

80

81 82 83

God, when did man lose his rea-son? Save us, my God, if you're there.

(Hns/Brs)

*mf*

(Rds)

[St. Cyr's head is placed in the yoke.]

84 85 86 87 88

God, can you not feel the ter-ror— Like a fire— in the air?!

(Vns/Vla)

(Hns/Brs)