that's ar-ranged—you take my place, my boy, While we make tri-al of a new ex-is-tence.

Spark.
Diana
Merc.
Apollo
Jupiter
Thespis
Sopr
Alto
Tenor
Bass
RH
LH

(grazioso) \( \frac{\text{(i = 84)}}{\text{2}} \)
Jupiter:

"length I will be able to enjoy the pleasures I have envied from a distance."

Spark.

Diana

Merc.

Apollo

Thespis

Sopr

Alto

Tenor

Bass

RH

LH

Com - pelle - d up - on O - lym - pus

mf
Spark.

here to stop, While the o-ther gods go down to play the he-ro. Don't be sur-prised if on this moun-tain top You find your
Mercury is down at zero. To earth a way to join in mortal acts. And gather fresh materials to
write on. Investigate more closely, several facts, That I for centuries have thrown some light on.
I, as the modest moon with crescent bow, Have always shone a light to nightly scandal, I must say I'd like to
Spark.

Diana

go be - low, And find out if the game is worth the can -
die.

Merc.

Apollo

Jupiter

Thespis

So

Sopr

Alto

Tenor

Bass

RH

LH
Spark.

Diana

Merc.

Apollo

Jupiter

Thespis

Sopr

Alto

Tenor

Bass

RH

LH

I, the moon with crescent bow. Have always shown light to nightly scandal, I

Compelled upon Olympus here to stop, While the other gods go down to play the hero.

Away to join in mortal acts. And gather fresh materials to write on. In-

that's arranged— you take my place, my boy, While we make trial of a new existence. At
that say I'd like to go below, And find if the game is worth the candle. 

Don't be surprised if on this mountain top you find your Mercury is down at zero. 

investigate more closely, several facts that I for centuries have thrown some light on. 

length I will be able to enjoy the pleasures I have envied from a distance.
Here come your people.

Thespis:

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

RH

LH
fill his place and wear his "clo," for very part for me it is. To mother earth to make a track, They
are all spurred and boot-ed, too. And you will fill, till they come back, The parts you best are suit-ed to.

Yes,

Yes,

Yes,
we will fill, till they come back, The parts we best are suited to.

G = 64
G = 20
G = 90
Here's a pretty tale for future Iliads and Odysseys. Mortals are about to personate the gods and goddesses.
Now to set the world in order, we will work in unity. Jupiter's perplexity is Thespis's.
Spark.

Diana

Merc.

Apollo

Jupiter

Thespis

Sopr

Alto

Tenor

Bass

RH

L.H
Phoebus am I, with golden ray, The god of day, the god of day. When shadowy night has held her sway,
Spark.
make the gods des- sses fly. Tis mine the task to wake the world. In slum-ber curled, in slum-ber curled. By me her charms are...
Spark.  all un-furled The god of day am I.

Diana

Merc.

Apollo

Jupiter

Thespis

Sopr

Alto

Tenor

Bass

RH

LH

The god of day, the god of day, That part shall our
Spark.

Diana

Merc.

Apollo

Jupiter

Thespis

Sopr

Alto

Tenor

Bass

RH

LH

Nicemis:

Spar kei-o n - play, Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! The rar est - fun and fare That e ver fell to mor tal - share.
Spark.

Diana

Merc.

Apollo

Jupiter

Thespis

Sopr

Alto

Tenor

Bass

RH

LH

I am the moon, the lamp of night. I show a light - I show a light. With radiant sheen I put to flight The shadows of the
sky. By my fair rays, as you're a-ware, Gay lo-vers swear—gay lo-vers swear, While grey beards sleep a-
The lamp of night- the lamp of night. Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Nice mis-plays, to
her de light. - Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! The rar est fun and fare, That e ver fell to mor tal share.

her de light. Her de light. The rar est fun and rar est fare, That e ver fell to mor tal share.

her de light. - Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! The rar est fun and fare, That e ver fell to mor tal share.
Might I, old Mars, the god of war, I'm destined for a terrible conqueror, With
sword up on - his thigh. When arm - ies meet With en - ger shout And war - like rout, and war - like rout, You'll find me there with-

With war like-rout,

With war like-rout,

With war like-rout,

With war like-rout,
The god of war, the god of war
Great Timidoni is

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
Ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! that ever fell to mortal share.

Ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! that ever fell to mortal share.

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! that ever fell to mortal share.

Ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! that ever fell to mortal share.

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! that ever fell to mortal share.
When, as the fruit of war-like deeds, The soldier bleed, the soldier bleeds, Calypso crowns he-

155
lo - ic deeds, With im - mor - ta - li - ty. From mere ob - li - vi - on I re - claim The sol - dier's name, the
soldier's name And write it on the roll of fame, The muse of fame am I.

soldier's name, The muse of fame, the

soldier's name, The muse of fame, the

soldier's name, Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

soldier's name, Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
muse of fame. Calliope is Daphne's name. Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! The rarest fun and fare, That
Spark.

Diana

Merc.

Apollo

Jupiter

Thespis

Sopr

Alto

Tenor

Bass

RH

LH

ever fell to mortal share. Here's a pretty tale for future Iliads and Odysseys.
Mor-tals are a-bout to per-son-ate the gods and god-des-ses. Now to set the world in or-der, we will work in uni-ty.
Jupiter's perplexity is Thespis's opportunity.

Spark.

Diana

Merc.

Apollo

Jupiter

Thespis

Sopr

Alto

Tenor

Bass

RH

LH
Spark.

Diana

Merc.

Apollo

Jupiter

Thespis

Sopr

Alto

Tenor

Bass

RH

L.H.

Diana: We will

We will
We will go, Down be low, - Re vels - rare, We will share.

With a

We will go, Down be low, - Re vels - rare, We will share. With a
With a gay Holiday All unknown, And alone
We will
We will go, Down be low, -
Re ve -
s -k-
Re ve -

Here's a pret - ty tale for fu -ture
Il -li -ads and Odys seys

Here's a pret - ty tale for fu -ture
Il -li -ads and Odys seys

Here's a pret -ty tale
Il -li -ads and Odys seys
Spark.

Diana

Merc.

Apollo

Jupiter

Thespis

Sopr

Alto

Tenor

Bass

RH

LH

rare, We will share.

rare, We will share.

rare, We will share.

rare, We will share.

rare, We will share.

rare, We will share.
Spark.

Diana

Merc.

Apollo

Jupiter

Thespis

Sopr

Alto

Tenor

Bass

RH

LH

With a gay holiday

Now to set the world in order, we will work in unity.
Here's a pretty tale for future Illiads and Odysseys. Mortals are about to personate the gods and goddesses.
Now to set the world in order, we will work in unity. Jupiter's perplexity is Thespis' opportunity.
Jupiter's perplexity is Thespis' opportunity.

Meno mosso (G = 72) string.