

BRITTEN'S WAR REQUIEM, OP. 66

THU MAR 5 // 7:30PM

TEXTS

*From the Catholic Mass for the Dead
and the poetry of Wilfred Owen*

I. REQUIEM AETERNAM

Chorus

*Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine;
et lux perpetua luceat eis.*

Boychoir

*Te decet hymnus, Deus in Sion:
et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem;
exaudi orationem meam,
ad te omnis caro veniet.*

Chorus

*Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine;
et lux perpetua luceat eis.*

Tenor

What passing bells for these who die as cattle?
Only the monstrous anger of the guns.
Only the stuttering rifles' rapid rattle
Can patter out their hasty orisons
No mockeries for them from prayers or bells,
Nor any voice of mourning save the choirs, –
The shrill, demented choirs of wailing shells;
And bugles calling for them from sad shires.
What candles may be held to speed them at all?
Not in the hands of boys, but in their eyes
Shall shine the holy glimmers of good-byes.
The pallor of girls' brows shall be their pall;
Their flowers the tenderness of silent minds,
And each slow dusk a drawing-down of blinds.

Chorus

*Kyrie eleison
Christe eleison
Kyrie eleison*

TRANSLATIONS

Lord, grant them eternal rest;
and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Thou shalt have praise in Zion, of God:
and homage shall be paid to thee in Jerusalem;
hear my prayer,
all flesh shall come before Thee.

Lord, grant them eternal rest;
and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Lord, have mercy upon them.
Christ, have mercy upon them.
Lord, have mercy upon them.

BRITTEN'S WAR REQUIEM

II. DIES IRAE

Chorus

*Dies irae, dies illa,
Solvat saeculum in favilla:
Teste David cum Sibylla.
Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando Judex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus!
Tuba mirum spargens sonum
Per sepulchra regionum
Coget omnes ante thronum.
Mors stupebit et natura,
Cum resurget creatura,
Judicanti responsura.*

Baritone

Bugles sang, saddening the evening air;
And bugles answered, sorrowful to hear.
Voices of boys were by the river-side.
Sleep mothered them; and left the twilight sad.
The shadow of the morrow weighed on men.
Voices of old despondency resigned,
Bowed by the shadow of the morrow, slept.

Soprano

*Liber scriptus proferetur,
In quo totum continetur,
Unde mundus judicetur.
Judex ergo cum sedebit
Quidquid latet, apparebit:
Nil inultum remanebit.*

Chorus

*Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patronem rogaturus,
Cum vix justus sit securus?*

Soprano and Chorus

*Rex tremendae majestatis,
Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
Salva me, fons pietatis.*

Tenor and Baritone

Out there, we've walked quite friendly up to Death:
Sat down and eaten with him, cool and bland,
Pardoned his spilling mess-tins in our hand.
We've sniffed the green thick odour of his breath,
Our eyes wept, but our courage didn't writhe.
He's spat at us with bullets and he's coughed
Shrapnel. We chorused when he sang aloft;
We whistled while he shaved us with his scythe.
Oh, Death was never enemy of ours!
We laughed at him, we leagued with him, old chum.
No soldier's paid to kick against his powers.
We laughed, knowing that better men would come,
And greater wars; when each proud fighter brags
He wars on Death - for Life; not men - for flags.

This day, this day of wrath
Shall consume the world in ashes,
As foretold by David and Sibyl.
What trembling there shall be
When the judge shall come
To weigh everything strictly.
The trumpet, scattering its awful sound
Across the graves of all lands
Summons all before the throne.
Death and nature shall be stunned
When mankind arises
To render account before the judge.

The written book shall be brought
In which all is contained
Whereby the world shall be judged.
When the judge takes his seat
All that is hidden shall appear:
Nothing will remain unavenged.

What shall I, a wretch, say then?
To which protector shall I appeal
When even the just man is barely safe?

King of awful majesty,
Who freely savest those worthy of salvation,
Save me, fount of pity.

BRITTEN'S WAR REQUIEM

Chorus

*Recordare Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuae viae:
Ne me perdas illa die.
Quarens me, sedisti lassus:
Redemisti crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit cassus:
Ingemisco, tamquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultus meus:
Supplicanti parce Deus.
Qui Mariam absolvisti,
Et latronem exaudisti,
Mihi quoque spem dedisti.
Inter oves locum praesta,
Et ab haedis me sequestra,
Statuens in parte dextra.
Confutatis maledictis,
Flammis acribus addictis,
Voca me cum benedictis.
Oro supplex et acclinis
Cor contritum quasi cinis
Gere curam mei finis.*

Baritone

Be slowly lifted up, thou long black arm,
Great gun towering toward Heaven, about to curse;
Reach at that arrogance which needs thy harm,
And beat it down before its sins grow worse;
But when thy spell be cast complete and whole,
May God curse thee, and cut thee from our soul!

Chorus

*Dies irae, dies illa,
Solvat saeculum in favilla:
Teste David cum Sibylla.
Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando Judex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus!*

Soprano and Chorus

*Lacrimosa dies illa,
Qua resurget ex favilla,
Judicandus homo reus:
Huic ergo parce Deus.*

Tenor

Move him into the sun –
Gently its touch awoke him once,
At home, whispering of fields unsown.
Always it woke him, even in France,
Until this morning and this snow.
If anything might rouse him now
The kind old sun will know.

Soprano and Chorus

Lacrimosa dies illa ...

Remember, gentle Jesus,
That I am the reason for Thy time on earth,
Do not cast me out on that day.
Seeking me, Thou didst sink down wearily,
Thou hast saved me by enduring the cross,
Such travail must not be in vain.
I groan, like the sinner that I am,
Guilt reddens my face,
Oh God spare the suppliant.
Thou, who pardoned Mary
And heeded the thief,
Hast given me hope as well.
Give me a place among the sheep
And separate me from the goats,
Let me stand at Thy right hand.
When the damned are cast away
And consigned to the searing flames,
Call me to be with the blessed.
Bowed down in supplication I beg Thee,
My heart as though ground to ashes:
Help me in my last hour.

This day, this day of wrath
Shall consume the world in ashes,
As foretold by David and Sibyl.
What trembling there shall be
When the judge shall come
To weigh everything strictly.

Oh this day full of tears
When from the ashes arises
Guilty man, to be judged:
Oh Lord, have mercy upon him.

Oh this day full of tears ...

BRITTEN'S WAR REQUIEM

Tenor

Think how it wakes the seeds –
Woke, once, the clays of a cold star.
Are limbs, so dear-acheived, are sides,
Full-nerved – still warm – too hard to stir?
Was it for this the clay grew tall?

Soprano and Chorus

... *Qua resurget ex favilla,*

Tenor

Was it for this the clay grew tall?

Soprano and Chorus

... *Judicandus homo reus:*

Tenor

– O what made fatuous sunbeams toil
To break earth's sleep at all?

Chorus

*Pie Jesu Domine, dona eis requiem.
Amen.*

III. OFFERTORIUM

Boychoir

*Domine Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae,
libera animas omnium fidelium
defunctorum de poenis inferni,
et de profundo lacu:
libera eas de ore leonis, ne absorbeat eas
tartarus, ne cadant in obscurum.*

Chorus

*Sed signifer sanctus Michael
repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam:
Quam olim Abrahae promisisti,
et semini ejus.*

Tenor and Baritone

So Abram rose, and clave the wood, and went,
And took the fire with him, and a knife.
And as they sojourned both of them together,
Isaac the first-born spake and said, My Father,
Behold the preparations, fire and iron,
But where the lamb for this burnt-offering?
Then Abram bound the youth with belts and straps,
And builded parapets and trenched there,
And stretched forth the knife to slay his son.
When lo! an angel called him out of heaven,
Saying, Lay not thy hand upon the lad,
Neither do anything to him. Behold,
A ram, caught in a thicket by its horns;
Offer the Ram of Pride instead of him.
But the old man would not so,
but slew his son,
And half the seed of Europe, one by one.

... When from the ashes arises,

... Guilty man, to be judged:

Gentle Lord Jesus, grant them rest.
Amen.

Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
deliver the souls of the faithful
departed from the pains of hell,
and the bottomless pit:
deliver them from the jaw of the lion, lest hell
engulf them, lest they be plunged into darkness.

But let the holy standard-bearer Michael
lead them into the holy light
as Thou didst promise Abraham
and his seed.

BRITTEN'S WAR REQUIEM

Boychoir

*Hostias et preced tibi Domine
laudis offerimus; tu suscipe pro
animabus illis, quarum hodie
memoriam facimus: fac eas, Domine,
de morte transire ad vitam.
Quam olim Abrahae promisisti
en semini ejus.*

Chorus

*... Quam olim Abrahae promisisti
et semini ejus.*

IV. SANCTUS

Soprano and Chorus

*Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua,
Hosanna in excelsis.
Sanctus.
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis.
Sanctus.*

Baritone

After the blast of lightning from the East,
The flourish of loud clouds, the Chariot Throne;
After the drums of time have rolled and ceased,
And by the bronze west long retreat is blown,
Shall life renew these bodies? Of a truth
All death will He annul, all tears assuage? –
Fill the void veins of Life again with youth,
And wash, with an immortal water, Age?
When I do ask white Age he saith not so:
“My head hangs weighed with snow.”
And when I hearken to the Earth, she saith:
“My fiery heart shrinks, aching. It is death.
Mine ancient scars shall not be glorified,
Nor my titanic tears, the sea, be dried.”

V. AGNUS DEI

Tenor

One ever hangs where shelled roads part.
In this war He too lost a limb,
But His disciples hide apart;
And now the Soldiers bear with Him.

Chorus

*Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona eis requiem.*

Lord, in praise we offer to Thee
sacrifices and prayers, do Thou receive them
for the souls of those whom we remember
this day: Lord, make them pass
from death to life.
As Thou didst promise Abraham
and his seed.

... As Thou didst promise Abraham
and his seed.

Holy, holy, holy
Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory,
Hosanna in the highest.
Holy.
Blessed is he who cometh in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.
Holy.

Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world,
grant them rest.

BRITTEN'S WAR REQUIEM

Tenor

Near Golgotha strolls many a priest,
And in their faces there is pride
That they were flesh-marked by the Beast
By whom the gentle Christ's denied.

Chorus

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi ...

Tenor

The scribes on all the people shove
and bawl allegiance to the state,

Chorus

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi ...

Tenor

But they who love the greater love
Lay down their life; they do not hate.

Chorus

... dona eis requiem.

Tenor

Dona nobis pacem.

VI. LIBERA ME

Chorus

*Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna,
in die illa tremenda:
Quando coeli movendi sunt et terra:
Dum veneris judicare saeculum per ignem.*

Soprano and Chorus

*Tremens factus sum ego, et timeo
dum discussio venerit, atque ventura ira.
Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna.
Quando coeli movendi sunt et terra.
Dies illa, dies irae, calamitatis
et miseriae, dies magna et amara valde.
Libera me, Domine.*

Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world ...

Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world ...

... grant them rest.

Grant us peace.

Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death
in that awful day
when the heavens and earth shall be shaken
when Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

I am seized with fear and trembling,
until the trial shall be at hand and the wrath to come.
Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death.
When the heavens and earth shall be shaken.
That day, that day of wrath, of calamity
and misery, a great day and exceeding bitter.
Deliver me, O Lord.

BRITTEN'S WAR REQUIEM

CAROLINA CHOIR
Susan Klebanow, *director*
Aaron Thacker,
rehearsal accompanist

Soprano

Anna Bernath
*Caitlyn Carmean
Claire Cooper
+Catherine Edmiston
Madeline Fisher
Allana Geoffrion
Aneesa Glines
Hilary Green
Kathryn Guild
Amanda Hemric
Lauren Kneessy
Elaine Lanze
Lauren Lisinski
Kristen Marion
*Gabrielle McHarg
Nicole Papetti
Courtney Schlachter
Emily Shuman
Amy Stenner
Abbey Vinson
Taylor Wilds

Alto

Tori Bechtold
Ashleigh Bostic
Kiana Cole
Kennedy Crawford
Madeline Hatcher
*Caroline Hudson
Lauren Hussey
Charlotte Jackson
Daphne Knudsen
Christy Korzen
Ashleigh Luttrell
+Tara McKinnon
Kara McNelis
*Natanya Montgomery
Merritt Murray
Carolyn Reuland
Ashlyn Rhodes
*Deena Walters

Tenor

+Griffen Allen
Justin Farmer
Braden Finch
*Jordan Gerber
Matthew Goldman
*Christopher Jenks
Michael C. Laporte

*Joshua McClenney
Michael Smith
John Paul Zalaquett

Bass

Noah Balamucki
Keenan Brown
*Nathanael Connor Brown
James Carpenter
Allan Clayton
Will Davidson
Neil Hester
Jihoon Lim
+Scott Showalter
Zhongcheng Sean Ziao

*Choir Council
+Section Leaders

UNC CHAMBER SINGERS

Susan Klebanow, *director*
Aaron Thacker,
rehearsal accompanist

Soprano

Sarah Kathleen Adams
Ellie Cain
Rachel Lauren Eaker
Alina Gavito
Shafali Jalota
Jenna Marvin
Meredith Richard
Rachel Tuton
Celia Vitale

Alto

Eliana Fishbeyn
Blair Flint
Emily Goldman
Jordan Holoman
Kate Walker
Maria Yao
Alice Ju
Tatjana Zimbelius-Klem

Tenor

Samuel Barge
Dyson Ford
Drew Meyer
Ryan Rowe
Jared Smith
Kevin Michael Tillman
Blake Ward

Bass

Dylan Brown
Christopher Burrus
James Carpenter
Gregory Geiger
Jason Zwierzynski

THE RALEIGH BOYCHOIR

Jeremy Tucker, *director*

John Paul Amalong
Howie Bair
Shamik Bhattacharya
Aidan Bowen
Adam Challgren
Russell Chissoe
Preston Coates
Benjamin Farlow
John French
Robert Furuya
Gian Gibboney
William Hanley
Austin Harger
Hugh Janvier
Kenyah Johnson
Neel Kamo
Willem Kloempken
Aaron Lee
Andrew Long
Marcel Pietrus
Joshua Pollaci
Charlie Ramquist
Judah Reeves
Turner "Oz" Rodgers
Sam Stage
Jeffrey Tuning
Caleb Turner
Evan Tylka

BRITTEN'S WAR REQUIEM

UNC SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

**Tonu Kalam, *music director
and conductor***

Violin I

Aiko J. Richter, *concertmaster*
Roisin Bermingham
Andrew Bin
Courtney Cash
HoYoon Chung
Connor Davis
Emily Fleming
Amy Guo
Christine Ko
Avery McGuirt
Sean McWeeny
Vivek Menon
Karyn Ostrom
Mai Riquier
Nishanth Shah
Lynde Wangler

Violin II

Robert Garbarz, *principal*
Cathy Anderson
Tom Aumuller
Iris Chu
D'Shaun Cooper
Katie Huber
Joon Kang
Minnie Kim
Vincent Lai
Suzanne McLendon
Daniel Pinelli
Caroline Ririe
Chris Silver
Bailey White
Kenny Xie
Jerry Zhang

Viola

Mason Allen, *principal*
Kate Borden
Catie Cash
Brandon Castillo
Apoorva Iyengar
Jenny Jin
Forrest Li
Molly Merritt
Meghan Mullooly
Blake Riley

Cello

Kathleen Brvenik, *principal*
Anna Barson
Rachel Evans
Aaron Homburger
Aubrey Kimble
Shunya Kuroda
Vincent Lo
Hannah Lohr-Pearson
Nicole Paz
John Augustus Reardon
Aaron Sullivan
Scott Zhang

Bass

Adam Maloney, *principal*
Lin Cao
Vincent DeSio
Scott Nelson
Davidson McKinley Pollock
Caroline Prince
MK Rodenbough

Flute

Pauline Jung, *principal*
Megan Gollither
Sarah Haines

Oboe

Katie Michalak, *principal*
Jordan MacKenzie
Caitlyn Carpio, *English horn*

Clarinet

Schuyler Tracy, *principal*
John Martin
Ted Mansfield

Bassoon

Jonathan Lee, *principal*
Bethany Donnell
Spencer Ivey, *contrabassoon*

Horn

Paul Ikalowych, *principal*
Michael Richard Boyle
Breton Nicholas
Jack Perisich
Michelle Brown
Matthew McHenry

Trumpet

Ryan Petersburg, *principal*
Taylor Campbell
Kris Gilmore
Melissa Moss

Trombone

Will Dorsey, *principal*
Sarah Lamb
Jonathan Minnick, *bass*

Tuba

Matthew Forrester Wolffe

Timpani and Percussion

Myra Snyder, *timpani*
Felix Allen
Avery J. Lue
Avery Sullivan
Ryan J. Weisner

Keyboard

Kylo Balan, *chamber organ*
Zachary Gossett, *piano*

Chamber Orchestra

Elizabeth Eason, *violin I*
Iris Sun, *violin II*
Stephanie Zimmerman, *viola*
Alexander C. Ullman, *cello*
Josh Hartman, *bass*
Natalie Bader, *flute/piccolo*
Kiran Bhardwaj, *oboe/English horn*
James Moon, *clarinet*
Erin Lunsford, *bassoon*
Emily Farmer, *horn*
Matthew Kilby, *timpani/percussion*
Katherine Campbell, *harp*