

## Invocation

$\text{♩} = 72$

Truth, be more pre-cious to me than the eyes of hap-py love;—

burn hot-ter in my throat than pas-sion;— and pos-

sess me like my pride;— more sweet than free-dom; more de-sired than joy;— more

sa-cred than the plea-sing of a friend. Pre-cious truth. Sa-cred truth.

*ritardando al fine*

18 IV 2010  
Berlin

8<sup>vb</sup>—