Theotokia

1. There is a cave

Jonathan Berger
texts by Dan O'Brien

Adagio \( \dot{=} 60 \)

Intense - somewhere between chanting and wailing

ff
There is a cave in the piú dolce

as if in a trance
sno—wy heights of the high—
Meno mosso

mp In a detached and trancelike voice with some imprecision of pitch and rhythm

Di lo la lo lo di lo la lo Di

* glossolalia - as if speaking 'in tongues' - these passages should be sung as if possessed and in a stupor
wait for you in this dark warm cave
in the heights
ka re
voö
ka re
ka re

pp
pizz.
arco

pp
pizz.

mp
espress.
warmly

intense

intense

arco

subito
p

p

p

*p
glossolalia
snowy Him a lay yas ka va ka ne ko na

I wait for you here

espress.
tenderly

with my com-

pizz.
fort, with my love
I will

guide you home.
2. The mother's lament

Misterioso

Why is he so angry at me? He did not understand.

Dolce e molto delicatamente

thing that I told him to. praying all the time
praying quasi angelica A bemused
A good boy a quiet boy

no-thing's wrong.
I came in to his room all night and would pray right over his sleeping body

with a sense of impending surprise
I was trying to enshroud a child with love quasi angelica
sul tasto a senza vibrato

pp subito
sul tasto a senza vibrato

When he
came home from the war

He had a photograph of a girl

a girl I'd never
met. and one day when I was at church he

packed his suitcase and left.

poco sfp

fp fp

ff
slower - sadly, yet somewhat detached

when I came home he was no son of
gain. \textit{mf} he broke the necks of the white doves on the roof
He gasping, in shock

He broke my statues of the saints.
He astonished
smashed all of my

statues and threw my crucifixes in the trash

\( \text{mf} \)
and he said, "There will be no gods before..."

incredulously, and he said, "I am the only who has got..."
son of God and my name is Jesus Christ
How could he say this to me?
Dung helps plants to grow!
Dung has a healthy smell that exaggerated
fills the air

Oh! dung helps plants to

grow

Dung has a heal-thy smell that fills the air!
Dung!

(hold the 'n')
What would farmers do without it?
36

\[ \text{The\ composer says} \quad \text{deposit in} \]

41

me. \quad \text{The orientals say} \quad \text{ah ho-nor mine to day. Indirect}
Più mosso

food for to-mor-row. Most ho-nored guest Dung!

Più mosso

sul pont.

molto

sul pont.
like a spring winding down

molto rall.

Plow-ing

molto rall.

slowljong. dung-ing reap-ing plow-ing see-ding dung-ing

\[ q = 60 \]

\[ \text{molto rall.} \]
Decisively gradually gaining momentum

Lento

plowing

reaping

seeding

gradually gaining momentum

Decisively

seed

ing

dung

ing

reap

ing

con forza

accel.

Più mosso

plowing

seed

ing

dung

ing

reap

ing

plowing

seed

ing

dung

ing

reap

ing

accel.

Più mosso
Dung!

turning into a growl

dung!
4. Song of the Yeti Mother

Agitato excited, almost frantic

Have you never heard the story 'bout the people who have yet to be discovered?
co-veroed -

f fp

arco

ff

ff

lococo

lococo

darkly - with mystery

Lu di a lu po
excitedly

Whose bodies are much stronger than a human person's body

Who? vo ne__ har ko__ no mei__ ko no
Who are above the sul pont.

ape?
Who are the apes?

subito piu calmo

turning to a growl

Who are the apes?

subito piu calmo

Who are the apes?

subito piu calmo
Who live in the snowy Him a la ya ya?
Who can lift a living yak
high above his head and

...it like a sack of

...
Who does all these things and more Vin du sa ka
I am your true mother.
You can not run from me.
ah - - - - - I va - ka - ra

i va - ka - ra - lu I have been
waiting here for you

forcefully but tenderly

in this dark warm cave, in the snowy heights of the Himalayas where
freely - senza misura

blinding snow white skin and hair have not been stained by sin. on-ly by the blood of the rodent rat of

mf gruffly

encore con misura

sfz

nervoso

excitedly

who
love to eat the raw red meat of this rat of
Who love ritualistically - with a blues feel to eat almost a growl

the raw red meat and shoot and stomp and

Meno mosso

ritualistically - with a blues feel
squeeze and grip and bite the living head off the rodent rat of

sin. come life Ye ti life come life

semplice - like a folk song
112
 eternal

 Shake shake out of you

 arco

 all

 that is car nal.

 Shake shake out of you

 arco

 all that is car nal.

 all that is car nal.

 all that is car nal.
Stamp, stomp out of you all that is carnal. Run life Ye-ti life Run life eternal.
Stomp stomp out of me all that is carnal all that is carnal all that is carnal ah

molto accel.
5. Coda - There is no cave

There is no cave

There are no Himalayas.
It is gone but where am I

now? I grope in the

1 3 grope 6 in the
dark And people step on me
I think, I hope. But outside who will I be now?