

Soprano

Tale of Three Deities

Words by
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Music by
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Andante (♩ = 64)

7 *p*

Aph-ro - di - te is my name, On a scal-lopshell I came, A -

12 *mp*

pol-lo likes tostrum his ki - tha-ra, Rid-ing to the isle of Cy - the-ra, Whilehis

16 *mf* *f*

twin, a hunt - ress — fair, Catch-es mo - on beams in her hair,

20 *mp*

They're my friends, so let us meet them, Though they tend to hide, please greet them,

26 *3*

What is the pur - pose you may ask? Just en - joy this pleas - ant

29 *Vivace* (♩ = 140) *f*

masque. Where in the wood shall I

39

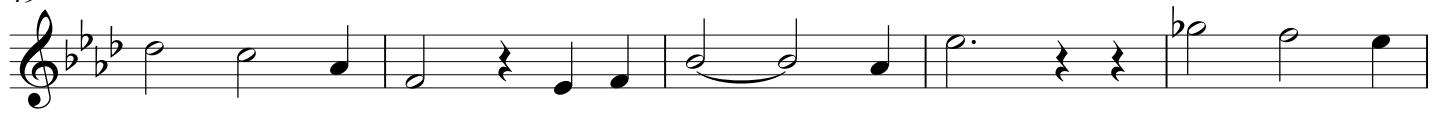
wan-der to - night, Where in the wildwood by Moon's glow-ing

44

light, She is my lan - tern my friend and my guide.

2
49

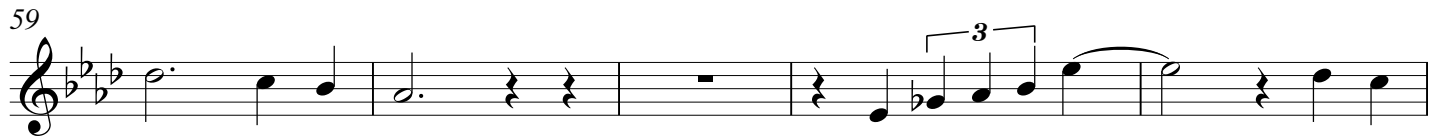
(Soprano) Tale of Three Deities



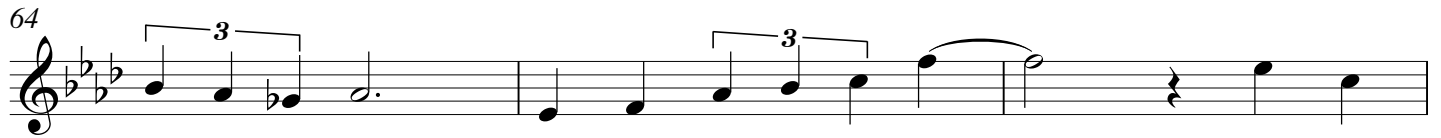
Where shall I hunt, in these woods so wide? Who in the



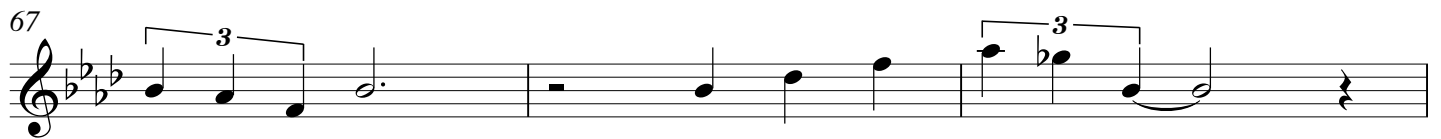
wild wood will hear the song? Of my fine silver arrow my



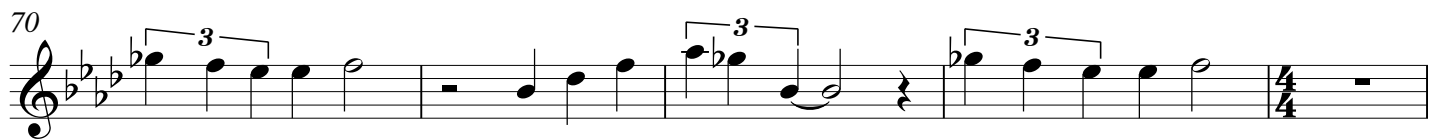
bow bending strong. I've only to dream and it



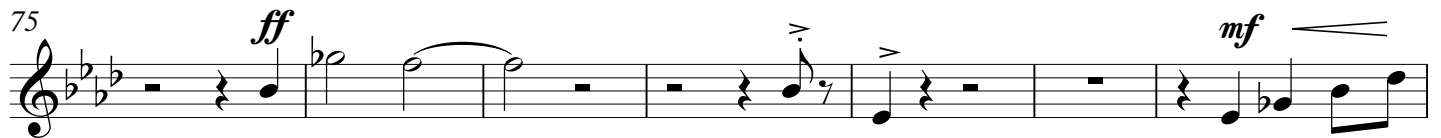
reaches its mark. In the heart of my prey in the



heart of the dark. I am called Artemis



huntress yet caring All of my attributes take some comparing



I nurture, I kill To quite compare



lend me, it will be a victory!

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89 *mf*

My sis ter, my twin, her name is Ar-te mis. She roams the woods in the

93

guise of a hun-ter-ess

97

Differ-ent are we, yet close as the sides of a

100

coin or a clam shell, and just now we hide, Back of a fan mask we

111 *rit.* *mp* **A tempo** (♩=64)

turn at a whim Hard to tell if we're her or we're him

116 *ff*

Now to be se-ri-ous I am A-pol lo, an o-ra cle heal-er and

120

guide to the mus-es I ride my cha-ri-ot bring-ing the

124 **Swing** *mp*

sun. I think of all the gods I have most fun!

129 *ff*

It has oc curred to me more than one time that gods, be-ing god like must

133 **Straight**

think in rhyme. Hav-ing great rhy- thm we swing and sway No

one has chan neled us, So who's to say?

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143 *mp* *mf*

I love the sound of the dove on its nest. But the song of the swan at its

146

end is the best. I've taken you far on this trip to fair Greece Yet

149 *ff*

giving you comfort, and bringing you peace. I hope you've enjoyed my

152

beau-ty, and theirs. Good things come a-long a-lone and in pairs.

155 *mf* *rit.* *p*

Good things come a-long a-lone and in pairs.