To David and Jane

Words: Jennifer Henderson

Music: Liz Lane

Spirit of Africa

Cautiously but positively, with movement \( \sim \) 112

To David and Jane

FLUTE soli

solo

Violin 1

Violin 2

Viola

Violoncello

Double Bass

Words: Jennifer Henderson

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Pro
mise of day break veiled in the early mist, hidden in shadows that cling to the night;

Earth turning slowly toward a new journey into the morning unknown beyond sight.
Bird song - dispelling the silence of waiting - lifting the darkness with wings taking flight;
flight; spray from the waterfall showering diamonds, carving the rock face with the tines of white.
Lightly, in 1, as a dance, almost waltz-like, 

A. Solo

(Drum Kit)

my friends, dance with the Earth, dance with

my friends, dance with the Earth, dance with

(Drum Kit)

Timpani

Lightly, in 1, as a dance, almost waltz-like, fun!

Lightly, in 1, as a dance, almost waltz-like, fun!

for David

solo
Sing, my friends, sing with the hills, sing with the wind and the rain, sing with the grass, sing with the trees, sing with the birds and the fish in the seas.

Sing, my friends, sing with the hills, sing with the wind and the rain, sing with the grass, sing with the trees, sing with the birds and the fish in the seas.

my friends, sing with the hills, sing with
Love, my friends, love all the living, love the whole world and the goodness of life.
Our world is set in endless motion, spinning, twirling, ever turning.
spinning at a breathless pace, whirling, twirling, ever turning round the burning sun in space, a very planet rolling, bowling in an ever-lasting race.

[benign Sf] soft sticks (Drum Kit)

[senza sord]
Here on Earth, the hours grow hazy: -
all the living -
rolling,- bowling, - in an ever- lasting - race. Here

(percussion)
the living, 
every-one, 
shelter from the mid-day sun, sitting somewhere in the shade, dozing, sleeping.

waits for the heat to fade.
may the spirit of fellowship flow in our
They have travelled all day long on the dusty track to the pool.
thirst overwhelming, -

Now at last in the cool of evening, -

the soft air mellow - while

thirst overwhelming, -

the soft air mellow -
and the sky is a flame -
light fades,
yellow -
their reflections -
dapples the water.
and the sky is a flame -
light fades,
yellow -
light fades,
yellow -
light fades,
yellow -
light fades,
yellow -
light fades,
yellow -
light fades,
Fl. 1
Cl. 1
Bsn. 2
Hn. 1
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Solo S.
S.
A.
T.
B.
Vln. 1
Vln. 2
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
so close to the precious gift
they pause on the very brink
but surely the spirit of
so close to the precious gift
brink
so close to the precious gift
brink
so close to the precious gift
brink
so close to the precious gift
brink
so close to the precious gift
brink
so close to the precious gift
brink
so close to the precious gift
brink
28
Fl. 1
Fl. 2
Ob. 1
Cl. 1
Cl. 2
Hn. 1
Hn. 2
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

Cautiously but positively, with movement
q = 112
240

Cautiously but positively, with movement
q = 112

(Crescendo)

Play ad lib - like the sound of distant war drums dying away (rhythms can go out of synchronisation with flute)

Night -fall:- darkness - suddenly - descending, - the final - curtain - at the day's end.

(Fl. 1, Fl. 2 + Ob. 1)

(piano, see from horn 1)}
The near-stalks hung tattered, and fear lurked in the shadows, while the stars appeared.
The world is sleeping, turned away from light, folding all the creatures of the night.

world is sleeping, turned away from light, folding all the creatures of the night.
What drama mas play unseen, what tales are told, what tragedies unfold?
Hope a new day brings shall never cease, spirit of unity, promise of peace!
a new day brings shall never cease: spirit of unity, promise of peace!
rit. of unity, promise of peace.

q. = 60

Slower

stagger breathing

(Play if helpful for performance)