Four Greek Songs

IV.

David W. Maves (1998)

Voice

Andante

On the ornate throne the bright immortal Aphrodite,
daughter of the greatest god, with fear distress and anguish do not enslave my heart my soul, you I implore lady mine,

But now draw nigh, as in the past when you listened to this voice of mine, my far away voice

Guitar

Tempo I

poco più mosso

David W. Maves (1998)
that you listened for; and then near-by to me you hastened, for then you left your father's palace,

and then in your chariot of burnished gold, lovingly and

beautifully to me you came, to this black world with swiftly flying sparrows flapping
whirring wings
ad lib.

Poco Rit.

Allegro moderato

donw from heav - en's edge

A Tempo

through the mid - air and from breez - ies in

and quick - ly came down here to me, and you.

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most blessed of all

inquired of me with a smile on that god-like face of

yours, what happened that made me call again

and what from you this time

I needed, and what now this time I wanted, inquires this crazed, this
mad - dened soul of mine; what now do you ask more, what is it this time?

Who am I to bring in to your arms, to your embrace now? What, Sappho, pre-

cupies you now? for she she runs from you a - way she'll just as soon to

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you return and if she disregards your gifts soon she will be giving you some

if it is not you that she wants now, she all too soon shall love you." Come to me and from the depth of all my deep despair deliver me and

now and stay with me
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poco più mosso

make it so my happiness returns, reawakens in me

Largo In Tempo

and the best of love will then fill my soul

as you now stand by me.

(alto saxophone) alternate strings