

The Hooves of Fate

Commissioned by Voyces, Perth 2015

Text from *The Blue Horses* by James McAuley
Music by Dan Walker

$\text{♩} = 72$
div. *pp* *stagger breathe*

Soprano

Alto
mm
div. *pp*
mm

Tenor
mp
The whit-tled moon _____ lies on the steep in-cline of night,

Bass
p
mm

Shaker/Tambourine

Wood Blocks

Darabouka

7

S. *pp* *hushed*
The hooves are

A. *pp*
The hooves are

T. Flanked by a stair, a stair of fad - ing, fad-ing stars. _____

B.

13

S. *p* *cresc.*
 si - lent, The hooves are si - lent, si - si -

A. *p* *cresc.*
 si - lent, The hooves are si - lent, si -

T. *p*
 fad - ing stars.

B. *mm.* *mp*
 Ooh _____ Chim-ney stacks, pour their first smoke trail__ a-cross,

17

S. *mf* *p*
 si - lent, si - lent, The first wheel clacks on grind-ing gears,

A. *mf* *p*
 si - lent, si - lent, The first wheel clacks on grind-ing gears,

T. *mf* *p*
 a-cross the ligh-ten-ing cloud bars, The first wheel clacks on grind-ing gears,

B. *mf* *p*
 a-cross the ligh-ten-ing cloud bars. The first wheel clacks on grind-ing gears,

21

S. *mp* *p*
 The pul-ley whirrs up - on its boss. Na-ked you lie and your own si - lence keep;

A. *mp* *p*
 The pul-ley whirrs up - on its boss. Na-ked you lie and your own si - lence keep;

T. *mp* *p*
 The pul - ley whirrs up - on its boss. Na-ked you lie and your own si - lence keep;

B. *mp* *p*
 The pul-ley whirrs up - on its boss. Na-ked you lie and your own si - lence keep;