

Escape

Words by Jon Corelis, adapted from
the Greek of Euripides

Music by Konrad von Würzburg,
arranged by Jon Corelis

♩ = 96



1. O that God would change me to a sea - bird, _____
2. White-winged Cret - an ship that brought my princ - ess _____



soar - ing in the sun - set, joy - ous - ly and free, leav - ing all my
from her hap - py child - hood to a queen's de - spair, fa - tal was your



sor - row for my own to - mor - row, far be - yond this ly - ing world's il -
leav - ing Crete for a de - ceiv - ing wed - ding song that was a dirge of



lu - sion. _____ I would fly a - way to that bright gar - den, _____
sad - ness. _____ Dark and e - vil was her hour of sail - ing, _____



past the o - cean's end - ing, where e - ter - ni - ty nour - ish - es the
luck - less was her land - fall, doomed to pain and care, crushed be - neath the



flow - ers through their per - fect ho - urs, nev - er touched by hu - man life's con -
might - y storm of Aph - ro - di - te, wrecked by her un - ho - ly pas - sion's

31

 fu - sion. _____ To fly a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way
 mad - ness. _____ And now to die, to die, to die, to die, to die

36

 on wings of wish - ing, _____ where _____ the gold - en
 is all her long - ing. _____ I see my queen re -

40

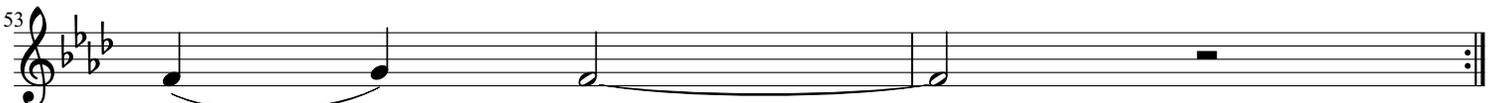
 ap - ples swell in ripe - ness, _____ and the fer - tile mead - ows
 tired with - in her chamb - er, _____ weep - ing un - der for - tune

45

 bloom a - bun - dant - ly, bring - ing forth earth's trea - sures
 worse than she can bear, fast'n - ing from the ceil - ing

49

 for the death - less plea - sures grant - ed to the gods in calm pro -
 her last means of heal - ing ills that stain her life and end all

53

 fu - sion. _____
 glad - ness. _____