6:10 holy master

when will there be judgment for earth dwellers' blood? 6:11

true master

wear while rubes while you wait

[6:12 sw strings]

scroll

open + tremolos

sun is blackened

earthquake

Gt Obre lamb
Gt seed
seht der Mond wie Blut der Mond ist rot wie Blut!

[Schmidt, Buch mit sieben Siegeln, §116] 

Ce. Schmidt §129

the sky rolls up like a scroll

down on de island down on de island

mountains Sw are moved
Sw are moved

-Zimbelkens
-tremulants

[Hindemith, Echo]
Kings of the earth
and rich men in mountain caves
mighty men and servants cry
"Hide us!"

from the throne and wrath of the lamb

end of chapter 6