## Michał Malec

## Ghosts of the night

na chór e ski i fortepian

Mi dzyszkolnemu Chórowi e skiemu przy III Liceum Ogólnokształc cym im. K.K. Baczy skiego w Białymstoku pod dyrekcj Anny Olszewskiej For night's swift dragons cut the clouds full fast and yonder shines Aurora's harbinger, at whose approach ghosts, wandering here and there, troop home to churchyards, damned spirits all, that in crossways and floods have burial, already to their wormy beds are gone, for fear lest day should look their shames upon, they willfully themselves exile from light and must for aye consort with black-brow'd night.

But we are spirits of another sort, I with the morning's love have oft made sport, and, like a forester, the grove may tread, even till the eastern gate all fiery red, opening on Neptune with fair blessed beams, turns into yellow gold his salt green streams.

W. Shakespeare, "Sen nocy letniej" (akt III, scena 2)

## Ghosts of the night na chór e ski i fortepian



























