

# Fo'c's'le



a chamber musical  
for soprano, tenor, singing pianist,  
speaking string trio, and saw

by the Grant Wallace Band  
(Chris Fisher-Lochhead, Ben Hjertmann, Luke Gullickson)



**Fo'c's'le** was commissioned by Ensemble Dal Niente for the record release concert of cellist Chris Wild's CD *Abhanden*.

This piece is a semi-staged chamber musical. In addition to the two principal singing parts, the other characters are played by instrumentalists who sing and speak.

## **The Principals**

Navigator - tenor

Zu-La Zu-Le - soprano

## **The Crew**

The Bos'un - piano

Colm - violin

Shandy - viola

Watts - cello

St. Elmo - musical saw

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## **Synopsis**

The action takes place aboard a vessel named Hesperia. Sailing across the north Atlantic in winter, the ship meets a vicious storm which kills its captain and destroys some of its equipment and food reserves. The ship's navigator locks himself in the fo'c's'le, trying to determine the ship's location so that he can set a course by the stars. Hesperia, however, is caught in the doldrums, and area of ocean with no winds, and he begins to accept that his efforts are therefore futile.

Tensions on the ship escalate as the crew grapple with increasing desperation at their circumstances. The ship's bos'un directs their ire toward the Navigator, who meanwhile begins to hear a mysterious voice from the stars. That voice, which he believes belongs to an extra-terrestrial being named Zu-La Zu-Le, accompanied by the plaintive keening of St. Elmo entreats him to see Hesperia's situation differently.

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Speech is indicated in quotes above the staff. It need not be rhythmically precise, but should line up with the delivery of other characters speaking the same thing.

**Duration:** 20 minutes

## Introduction

CREW:

Tallow smear't through deadeyes are the lanyards reeved.  
Our bowsing brought to bear upon it, now the shroud groans taut.  
With sails clewed up and furled, deprived of solar light,  
Hesperia sits adrift in Boreal night.

## Navigator's Song

NAVIGATOR:

I'll measure again, there's a fault somewhere,  
In the declination of the star or a collimation error  
These figures don't make sense,  
I fear it's the azimuth of Achenar or the fog in my horizon mirror

For Bellatrix is shining  
Aldebaran stands afore  
But I do not have their pages anymore

My good sextant's gone, and my sighting chants,  
and the almanac is half-destroyed where Polaris' numbers start  
But I'll try it again with the book's poor lees,  
Try to measure from the center of the moon to Antares

Try to pick out so precisely every inch of inky black  
And I won't forget this time to correct for parallax

The celestial equator rising alee  
Crossing through the dark arms of the Pleiades  
Its darkness seems a vast and fertile shore  
For the sun's been gone two fortnights or more

And we're stranded out on the northern seas  
for the Boreal winds that brought us here have left us on our knees  
So I look to Rigel and Achenar and this old beclouded astrolabe  
to tell us where and when we are

Out here, what might this equinoctial circle ask of us?  
Out here, forgotten sons of Miaplacidus

Though above the fire it smoulders  
Out asea the air it stills  
And I fear if one won't kill us then the other will

## Interlude I

CREW:

It had been a fortnight out of port  
When I atop the masthead spied the coming gale  
Then as we set about our battening and the drogue deployed behind  
Despite the captain's exhortations,  
No egress nor asylum could the pilot find

We lay ahull, our helm lashed alee, scudding under bare poles in our oilies.  
And when the breaker slacked the line and set us on our beam ends, her decks awash,  
Hesperia breached to,  
and as if by the Valkyrs fated,

into the surge the Old Man by the tempest was disrated

NAVIGATOR:

From the warrior up at 5 hours, 25 minutes, 7.86 seconds  
Over six degrees and 20 minutes, 58.9 seconds

CREW:

Its venom spent the storm subsided  
Listing gravely we hove to  
And, although by the bo's'n's hollers chided,  
Motionless, stood contemplating what we had just been through.

From that point on not main nor mizzen  
by the breeze has been perturbed,  
while to the east no sun has risen  
and our anxiety's increase continues uncurbed.

### **A Voice from Beyond**

ZU-LA ZU-LE:  
Ah...

### **Interlude II**

NAVIGATOR:

To the follower at 4 hours, 35 minutes, 55.239 seconds  
16 degrees, 30 minutes, 33.4 seconds  
But I must chart from the heart of the scorpion  
Standing up there

BO'S'N:  
First watch!

NAVIGATOR:

At 16 hours, 29 minutes, 24 seconds

BO'S'N:  
First watch!

CREW:

Bo's'n raise your voice no more, we've nothing left to do.  
Your hollering ain't worth a damn to bring hope to this crew.

NAVIGATOR:

Down 26 degrees, 25 minutes, 55 seconds

BO'S'N:

Do you expect us to escape by waiting on salvation?  
Our dwindling hardtack stores permit no pause and no evasion.

There is evil on board.  
We must stamp it out before it is too late.

### **Message From Beyond**

ZU-LA ZU-LE:  
See through your telescope  
A man who makes notes

Of the ever-changing night  
When the ship is still  
And the wind is gone  
He allows himself to look farther into the night  
Farther inside of the slowly changing light

See through your astrolabe  
Infinite lightscape over distances unknown  
When his thoughts are still  
When the work is done  
He allows himself to look farther into his mind  
Farther inside of his spirit's dormant light

See through your violet eye  
Shed the disguise  
Hold the breadth of time in your mind  
When the ship is still  
And the work is done  
You must allow yourself to look farther

### Interlude III

CREW:  
Bo's'n, what are we to do? The hour is getting late.  
Tell us where the culprit lurks that we may spurn our watery fate.

BO'S'N:  
Our navigator's disappearance may not seem amiss to thee,  
But down beneath the deckhead there he hides his secret infamy.

CREW:  
While our ship awaits its sentence  
Cancer grows within her breast  
The noxious presence must be cast out  
Ne'er our fortune to molest!

### Finale

NAVIGATOR:  
Stranded sailors of the Southern Boat are we,  
At helpless drift out on the Boreal sea  
On this same sphere but far away  
Pyxis might be whispering through the warmth of Austral day  
Our captain lost in the dreary ocean's eye  
And now I fear I too am falling, toward the boundless sky

BO'S'N:  
You who hide beneath the boards by stars and charts confined,  
Come out from within your Laz'ret, leave your maps behind

NAVIGATOR:  
The storm that cast us static has left me to this chore,  
Of charting from Antares as legions have before  
But knowing not the hour and feeling ne'er a gust

BO'S'N:  
Come and let your ears discern the ship's bell's plaintive knoll

NAVIGATOR:

We may be called to make our home a sea  
On the misty shores of Miaplacidus.

BO'S'N:

The sea air will bring absolution to your wretched soul.

NAVIGATOR and ZU-LA ZU-LE:

See through your telescope  
A man who makes notes of the ever-changing night  
When the ship is still  
When the work is done  
You must allow yourself to look farther into the night  
Farther inside

ZU-LA ZU-LE:

In the still quiet

NAVIGATOR:

Right ascension equals 3 hours, 47 minutes, 24 seconds

ZU-LA ZU-LE:

In the vast expanses of the mind

NAVIGATOR:

24 degrees plus 7 minutes north of the celestial equator

NAVIGATOR and ZU-LA ZU-LE:

You must allow yourself to look farther beyond the blue sky  
Farther through the black night  
Farther beyond the white light  
Farther inside of the slowly changing guide  
You must allow yourself to look...



# Introduction

Crew

**Desolate, ♩ = 60**

"Tallow smear't, through deadeyes are the lanyards reeved."

Violin *mf*

Viola *mf*

Violoncello *mf*

Piano *mp sempre*

*b♭* *8<sup>va</sup>* *b♭* *8<sup>va</sup>* *b♭* *8<sup>va</sup>*



"Our bowsing brought to bear upon it, now the shroud groans taut."

Vln. *mf*

Vla. *pp* *mf*

Vc. *pp* *mf*

Pno.

*b♭* *8<sup>va</sup>* *b♭* *8<sup>va</sup>* *b♭* *8<sup>va</sup>* *b♭* *8<sup>va</sup>*

"with sails clewed up and furled, deprived of solar light," "Hesperia sits adrift in Boreal night."

Vln. *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf*

Pno.

8<sup>vb</sup> 8<sup>vb</sup> 8<sup>vb</sup>



Vln. *f* *p* *mf*

Vla. *f* *p* *mf*

Vc. *f* *p* *mf* *pp*

Pno. *mf* *pp*

11 3 3 3 8<sup>va</sup>

8<sup>vb</sup> 8<sup>vb</sup> 8<sup>vb</sup> 8<sup>vb</sup>

# Navigator's Song

Navigator

♩ = 143

Navigator

Violin

Viola

Violoncello

Piano

*f* *mp* *f* *mp* *mf*

III



22

Navigator

meas-ure a-gain, there's a flaw some-where, in the dec-li-na-tion of the star or a col-li-ma-tion err'r

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*p* *mf* *p* *f*

*p* *mf* *p* *f*

*p* *mf* *p* *f*

*p* *mf* *p* *f*

26

Navigator

These fig-ures don't make sense, I fear it's the az - i - muth of A - che-

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*mp* *mf* *p* *mf*

*mp* *mf* *p* *mf*

*mp* *mf* *p* *mf*

*mp* *mf* *p* *mf*



30

Navigator

nar or the fog in my ho - ri - zon mirr'r For Bel - la-trix is

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*p* *mf* *mp* *f*

*p* *mf* *mp* *f*

*mf* *mp* *f* *p*

*p* *mf* *p* *f* *p with pedal*

35

Navigator

shin - ing Al - deb - a - ran stands a - fore But I do not have their pa - ges

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*p* *mf* *p*

*p* *mf* *p*

*p*

*mf* *p*

\*



40

Navigator

an - y - more My good

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*mf* *p* *f* *mp* *f* *mp* *mf*

*mf* *p* *f* *mp* *f* *mp* *mf*

*f* *mp* *f* *mp*

*mf* *p* *f* *mp* *f* *mp* *mf*

47

Navigator

sex-tant's gone, and my sight-ing charts, and the al-ma-nac is half de - stroyed where Po-la - ris' num-bers start

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.



51

Navigator

But I'll try it a-gain with the book's poor lees try to meas-ure from the cen - ter

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

55

Navigator

of the moon to An - tar - es \_\_\_\_\_ Try to pick out so pre

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*p* *mf* *mp* *f* *p*

*p* *mf* *mp* *f* *p*

*mf* *mp* *f* *p*

*p* *mf* *p* *f* *p with pedal*



60

Navigator

cise - ly ev' - ry inch of ink - y black And I won't for-get this time to cor

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*mf* *p*

*mf* *p*

*p*

*mf* *p*

65

Navigator

rect for par - al - lax

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*mf* *p* *mf* *mp* *f* *mp* *f*



72

Navigator

The ce - les - ti - al e - qua - tor ris - ing a - lee Cross - ing through the

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*pp* *mp*

*pp* *mp*

*pp* *mp*

*mp* *with pedal*

77

Navigator

dark arms of the Plei-a-des... Its dark-ness seems a vast and fer-tile

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.



81

Navigator

shore For the sun's been gone two fort -

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

85

Navigator

nights or more And we're

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.



91

Navigator

strand-ed out on the north-ern seas for the Bo-re-al winds that brought us here have left us on our knees

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

95

Navigator

So I look to Ri-gel and A-che-nar and this old be-cloud-ed as - tro -

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.



99

Navigator

labe to tell us where and when we are Out here,

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.



116

Navigator

Though a - bove the fire it smoul - ders \_\_\_\_\_ Out a -

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.



121

Navigator

sea the air it stills And I fear if one won't kill us then the

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

127

Navigator

oth - er will

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.



132

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

# Interlude I

Crew, Navigator

**Desolate, ♩ = 60**

Violin *f* *< ff* *mf*

Viola *f* *< ff* *p* *mf*

Violoncello *f* *< ff* *p* *mf*

"It had been a fortnight out of port" "when I atop the masthead spied the coming gale."

Piano *mp sempre*

*b<sup>b</sup> 8<sup>vb</sup>* *b<sup>b</sup> 8<sup>vb</sup>* *b<sup>b</sup> 8<sup>vb</sup>*



140 "Then as we set about out battenng and the drogue deployed behind,"

Vln. *p* *mf*

Vla. *p* *mf*

Vc. *p* *mf*

Pno.

*b<sup>b</sup> 8<sup>vb</sup>* *b<sup>b</sup> 8<sup>vb</sup>* *b<sup>b</sup> 8<sup>vb</sup>*

143

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*pp* *f*

"despite the captains exhortations,"

$\flat$   $\sigma$   $8^{vb}$   $\flat$   $\sigma$   $8^{vb}$



145

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*mf* *f*

"no egress nor asylum could the pilot find"

$\flat$   $\sigma$   $8^{vb}$   $\flat$   $\sigma$   $8^{vb}$   $\flat$   $\sigma$   $8^{vb}$   $\flat$   $\sigma$   $8^{vb}$   $\flat$   $\sigma$   $8^{vb}$

150 **Slightly faster, ♩ = 72**

Vln. *ff* *p*

Vla. *ff* *p*

Vc. *ff* *mp* II

"We lay ahull, our helm lashed alee,

Pno. *mf* *m.g.* *8<sup>va</sup>*

*8<sup>vb</sup>*



153 *distractedly* *mp*

Navigator *8*

From the war-rior up\_ at five hours\_ twen-ty five min-utes sev-en point eight six

Vln.

Vla.

Vc. *scudding under bare poles in our oilies."*

Pno.

156

Navigator sec-onds O - ver six de- grees and twen-ty min-utes

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

"And when the breaker slacked the line and set us on our beam ends, her decks awash, Hesperia breached to, and as if by the Valkyrs fated, into the surge the Old Man by the tempest was disrated"



159

Navigator fif - ty eight point nine sec-onds

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

**poco allargando**

Vln. *ff*

Vla. *ff*

Vc. *ff*

Pno. *ff*

"Its venom spent the storm subsided.  
Listing gravely we have to."

"Its venom spent the storm subsided.  
Listing gravely we have to."

"Its venom spent the storm subsided.  
Listing gravely we have to."

**poco allargando**



**a tempo (♩ = 60)**

Vln. *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*

Pno. *p sempre*

**vamp ad lib.**

"and, although by the bos'un's hollers chided, motionless,  
stood contemplating what we had just been through."

"and, although by the bos'un's hollers chided, motionless,  
stood contemplating what we had just been through."

"and, although by the bos'un's hollers chided, motionless,  
stood contemplating what we had just been through."

"From that point on not main nor mizzen,  
by the breeze has been perturbed,  
while to the east no sun has risen  
and our anxiety's increase continues uncurbed."

**a tempo (♩ = 60)**

**vamp ad lib.**

*g<sup>vb</sup>*

*g<sup>vb</sup>*

*g<sup>vb</sup>*

\*

# A Voice From Beyond

Zu-La-Zu-Le

$\text{♩} = 60$

Saw *l.v. sempre*  
*p*

Piano  $\text{♩} = 60$   
*p*  
*Red. sempre*



175

Saw

Vc. *II*  
*n* *p*

Pno.



180 *p simple and pure*

Zu-La Zu-Le *Ah* *Ah*

Saw

Vc. *II* *I*

Pno.

186

Zu-La Zu-Le

Ah Ah Ah

Saw

Vc.

Pno.



189

Zu-La Zu-Le

Ah

Saw

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*pp*

*n*

*ppp*

*ppp*

*ppp*

## Interlude II

Crew, Navigator, Bos'un

*♩. = ♩*

Navigator

To the fol-low er\_ at four hou-rs thir-ty-five min-utes fif-ty five point two three nine sec-onds

Violin

*mp* *p* *mf*

Viola

*mp* *p* *mf*

Violoncello

*mp* *p* *mf*

Piano

*mf*

**||**

196 **poco a poco accel.**

Navigator

Six - teen de grees thir - ty min-utes thir-ty-three point four sec-onds But I

Vln.

*mp* *p* *mf*

Vla.

*mp* *p* *mf*

Vc.

*mp* *p* *mf*

Pno.

**poco a poco accel.**

*p* *mf*

201

Navigator

must chart from the heart of the scor - pi-on stand - ing up

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.



204 ♩ = 72

Navigator

there. At six - teen hou - rs twen - ty - nine

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Bos'un

First watch! First watch!

Pno.

207

Navigator

min-utes twen-ty-four sec-onds Ah\_\_\_\_\_

Vln.

*mf*

Vla.

*mf*

Vc.

*mf*

Bos'un

*f*

First watch! First watch!

Pno.



210

Navigator

"Bo'sun raise your voice no more, we've nothing left to do. Your hollering ain't worth a damn to bring hope to this crew."

Vln.

*p*

Vla.

*p*

Vc.

"Bo'sun raise your voice no more, we've nothing left to do. Your hollering ain't worth a damn to bring hope to this crew."

Pno.

212

Navigator

Down twen - ty six de grees twen-ty-five min-utes. fif - ty-five sec-onds

Vln. *f* *p*

Vla. *f* *p*

Vc. *f* *p*

Bos'un

Do

Pno. *f* *p* 5:3



215

Navigator

Ah

Vln. *mf*

Vla. *mf*

Vc. *mf* *mf*

Bos'un

you ex-pect us to e-scape by wait - ing on sal - va - tion? Our

Pno.

217 **poco allargando**

Navigator

Vln.

Vla.

Bos'un  
dwind - ling hard - tack stores per-mit no pause and no e -

**poco allargando**  
Pno.



219  $\text{♩} = 60$

Navigator *pp* Ah

Vln. *mp* *p*

Vla. *mp* *p*

Vc. *mp* *p*

Bos'un  
va - sion  
"There is evil on board.  
We must stamp it out before it is too late."

$\text{♩} = 60$   
Pno. *pp*

# Message From Beyond

Zu-La Zu-Le

$\text{♩} = 47$  rubato

Violin *sul tasto*  
*p* — *mp* — *ppp*

Viola *sul tasto*  
*p* — *mp* — *p*

Violoncello *sul tasto*  
*p* — *mp* — *p*

Piano *p*  
*Red.*

**==**

Zu-La Zu-Le 229 *mp*

See through your te-le-scope  
See through your as-tro-labe

Vln. *mp* — *p* — *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*

Pno. *mp*

233

Zu-La Zu-Le

a man who makes notes of the e - ver chan - ging night when the  
 in - fin - ite light scape o - ver dis - tan - ces un - known when his

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*Red.*



236

Zu-La Zu-Le

ship is still. and the wind is gone he al - lows him - self to look far - ther\_  
 thoughts are still. when the work is done he al - lows him - self to look far - ther\_

Saw

*p* *mp*

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*mp* *n*

*mp* *n*

*8<sup>vb</sup>*

240

Zu-La Zu-Le

in - to the night far - ther\_ far-ther in-  
 in - to his mind far - ther\_ far-ther in-

Saw

Vln. *p* *mp* *p*

Vla. *mp* *n p* *mp* *n p*

Vc. *mp* *n p* *mp* *n p*

Pno. *8<sup>va</sup>* *8<sup>vb</sup>*



243

Zu-La Zu-Le

side of the slow - ly chan-ging light  
 side of his spi - rit's dor-mant light

Saw

Vln. *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*

Pno. *rit.* *accel.* *p* *ped.*

247

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.



250

$\text{♩} = 110$

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*sub*  
Ped. clear pedal before chord changes



261

Zu-La Zu-Le

hold the breadth of time

Saw

Vln. *v. is.*

Vla. *p. iv.*

Vc. *p. iv.*

Pno.

265

**rit. poco a poco**

Zu-La Zu-Le

in your mind when the ship is still

Saw

Vln. *v. is.*

Vla. *p. iv.*

Vc. *p. iv.*

Pno.

**rit. poco a poco**



278

Zu-La Zu-Le

far - ther \_\_\_\_\_ look far - ther \_\_\_\_\_

Vla.

Vc.

*p*

Pno.



### Interlude III

Crew, Bos'un

$\text{♩} = 60$

287

Vln.

*f*

*mf*

Vla.

*f*

*mf*

Vc.

*f*

*mf*

"Bos'un, what are we to do?" "The hour is getting late."

"Tell us where the culprit lurks that we may spurn our wat'ry fate."

"Bos'un, what are we to do?" "The hour is getting late."

"Tell us where the culprit lurks that we may spurn our wat'ry fate."

"Bos'un, what are we to do?" "The hour is getting late."

"Tell us where the culprit lurks that we may spurn our wat'ry fate."

freely

291

Vln. *mp*

Vla. *mp*

Vc. *mp*

Bos'un *mf*

Pno. *mp*

Our nav - i - ga - tor's dis - ap - pear - ance may not seem a - miss to thee, but

freely



295

Vln. *sf* *pp*

Vla. *sf* *pp*

Vc. *sf* *pp*

Bos'un *f*

Pno. *mf*

down be - neath the deck - head there he hides his se - cret in - fa - my.

"While our ship awaits its sentence" sul pont

"While our ship awaits its sentence" sul pont

"While our ship awaits its sentence" sul pont

8<sup>va</sup>

8<sup>vb</sup>

298

Vln. "cancer grows within her breast" *sf* — *pp* — "the noxious presence must be cast out" *sf* — *pp* — "ne'er our fortune to molest!" *sf* — *pp* —

Vla. "cancer grows within her breast" *sf* — *pp* — "the noxious presence must be cast out" *sf* — *pp* — "ne'er our fortune to molest!" *sf* — *pp* —

Vc. "cancer grows within her breast" *sf* — *pp* — "the noxious presence must be cast out" *sf* — *pp* — "ne'er our fortune to molest!" *sf* — *pp* —

Pno. "cancer grows within her breast" *sf* — "the noxious presence must be cast out" *sf* — "ne'er our fortune to molest!" *sf* —

*8<sup>va</sup>* *8<sup>vb</sup>*



# Finale

Navigator, Zu-La Zu-Le, Bos'un

$\text{♩} = 112$

Violin *ord* *mp*

Viola *mp*

Violoncello *mp*

304 *mf*

Navigator

Strand - ed sail - ors of the South - ern Boat are we

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

307 *p*

Zu-La Zu-Le

Navigator

a - drift out on the Bor - e-al sea

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.



310

Zu-La Zu-Le

see \_\_\_\_\_

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.



313

Zu-La Zu-Le

far - - - ther \_\_\_\_\_

Navigator

On this same sphere but far a - way

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

316

Navigator

Pyx - is might be whis - p'ring through the warmth of aus - tral

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.



318

Navigator

day

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

322

Zu-La Zu-Le

Navigator

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

in - - - - side.

Our cap - tain lost in the drear - y o - cean's eye.



325

Zu-La Zu-Le

Navigator

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

and now I fear I

*f* *p*

*f* *p*

*ff*

329

Zu-La Zu-Le

far - - - - - ther

Navigator

too am fall - ing - - - toward the bound - less

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.



331

Navigator

sky - - - - -

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

*f* *p*

*f* *p*

*f* *p* l.v.

335

Vln. *ff*

Vla. *ff*

Vc. *ff*

Pno. *p* *ff*



338

Vln. *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*

Bos'un  
You who hide be - neath the boards by stars and charts con -

Pno. *pp*

341

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Bos'un

Pno.

fined, Come out from with-



344

Navigator

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Bos'un

Pno.

The in your Laz - 'ret Leave your maps be - hind

347

Navigator

storm that cast us stat - ic has left me to this chore Of

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Bos'un

Pno. *mp*



349

Navigator

chart - ing from An - tar - es as le - gions have be - fore

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

352

Navigator

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Bos'un

Pno.



355

Navigator

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Bos'un

Pno.

358

Zu-La Zu-Le

Navigator

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Bos'un

Pno.

see

We may be called to make our home a - sea

The

*ff*

362

Zu-La Zu-Le

Navigator

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Bos'un

Pno.

on the mist - y shores of

sea air will bring ab - so - lu - tion to your wretch - ed

*ff*

*ff*

*ff*

*ff*

*ff*

365

Navigator

Mi - a - pla - ci - dus

Vln. *p*

Vla. *p*

Vc. *p*

Bos'un

soul.



367

Vln. *ff*

Vla. *ff*

Vc. *ff*

Pno. *pp* *ff*

*slightly slower* (♩. = 48)

369

*mp*

Zu-La Zu-Le

See through your te - le - scope of the e - ver chan - ging

Navigator

a man who makes notes of the e - ver chan - ging

Saw

*p*

Vln.

*mp*

Vla.

*mp* *p*

Vc.

*p*

Pno.

*slightly slower* (♩. = 48)



372

Zu-La Zu-Le

night when the ship is still\_ you must al -

Navigator

night ship is still\_ when the work is done you must al -

Saw

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

375

Zu-La Zu-Le

low your - self to look far - ther

Navigator

low your - self to look far - ther

Vln.

Vc.

Pno.

8<sup>vb</sup>



377

Navigator

in - to the night

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

379

Zu-La Zu-Le  
far - ther\_ far - ther in - side in the

Navigator  
far - ther\_

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

8<sup>vb</sup>

381

Zu-La Zu-Le  
still qui - et in the

Navigator  
right a-scen-sion e-quals three ho-urs for-ty se-ven min-utes twen-ty-four

Vc.

383

Zu-La Zu-Le  
vast ex - pan - ses of the mind

Navigator  
se-conds twen-ty-four de-grees plus se-ven min-utes

Vc.

385

Zu-La Zu-Le

Navigator

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

you must al - low your - self to look

North of the Ce-les-ti-al E-qua-tor you must al - low your - self to look

387

Zu-La Zu-Le

Navigator

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

far - ther be - yond the blue sky

far - ther be - yond the blue sky

8<sup>ub</sup>

389

Zu-La Zu-Le  
far - ther\_ through the black night

Navigator  
far - ther\_ through the black night

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

8<sup>ub</sup>



391

Zu-La Zu-Le  
far - ther\_ be-yond the white light

Navigator  
far - ther\_ be-yond the white light

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

8<sup>ub</sup>

393

Zu-La Zu-Le  
far - ther\_ far - ther in - side\_

Navigator  
far - ther\_ far - ther in - side\_

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

8<sup>ub</sup>

395

Zu-La Zu-Le  
of the slow - ly chan - ging guide you must al -

Navigator  
of the slow - ly chan - ging guide you must al -

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Pno.

8<sup>ub</sup>

♩ = 60  
vamp ad lib

397

Zu-La Zu-Le  
low your - self to look

Navigator  
low your - self to look

Vln. *ff*

Vla. *ff*

Vc. *ff*

Pno.

♭<sub>8</sub>      ♭<sub>8</sub>      ♭<sub>8</sub>      ♭<sub>8</sub>