Four Greek Songs

IV.

David W. Maves (1998)

Andante

On the ornate throne the bright immortal Aphrodite.

donna portamento

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

that you listened for; and then nearby to me you hastened, for then you left your father's palace,

and then in your chariot of burnished gold, lovingly and
Four Greek Songs — IV.

beautiifully to me you came, to this black world with swiftly flying sparrows flapping poco accel.

f

whirring wings

A Tempo

through the mid-air and from breezes in

simile
Ritaard
and quickly came down here to me, and you
most blessed of all
inquired of me with a smile on that god-like face of

A Tempo
yours, what happened that made me call again—and what from you this time
Four Greek Songs — IV.

Poco meno mosso

I need - ed, and what now this time I want - ed, in - qui - res 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 em - brace now? What, Sap - pho,

Freely
occupies you now? for

if she she runs from you a way

She’ll just as soon to

she runs from

you a way

She’ll just as soon to

you return and

if she dis - regards your gifts

soon she will be giv - ing you some

soon she will be giv - ing you some

if it is not you that

she wants now, she all too soon shall

love you." Come to me

love you." Come to me
now and stay with me
and from the depth of all my deep des-pair
de-liv-er me and

make it so my hap-pi-ness re-turns,
re-a-wakens in me
Largo  In Tempo

and the best of love will then fill my soul

as you now stand by me.

alternate strings don’t release pedal—EVER!