

#2

## LOVE DUET: ANTIGONE AND HAEMON (A + II)

49. W. Keane  
Simon S. Greco

$\text{♩} = 66$   
chorale

1 5

Alto (A.)  
Hae-mon, Hae-mon my prince, Would that all tides and times, Could be re-

Piano (P.)  
cello

10

turned to the mind of god, And we could pick a mo-ment, We wish to go

15

back to. My la-dy, my la-dy, I have such a mo-ment, filled with en-

II-2-4



20

cl. *mf* Hae- mon  
 R  
 H chant-ment, Locked in my heart for- ev- er-  
 pm  
 cello

25

look not at me, For I am old and grief bur- dened.

30 35

*mf* 0 Hae- mon, my love  
 These words do not reach me, For my heart was yours, from the beginning



40

you must turn your heart else-where, O Hae-moh, you must for-  
time, It was pledged & ac-know-ledged, Since that day in our child-hood,

45

get, What is - past and never can be. You are the heir to a  
That gave meaning to all the years since then, my dear.

50

throne and I am a beg-gar, an out-cast, shunned & despised by the  
No dear, no



el. A H

world. *mf* 0 Hae- mon, Hae- mon,

you are no outcast here for you are my love, And what your father

cell.

*mf* *mp*

55

you must turn yourself else- where. 0 Hae- mon,

did cannot alter the fact that you are a prin- cess, Descended from

60

Hae- mon my prince. *ff*

Cad- mus and queen of my heart. *ff*

II-2-4