All night long was I borne, and at the rising of the sun
I came to the cliff of Skylla and to dread Charibdis.
This nigh sucked down the salt water of the sea
Homer, Odyssey, Book 12

Skylla and Charibdis
for Violin, Viola, Cello and Piano

Gr. Waterhouse
(Autumn 2014)

(version of 6th March '18)
Ancora più mosso \( \frac{3}{1} \text{68} \)

pp

Ancora più mosso \( \frac{3}{1} \text{68} \)

pp

ma distinto

\( \frac{3}{1} \text{68} \)

pp
pp
dolciss.

con pedale

p dolce

pp delicatiss.