Timpani 🥦

Awake! For Morning in the bowl of Night Has flung the stone that puts the Stars to flight; And, lo! The Hunter of the East Has caught the Sultan's turret in a noose of light.

O lovers, lovers - it is time to set out from the world!
The drum of celestial distances sounds in my soul's ear;
The camel-driver is at work, and has prepared the caravan.
He asks us that we forgive him for the disturbance he has caused us;
But why, why are the travellers asleep?
Everywhere the murmur of departure,
An the stars, like candles thrust at us from behind blue veils;
And as if to make the invisible more plain,
A wondrous people has come forth.

Beneath this water wheel of stars your sleep has been heavy; Observe that heaviness, and beware! For life is fragile and brief. Heart - aim yourself at love; Friend - discover the Friend.

Watchmen, awake! You were not put here to sleep! Noise and alarm on every side; candles and torches; Tonight this pregnant world gives birth to Eternity.

Awake! For Morning in the bowl of Night Has flung the stone that puts the Stars to flight; And, lo! The Hunter of the East Has caught the Sultan's turret in a noose of light.

Omar Khayyam/Jalaludin Rumi



2nd Fl 1st Ob. 2nd Ob. C. A. E♭ Cl. 1st Cl. 2nd Cl. 1st Bsn 2nd Bsn 2nd Hn fp 3rd Hn 4th Hn 1st Tpt 2nd Tpt 1st T.Tbn. 2nd T.Tbn. B. Tbn. Tba 9:9 Timp. 9:9 Tri. Crot. Hps 1 & 2 unison A. 1&2 a noose of Light! Hun East, Vln II Vla Db. **9: 8**

 $\mathcal{N}_{\cdot} = \mathcal{N}$ 1st Ob. ff 2nd Ob. ff C. A. ff 1st Cl. 2nd Cl. 1st Bsn 2nd Bsn ff 1st Hn ff 2nd Hn 3rd Hn ff 4th Hn ff 1st Tpt 2nd Tpt 3rd Tpt 1st T.Tbn B. Tbn. ff Tba Crot. Crot. Hp 1 Hp 2 Vln I Vln II Vla Vc. ff











































