Ye elves

for mixed ensemble

music by ALFREDO SANTA ANA

text by WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

Flute, Voice, Cello





Based on The Tempest

Act V - Scene 1

The Tempest Act V – Scene 1

Prospero:

Ye elves of hills, brooks, standing lakes and groves, And ye that on the sands with printless foot Do chase the ebbing Neptune and do fly him When he comes back; you demi-puppets that By moonshine do the green sour ringlets make, Whereof the ewe not bites, and you whose pastime Is to make midnight mushrooms, that rejoice

I have bedimm'd

The noontide sun, call'd forth the mutinous winds, And 'twixt the green sea and the azured vault Set roaring war: to the dread rattling thunder Have I given fire and rifted Jove's stout oak With his own bolt; the strong-based promontory Have I made shake and by the spurs pluck'd up The pine and cedar: graves at my command Have waked their sleepers, oped, and let 'em forth By my so potent art.

But this rough magic I here abjure,

and, when I have required
Some heavenly music, which even now I do,
To work mine end upon their senses that
This airy charm is for, I'll break my staff,
Bury it certain fathoms in the earth,
And deeper than did ever plummet sound
I'll drown my book.

PERFORMANCE NOTES

Courtesy accidentals are provided in some cases; however, as a rule, each new measure always cancels all accidentals before it.

The guitar sounds an octave lower than written.

Please contact the composer for audio track.

Ye Elves was commissioned by music on main and premiered during the closing night of the 10th annual modulus festival on november 9th, 2021

This work was written in Vancouver BC, situated on the ancestral and unceded territories of the Coast Salish peoples, including the xwmə0kwəyəm (Musqueam), Skwxwú7mesh (Squamish), and səlílwəta?t (Tsleil-Waututh) Nations.





