

Proscenium: Szene I.1 Leda and the swan

hans-jürg meier 2008

Sopran

Aulos in E

*sf* A sudden blow, *mf-mp* a sudden blow: *f* the great

*mf poco meno mosso* wings bea-ting still A-bove the sta-ggering girl, her thigs caressed By the dark webs, *a tempo* her nape caught in his bill, *mf poco meno mosso* He holds her help-

*mf-f* less breast u-pon his breast. a sudden blow *f a tempo* How

*mf* can those terrified vague fin-gers push The feathered glo-ry from her loosening thighs? And how can body, laid in that white