

**Part II: 11. Voices of unseen spirits**

SATB Chorus

**Allegro comodo**

276 278 280 *p* *dim.*

282 284 **Tutti** 286 The pale stars are gone! For the

288 290 292 *cresc.*

sun, their swift shep-herd, To their folds them com-pel-ling In the depths of the dawn,

294 296 298 *f* *dim.* *mf*

Hastes, in me-teor-ec-lips-ing ar-ray, and they flee Bey-ond his blue dwell-ing, As

300 302 *poco rit.* *p* *mf*

fawns flee the leo--pard, But where are ye?