

Two Roman Goddesses

First Goddess: Deverra

NANCY WILLARD

$\text{♩} = 72c.$ *brilliant and fiery*

mf

The string broke.

mf p

con Ped.

mf

The beads scattered.

mf p

I could never

f

coll - ect my wits if not

mp *cresc.*

pp *cresc.*

mp

for you, Dev - err - a, in -

f *mf*

mf

- ven - - - - - tor of brooms.

f

f

What ^{S^{va}}worr-ies my feet is brushed a - side. By

p *ppp* *ff* *ppp*

pp

moon - - light I make a clean sweep;

(S^{va})

ten blue beads, two penn-ies and a sil - ver pin.

(S^{va})

cresc. *mf*

"There is great luck — in pins," — says my moth-er, an hon - est woman who

mp

nev-er lets a pin lie, not e-ven a crook-ed one. "Sweep

poco più f

p *poco più f*

mf *f*

dust out the door and you lose your luck," says my

grand-moth - er, the un - con - se - cra - ted Bish - op of Dust

p

and Ad - vi - sor to Ash - es, herd - ing the low - ly to - geth - er from dust to

pp

dust, "Don't throw your-self a - way on the first man that

asks you." Out— side rain glist-ens. I am as

p *pp*

pa-tient as cats' tongues.— By moon - light I take

pp

con Fed.

stock. Kneel - ing in dust at this min - ia - ture

mar - ket, I pick and choose. What is

Fed.

lost to sight is not lost, says the moon,

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

(*Red.*)

rinsed clear as

cresc. poco a poco

* *Red.*

if, as if my moth— er rode— her

broom o - ver— it, lift—

cresc.

ing the clouds and lett - ing down

(cresc.)

* Red.

col - umns of moon-light. A litt-le tem -

f *p*

f *mf* *pp*

- ple, a litt-le night mu - sic.

pp *p* *pp*