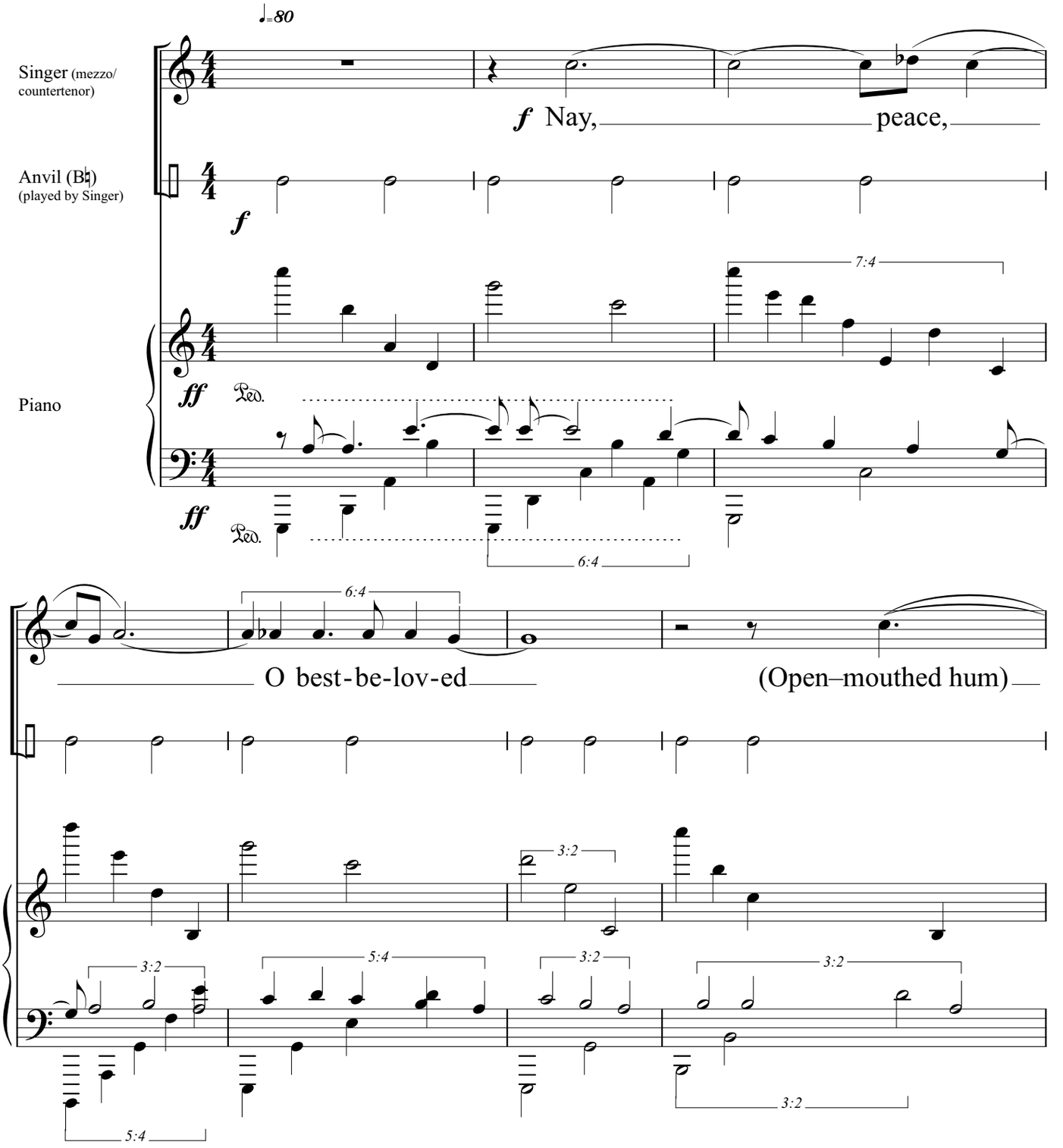
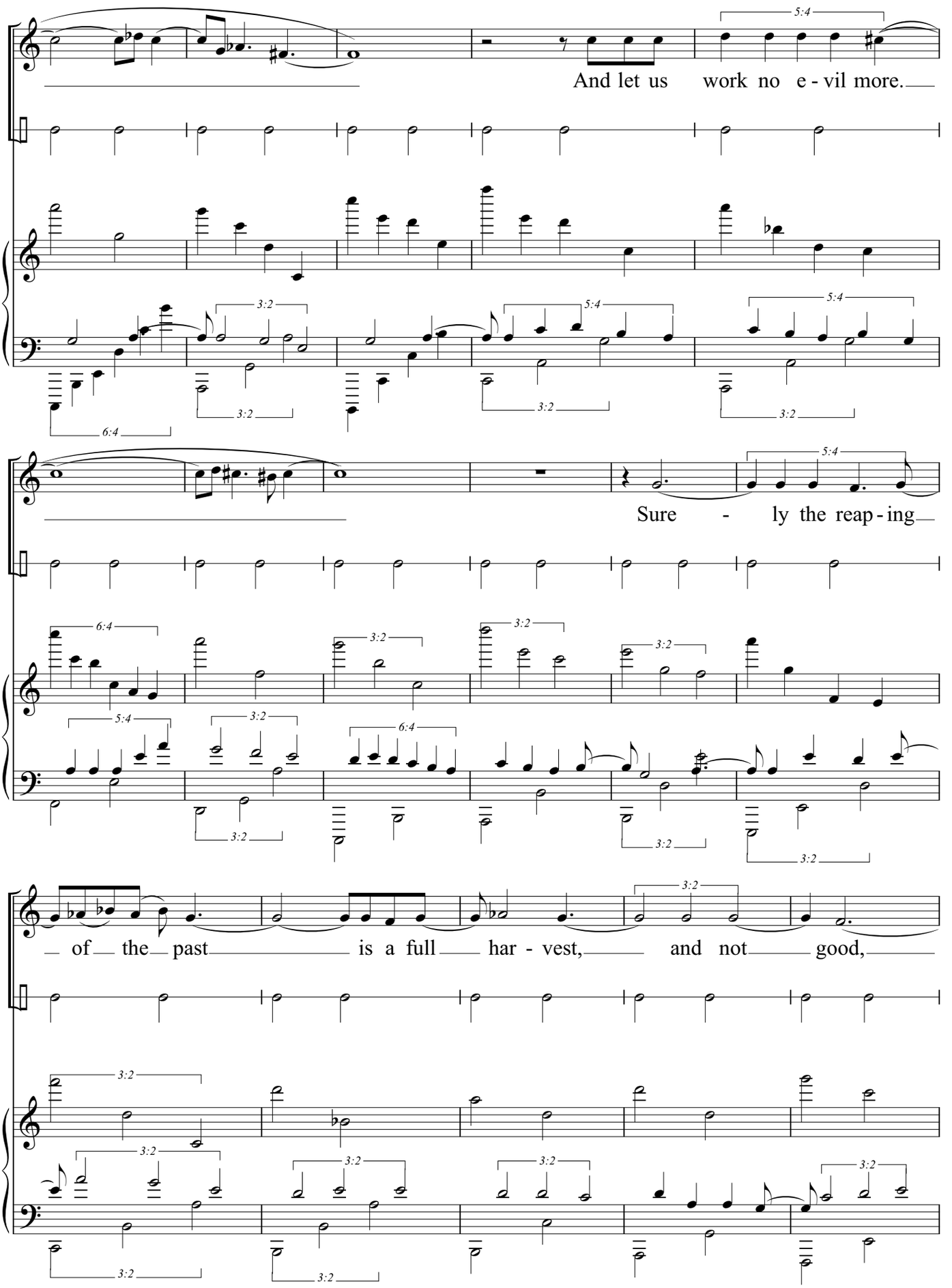
For Barbara Touburg

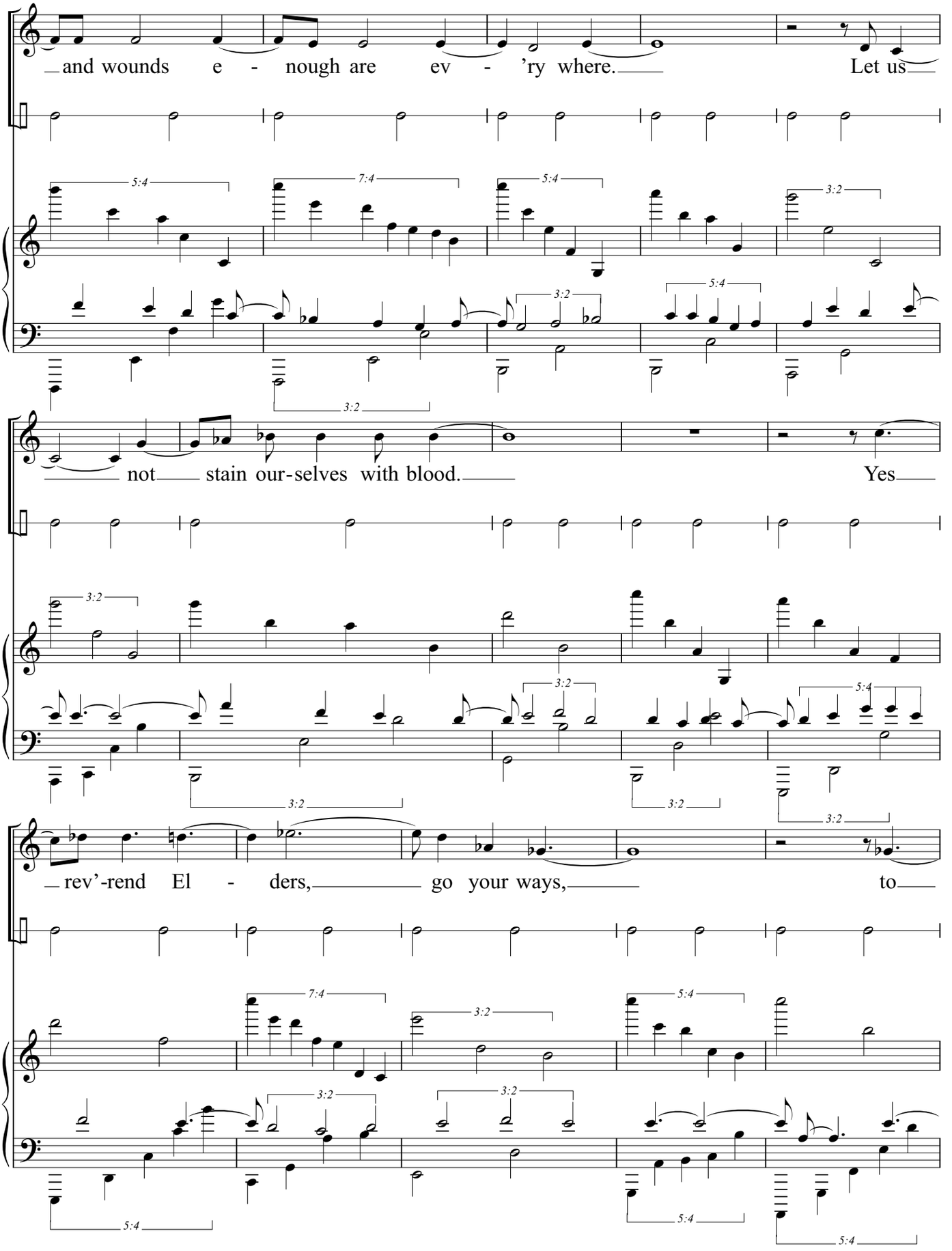
The Anvil of Clytemnestra

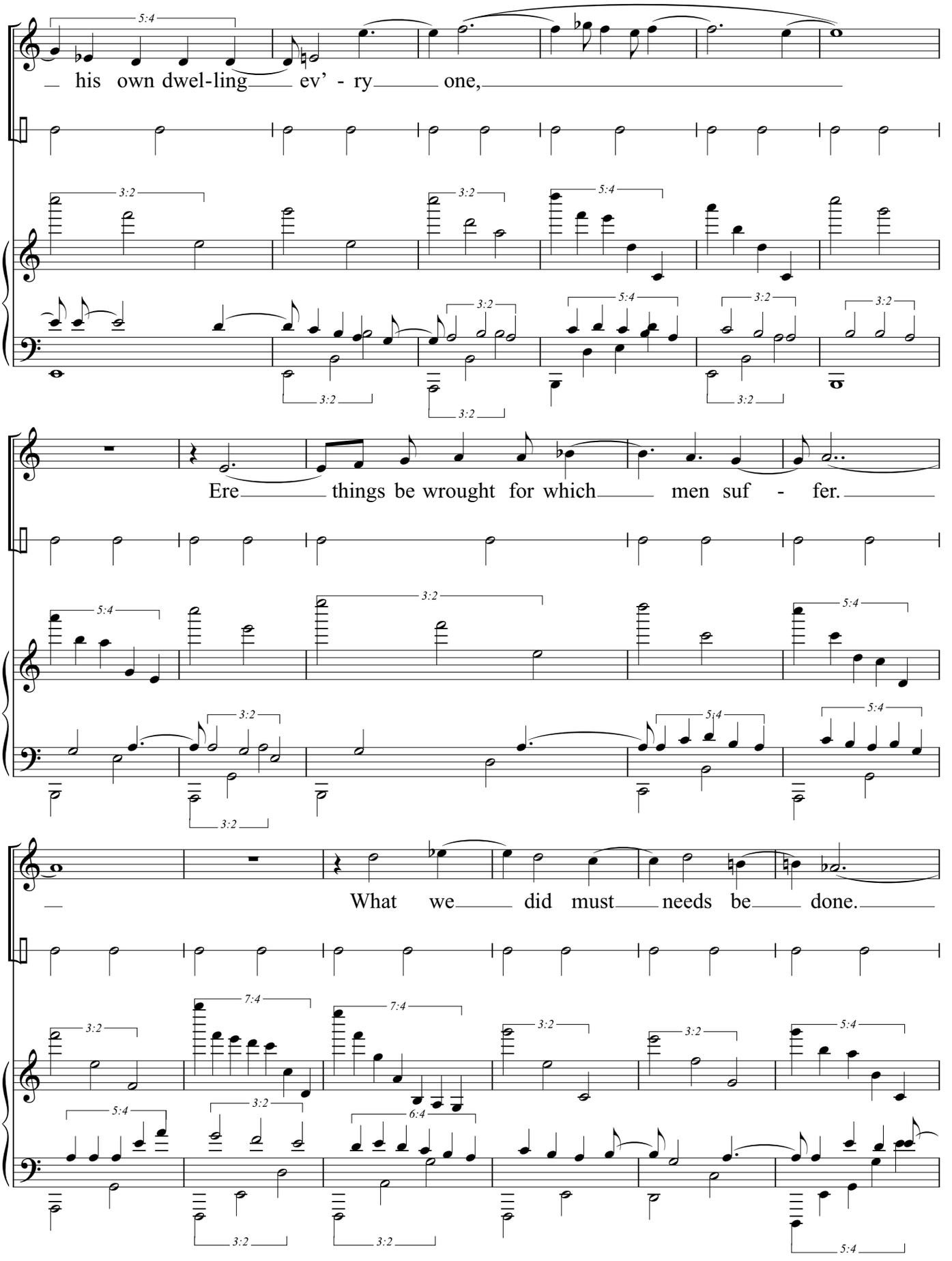
(Final speech from 'Agamemnon')

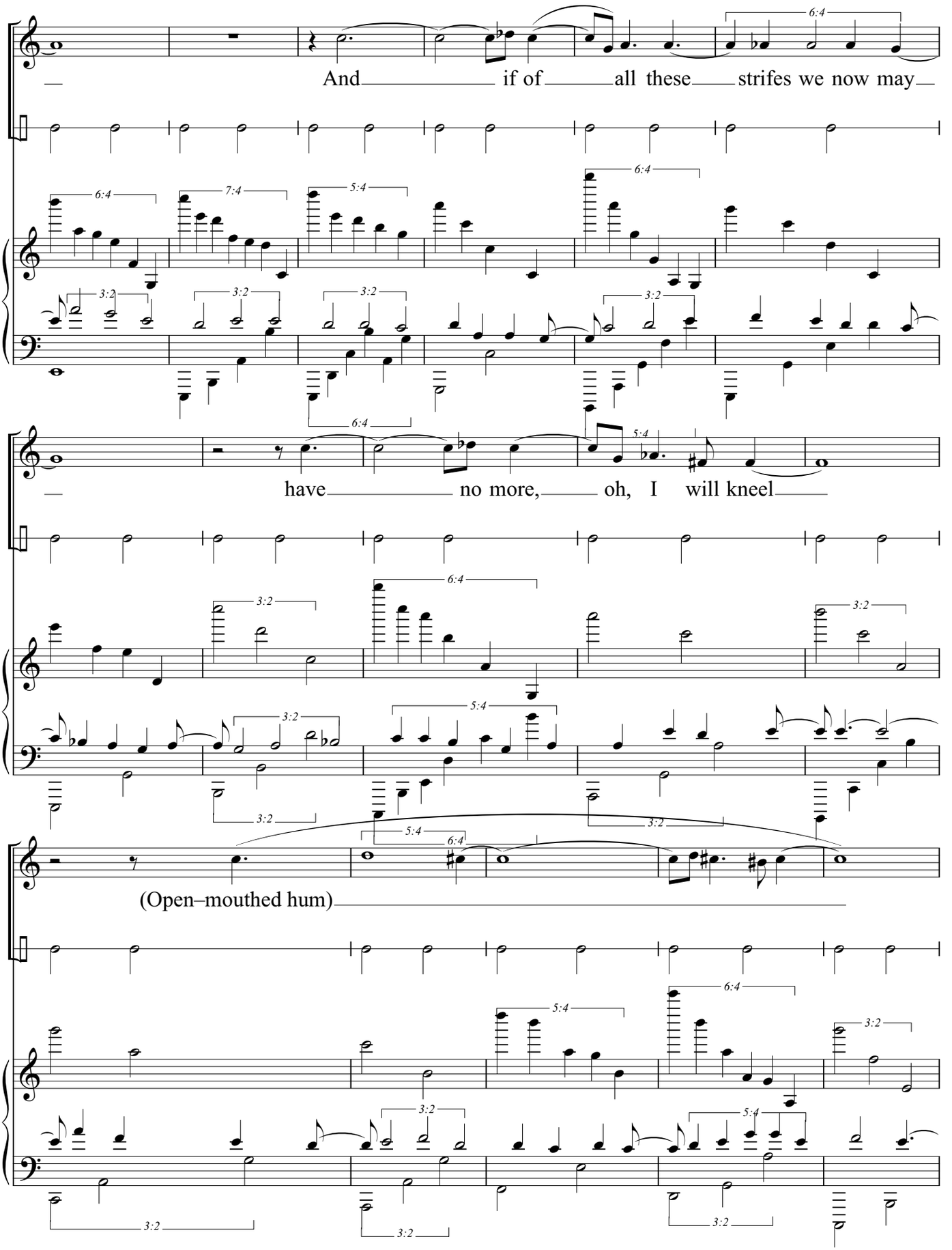
Dennis Báthory-Kitsz

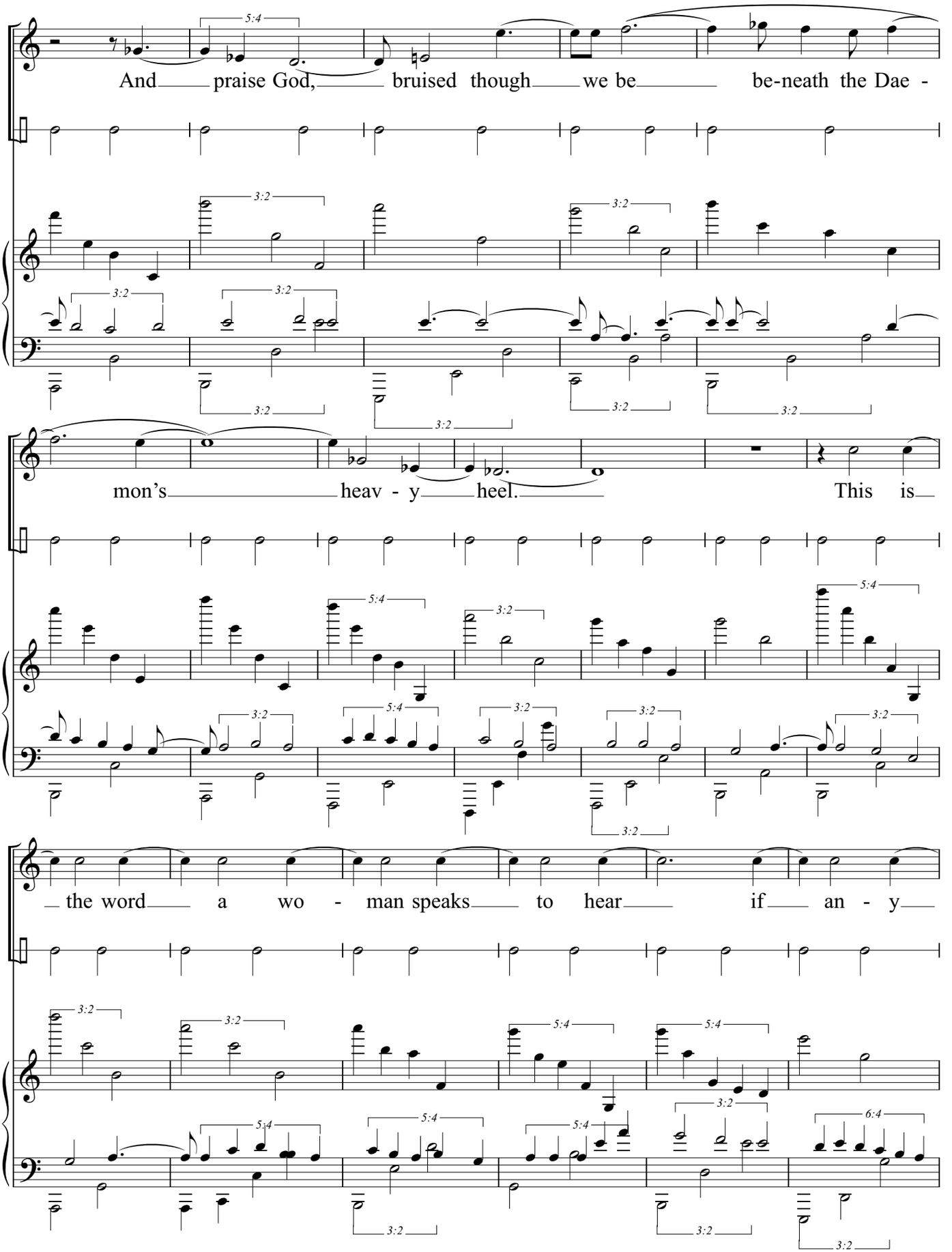


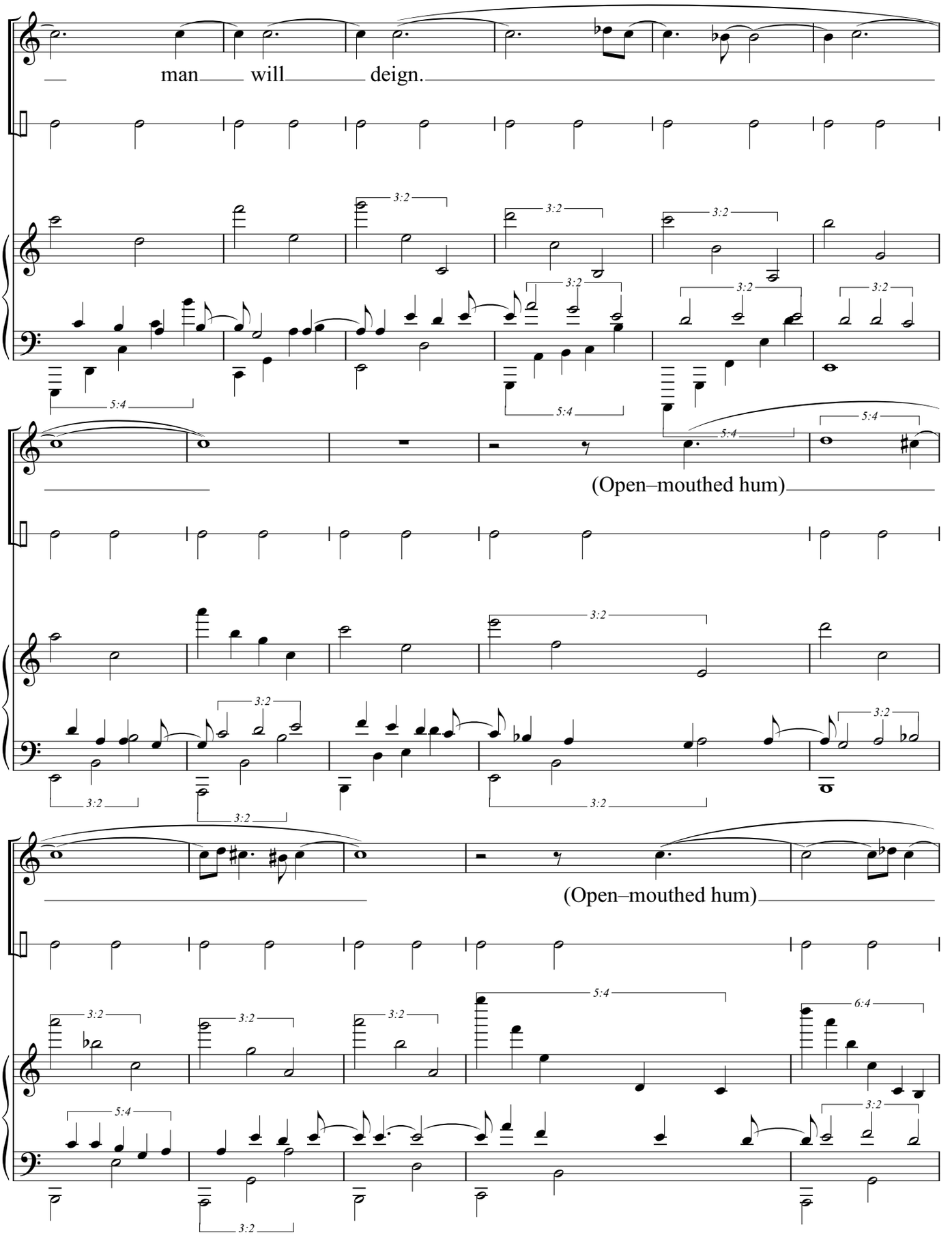

And let us work no e - vil more.
Sure - ly the reap - ing
of the past is a full har - vest, and not good,

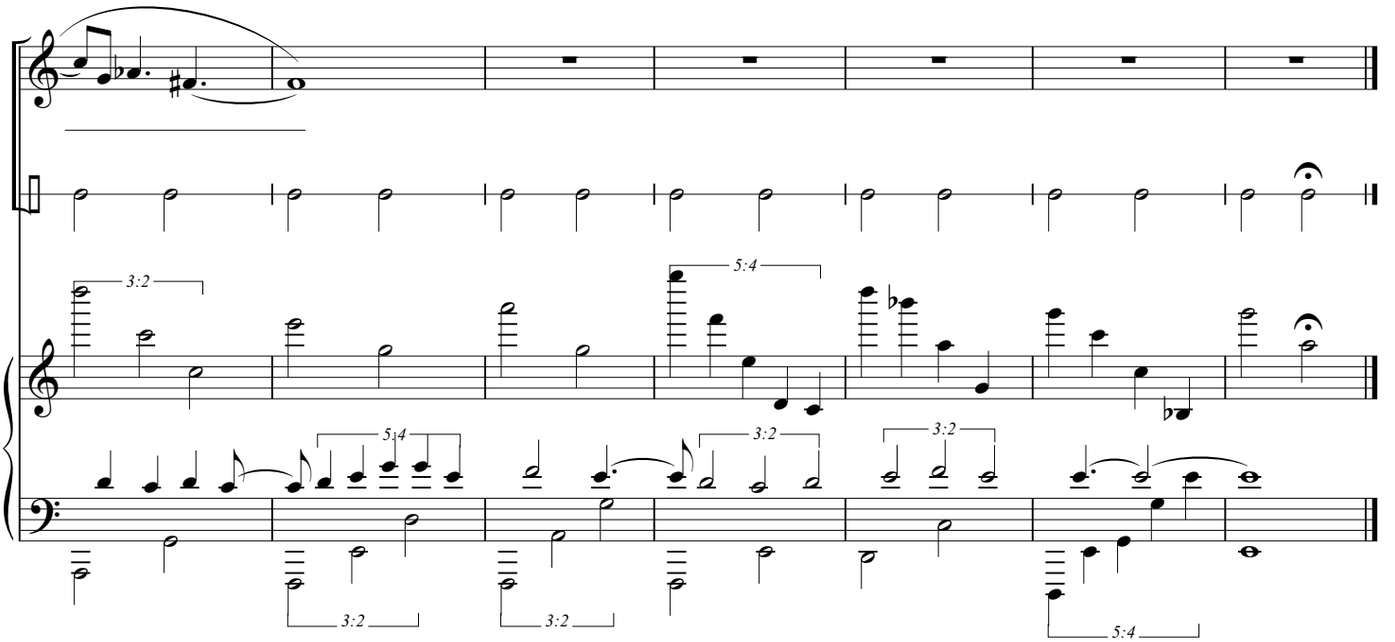

and wounds e - nough are ev - 'ry where. Let us
not stain our-selves with blood. Yes
rev'-rend El - ders, go your ways, to


his own dwel-ling ev' - ry one,
Ere things be wrought for which men suf - fer.
What we did must needs be done.


And if of all these strifes we now may
have no more, oh, I will kneel
(Open–mouthed hum)


And praise God, bruised though we be be-neath the Dae -
mon's heav - y heel. This is
the word a wo - man speaks to hear if an - y


man will deign.
(Open–mouthed hum)
(Open–mouthed hum)



Northfield Falls, Vermont, June 3, 2007