

Two Falling Stars from SONG OF SKY AND SEA: A Song of Realization

TTBB Choir, a cappella

LET NO ONE KNOW OF OUR SUBLIME BEAUTY

- HAFIZ



PERUSAL SCORE

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SONG OF SKY AND SEA: A Song of Realization

I. At every instant - Rumi

At every instant and from every side, resounds the call of Love:

We are going to sky, who wants to come with us?

We have gone to heaven, we have been the friends of the angels,

And now we will go back there, for there is our country.

We are higher than heaven, more noble than the angels:

Why not go beyond them? Our goal is the Supreme Majesty.

What has the fine pearl to do with the world of dust?

Why have you come down here? Take your baggage back. What is this place? Luck is with us, to us is the sacrifice!

Like the birds of the sea, men come from the ocean - the ocean of the soul. Like the birds of the sea, men come from the ocean - the ocean of the soul. How could this bird, born of that sea, make his dwelling here?

No, we are the pearls from the bosom of the sea, it is there that we dwell: Otherwise how could the wave succeed to the wave that comes from the soul?

II. The infinite dwelling - Kabir

The infinite dwelling of the Infinite Being is everywhere: in earth, water, sky, and air.

III. Two falling stars - Hafiz

Let us be like
Two falling stars in the day sky.
Let no one know of our sublime beauty
As we hold hands with God
And burn
Into a sacred existence that defies That surpasses
Every description of ecstasy
And love.

IV. The inward and the outward - Kabir

Oh my heart! Wake, oh wake!

The moon is within me, and so is the sun.
The inward and the outward are become as one sky, the Infinite and the finite are united.
The hills and the sea and the earth.
The days and the nights.
The rising and the set-ting of the sun.
The oceans and the unnumbered stars.
The limit and the limitless.
The body and the mind.
The beginning, the middle, and the end.
The conscious and the unconscious.

Between the poles of the conscious and the unconscious, there has the mind made a swing:

Thereon hang all beings and all worlds, and that swing never ceases its sway. Millions of beings are there: The sun and the moon in their courses are there. Millions of ages pass, and the swing goes on.

All swing! The sky and the earth and the air and the water.

O brother! He who has seen that radiance of love, he is saved: There the sky is filled with music.

Day and night, the chorus of music fills the heavens:

The light of the sun, the moon, and the stars shines bright. The melody of love swells forth.

III - Two Falling Stars







Slowly build energy to m. 45











