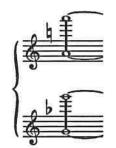
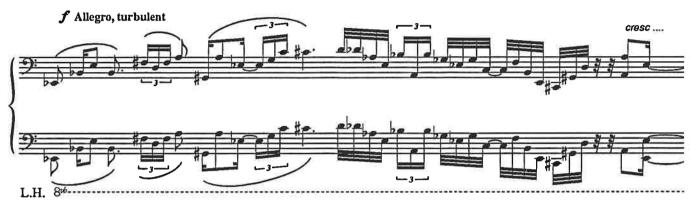
The First Hour

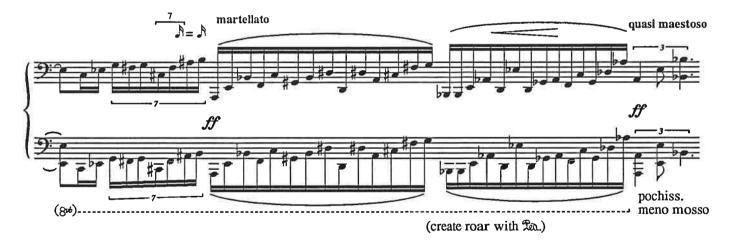
In Unity, the demons chant the praises of God: they lose their malice and fury.

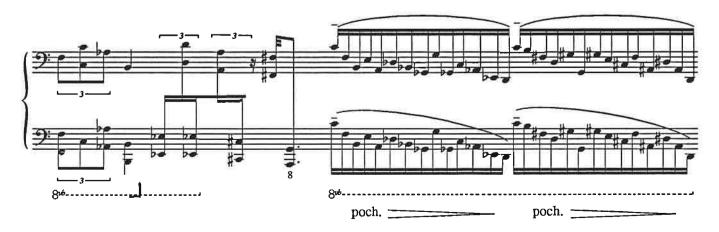


press this cluster silently, lock on sos. Ped: hold to end of I



Use R.H. Ped. ad. lib: not too much, so that locked cluster begins to resonate as piece progresses.



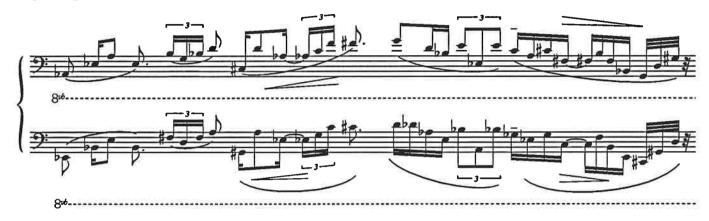


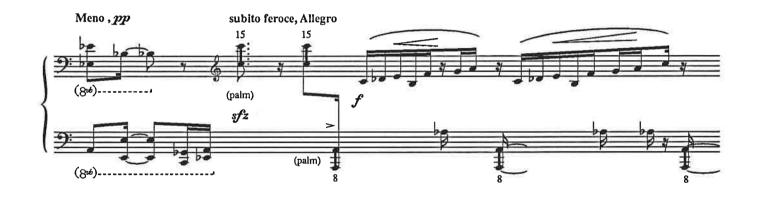
The Second Hour

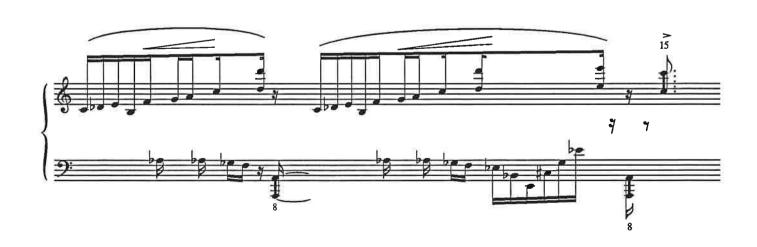
By the duad, the Zodiacal fish chant the praises of God; the fiery serpents entwine about the caduceus and the thunder becomes harmonious.

p, Moderato, cantabile

quasi organum: (subterranean voices)

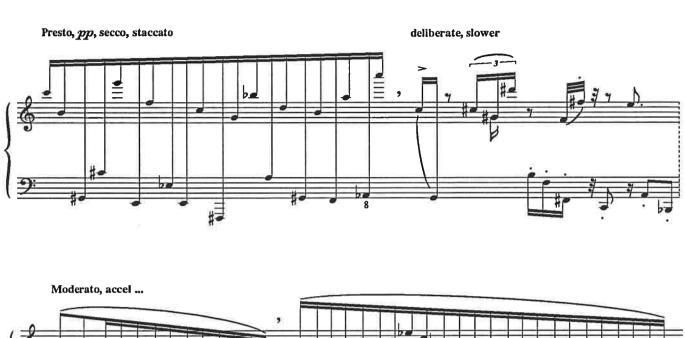


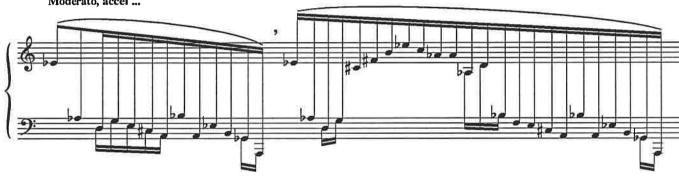




The Third Hour

The serpents of the Hermetic caduceus entwine three times; Ceberus opens his triple jaw and a fire chants the praises of God with three tongues of the lightning.







[hands do not have to coincide note for note]



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The Fourth Hour

At the fourth hour the soul revisits the tombs; the magic lamps are lighted at the four corners of the circle: it is the time of enchantments and illusions.



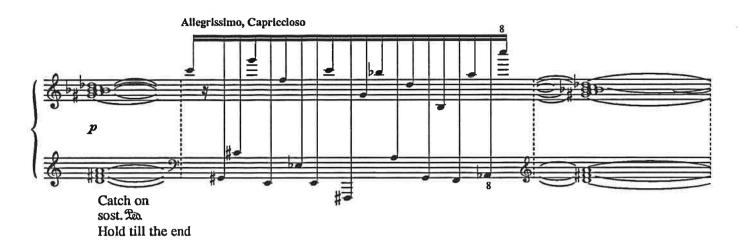
The Fifth Hour

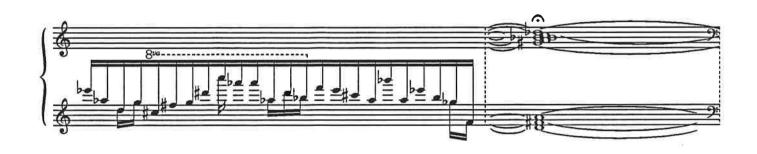
The voice of the great waters celebrates the God of the heavenly spheres.

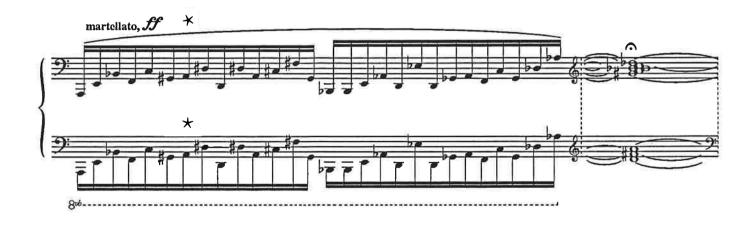


The Sixth Hour

The spirit abides immovable; it beholds the infernal monsters swarm down upon it, and does not fear.









 $[\]star$ should be a B, as in the First Hour

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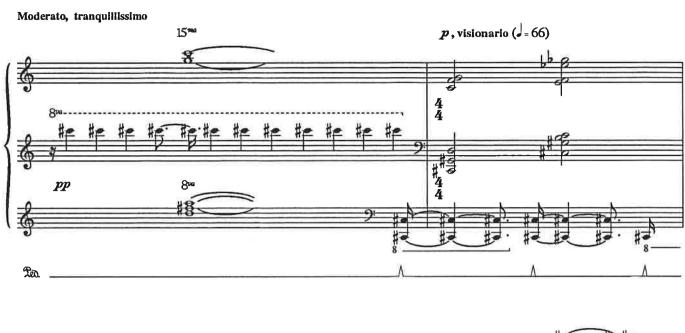
The Seventh Hour

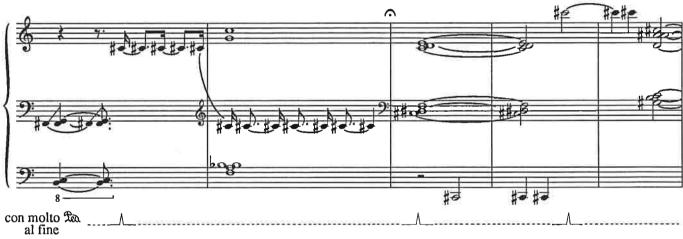
A fire, which imparts life to all animated beings, is directed by the will of pure men. The initiate stretches forth his hand and pains are assauged.

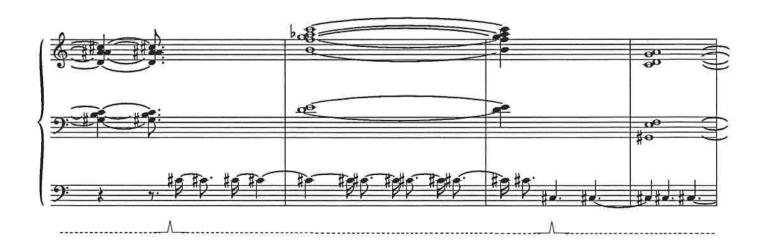


The Eighth Hour

The stars utter speech to one another; the soul of the suns corresponds with the exhalation of the flowers; chains of harmony create unison between all natural things.





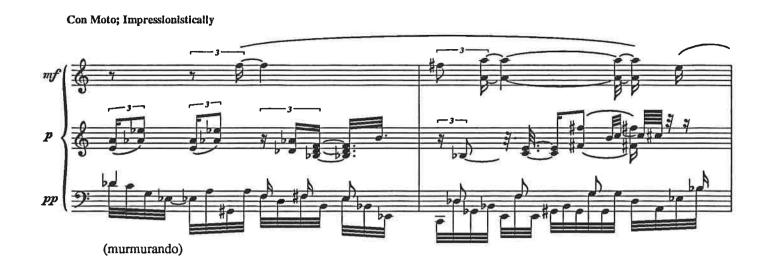


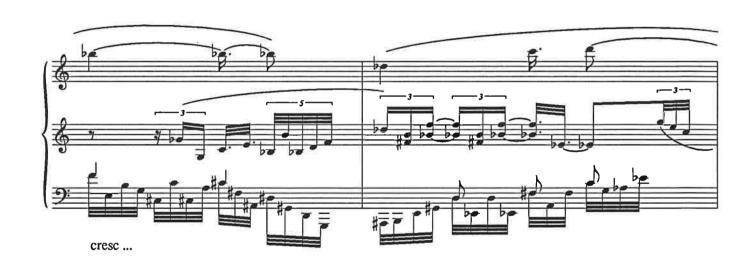
The Ninth Hour



The Tenth Hour

The key of the astronomical cycle and of the circular movement of human life.

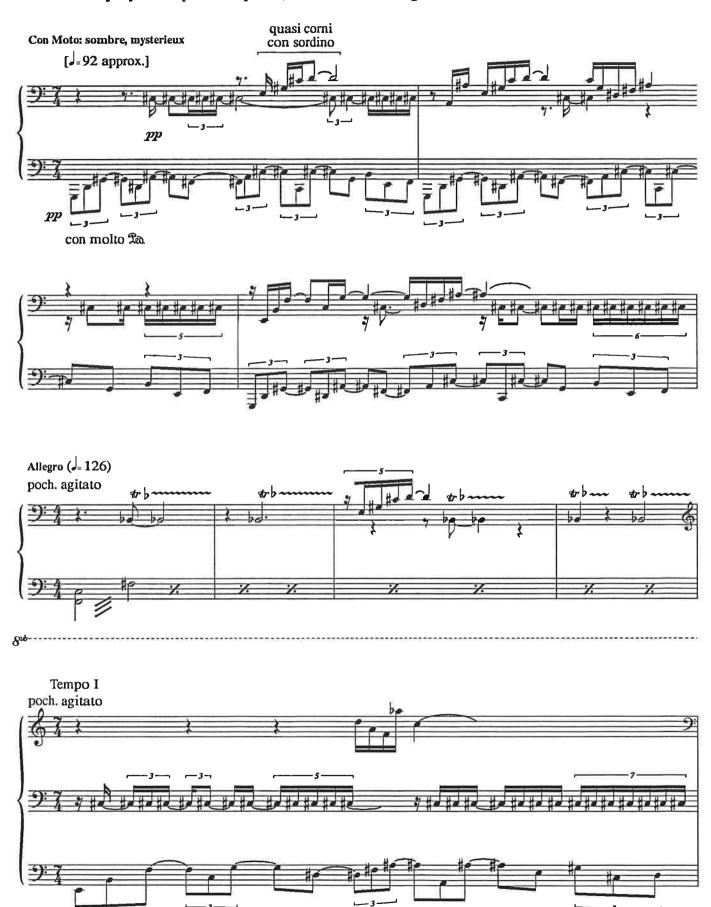






The Eleventh Hour

The wings of the genii move with a mysterious and deep murmur; they fly from sphere to sphere, and bear the messages of God from world to world.



The Twelfth Hour

The works of the light eternal are fulfilled by fire.



press this chromatic cluster silently, catch on sos. 200; hold until end

