an oh! surprising and bewildering dis

Horn

Clar.

(simili)
(EVE) Come Adam, quick, Adam, wait till I show you what I found...

ADAM: Not now, dear. I'm trying to put the insects into alphabetical order...
No, Adam, now, Adam... It's a thing that will as-

When I show you what I found, you won't believe... Eve!

And she brought him to the tree...

Flute, Oboe & Glock.
SLOWER

(Storytellers S/A)

molto rit.

Ahm. Ahm.

Where he knew they should not be...

Oboe

Crotale

EVE: Just watch...

Flute, Kbd 1-Harp,
Kbd 3-Trem. Str & Str

(Eve walks toward the tree)

Clar.

+ Oboe
ADAM: How did you do that?
EVE: I didn't do anything. I just walked towards it and the day turned into night. Look:

(The tree glows)

EVE walks towards AD

(Kbd 2-Bell Synth (very fast shimmer))

(shimmer continues) ad lib.

Oboe & Flute (R vo)

(EVE: Go on, you try!
ADAM: I don't think we...
EVE: Oh, don't be such a coward, Adam. Just try it.)

(Kbd 2-Harp)

(shimmer continues) ad lib.

(The tree grows dark)
The Spark Of Creation

Ebbing and flowing ($J = 112, \text{ca.}$)

"Beyond"... "Beyond"

full of wind and mist, doesn't it? It means other things exist.
piano-Conductor

--71--

#8--The Spark of Creatio

doesn't it?

"Beyond"...

"Beyond"...

Kbd 1-El. Piano

It says,

"Adam, leave your list."

Flute & Clar.

Kbd 2-Music Box & Kbd 3-Harp

doesn't it? Father, why does my head feel this
joy and this dread since the moment I said, "be

Steady, driving tempo \( \text{j} = 176 \)

I've got an itching on the tips of my fingers.
I've got a boiling in the back of my brain...

I've got a hunger burning inside me...

cannot be denied...
I've got a feeling that the father who made us,

when he was kindling the pulse in my veins,

he left a tiny spark of that fire,
smoldering inside.
The
spark of creation is

flickering within me.
The

---
Piano-Conductor

---76---

#8—The Spark of Creation

spark of creation

Kbd 2—Wave Bells,
Flute (8vb) & Clar. (8vb)

blazing in my blood,

Kbd 1 & Gtrs

bit of the fire that lit up the stars and breathed

Cello

Bass

life into the mud

The first inspiration

Gtrs
I see a mountain and I want to climb it.

I see a river and I want to leave shore.

Where there was nothing, let there be something.
something made by me.

There's things waiting for me to invent them.

There's worlds waiting for me to explore.
I am an echo of the eternal cry

of, "Let there be..."

The spark of creation
burning bright within me...
The spark of creation won't

Flute, Kbd 2 & 3
& Oboe (3bb)

Cl. & Vc.

let me rest at all,
Piano-Conductor

Egg Shaker

80

thing that I can call my creation

Kbd 1-Piano & Gtrs
cresc.

84

85
Piano-Conductor

The Spark of Creation

sparks of creation:

May it burn forever.

The
spark of creation...

I am a

Fl. & Ob. mp

keeper of the flame.

We

think all we want is a lifetime of leisure, each
per·fect
day

the
same
day

end·less
va

cas|
tion.
cresc.

Well, that's all right, if you're a kind of crus-ta-
cen,

Horn & Cello

Kbd 3—Piano & Gtrs

Kbd 3—Analog Seq.
but when you're born with an imagination,

sooner or later, you're feeling the fire get

hotter and higher... The spark of
piano-Conductor

#8 -- The Spark of Creation!

---

ff
In Pursuit Of Excellence

SNAKE: ...You're interested in answers, too...You are ambitious.

Misterioso ($\frac{j}{92}$)

I've been watching you for a while now,

my pretty little misssss, and I've got to tell you thisssss:
piano-Conductor

(SNAKE)

You make me want to hissss
Your aim-less curiosity is

(Oh-WWW)

fast be-coming ti-re-some.
Knowledge, dear, is pow-er and it's

rall.

(SNAKE)

high time you acquire some!

(SNAKE)

Dum dum dum

(SNAKE)

Dum dum

Horn

sf mp
Smooth and Oily \( \text{\textit{j}} = 102 \)

Lesson one for free.

Repeat it after me:

3 Clarinets

Kbd 3-Mellow Accordion

I'm in pursuit of excellence ssss.

I'm in pursuit of excellence ssss.

3 Clarinets
Excellence is what I wish.

Once, I was a

Excellence is what I wish.

Once, I was a

feckless dreamer;

Now, no being is supreme.

feckless dreamer;

Now, no being is supreme.

Why waste time wallowing in ignorance ssss?

Why waste time wallowing in ignorance ssss?
Why be just a big fat fish in a tiny little pond?

Look beyond! And if the quickest route.

Why be just a big fat fish in a tiny little pond?

Look beyond! And if the quickest route.

(Clarinets)
Means a taste of forbidden fruit, what the hey! It's

Means a taste of forbidden fruit, what the hey! It's

all in pursuit of excellence ssss.

all in pursuit of excellence ssss.
Time for some sophisticated.

(SNAKE)

Time for some sophisticated.

It's

(SNAKE)

no sinister to be scintillating.

(SNAKE: Let's play questions again)

Clarinet
Piano-Conductor

EVE: Oh, no, I can't!

SNAKE: But why would someone insist on such a promise?

EVE: I don't know...

\[(j = \theta 2) \text{ poco a poco accel.} \]

(SNAKE)

Don't be such a stiff...

Mmm, just take a sniff...

Really, what's the diff',...
If a couple fibs are spoken, a long fall

A couple vows are broken? That's the price, I guess...

No pain, no gain! You'll be swiftly overtaken by
Piano-Conductor

(SNAKE)

72 \(\text{some ambitious Snake, unless sss you progress sss. Learn to dress}\)

73 \(\text{poco a poco accel.}\)

75 \(\text{for success sss. Yes sss!}\)

78 \(\text{We're in pursuit of excellence sss.}\)

(SNAKE)

80 \(\text{We're in pursuit of excellence sss.}\)
(SNAKE, EVE)

Winners dare to take the risks - sss.

(SNAKE)

Winners dare to take the risks - sss.

(Saxxx)

while the losers discuss - sssss...

while the losers discuss - sssss...
piano-Conductor

That's why they're losers!

Pass the test—

That's why they're losers!

Pass the test—

(Snake)

(Snake, Eve)

when you're tested.

Be the best,

when you're tested.

Be the best,
(SNAKE, EVE)

not the best ed.

Let oth er ner vous wrecks.

(SNAKE)

not the best ed.

Let oth er ner vous wrecks.

Hs & Xd 3

ssss stay too fright ened to stick out their

ssss stay too fright ened to stick out their
necks sss. They're not in pursuit of excellence

necks sss. They're not in pursuit of excellence

(Saxes)

(Horn)

ssss like us...

Like

ssss like us...

Like

(Saxes)

Horn

long fall

Saxes
The End Of A Perfect Day

Slowly ($\frac{4}{4}$ = 66)

(ACCOUNTS S/A)

And the woman did eat, and her eyes were opened.

(ACCOUNTS T/B)

And the woman did eat, and her eyes were opened.

(Clarinet)

Through her

(Horn)

(Piano, Keyboard 2 Eos, Guitar 1)

(Cello)

(Piano, Bass)

Through her

tears, she saw the beauty all around her, at the end of a perfect

tears, she saw the beauty all around her, at the end of a perfect

(Clarinet, Cello)

(Clarinet, Horn)

(Piano, Guitars)

(=Guitar 2)

(Cello)
day... Nothing was diff'rent, and nothing would

day... Nothing was diff'rent, and nothing would

(Frant) mp doce

ever be the same. It was the end of a perfect day...

ever be the same. It was the end of a perfect day...

(English Horn)
Childhood's End

ADAM: Oh, Eve...

(\(J = 79\))

(Storytellers S/A)

And they heard the voice of Father,

(Storytellers T/B)

And they heard the voice of Father.

(P dolce)

(Flute, Kyp. 1-Piano, Kyp. 2-Harp)

(Guitar, Kyp. 1-Piano, Pizz. Cello, Bass)

ADAM: We've go to hide.

EVE: No, Adam...

ADAM: Hurry!

Walking in the garden in the cool of the day...

(Glock.)

(Clarinet)

(Flute)
And from Father's presence, among the thickest trees, they

Slower

FATHER: Adam... Eve...

hid themselves away...

Adam... why do you hide from me?

hid themselves away...

ADAM: I'm ashamed, Father.

FATHER: Ashamed?

EVE: He's ashamed of me, Father.
Piano-Conductor

FATHER: Come here, Eve...

(Here)

(Eve)

(Staccato)

(Faster \( J = 90 \))

EVE: But it's alright, it didn't hurt me after all... (dialogue continues)

(Keyb. 2—Bell Synth)

(Keyb. 2—Harp, Flute, Clar., Bell Tree)

(Keyboard 1—Piano)

(Eve, Piano)

EVE: To ride with the horses... (dialogue continues)
FATHER: What did I tell you? (dialogue continues)

EVE: I can see so clearly now, accel.... Vamp—vocal last time
I can see what you can see...
how we can build things from trees,

We can use the winds and rivers.

there's so much more for us to see. Eve, you see too much.
(FATHER) Can you see you have to

(Clar., Oboe, Horn)

(Father)

44 (d = 72) EVE: Go? FATHER: Leave the garden. EVE: But, why?

45 46 47

(Kyb. 1—Piano, Gtb. 2, Clar.)

48 49 50 51

(Cello)

This is a place of innocence. This is a

(Horn)

(Obos, Kyb. 2—Strings)

(Clarinet)

(Cello)
Piano-Conductor

(FATHER)

place for children. And you are a

(Flute, Oboe, Kxyb. 2---Strings)

mp dolce

no more...

(Piano treble)

(Cello)

(+Bass)

(+Clar, Piano)

(Cello)

(+Bass)
FATHER: Then you would never see me again.
A World Without You

Oh, my Father, Lord and creator, You know that

half my heart is yours. All that you

gave me, I can't repay you. If I be
Piano-Conductor

(tray you, I'll break in two. How could I live in a world
without you?)

But oh, my life's

You'll stay here, Adam, be my son for ever...

A little faster ($J = 84$)

(partner, my wife, my lover, You know that)
half my heart is yours. Each time I see you, You fill my spirit, just knowing you're near, it makes the day new. How could I
---Live in a world without you?

Oh, Father, please don't make me choose. Either way, it's more than I can bear to lose.

Either way, it's ripping out my heart. This choice is tearing me apart...
Piano-Conductor

Faster (\(\text{\textit{J}} = 96\))

27

(FATHER)

You see what you have done? Pain has come into the garden.

(Clar.)

(fp)

(+Timpani)

29

Where there is choice, there is pain.

(+Oboe)

(molto)

(+Bass)

(+Timpani)

31

Make this one choice, my son. Choose not to eat this fruit. And you will

(fp)

(+Horn, Giv. 2)
Broader  

Oh, Eve, what would you give, if this nev-er have to make a choice a-again.

Day you could re-live? Would you let the ap-ple go un-eat-en?

No,

...
I cannot bear to feel this pain. But I would not go back.

Oh, my gain.

garden:

all peace and beauty, I know that
all my heart is yours. I want to

stay here, stay here forever, Father, forever. I cannot

leave, But, Eve, I don't know what else to do... How can I
Piano-Conductor

Broader (ADAM)  

live,  
I can not live  

(Clar, Cello Bb)  

(Horn)  

(+Kbd. 1—String Pad)  

…I will not live in a world... Without...  

FATHER: Adam!  

...you.  

(sub p cresc. (Kbd. 3—Res. Pad)}  

(+Kbd. 1)  

(+Distorted Gtr.s.)  

(+Flute)  

(Clar, Clarinet, Horn)  

(Bell Perc, Cymb, etc.)
The Expulsion

Ominous, subdued (♩ = 64)

Oh, my children, that I love so well, wh

(held over)

EVE: We're still your children. You can go on loving us.

wrong you do to me... (Voces)

EVE: rall. We still love you. accel.

could you not resist the spell of one seductive tree?

When all around you,
Piano-Conductor

(I = 76)

(FATHER)

I gave you fields to roam, sapphire skies and chromium

F dolce

Horn

(Cello tacet)

rall.

wat-er falls.

All that I had to give, I gave to you...

EVE: But, Father, didn’t you think we were ever going to grow up...
Piano-Conductor

13

(FATHER)

Un - grate - ful chil - dren! Live in the

(VV, Horn, Kbd. 1, Kbd. 3—Church)

(Cello, Bass)

(Bass)

(Kbd. 2—Low Strings)

16

EVE: Why did you put questions to me?
FATHER: Why did you disobey me?
EVE: That’s not an answer.

17

wil - der - ness!

(VV, Xylophone)

(Kbd. 1)

(f marc.

18

ADAM: We will!

(FATHER)

‘Bear your own chil - dren! Answer for your - selves!

(Oboe)

(Horn, Kbd. 1, Gtr.)

(Horn)

(Gtr. inst.)

(Kbd. 2, Cello, Bass)

(Ensemble inst.)
Sweat, to make your daily bread, while thorns and thistles

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Sweat!

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Sweat!

(Clar, Oboe, Hn, Kbd 1)

Sweat!

(kbd 2, Ccr, Cello)

mock your harvest.

While thorns and thistle mock your harvest. Sweat!

While thorns and thistle mock your harvest. Sweat!

(percussion)

Sweat, till the day you re-
25 (FATHER) turn to the clay

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

You will re-turn to the clay.

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

You will re-turn to the clay.

(>Cymb.)

ADAM: We'll manage
on our own! You'll see!

- yearm... Dust you were,
dust you
cresc.

Dust! Dust!
cresc.

Dust! Dust!

(Gtrs. add distortion) Dust!
cresc.
ADAM: You'll see!

To dust, you will return!

And at this place, I set my sword...

And at this place, now and for...
Wasteland

\(J = 75\)

Subdued

And the man walked through the acrid ash of

And the man walked through the acrid ash of

heaven, To the smoldering tree destroyed by father's

heaven, To the smoldering tree destroyed by father's
wra*th, And he carved from it a staff, to
wra*th, And he carved from it a staff, to

lean on in the aftermath...

And the
lean on in the aftermath...

And the

(Cymbal)

(Clar.)
man and woman went out from the garden.
And when they

man and woman went out from the garden.
And when they

turned to look, the pathway back was gone...
So, they

turned to look, the pathway back was gone...
So, they
(STORYTELLERS S/A)

16 turned and set their eyes to the land that lies be

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

17 turned and set their eyes to the land that lies be

18 (J = 102)
yond...

19

yond...

(=Gn. 1)  

20 (WOMAN'S SOLO)

Red rock and out-crop stone, and the sun glares off

(=Ethnic Dr.)
bleaching bone. There's no comfort or softness here; there's only the simile

(ANOTHER WOMAN'S SOLO)
wasteland. The

(Bass) mp

land of the hunter, the stalker and the skinner, Where you're either the dinner

(or Traps) (GdB. 1)

or the dinner. And the line between man and beast keeps getting thinner in the simile

(GdB. 1) (GdB. 1) (GdB. 1)
(ANOTHER WOMAN'S SOLO)

waste land... (MAN'S SOLO)

In the

(MAN'S SOLO)

waste land,... the land laid waste,... The

(English Horn)

mp

(Kbd. 1, Kbd. 2—Ethnic Flute, Gtr. 1)

mp

(+Cello)

38 fruit of knowledge has a bitter taste... But the
bliss of ignorance can never be replaced; it's lost.

And there in the wilderness...

came a day, in a chilly rain, a child was born, in sweat.
and pain. But they loved him still, and they called him "Cain".

(ANOTHER WOMAN)

waste land...

(ANOTHER MAN)

In the

waste land, the land forlorn.

(English Horn)

(Kbd. 1—Cherished Piano)

(Gtr. 1, Kbd. 2)

(+Clar., Horn—if needed)

(+Cello)
two more years,— And one more morn— there’s an —

other cry heard,— and an— other boy— born— To be lost—

in the wild— erness...
Heat-baked and dust-storm driven, and one false step stays un—

for-given. And all that you know is you weren't made to live in the

waste—

waste

(WWV tacet)
Recitative

(ADAM & BOYS)

Oh, Father, these gifts may you receive to thank you...

Here we are, your grateful children. Please accept our sacrifice. May you...
Piano—Conductor

10. hear us and forgive us. Bring us back to para...
   (Guitar 2—acoustic)

11. (high soincings)
   Cm E Bm Am Em Fm7 B7sus

12. Vamp—vocal last time

13. dis...
   (Guitar 2)

14. ADAM: Supper's ready.
    ABEL: All right, let's eat!

15. May you hear us and for...
    Cm E

16. EVE: That's enough now, Can

17. give us. Bring us back to para...
   (high soincings)

18. Bm Am Em Fm7 B7sus
Piano-Conductor

The Spark Of Creation—Reprise

YOUNG ABEL: We promise, Papa.  YOUNG ABEL: Cain...
YOUNG CAIN: We promise.

Lento ($\frac{4}{4} = 72$)
(Crotale, Cello harmonics—trem.)

Faster (rubato)  (EVE)
(Bell Tone)

I feel a coldness in the pit of my stomach.

I feel a watchfulness in back of my eyes— I carry a load of heavy

y foreboding I cannot explain...

($\frac{4}{4} = 136$)
My boys are healthy, they grow bigger and stronger.

No sign of trouble, but I recognize

heat and the hunger of when I was younger I

poco ritard

see it now, in Cain I used to think it was the
Piano–Conductor

a tempo ($= 156$)

spark of creation,

but

(Bass, Cello, Kbd. 3–Analog Synth)

(+ Clar., E.H., Horn)

(+ Drs., Mark Tree)

was it just a defect in me, (Bass)

(Flute, Kbd. 3, Kbd. 5–Synth Bells - if possible)

(Flute)

(Rd. 4)

(Orn. 2 ad lib.)

flaw in my nature? And now look what I've done:

(+ Cello, Kbd. 3)

(+ Wm. Horn)

(English Horn)

(Flute, Kbd. 3 - if possible)

(Gtr. 2 ad lib., Kbd. 3)
I've passed it to my son, this wild inclination.

a tempo

Slow

Is it the spark of creation?

ritard

Expression...?

dim.

(+Glock.) (+Kbd. 1)
* CAIN: ...we can be miles away by nightfall.
ABEL: I'm not coming.

Recitativo

(ABEL)

Oh, Father, these gifts may you receive, to thank you...

(Clarinet, Glockenspiel)

mp

(Kbd. 1-Piano, Kbd. 2-Chapel Organ)

(CAIN) Brother, come with me.
We can't stay rotting away here forever.

Vamp (f = 92)

Here we are, your grateful children. Please, accept our sacrifice.

(Clarinet)

(Vibes)

(Kbd. 1)

8 (ABEL)

May you hear us and for...
(ABEL) give us. Bring us back, prayer-ing for a future from these silent, stony shelves.

(CAIN) dis-e...
How much more of this must we take? This is the morning we finally make a future for our

ABEL: But Cain, if it is God's will that we were put here...
it god's will, or have we all been conned?  
Brother,

we will never know. We will never grow, if we never go be

ABEL: We promised, Cain.

yond...

(Kbd. 1—Dulcimer, Kbd. 3—Pulse Kepy)

(Gtr.)
CAIN: We won't be the first ones to break a promise.

I never made this world, I didn't even lose it.

And I know no one said it was fair, but

they had a garden once. They had the chance to choose it.
They gave it away, including my share. And now, we're lost in the wilderness. Lost, crying in the

wil - der - ness. And if any one's watching, It seems they
ABEL: I can't believe that, Cain.

CAIN: Why can't you?
You follow all the rules,
You swallow all the stories.

And every night, you wish on a star,

Dreaming your day will come,
Trust in allegories.
And every morning, boy, look where you are!

Lost in the wilderness, Lost,

slowly dying in the wilderness, With

Bm Cadd 9 D Em
Piano-Conductor

(CAIN)

no chance of living boy, Until you confess, you're lost

(Horn, Cello 8th)

(+Gtrs. strumming 16ths simile)

(f +Kbd. 2 cont.)

59

in the wilderness.

(Horn)

(f +Gtrs.)

60

(Don't you ever watch the eagle fly to the sun, And

(Horn, Cello 8th)

(+Kbd. 2 sustain 8va)

(+Gtrs. strumming)
wonder how he got to be so free?
If you ever have, you know your journey's begun. Hey!
What have we got to lose, boy, when already we are
(Cain)

lost:

(Clar., Kbd. 3—Fantasia IV)

(flute, Obex)

(Kbd. 1, Kbd. 2 sus. Be)

(Cnt, strumming 16ths)

where we are headed, boy, I could'n't even guess. But
off we go, without a warning. Running as we hit the ground.

Where our future lies a burning, where our hearts are outward bound.

Till one bright and distant morning, we may stop and look around. And
there, in the wilderness, finally, we'll be

Brighter ($d = 102$)

found...
Lost In The Wilderness—Reprise

\[ \text{Did you really think I'd be here, chanting a prayer.} \]

\[ \text{Mf} \] (Mandolin legato)

\[ \text{Ms} \] (Khd. 2—Synth Pad, Drums)

\[ \text{Bass} \]

\[ \text{Till you finally deigned to reap pear?} \]

\[ \text{Nothing you can say could stop me heading out there.} \]

\[ \text{When all I know about you is you left us here.} \]
Piano-Conductor

(CAIN)

lost...

(English Horn, Clarinet, Horn)

mf cresc.

f

(+Cello)

(+Bass fill)

(+$Flute$)

(+$Egg Shaker$)

(+$Dr. fill$)

#18—Lost In The Wilderness (Reprise)

abandoned in the wilderness... So...

(English Horn, Clarinet, Horn)

A little slower (\( \ddot{J} = 90 \))

You can keep your bribes... and temptation. I'm gonna find my own... destination

(Horn)

sf

(+Tempo, toll)

(+Keypad 1, Keypad 2—Analog Synth Pad, Gtr. 2)
ABEL: He's got to come back.

FATHER: Abel, say nothing of this...

FATHER: Promise? ABEL: Promise.

A - bel, my grand - son, you are the fu - ture.

All my hopes live in you. Don't break my
Piano-Conductor

/\( J = 90 /\)
\( (FATHER) \)

ABEL: He'll be alright, Papa.

heart...

ADAM: And what if Father finally comes for us while he's gone. What then, Abel?

ADAM: What then?

ABEL: I don't know.

ADAM: Damn him, anyway! rall.

Segue
Close to Home

Rubato ($j = 90$)

(ADAM)

All that I had to give, I gave that boy.

(Clarinet, Vibes)

(Experiment.2—Electric Piano)

($mp$)

(+Cello, Bass)

poco rall.

Once, he was young, and once, he brought my heart such joy.

He'd ride my shoulders.

($pp$)

and 'cross the fields we'd roam.

I still can see those moments like

($mp cantabile$)

(Obad)

(+Viola)
(ADAM)

yes - ter - day

(Oboe, Clar.)

I was a fool to think they'd

(Cello)

make him want to stay at home...

(Flute)

mp dolce

(YOUNG CAIN)

1 2 3 owls are in the tree.

4 5 6 foxes in the sticks...
(+ YOUNG ABEL)

6 5 4 gos-lings on the shore... 3 2 1 now we all go home.

(ADAM)

We tried to make a home.

(YOUNG CAIN & YOUNG ABEL)

Heaven knows the owls are in the tree.

(Bass)

life's been hard...

Summers brief and ar- id...

4 5 6 fox-es in the sticks...

6 5 4 gos-lings
Winters bleak and numb. Look what we call

on the shore... 3 2 1 now we all go home.

home. These old walls are
I can still remember
stained and scarred...

what each scar was from.

worn out,

You could call it run down,
And I guess you'd come close to threadbare. And I guess you'd come close to home, close to home. And I remember
Più mosso

(ADAM)

in someone else's garden long ago.

we had all we could eat.

But it seems the fruit our own hands grow.
somehow tastes twice as sweet.

654 goslings on the shore...

(ABEL)

On this barren

3 2 1 now we all go home.

(ADAM)
49 (ADAM)

(ABEL) we'll plant our wheat and

1 2 3 owls are in the tree.

(Flute, Clar.)

(Horn) p

(Glock.)

(s*Kid 3, Guitar 1—Elc)

51 dig our wells...

And we'll be a fam'ly.

52 4 5 6 fox-es in the sticks...

53 6 5 4 gos-lings
Look at what we've got,
only what we've made ourselves.

Ba ba bum ba ba ba ba bum.
8 9 10 now we

Ba ba bum ba ba ba ba bum.
8 9 10 now we
Though it's next to nothing—
look how rich we
start again.

Fun-ny now how E-den
doesn't seem so far.
Come sit beside me in the dying light.

What storms the morning brings, we'll weather all right.
Your hand in my hand, and as we sit here
Your hand in my hand, and as we sit here
Your hand in my hand, and as we sit here
Your hand in my hand, and as we sit here

huddled in the gloam...
Paradise
huddled in the gloam...
Paradise
huddled in the gloam...
Paradise
huddled in the gloam...
Paradise

(Horn)
(Trumpet)
seems strangely close.

(ADAM)

seems strangely close.

(ABEL)

seems strangely close,

home,

close to

home,

Ba ba bum ba ba ba ba bum.
(EVE) rail. home. Home.
(ADAM) home. Home.
(ABEL) 3 2 1 now we all go home.

(Vibes, Kbd 2—Elec Piano)
Ring Of Stones

CAIN: Abel! Mama! Papa!

Very Bright (J = 128)

EVE: Cain! Cain! Cain!
EVE: Where have you been?
CAIN: Past the waterfall, Mama. Past the waterfall and beyond!

Come, Abel, quick, Abel, wait till I show you what I found!

No papa, now, papa, it's a thing that will a-
Piano-Conductor

stound you! When I show you what I found, you won't believe! Eve!

(d = 110) EVE: Come on!

river wide and mountain tall, they travel
river wide and mountain tall, they travel

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

(Bass)
(STORYTELLERS S/A)

far beyond the waterfall, to a place and a day that will

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

far beyond the waterfall, to a place and a day that will

(Gtr. 1 simile)

21 rall. Expansive

change them all in the waste land...

(change them all in the waste land...

(ww)

(+Kbd. 2-Electric Piano Box)

(born solo, Gtr. 1)

(Cello)

(Cello)

(Bass)

(+Timp. roll, Cymb. roll)

(+Gtr. 2)
EVE: But how can there be other people?

**Fast recitativo** ($J = 165$)

All of my life, I think it's this I've been seeking:
Pent up inside me, like an underground spring.

Finally, a future, finally an answer, written in a ring of stone.

Finally, proof of what I've always known: We are not a
Faster (\(j = 154\))

All of a sudden, I can feel the old tingling.

the urge to question, the itch to explore... I feel it once more.
Stones the size of giants, in a perfect circle...

What could be their purpose? What could be their meaning?

What could be their purpose? What could be their meaning?
How could they have raised them?

In a perfect circle.

Must have taken hundreds...

Stones, the size...
How long have they been here? Could we find the people?

Think about their knowledge! Think about their science!

Think about their knowledge! Think about their science! Think about their science!
More broadly ($l = 140$)
(broaden throughout till m. 75)

strength and skill!
Scar-y they may be, But still,
I will nev-er

rest un-til we have found these strange, Be-wil-der-ing peo-ple who would
Piano-Conductor

raii.

build (EVE)
build (ABEL)
build (CAIN)

build a ring of giant
build a ring of giant
build a ring of giant

(Piccolo)

73

raii.

build (EVE)
build (ABEL)
build (CAIN)

build a ring of giant
build a ring of giant
build a ring of giant

(Piccolo)

73

74

raii.

build (EVE)
build (ABEL)
build (CAIN)

build a ring of giant
build a ring of giant
build a ring of giant

(Piccolo)

73

74

75

all of my life, I think it's this I've been seeking:
we are not alone...

(Recitation)

(Thunder rumble)

76

(Cello, Bass)

77

(Cello, Bass)

78

(Cello, Bass)

79

(Cello, Bass)

78

(Cello, Bass)

79

(Cello, Bass)

78

(Cello, Bass)

79

(Cello, Bass)

78

(Cello, Bass)

79

(Cello, Bass)
Clash Of The Generations

(\(j = 76\))

The rain will be here soon. We'd best get back to the

(Cello, Bass, Tam-tam)

(Cello, Bass, Tam-tam)

(Cain) But what about these people...?

shelter of our glen.

(English Horn, Horn)

(Strings tacet)

We will never speak of them again.

(Flute)

(Clarinet)
EVE: Adam...

CAIN: Papa, listen to me. For once, listen...

---190---

Tear it all down, that's what you want. Tear down ev'-ry-thing we've worked to—build.

---21---Clash Of The Generations

Trust our lives— to a bunch of ragged strangers. You see the promise, Cain, but not the dangers. You think they're so wise, you think they're so skilled. But you've nev'er heard them chanting in their

(English Horn)
ring of stones, nev-er seen them danc-ing here, am-ong the bones of the

CAIN: How do you know what they are?
ADAM: Because I've been here, Cain. I've seen them.
EVE: Adam!

beasts they've killed!

ABEL: Is this why we couldn't go beyond the waterfall?
CAIN: When were you here?
EVE: You never told me.

two of you were babies still a long, long time ago...

(EVE)

Slowly getting faster

(ADAM)

It was better not to know. It would still be better not to

(CAIN)

All these years, you've lied to us

(EVE)

All these years, you never told, never discussed
Eve, we don't even know who their

nied to us our future.

It's alright, Cain. Please don't fight,

after all these years, couldn't you trust me?

father is! Would our father feel betrayed? What if these are people he

Cain.

Could'n't you trust me?
(ADAM)

never made?

(Abel)

After all these years, to lose the chance he might for...

(Eve)

Ev'rybody stop fighting.

After all these years,

(poco ritard)

give...

Eve...

All I see is you are still afraid.

(--Chapel Organ--)

(f)

There was a time, once...

You were so--

(Eve)

(Chapel Organ)

(f)

(d = 72)

(Chapel Organ)

(Chapel Organ)

(Horn)

(Horn)
(ADAM) accel. . . . . . . . . più mosso

And look what we got— Look where it brought— us.

brave, Adam...

(Clar, E.H., Kbd. 3—Electric Piano)

Look at the lesson our bravery taught us— We are

(d = 80)

lost— in the wilderness.

(W.V., Kbd. 1, Kbd. 2, Kbd. 3)

(Gm. 3, Kbd. 1, Cello)
Piano—Conductor

(ADAM)

long out here, in the wilderness!

(CAIN)

Well, then

(Cain)

stay here forever, if that's how

(Home)

ff

poco più mosso

you want to live,

But
A - bel and I could find com- rades and wives, and learn what it is to have hope in our lives, Be part of a tribe, part of a clan, not just one fam - ly...

but a fam - ily of man...
CAIN: Come on, Abel.  
ADAM: Abel, if you go now, you will never see me again.

CAIN: That's all right. We're never coming back. Abel?  
ADAM: Abel...  
Vamp  rall. last time

Recitativo

Oh, Cain, please don't make me choose... Either way, it's more than I can bear to lose...
Either way, it's ripping out my heart. This choice is tearing me apart...

\[ \text{Agitato (} \text{)} \]

\[ \text{Flute, Clar} \]

\[ \text{Kbd. 3–Harp, E.H.} \]

\[ \text{Kbd. 2, Gms.} \]

\[ \text{Kbd. 1} \]

\[ \text{Kbd. 1, Bass} \]

\[ \text{Cello–pizz.} \]
Rubato, slow \( \text{\( \langle \text{\text{= 56, ca.} \) \)}} \)

\[ \text{CAIN: Out of my way, old man!} \]
\[ \text{ADAM: You're not going anywhere!} \]
(d = 45, ca.) recitativo

(CAIN)

this what it means to be a father:

Crush-ing the spirit of your

child- ren like an egg? Is that what it means to be a father:

ADAM slaps CAIN.

Binding them to you with a chain around the leg?
Death Of Abel

CAIN: That should have been you. That should have been you!

(SOLO MALE) (ì = 58)

In the waste-land, the land be-reft, the

(A - bel, my child, you must not

heart can shat-ter with a fin-al cleft. And what
die. You must not die. You must not
(SOLO MALE)

hope for the future
you had left is

(EVE)
die.
You must not die.
You must not...

(SOLO MALE)

lost in the wilderness...

(Oboe)
PP dolce

(Horn)

PP
The Mark Of Cain

Ominous (\(J = 90\))

\(\text{(Ox1d 1, Ox1 1, Ox1 2, Ox1 1)}\)

\(\text{mf (Ox1, 1, Ox 1)}\)

\(\text{(Ox1 2-Low Strings, Ox 2—un/distortion, Strings)}\)

\(+\text{Brushes on Tomt, if needed}\)

\(+\text{Ox 1—un/distortion}\)

\(\text{(FATHER)}\)

\(\text{The}\)

\(\text{(Ox1 1-Low Strings, Ox 2, Strings)}\)
voice of your brother's blood cries to me from the ground.

I curse that ground, and I curse you. Be a

fugitive and a vagabond all your wretched life and
(FATHER)

should you find a wife, I curse her, too,

(Tom-tam)

all your taint-ed pro-gen-y, your chil-dren's chil-dren's chil-dren,
even to the seventh generation!

Let the

Even to the seventh generation!

Even to the seventh generation!

(righteous hear: The seed of Cain with guilt and shame is rid-den.)

Hear: The seed of Cain with guilt and

Hear: The seed of Cain with guilt and

G5 (Gtr. 1—Acoustic) C/G C/F C/F Cadd 6E Gsus/F C/F

Obbl. 1, Horn, WW, Gtr. 1 (Blk.d. 3—Mandolin)

f (+Pop Drums)
(FATHER)

All con - course with them is for ev - er - more -- for - bid - den

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

shame...

They are for - bid - den...

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

shame...

They are for - bid - den...

G5
C/F
G5/F
C/F
Cadd9
Fadd9

(+WW, Kbd. 3)
(+Cello)
(Cello tacet)

Shun them like the scor - pi - on and shark.

Shun them!

The race of Cain!

Shun them!

The race of Cain!

(+Kbd. 2--Organ)

(+Kbd. 1, Gm. 1)
(+Cello)
And that you may know them, I set this mark.

And that you may know them, I set this mark.

And that you may know them, I set this mark.

The race of Cain must ever bear this mark!
Piano-Conductor

Broad

(FATHER)

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

(Thunder)

(Gtr. 1—no distortion, Cello)

(Bass & Drums)

(Thunder)

(Gtr. 1—no distortion, Cello, Bass)

(Bass & Drums)

(STORYTELLERS S/A) (unis.)

(a tempo \( j = 90 \))

The wild beasts howl— and the wild winds blow,— and the

(STORYTELLERS T/B) (unis.)

The wild beasts howl— and the wild winds blow,— and the

(Gtr. 1)

(Obd. 1—Wasteland Pad)

(Drums, Ethnic Drums)

(Obd. 2—Electric, muted)
seeds of the tree of knowledge grow, and you know things now you wish you

poco accel.

didn't know, in the waste land...
didn't know, in the waste land...

cresc. poco a poco


tard

land... in the waste land...

(+ Ob, Clar, Horn)

(+ Tam-tam roll) (+Symb. roll)
Incidental Before Children Of Eden

EVE: ...And to give thanks to you, Father.

(Sparkle)

FATHER: No thanks to me.

(Flute solo)

FATHER: Hush now, daughter. It's time to sleep.
Children Of Eden

EVE: Maybe the garden is still there.
Maybe I'll see Adam again. And Abel... Who knows...

Like this brief day, my light is nearly gone.

But through the night, my children, you will go on.

You will know heartache, prayers that don't work.... And
times of bitter circumstances... But

I still believe in second chance

Gentle, flowing tempo ($l = 86$)

Children of Eden, where have we left you?
Born to uncertainty, destined for pain...

Sins of your parents haunt you and test you.

This, your inheritance: fire and rain.
Children of Eden, try not to blame us.

We were just human, to error prone.

Children of Eden, will you reclaim us? You and your
Children to come, some day, to come home...

Children of Eden, where is our garden?

Where is the innocence we can't regain?

Where is the innocence we can't regain?
Piano-Conductor

--219--

(Storytellers, Family S/A)

Once eyes are o-pened, must those eyes har-den?

(Storytellers, Family T/B)

Once eyes are o-pened, must those eyes har-den? (We're)

lost in the wil-der-ness?

Oh, my pre-cious

lost in the wil-der-ness. Must we re-main?

lost in the wil-der-ness. Must we re-main?
(EVE)

children, if you think of us, try not to blame us.

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY S/A)

Children of Eden, ah

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY T/B)

Children of Eden, ah

(Pray)

We were just human, to error prone.

Oh.

(N/W)
Children of Eden, you will reclaim us.

Children of Eden, you will reclaim us.

Children of Eden, you will reclaim us.

You and your children to come, some day

You—children to come, some day—

You—children to come, some day—
you'll come home.

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY S/A)

you'll come home.

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY T/B)

you'll come home.

 mf, cresc.

(f) ff

(WV, k.d. 2)

(poco rall.)
Generations

Tribal dance feel \( \mathcal{T} = 148 \)

Note: Vocal parts should be assigned where singers are strongest and most comfortable, not in strict SATB divisions. They may also be in different octaves than written.
Son follow father, birth follow birth. Spread the people all over the earth. Mama tell daughter how boy follow girl.

Spread the people all over the wide, wide world.

Generations...

Generations...

mp slow pull
Piano-Conductor

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Pro-cre-a-tions... All the na-tions, mul-ti-pli-ca-tions...

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Pro-cre-a-tions... All the na-tions, mul-ti-pli-ca-tions...

e tc.

(SOLOIST)

Be-get, be-gat, be-got, be-got-ten...

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Gen-er-a-tions of Ad-am...

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Gen-er-a-tions of Ad-am...
Helping with the cattle and the kettle and the cotton...

(Storytellers S/A)

Generations of

(Storytellers T/B)

Generations of

Generations...

Adam...

Generations, procreations...

Generations of

Adam...

Generations, procreations...

Generations of
Cain met a wife on the east side of Eden.

They

Generations of Adam...

Generations of Adam...
(SOLOIST)

did a little lov'in', did a little breed'in'.

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Generations of Adam.

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Generations of Adam.

(SOLOIST)

Enoch, Irad, and Mehujael. Lam-ech come from Mister Methusalem.
(SOLOIST)

Sheep of J a - bal, harp of Ju - bal, brass and i - ron from the chil - dren of Tu - bal - Cain...

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Sheep of J a - bal, harp of Ju - bal, brass and i - ron from the chil - dren of Tu - bal - Cain...

(SOLOIST)

Mount - tain to val - ley, o - cean to plain...

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Gen - er - a - tions, mul - ti - pli - ca - tions...

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

(ALL)

Gen - er - a - tions, mul - ti - pli - ca - tions...
(SOLOIST)

68 Be-get, be-gat, be-got, be-got-ten...

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Gener-a-tions of Adam...

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Gener-a-tions of Adam....

mf

72 Helping with the cat-tle and the ket-tle and the cot-ton....

Gener-a-tions of

Gener-a-tions of
(SOLOIST)

Generation...

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Adam...

Generations, procreations...

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Adam...

Generations, procreations...

Generations of Adam...

All the nations,

Generations of Adam...

All the nations,
Seth to E-nos to Cai-nan.  

The Generations of Adam...  

Generations of Adam...  

shoul-der of the son for the father to lean on...  

Generations of...  

Generations of...
Mahala-lel and Jared follow in their shoes. Another Adam... Another Adam... Er Enoch to bring us to Methuselah... Generations.

Generations.
He lived nine hundred years or so. A procreation.

pa to La-mech, grand-papa to Noah...
Piano-Conductor

(SOLOIST)

Oh, Noah—
you go—a all the way back—to the protozoa!

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Oh, Noah—
you go—a all the way back—to the protozoa!

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Oh, Noah—
you go—a all the way back—to the protozoa!

Kbd 2-Dulcimer

SF2

Guitars

Bass

119

Be-get, be-gat, be-got, be-gotten....

(TENOR SOLO)

Be-get, be-gat, be-got, be-gotten.... Generations of

(ALL)

Generations of

Kbd 2

Kbd 1

f
Helping with the cattle and the kettle and the cotton...

And Noah, in his turn, sons had he:

Generations of children of Adam...

Generations of children of Adam...
Shem was one, Ham was two, Japheth three.

For

was one, Ham was two, Japheth three. That's how it should be.

son follow father, birth follow birth.

Mama tell daughter how boy.

Mama tell daughter how boy.
Spread the people all over the earth.

Spread the people all over the wide, wide world.

Spread the people all over the wide, wide world.
The Gathering Storm

FATHER: Finish the ark.
NOAH: Father.
FATHER: Yes?
NOAH: Are you sure?

\( \text{\( J = 128 \)} \)

\vspace{1cm}

\textbf{FATHER:} Noah...

\vspace{1cm}

I know we've been through this be-

fore.

I know you're weary of my asking...
But one time more, I stand imploring you:

know you have just cause with all the faults and

flaws of human kind,

But I think of all the
souls with dreams and goals and such, and I try to be re
signed— But I wish you'd change your mind. 

I wish you’d change your mind... I’ve watched and waited since the
time of Seth
And hoped as each new gen - er -

ction drew its breath. I've hoped for ev - er,

Broadly ($J = 78$)

"Now, may my earth be filled with good and grate - ful chil - dren." I've
hoped in vain.

Cruel, greedy, violent... Thou

all the race of Cain! Now only you and your

family remain...

This is the last time
I will hope.  
This is the last chance I will give.

I will let your family live, But

this is the last chance I will give...
A Piece Of Eight

Chorale style (J = 76)

And No - ah and his fam - ly worked from sun to sun to sun.

And No - ah and his fam - ly worked from sun to sun to sun, till the

Kbd 1-Prs & Kbd 2-Pop Pad

With this peg of go - pher wood, your

day be - fore the prow he stood and said:
ark, o Lord, is done.

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

With one final peg of

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

With one final peg of

Horn

(St & Ob)

He & Vi

(St & Ob)

He & Ci

Piano-Conductor

Broader

gopher wood, the ark, at last, was

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

(STORYTELLERS T/B)
16 Piano-Conductor
Bright, rhythmic (\( \dot{J} = 96 \))

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

done.

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

done.

(Kbd 16/2)

+ Drums
Kbd 3

--- #28 — A Piece of Eig. ---

20 Piano-Conductor

Bum ba bum bum ba ba ba bum ba bum bum ba ba bum bum ba ba bum

24 Piano-Conductor

No-ah called to his servant girl. "Yo-nah" was her name.

He had

No-ah called to his servant girl.

"Yo-nah" was her name. Ba ba ba bum

He had

Guitars

Cm E\(^b\) etc.

mp
al-ways treat-ed her kind-ly, though she bore the mark-of shame:

always treated her kindly, though she bore the mark of shame:

daughter of the taint-ed race, she wore the mark of
daughter of the tainted race, Baba ba bum bum ba bum Wore the mark of

Cain.

And she

Cain. Ba bum bum Baba ba bum Baba bum Baba bum Baba bum Baba bum
came and bowed, the servant girl with the mark upon her head, and she

Came and bowed, the servant girl with the mark upon her head. Ba ba ba bum And sh

("What do you wish, my Lord?")

asked:

asked:

And this is what he said. He said:

And this is what he said. He said:
(NOAH)

"Yo-nah, lay the ta-ble, For to-night, we cel-e-brate._ And to-

KidS, Gtrs & Bass

(NOAH)

night, in-stead of se-ven plac-es, to-night we will be eight._

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Horn

Kbd 1 & 2, Vc & Db
night, instead of seven places, tonight, there would be

night, instead of seven places, tonight, there would be

Ww1-fi & Bells

eight.

eight, Ba bum bum ba ba ba bum ba bum bum ba ba bum bum
this was the night—
the youngest son—
"Japheth" was—
his name—
Woul.

This was the night—
the youngest son—
"Japheth" was—
his name—
Baba baba burn Woul.

Knds, Gtrs & Perc

bring to dinner his wife-to-be,
And his choice proclaim.
And the emp

bring to dinner his wife-to-be,
and his choice proclaim.
And the emp
(STORYTELLERS S/A)

- ty chair was meant for her, the girl to be his wife, who we

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

- ty chair was meant for her, the girl to be his wife, Ba ba ba bum Who wi

journey with him on the ark to a post-di-lu-vi-an life. He said:

journey with him on the ark to a post-di-lu-vi-an life. He said:
"Yo-nah, lay the ta-ble. Don't for-get the ex-tra plate, for to-

night, in stead of sev-en peo-ple, the fam-ily will be eight."
night, instead of seven people, the family would be eight.
First came Noah and his wife, in a bright and merry mood,

First came Noah and his wife, in a bright and merry mood,

eager to meet their daughter-in-law, and share their home and food.

eager to meet their daughter-in-law and share their home and their food.
Piano-Conductor

(STORYTELLERS S/A + NOAH & MAMA)

and add her to their brood...

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Bum bum ba ba bum

(TUTTI)

WW, Hn & Kbd 1

Kbd 3 & Db

(+ HAM & SHEM)

Next there came... the brothers two Ham and Shem... and the

(1 SOLO)

Next there came... the brothers two Ham and shem... Ba ba ba bum

(WOMEN ONLY including APHR & AYSHA)

(ALL)

(ALL)

mp
daughters of the race of Seth they chose to marry them. Their

Baba baba baba

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

beautiful wives from the race of Seth they brought along with them. Mmm.

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

beautiful wives from the race of Seth they brought along with them. Mmm.
[118] Slower \( (J = 68) \)

(STORYTELLERS S/A)  (FAMILY S/A)

---

Oh, Fa - ther, for all we have re - ceived,

(STORYTELLERS T/B)  (FAMILY T/B)

---

Oh, Fath - er, for all we have re - ceived,

Horn

p

K361

= Ve & Db

---

rall. \( (J = 66) \)

we thank you. Once more, we gath - er in the

we thank you. Once more, we gath - er in the

---


Oh, Father, for all I have received...

Once more, we

Once more, we

I thank you...

pray you, Father, bless us tonight...

pray you, father, bless us tonight...
Piano-Conductor

a tempo \( \text{J} = 94 \)
(YONAH)

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

And the

Bum ba bum bum ba ba ba bum ba bum bum ba ba bum

And:

Kbs, Bass & Perc

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Cour-ses came- and the min-utes passed- and the girl did not ap-pear, till

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Cour-ses came- and the min-utes passed- and the girl did not ap-pear, Ba ba ba bum Till

Fi & Cl (thb)

mp

mp

f
(STORYTELLERS S/A)
No-ah turned to Ja-pheth, and he said:

(STORYTELLERS T/B)
No-ah turned to Ja-pheth, and he said:

But

(STORYTELLERS S/A)
Ja-pheth laughed and laughed some more and told them all:

(STORYTELLERS T/B)
Ja-pheth laughed and laughed some more and told them all:

"My son, I fear..."

"She's"
(JAPHETh)

here!"

(FEMALE STORYTELLER—Solo)

Well, by

(BUM Ba Bum Bum Ba Ba Ba Bum)

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

(BUM Ba Bum Bum Ba Ba Ba Bum)

(now you’ve guessed… what happened next, for it’s quite a familiar fable, He)

Kbd 3—Harpsichord

Kbd 1 & 2
went to Yonah, the servant girl, And led her to the table. He said:

Yo-nah, join the table. Come and sit here at my side, for it's you I love best in all the world, and you shall be my bride. It's
you I love best in all the world, and I want you for my bride!"

He brought

Yo- nah to the ta- ble and he did not hes- i- tate, though his
Yo- nah to the ta- ble and he did not hes- i- tate, though his
father said to wait and his mother was in a state and the

brothers and wives felt the shock of their lives and they all of them dropped their forks

Fast

Horn & Vo (Bob)

Kbd 1 & WW
and knives, but they all could calculate:

and knives, but they all could calculate:

The family was eight.

The family was eight.

Ba bum bum
(STORYTELLERS S/A)

(192)  
(193)  
(194)  
(195)  

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

One, two, three,

ba ba bum ba bum bum ba ba bum bum ba ba bum
One, two, three,

(Fl & Ob)

(Hn)

(Vc)

(Kbd 3 & Bs)

(Kbd 1 & 3, Gtr & Bass)

four, five, six, seven...

four, five, six, seven...

Ba ba bum bum ba ba bum

Eight!

Eight!

Horn & Clar

ff

f

+ Ob
NOAH: You know Father's commandment. 
You've know it since you were a child...

Let the righteous hear: The race of Cain with guilt and shame is hidden.

All concourse with them is forevermore forbidden.
The Return Of The Animals

magical ($J = 64$)

Kbd 1-Magic Bells
Glock. 1 & 2

(Women)

WW1 & 2-Recorders
Kbd 1-Magic Bells

mp Kbd 2-Hazy Pad
Naming Reprise and Noah's Lullaby

\( \text{\textit{(J = 58)}} \)

(\textit{STORYTELLERS S/A})

There they gathered, in the meadow, in the meadow, two by two:

(\textit{STORYTELLERS T/B})

There they gathered, in the meadow, in the meadow, two by two:

\( p \)

\( \text{Khd 3-Recorder} \)

\( p \)

\( \text{Guitars & Khd 2-Flutey Organ} \)

\( \text{rall.} \)

The world's most legendary zoo...

\( \text{ritard} \)

The world's most legendary zoo...

\( \text{Cuck.} \)

\( \text{Glock.} \)

\( \text{who-Oboe} \)

\( \text{Glos & Khd 2} \)
Children of Eden, how you must blame us.

we who are human. We spoiled your home. God made you our charges, we made you our victims. Now that we're
rall.
(NOAH)

starting anew, can we give Eden back to

Slowly

you?

Segue
Stranger to the Rain

With controlled emotion ($J = 107$)

NOAH: I'm Sorry.

(YONAH)

Shed no tears for me. There'll be rain enough to—

(Kbd 2)

mp

Bass (+ Perc.)
day. I'm wishing you good speed, as I wave you on your way.

This won't be the first time I've stayed behind to face The
bitter consequences of an ancient fall from grace.

I'm a daughter of the race

of

Cain.

I am not a
Orphan, in the storm—
that's a role I've played be-
I've learned not to tremble when I hear the thunder roar. I don't curse what I can't change, I just play the hand I'm dealt. And when they
ligh-ten up the ra-tions, I tigh-ten up my belt. I won't

say I've ne-ver felt the pain. But

I am not a stran-ger to the
for the boy who's given me the sweetest love I've known, I

wish for him another love, so he won't be alone. But
I am bound to walk among the wounded and the slain.
And when the storm comes crashing on the plain,
I will dance before the lightning, to music sacred and pro-
Piano-Conductor

---303---

#32—Stranger to the Rain

Oh,

shed no tears for me.

Light no candle for my sake.

This journey I'll be making now is one we all must
make.

Shoulder to the wind, I'll turn my face into

spray. And when the heavens open, let the drops fall where they

may. If they finally wash away the
stain
from a daughter of the
	race of Cain

I am not a stranger.
to the rain.

Let it rain.

rall.
In Whatever Time We Have

JAPETH: I don't care.

Faster \( (d = 216) \) Optional vamp

don't give a damn for the thunder of fathers. Come

hell or high water, whatever they do, how could I
SLOWER

In a world without

YONAH: I don't know what to do.

JAPETH: Yonah...
Flowing, with sincerity & simplicity ($J = 120$)

In whatever time we have, for as long as we are living, we can face whatever comes, if we face it now as one.

I could make it on my
own;
let me know that I don't have to.

No one really wants to be alone,
in whatever time we have.

If at times we are a
fraid,
with so little to believe in,

It's all right to feel afraid;

I'll hold you in the dark.

All we know for sure is
Piano-Conductor

---312---

#33—In Whatever Time We E,

---312---

In whatever time we

In whatever time we

In whatever time we
(JAPETH)

have.

(YONAH)

have,

for as long as we are

(Picc & Ob)

Kbd 1

mf

Kbd 2-Warm Strings

56

We know life can be a living.

57

We can face whatever
(JAPETH)

battlefield,

(YONAH)

comes,

If we face it now as

(Perc & Ob)

(Blo)

(Kbd 1)

and we won't yield.

one...

(Wo-Cf (Blo))
(JAPETH)

You'll be my fortress, and I

Kbd 1-D50

Vc

(Gtr)

(JAPETH)

— will be your shield. No one really wants to be alone.

(YONAH)

No one really wants to be alone,
in whatever time we have.

There are times I've been a-

fraid,
in a world that's so uncertain.
Then I feel your hand in mine,
and there's courage in my

We could live a hundred years,

heart...
(JAPETH) WWS-Ob (8sea)

...to - mor - row,

But we know - we'll be

Or the world could end to - mor - row,

But we know - we'll be

Ve

Horn & Ve

(Kbd 1)

(Gtr)

 gathers in what - ever time...

 gathers in what - ever time...

ww

(fu & Ve)

mp
cresc...

cresc.
From this day forward, nights won't seem so black.

From this day forward, we will never look back.

In whatever time we...
have, we will make the most of time, and at least we'll be ti
a tempo
gather, in whatever
cresc.
Horn mp
Kbd 1
mp
Guitars cresc.
(JAPETH)

101

102

103

rall.

104

(YONAH)

time

we have

time

we have

Segue
The Flood

YONAH: Father?

JAPHETH: Come on!

YONAH: Japheth...

With growing intensity ($j = 96$)

(FATHER)

JAPHETH: Hurry, Yonah!

This is the last chance I would give...

Now it is corrupted, de...

JAPHETH: Before the family wakes up...

filed and vain...

Is there no escape from the
(FATHER) JAPETH: Come on!

race of Cain, except to make it rain and rain and

Molto maestoso (J = 90)

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

Windows of heaven and fountains of the

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Windows of heaven and fountains of the

(Ve & Bs)
deep,  

Windows of

deep,  

Windows of

heaven and fountains of the deep,

heaven and fountains of the deep,
22 Faster ($J = 138$)  23 Vamp  24 (STORYTELLERS S/A)

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

Open...

1st time only

FATHER: Behold! I will blot out Mankind from the face of the earth.

25 Vamp  26 27 Vamp

FATHER: Both Man and Beast and every creeping thing.

FATHER: The end of all Flesh is come before me.

1st time only

(hold thru)

(hold thru)
(FATHER)  Rain  until the end of time!

(STRONYELLERS S/A)  Rain— (Whispered)

Rain—

Rain—

Rain—

Kbd 3-Ethnic Pluck, Kbd 2 & Xylo

let the raging sky send down an

And let the raging sky...

And let the raging
endless hurricane!

made

sky...

Here

Xylo & Muted Gtr

Kbd 1 & 3

Kbd 1

ev'rything

out of nothing, now

Ev'rything of nothing, now

Ev'rything of nothing, now

Kbd 2 & Xylo

mf

mf

ww
Nothing will remain.

And to the skies, I send my
Piano–Conductor

(FATHER) rall.

word:

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

now and forever will it

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

now and forever will it

(fade out with thunder)

Oh, my
children, that I love so well, my heart is dark and cold.

thought that you would keep me young, but you have made me old.

A little more

All my labor all my love... I wonder now, why did I bother?
That's what it means to be a father.

Have destroyed the thing I loved, and now I feel so old...
And the waters were upon the face of the earth,

drowning all the promise of that first hopeful birth.
Without form...

Void...

Darkness...
What Is He Waiting For?

MAMA: Still raining?
(2nd time rubato)
(2nd time instrumental)

\( J = 84 \)

Kbd 1 - El Piano

For - ty days and for - ty nights, come and gone... All the world is dead and drowned;

(Voices)

Kbd 1

+ Kbd 2 - Dulcimer & Gtr 1

mp

\[ \text{Vc pizz.} \]
still, the rain goes on. There are no beasts or people any -

(Cue out 2nd time)

SHEM: Just do as you're told!
HAM: All right, brother!

Vamp

more. What is he waiting for? What is he waiting for?

Forty days and forty nights, black and bleak... And what rations we have left
Why won't you speak?

will not last the week. Papa calls and calls to God...

Where is the

sun he said he would restore? What is he waiting for?

What is he waiting for?

Father...?
Sailor Of The Skies

YONAH: You're not going to tell me, are you? No.

Fast, urgent (\( \mathbf{j} = 216 \))

Hush now, stop trembling. We've got to do something.
skeleton crew. There's got to be something someone can do, but all I can think of is you. Little
Meno mosso \( (J = 72) \)

sail or of the skies. Will you be our eyes? Is there land that lies be

\( \text{Kbd 1 \& Gtr 2} \)

\( \text{Db} \)

\( \text{yond...} \)

\( \text{Ob} \)

\( \text{Cl} \)

\( \text{mp} \)

\( \text{Kbd 3-Harp} \)

\( \text{Kbd 1} \)

\( \text{Vc \& Db} \)

più mosso

Fly beyond the rain, like a
prayer on the wing. And in this winter of the

soul, seek a harbinger of spring. You’re the

only one can bring us
più mosso

Children of Eden, cry for salvation.

meno mosso

Fly far as wings can fly.
Very fast ($J = 140$)

Bring hope!

Kbd 2 - Bell Synth

Fast shimmer ad lib

poco rall.

Loco Kbd & Gtr 2

(shimmer ends)

Hn

etc.

"N.B. — As JAPHETH fights with NOAH and HAM, the piano and percussion create the same discordant rumbling as in the fight between CAIN and ABEL. When YONAH screams "No!," it stops abruptly."
The Spark Of Creation—2nd Reprise

MAMA: ...You must be the father now.
You must chose.

**Rubato** ($\textit{j = 96 ca.}$)

Colla voce

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>spark of creation</th>
<th>that's all you've got left now. The</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>spark of creation</th>
<th>will have to be your guide. If</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
no outer force will show you your course, you have to look inside.

Your only illumination:
The spark of...

Oh, Father, please don't make me choose. Either way, it's more than I can bear to
Con moto ($\frac{1}{4} = 92$)

Oh, this

Rubato

son of mine— I love so well, and oh, the toll it takes. I would

give to him— a garden and keep it clear of snakes. But the
one thing he most treasures is to make his own mistakes. Oh... He goes

charging up the cliffs of life, a reckless mountaineer. I could

help him not to stumble, I could warn him what to fear. I could
Shout until I'm breathless, and he'd still refuse to hear. Oh... But you cannot close the acorn once the oak begins to grow. And you cannot close your heart to what it fears and needs to know: That the
a tempo (J = 92)

hardest part of love is the letting go...

As a child, I found a sparrow that had fallen from its nest, And I

nursed it back to health till it was stronger than the rest.

But
when I tried to hold it then, it pecked and scratched my chest, Till I let it go.

And I watched it fly away from me with its bright and selfish song, And a part of me was cursing I had.
helped it grow so strong.
And I feared it might go hungry, and

feared it might go wrong. Oh...
But I

could not close the acorn once the oak began to grow.

And

#38—The Hardest Part Of,
cannot close my heart to what it fears and needs to know:

That the hardest part of love...

...is the letting go...

And it's...
only in Eden grows a rose without a thorn. And your

children start to leave you on the day that they are born. They will

leave you there to cheer for them. They will leave you there to mourn ever
Like an ark on uncharted seas, their lives will be tossed. And the deeper is your love for them, the
cruel-er is the cost. And just when they start to find-themselves is

a tempo

But you can-

But you can-

(Cello, Horn 8va)
not close the acorn once the oak begins to grow, and you

not close the acorn once the oak begins to grow, and you

poco rall.

cannot close your heart to what it fears and needs to know. That the
cannot close your heart to what it fears and needs to know:

(Flute, Clar.)

(Cello, Horn)
colla voce

hardest part of love...

And the

And the rarest part of love...

And the

a tempo

truest part of love...

truest part of love...

(Oboe, Horn 8vb, Cello 8vb)

(Crash)

(Gtr.)
Love is letting go.

Segue
Words Of Doom

(j = 72)

(STORYTELLERS S/A)

And there, on the deck of the rotating, leaking ark, the

(STORYTELLERS T/B)

And there, on the deck of the rotating, leaking ark, the

(mp (piano 1—Electric Piano))

(+Flute)

(+Kbd. 2—Harp)

(+Kbd. 2—Voice)

(+Cello—pizz.)

And there, on the deck of the rotating, leaking ark, the

Little family gathered in the rain and cold and darkness.

Little family gathered in the rain and cold and darkness.

(+Kbd. 2—Flute)

(+Kbd. 2—Voice)

(+Cello—pizz.)
One little family, shivering in the gloom.

Waiting for words of doom...
Waiting for words of doom...
Waiting for words of doom...

---359---
SHEM: Did God say it was all right, Papa?
NOAH: No.

Freely—colla voce

As we well know, our end is very near—and God's priorities are no longer clear to me. And so I ask you, if all we've got is just—
— this little while, here and now, everyone of us, recon...
Piano-Conductor

a tempo—(Romantic)
(NOAH and JAPHEITH embrace.)

In whatever time we have...
For as long as we are living...
We can face whatever comes...
If we face it now as one...
If there's silence in the

(Susp. Cymb.)

PP
Piano—Conductor

36

37 (ALL)

38

39

40—The Hour Of Darkness!

(YONAH, JAPHEH, MAMA, APHRA, SHEM, HAM, NOAH, AYSHSA)

sky, in a world without a future,

we will swear to be to-

(No rit.)

gather in whatever time we have...

gather in whatever time we have...

\( J = 86 \)

\textit{ad lib, out of time, irregular}

\textit{(Crotale)}

\textit{(Glock.)}

\textit{(Crotale)}

\textit{(Crotale)}

\textit{(Flute, Clar.)}

\textit{(Flute, Clar.)}

\textit{(Horn, solo)}

\textit{(Horn)}

\textit{(Kir., 2—Key Synth)}

}\textit{(Flute, Clar.)}

\textit{PPP cresc. poco a poco}

\textit{(Horn) cresc. poco a poco}
MAMA: Thank God, the stars are still in the sky.
I thought they drowned with everything else.

\( j = 72 \)
Gospel feel (Rubato)

(MAMA)

Oh, look out there in the eastern sky is that a hint of

solo Gospel Pno. (sempre ad lib!)

Am E7(no3) Am D Dm7 E7

light?

Oh, come and look I need to know if

Am Am E7/G Am/G D F♯

E7arp.

I am seeing right. We've lived so long in dark, I'm almost fright -

Bm7♭5/F Esus E Cm Fm9 Cm F/C
Piano-Conductor

(MAMA)

-366-

---#41---Ain't It Got

Fm/C Bb/C G/C C7 F

Garp.

14

15

16

glist-'ning hor-i-zon. Please tell me my eyes do not de-ceive

Esus7 E7 Am Fm7(b5)

C/G A7#9 D E

Slowly building gospel feel

(j = 132)

17

18 accel.

19

20

Ain't it sweet

Am E Am E7 Am E Am G C

(3rd L + Light Dns. & Bass)

21

22

23

24

to smell the morn-ing, in a

C Dm/G C F/G C Dm/G C

E7/B Am
washed fresh and clean?

Now the storm has left its warning, and we see a hint of green—Pale gray light—grow strong and golden, and release.
us

from our pen, where we rocked

for endless days, on a sea of endless grays. Now we sing

a song of praise, amen... Ain't it good?
Ain't it good?

to see the sun again?

When my ears...
MAMA)

were filled with thunder, when my soul

When my ears

they were filled with thunder,

(Storytellers, Family S/A)

When my ears

they were filled with thunder,

(SWIMMERS, FAMILY T/B)

When my ears

they were filled with thunder,

(--Tambourine--)

Dm/G C F/G C (X3ad 2--Gospel Organ) C/G Dm/C E7 Am

(--Gtr 1 ad lib--)

MF

began to shake,

There were times

and when my soul, when my soul began to shake,

and when my soul, when my soul began to shake,

E E7 Am E Am G
(MAMA)
I'd truly wonder
If those clouds...

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY S/A)
there were times
I would truly wonder-

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY T/B)
there were times
I would truly wonder-

C Dm/G C Dm/G C Dm/C C/G Dm C A7#9

would ever break.

But no storm-

Those dark and gloomy rain-clouds, if those clouds would ever break.
But

Those dark and gloomy rain-clouds, if those clouds would ever break.
(MAMA) will last for ever, though we felt.

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY S/A) there's no storm, no storm will last for ever.

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY T/B) there's no storm, no storm will last for ever.

C Dm/G C         F/G C       C Dm/G C

so helpless then. Now we raise.

We felt so helpless. Oo. We felt so helpless. Oo.

(Repeat 3)

Em B7 Em B7 Em Em G7 G7/D
a joy-ful chant for a glimpse of ol-ive plant! Have-not seen

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY S/A)

oo!

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY T/B)

oo!

---

one since I can't re-member when. Ain't it good

Can't re-member when it felt so good!

Can't re-member when it felt so good!

(sax)

---
Oh, ain't it good when skies are clearing?

Our hearts are dancing!

How our hopes begin to dance!
Ain't it good,

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY S/A)

are re-ap-pearing, since we've been grant-

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY T/B)

are re-ap-pearing, since we've been grant-

A D/E A D/E A D/E A A/E B

A D/E A D/E A D/E A A/E B

107 108 109 110

good! We've got a sec-on-d chance! And for now,

ed a sec-on-d chance.

ed a sec-on-d chance.

(Cm7(no5) D7 B7/D E Fm7 G7 solo E7/G)

p cresc.

p cresc.
we're done with fearing we might be

And for now, we are done with fearing.

And for now, we are done with fearing.

the final generation. In a dawn.

We thought we'd be the final generation. In a dawn.

We thought we'd be the final generation. In a dawn.

B7 Em B7 Em G7(6) G7 gliss.
that's new-born fresh, open wide this floating creche, and deliver...

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY S/A)

open wide... and deliver...

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY T/B)

open wide... and deliver...

(C7 C9/E F D7 C7 C9/E F D7 C C)

er every precious specimen! Ain't it...

Brother, ain't it good?

Brother, ain't it good?

(C/B Am Am Am/G Dm7/F Dm7 E7)
Piano-Conductor

(MAMA)

Ain't it good, now?

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY S/A)

Oh, ain't it good?

(Ain't it good)

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY T/B)

Oh, ain't it good?

(Ain't it good)

— to see the sun again, my Lord....

After all

— to see the sun again, my Lord....

— to see the sun again, my Lord....
Piano–Conductor

---379---

--- #41—Ain’t It Good

(MAMA)

```
135
ad lib.
(MAMA)

C/G     Em/G     Am     E7sus     E7

---

136
the nights we stood... smelling rain... and gopher

137

---

138
wood...

139
Ain’t it good... to see... the sun...

---

(MAMA)

a tempo

140

---

141
Ain’t it good?

142

---

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY S/A)

143

---

(STORYTELLERS, FAMILY T/B)

144

---

Fm6

Fm6/Ab

C/G

E7sus

E7

---

(+Kbd. 3)

(+Kbd. 3 solo)

(sub. f)

(+Gtrs., Drums, Bass)"
(MAMA)

(a tempo)

gain!

(Storytellers, Family S/A)

Oh, ain't it good to see the shining golden sun again?

(Storytellers, Family T/B)

Oh, ain't it good to see the shining golden sun again?
Precious Children

NOAH: And you, of all our children, will have most need of this.

Lento \( \left( \ \hat{\jmath} = 64 \text{ ca.} \right) \)
NOAH: ...and to your children's children. Forever.

Faster \((J = 62)\)

Vamp

(FATHER)

(Last time)

Fare thee well, my precious children. In your hands, I place the key to this prison made of
gratitude, which has held you close to

più mosso

me. Now I know I cannot hold you till at

rall. (J = 88)

last I let you be...

ritard free...

PP
In The Beginning

Not too slowly, with much expression

\( \begin{align*}
& (j = 84) \\
1. & \quad \text{This step is once again our first.} \\
2. & \quad \text{We set our feet upon a virgin land.} \\
3. & \quad \text{We hold the promise of the earth in our hands...}
\end{align*} \)
No flood from heaven comes again.
No deluge

will destroy and purify.
We hold the

fate of man and men in our hands...
Now, at this dawn so green and glad,

We pray that we may long remember.
How lovely was the world we had,
In the beginning...

Of all the gifts we have received,
One is most precious and most terrible.

The will in each of us is free. It's in our hands.

And if, some day, we hear a
voice,
If he should speak again,
Our

voice,
If he should speak again,
Our

silent father,
All he will tell us is the
silent father,
All he will tell us is the
(STORYTELLERS & FAMILY S/A)

choice is in our hands.

(STORYTELLERS & FAMILY T/B)

choice is in our hands.

Our hands can choose to drop the knife.

(Ob, Clar, Horn)

niente

mf (Oboe d. 3)

(+Timp.)
Our hearts can choose to stop the hating.

For every moment of our life is the be-
Slightly slower ($J = 98 \text{ ca.}$)

There is no journey gone so far.

So far, we cannot stop And change direction.
Broader (STORYTELLERS & FAMILY S/A)

We cannot know what will occur.

(STORYTELLERS & FAMILY T/B)

We cannot know what will occur.

84
Just make our journey—worth the taking—

85
Just make our journey worth the taking—

86

Horn
(FATHER)

No doom is written in the

(Cello, Horn)

(=Cres. strom)

(VW)

(FATHER)

Cresc. & poco rall.

stars.

(STORYTELLERS & FAMILY S/A)

It's in our hands. It's in our hands.

(STORYTELLERS & FAMILY T/B)

(Tenor)

It's in our hands.

(Bass)

It's in our hands.

(VW, Horn)

(+Rsd. 1)

(+Cymb. rall, Floor Tom rall)
Broader (STORYTELLERS & FAMILY S/A)

We cannot know what will occur.

(STORYTELLERS & FAMILY T/B)

We cannot know what will occur.

Just make our journey worth the taking.

Just make our journey worth the taking.
And pray we're wiser than we were

In the beginning.

It's the beginning.

Now
95 (STORYTELLERS & FAMILY S/A) 96 be 97 cresc. & poco rall.

we be

(STORYTELLERS & FAMILY T/B)

(Obae, Horn) (+Clar.)

(Flute, Clar, Horn, Klava.)

p (Xod. 1) cresc.

98 100 101

Flowing \( \{ \} \) = 76 ca.

(STARTERS S/A)

Children of Eden, Grant us your pardon.

(STARTERS S/A)

Children of Eden, Grant us your pardon.

(Go to appropriate parts in chorus)

(FAMILY)

Children of Eden, Grant us your pardon.
(STORYTELLERS & FAMILY S/A)

All that we leave to you is the unknown.

(STORYTELLERS & FAMILY T/B)

All that we leave to you is the unknown.

Children of Eden,
Seek for your

Children of Eden,
Seek for your

(Clar.)

(Clef)

(Cello)

(Kbd. 1)

(Horn solo)

(Bar. 2–Strings, Glock.)

(Kbd. 2–Piano)

(Clef 1–Electric)

(Cello, Bass, Timp.)

(Timp. tincal)
(STORYTELLERS & FAMILY S/A)

109 | 110 | 111  | poco rall.

gar - den. You and your chil - dren to come.

(STORYTELLERS & FAMILY T/B)

110 | 111  |

gar - den. You and your chil - dren to come.

(+Gleek)

112 | 113 |
some - day, to come

(+Kbd. 2 & 3)

some - day, to come

(Turn)

P cresc. poco a poco

(+Big Dr. fill)
Piano-Conductor