

# SONNET 8

*The Merchant of Venice:*  
The man that hath no music in himself,  
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,  
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils;  
The motions of his spirit are dull as night  
And his affections dark as Erebus:  
Let no such man be trusted. (5.1.83-88)

Sonnet 8  
Music to hear, why hearst thou  
Sweets with sweets war not, join  
Why lov'st thou that which thou  
Or else receiv'st with pleasure  
If the true concord of well-tun'd  
By unions married, do offend  
They do but sweetly chide thee, who confounds  
In singleness the parts that thou shouldst bear.  
Mark how one string, sweet husband to another,  
Strikes each in each by mutual ordering,  
Resembling sire and child and happy mother  
Who all in one, one pleasing note do sing:  
Whose speechless song, being many, seeming one,  
Sings this to thee: 'Thou single wilt prove none.'



SUTRA

① THEREMIN

② THEREMIN

③ THEREMIN

SUTRA

BASSOON

2 BASSOON

3 BASSOON

GULAN

HAFTRA  
2014