



**MUSIC OF THE SPHERES**  
GOLDEN AGE ANTHOLOGY

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LONDON DAVIS OWEN SPENCE MOONVALD JAMES BYFORD  
MALCOLM GUITTE

01 THE MOON IS FULL 2:12

02 QUICKSILVER MESSENGER 2:20

03 THE MORNING STAR 2:01

04 BRING OUT THE GOLD 2:41

05 RISE UP AND STAND 2:16

06 COME FILL THE CUP 2:19

07 IN EVERY HEART 2:14

08 EARTH'S ENIGMAS 3:16

09 VOYAGE 1:06



MUSICA UNIVERSALIS

"MUSIC WHICH IS TOO FAMILIAR TO BE HEARD  
ENFOLDS US DAY AND NIGHT AND IN ALL AGES."  
C.S. LEWIS

## 01. The Moon

I

The moon is full and snow falls soft tonight  
In silver filigree. I seem to fall,  
Floating through the chapel of her light,  
The moon is full.

The white lace of the snowfall makes a veil  
Through which I glimpse her face, a paler white,  
Whose pallor calls to me, a tidal pull

That gathers in me, loosens, lifts the weight  
That palls and pulls me. In her light I feel  
Fasted and lifted, empty, open, light,  
The moon is full.

II

The moon is full and I have lost my way,  
Drawn down her mazy path towards my fall,  
Ready to swoon and sink beneath her sway.  
The moon is full.

The tide of panic rises and I feel  
A dark fear that deletes the light of day.  
Her pale light wraps around me like a pall;

That pulls and blurs and blends and wipes away  
And drains the patterns from my mind, until  
She empties me and I can only say  
The moon is full.



## 02. Mercury

I

Quicksilver messenger come flying here  
And bring the secret burden that you bear  
Your finger to your lips, a silent seer,  
Quicksilver messenger.

Fly through the light of one bright solar flare,  
Carry your secret sealed within its sphere,  
With every possibility encoded there.

A helix-woven-wand has brought you here  
As swift as hidden waves in empty air,  
Now loose the lock, and make your meaning clear,  
Quicksilver messenger.

II

Quicksilver messenger your lips are sealed  
With that dark secret shrouded round in fear  
Everything's shadowed, nothing is revealed  
Quicksilver messenger.

No one will whisper it, no one will hear,  
Doubly occluded, doubly concealed  
Behind the firewall of your secret sphere

Whose codes and combinations always shield  
The occult and it's dark ambassador.  
Your message is hermetically sealed  
Quicksilver messenger.



### 03. Venus

I

The morning star is lucent on the hill  
To bless our flesh with yearning from afar.  
She shines beyond and brightens in us still  
The morning star

All her caresses, soft and tender, are  
Like overflowing water at the well,  
Like waves that spill themselves onto the shore.

She comes to make us fruitful, to fulfil  
The deep desires we shape with her and share  
With one another. With her all is well,  
The morning star.

II

The morning star, the light that fell to earth,  
Infernal Venus, sometime Lucifer,  
Whose dark womb brings the worst in us to birth,  
The morning star.

Her tender touch will always leave a scar,  
The drowsy murmur of her breath  
Floats us away beyond the saving shore

And when we wake with her she drowns us both  
Though even as we drown we beg for more.  
All her delights deliver us to death,  
The morning star.



## 04. The Sun

I

Bring out the gold in me oh golden sphere  
Whose light and splendour none has ever told,  
Alchemic archer, brilliant charioteer,  
Bring out the gold

For you were worshipped in the days of old  
As bright Apollo. Shine upon me here  
And penetrate with light this mortal mould.

Sphere of the poet, prophet, sage and seer,  
Lighten my inner eye till truths unfold  
And blindness turns to sight. Make all things clear,  
Bring out the gold.

II

Bring out the gold and let the deal be done,  
for everything at last is bought and sold,  
The final tribulation has begun,  
Bring out the gold.

Bring in the darkest forces from the cold  
And make a show of all we used to shun,  
For all the payrolled do as they are told,

And lust for something new under the sun,  
And do not care for whom the bell is tolled.  
Bring in the day when dreadful things are done,  
Bring out the gold.



## 05. Mars

I

Rise up and stand for what you know is right,  
Marshall your strength and take the upper hand,  
Be braced and ready in the morning light  
Rise up and stand.

The trumpet calls through the bright martial band  
To rouse the brave and free with sound and sight,  
The red rose kindles to a flaming brand

When Love needs her defenders. Though the night  
Is long and dark, deliverance is at hand!  
So, battle-hardened, fearless in the fight,  
Rise up and stand.

II

Rise up and stand to grasp with iron will  
The spoils of war, the conquest of the land.  
Whilst there is war to wage and blood to spill  
Rise up and stand.

Although the ground you gain is red and stained  
The spirit of the gladiator still  
Gives you the strength you need. You are sustained

To prove again that might is right, until  
The cup of blood you offer to the grand  
Conquistador is drained. He drinks his fill,  
Rise up and stand!





## 06. Jupiter

I

Come fill the cup and let the fountain flow  
Your king has come! There is a feast to keep  
With kindled eyes and faces all aglow  
Come fill the cup.

There is a joy that makes the spirit leap  
And makes the humble greater than they know.  
You break the bread, the wine is at your lip,

Rich music stirs your spirit, solemn, slow  
Whose true nobility still draws you up  
Beyond your self with blessings to bestow.  
Come, fill the cup.

II

Come fill the cup, whether you will or no,  
For the Great Leader, you will drink it up.  
His grateful people must put on a show.  
Come fill the cup

Or you and yours will suffer. One false step  
And someone disappears. They say below  
His banquet hall the tortured cry for help

But Death, delaying, comes to them too slow.  
So you must march and cheer and make things up.  
That you may down the truth you should not know  
Come, fill the cup.



## 07. Saturn

I

In every heartbreak, wisdom can be found,  
The end of things may be the place to start,  
The hard frost helps to break the stony ground  
In every heart.

Nothing remains the same, things fall apart.  
We listen for the music; not a sound.  
But we discover, silent and apart,

The meditative minutes circle round,  
There is a deeper dance, an inner art,  
There is a hidden treasure to be found  
In every heart.

II

In every heartbreak he is to be found  
He is the end. He makes things fall apart.  
There is a prison where his slaves are bound  
In every heart.

He crushes hope before we even start  
His prisoners must tread the dreary round  
Of repetition, lonely and apart.

In him there is no mercy to be found,  
No truth, no grace, no beauty and no art,  
Only the grave, the cold and stony ground  
In every heart.



## 08. Earth's Enigmas

Riddles of the shadowed earth  
Open out a hidden path  
Tangled in the roots of time  
Patterned in an eightfold rhyme  
Set against the dark and dread  
Cryptic clue and fragile thread,  
Sent to those with eyes to see  
Guardians of Destiny.

Hidden patterns of the past  
Might reclaim what you have lost  
Secrets kept by saint and sage  
Fragments from the golden age.  
Though the darkness comes again  
All your hope is not in vain  
Seven heavens over earth  
Bring that common hope to birth

Night comes when you cannot work  
Death-divided in the dark  
Left alone you fall and lapse  
Crushed within a great collapse  
Find each other whilst you can  
And your hope is not in vain  
Seek within that hidden light  
Through whose music you unite

## 08. Earth's Enigmas

continued

In the darkness, cold, accurst  
Where the wasteland does its worst  
Loyalty may fail and lapse  
Every living truth collapse  
All be buried, broken lost  
Darkened in a dreadful past  
Secret seeds may yet escape  
Called to kindle of life and hope

Who can see beyond the dark?  
Who discern the secret work?  
Under moon and sun and star  
Seek the one who travels far  
From the deepest roots long drawn,  
To the city's golden dawn  
Quickened life begins to stir,  
A Long-awaited messenger

Who can count the ages gone?  
Who can hear the hidden song?  
Who is he who feels and hears  
Long-lost music of the spheres?  
Hears the secret symphony  
Sevenfold in harmony  
Sounding present, future, past  
Who will hear the call at last?

## 08. Earth's Enigmas

continued

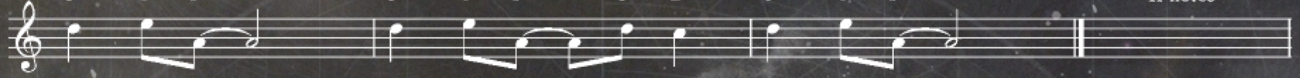
Far above the city's domes  
Seek the traveler when he comes  
Even in the blackest night  
From the darkness springs a light  
Find the end where you begin  
Light without and light within  
Seek the secret sages know  
Light above and light below

Seek in starlight soft and dim  
Secrets of the seraphim  
Weapons no one else can wield  
Patterned on a sacred shield  
Where the spheres of heaven shine  
Where the elements combine  
Where the fearless and the free  
Rise to meet their destiny

THE PATH - MOON

3 4 1 3 4 1 3 2 3 4 1

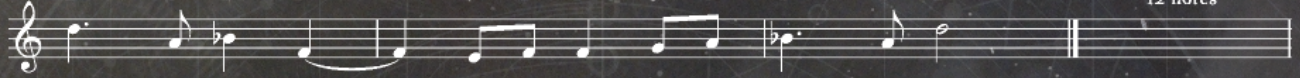
11 notes



C

THE UNION - MERCURY

2 4 6 5 1 5 5 3 4 6 4 2 12 notes



D

THE RUIN - VENUS

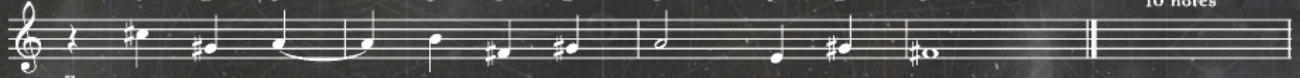
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E

THE TRIBULATION - SUN

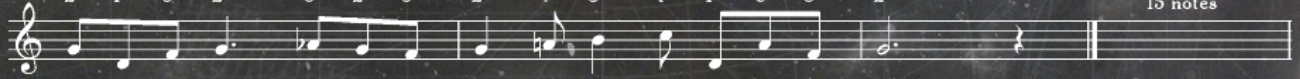
4 2 6 3 5 2 6 1 2 5 10 notes



F#

THE ROSE - MARS

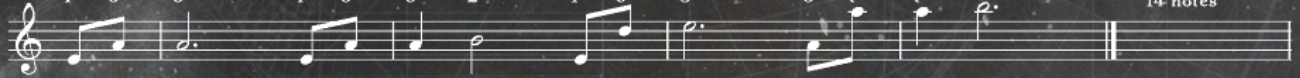
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G

THE ECSTASY - JUPITER

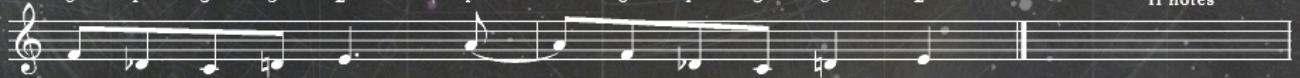
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A

THE PRISON - SATURN

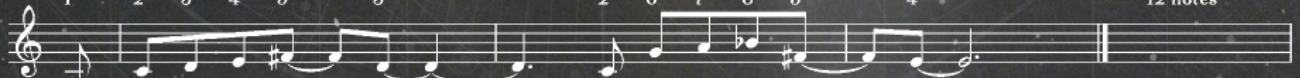
6 1 3 5 2 4 6 1 3 5 2 11 notes



Bb

THE HOPE - TRAVELER - EARTH

1 2 3 4 5 3 2 6 7 8 5 4 12 notes



C



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VOYAGER I



THE GOLDEN AGE ANTHOLOGY  
IS MEANT TO PRESERVE THE INTENT OF THESE WORDS AND WORKS.  
THE ART, AUDIO, AND VIDEO IS SOWN WITH PURPOSE.

THE SACRED GEOMETRY AND SYMBOLIC CANTICLES  
REPRESENT WHAT MARTY, MIKE, PAUL, AND MALCOLM  
WANTED US TO FEEL, IMAGINE, AND DISCOVER.

HOWEVER, YOUR INTERPRETATION IS ALL THAT MATTERS.  
THE DANCE IS AS DEEP AS YOU WISH IT TO BE.  
ULTIMATELY, THIS IS FOR YOU.

NEVER FORGET MUSIC OF THE SPHERES.