

CHAMBER ORCHESTRA

VIOLIN Eiko Suzuki Carol Shive	FLUTE AND PICCOLO Barbara Todd	BASSOON Lynette Diers
VIOLA Nina Falk	OBOE AND ENGLISH HORN Priscilla Todd	FRENCH HORN Robert Rouch
VIOLONCELLO Elizabeth Pearson	CLARINET Christine Ward	HARP Grace Wong
DOUBLE BASS Ronald Bozicevich		TIMPANI AND PERCUSSION Kenneth Krohn

ASSISTANCE IN MUSICAL PREPARATION

Russell Fox
Cornelius Hamlin
Janet Smith
Lee Spear

OBERLIN COLLEGE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

BENJAMIN BRITTEN
WAR REQUIEM

Op. 66

"My subject is War, and the pity of War.
The Poetry is in the pity.
All a poet can do is to warn."

*Words from the Missa pro Defunctis
and the poems of Wilfred Owen*

. . . .

**The Oberlin Musical Union
The Oberlin College Chorus Women**

HUGH JOHNSON, *director*

The Oberlin Orchestras

ROBERT BAUSTIAN, *director*

JANICE HARSANYI, *soprano*

RICHARD MILLER, *tenor*

DAVID ARNOLD, *baritone*

HUGH JOHNSON, *conductor*

LEE SPEAR, *Women's Chorus conductor*

WAR REQUIEM

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Requiem aeternam

Dies irae

Offertorium

INTERMISSION

Sanctus

Agnus Dei

Libera me

REQUIEM AETERNAM

CHORUS

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

Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord:
and let light eternal shine upon them.

WOMENS CHORUS

*Te decet hymnus, Deus in Sion;
et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem;*

*exaudi orationem meam, ad te omnis
caro veniet.*

Thou, O God, art praised in Sion;
and unto Thee shall the vow be performed
in Jerusalem;
Thou who hearest the prayer, unto
Thee shall all flesh come.

CHORUS

Requiem . . .

Rest . . .

TENOR SOLO

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 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.

Lord have mercy upon us. Christ have
mercy upon us.

Lord have mercy upon us.

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.*

Day of wrath and doom impending,
Heaven and earth in ashes ending!
David's words with Sibyl's blending!
Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth
when from heaven the judge descendeth,
on whose sentence all dependeth!
Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
through earth's sepulchures it ringeth,
all before the throne it bringeth.
Death is struck and nature quaking,
all creation is awaking,
to its judge an answer making,

BARITONE SOLO

Bugles sang, sadd'ning the evening air;
 And bugles answer'd, sorrowful to hear.
 Bugles sang, — Bugles sang,
 Voices of boys were by the river-side.
 Sleep mother'd them; and left the twilight sad.
 The shadow of the morrow weigh'd on men.
 Bugles sang.
 Voices of old despondency resigned,
 Bowed by the shadow of the morrow, slept.

SOLO SOPRANO AND SEMI-CHORUS

*Liber scriptus proferetur,
 in quo totum continetur,
 Inde mundus judicetur.
 Iudex ergo cum sedebit
 Quidquid latet, apparebit;
 Nil inultum remanebit.
 Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
 Quem patronum rogaturus,
 Cum vix justus sit securus?
 Rex tremendae majestatis,
 Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
 Salva me, fons pietatis.*

Lo! the book exactly worded,
 wherein all hath been recorded;
 thence shall judgment be awarded.
 When the judge his seat attaineth,
 and each hidden deed arraigneth,
 nothing unavenged remaineth.
 What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
 Who for me be interceding,
 when the just are mercy needing?
 King of majesty tremendous,
 who dost free salvation send us,
 Fount of pity, then befriend us!

TENOR AND BARITONE SOLOS

Out there, we've walked quite friendly up to Death;
 Sat down and eaten with him, cool and bland, --
 Pardon'd his spilling; mess-tins in our hand.
 We've snuff'd 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.

CHORUS

*Recordare Jesu pie,
 Quod sum causa tuae viae:
 Ne me perdas illa die.
 Quaerens me, sedisti lassus:
 Redemisti crucem passus:
 Tantus labor non sit cassus.
 Ingemisco, tamquam reus:
 Culpa rubet vultus meus:
 Supplicanti parce Deus.*

Think, kind Jesus -- my salvation
 caused Thy wondrous incarnation;
 leave me not to reprobation,
 faint and weary Thou hast sought me;
 on the cross of suffering brought me;
 shall such grace be vainly brought me?
 Guilty, now I pour my meaning,
 all my shame with angels owning;
 spare, O God, Thy suppliant praying!

*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 acerbis addictis,
 Voca me cum benedictis.
 Oro supplex et acclinis,
 Cor contritum quasi cinis:
 Gere curam mei finis.*

Through the sinful Mary shriven,
 through the dying thief forgiven,
 Thou to me a hope hast given.
 With Thy sheep a place provide me,
 from the goats afar divide me,
 to Thy right hand do Thou guide me.
 When the wicked are confounded,
 doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
 call me, with Thy saints surrounded.
 Low I kneel with heart-submission;
 see, like ashes, my contrition!
 Help me in my last condition!

BARITONE SOLO

Be slowly lifted up, thou long black arm,
 Great gun towering t'ward 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 . . .

Day of wrath . . .

SOPRANO SOLO AND CHORUS

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

Ah! that day of tears and mourning!
 From the dust of earth returning,
 man for judgment must prepare him:
 Spare, O God, in mercy spare him!

TENOR SOLO

Move him,
 Move him into the sun --
 Gently its touch awoke him once,
 At home, whisp'ring of fields unsworn.
 Always it woke him, 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 . . .

Ah, that day of tears . . .

TENOR SOLO

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

SOPRANO SOLO AND CHORUS

Qua resurget ex favilla . . .

From the dust of earth returning . . .

TENOR SOLO

Was it for this the clay grew tall?

SOPRANO SOLO AND CHORUS

Judicandus homo reus. . . . man for judgment must prepare him.

TENOR SOLO

— Oh what made fatuous sunbeams toil
To break carth's sleep at all?

CHORUS

Jesu Domine, dona eis requiem. Lord, all-pitying, Jesu blest, grant them rest.
amen. Amen.

OFFERTORIUM

WOMEN'S CHORUS

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 obscuram.
O Lord Jesus Christ, King of Glory,
deliver the souls of all the faithful
departed from the pains of hell
and from the depths of the pit: deliver
them from the lion's mouth, that hell
devour them not, that they fall not
into darkness.

CHORUS

sed signifer sanctus Michael
repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam:
quam olim Abrahæ promisisti,
et semini ejus.
But let the standard-bearer Saint Michael
bring them into the holy light:
which, of old, Thou didst promise
unto Abraham and his seed.

TENOR AND BARITONE SOLOS

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 trenches there,
And stretched forth the knife to slay his son.
When lo! an angel called him out of heav'n,
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, . . .
. . . half the seed of Europe one by one . . .

WOMEN'S CHORUS

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

We offer unto Thee, O Lord, sacrifices
of prayer and praise: do Thou receive
them for the souls of those whose memory
we this day recall: make them, O Lord,
to pass from death unto life,
which of old Thou didst promise to
Abraham and his seed.

CHORUS

Quam olim Abrahæ promisisti . . . Which of old Thou didst promise . . .

SANCTUS

SOPRANO SOLO AND CHORUS

Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus Deus
Sabaoth
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis . . .
Sanctus . . .
Benedictus qui venit in nomine
Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis . . .
Sanctus . . .
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of
Sabaoth.
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory:
Glory be to Thee, O Lord most high . . .
Holy . . .
Blessed is he that cometh in the name
of the Lord.
Glory be to Thee, O Lord most high . . .
Holy . . .

BARITONE SOLO

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.'

AGNUS DEI

TENOR SOLO

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

TENOR SOLO

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

s Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, O Lamb of God, Who takest away the
eis requiem. sins of the world, grant them rest.

TENOR SOLO

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

CHORUS

s Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, . . . O Lamb of God, Who takest away the
sins of the world, . . .

TENOR SOLO

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

CHORUS

ona eis requiem sempiternam. . . . grant them eternal rest.

TENOR SOLO

Dona nobis pacem. Grant us peace.

LIBERA ME

SOPRANO SOLO AND CHORUS

bera me, Domine, de morte aeterna, Deliver me, O Lord, from death eternal,
die illa tremenda: in that fearful day:
quando coeli movendi sunt et terra: When the heavens and the earth shall
um veneris judicare saeculum be shaken:
er ignem. When Thou shalt come to judge
tremens factus sum ego, et timeo the world by fire. I am in fear and
um discussio venerit, atque trembling till the sifting be upon us,
ventura ira. and the wrath to come.
ies illa, dies irae, calamitatis O that day, that day of wrath, of calamity
miseriae, dies magna et amara valde. and misery, a great day and exceeding bitter.
bera me, Domine . . . Deliver me, O Lord . . .

TENOR SOLO

It seemed that out of battle I escaped
Down some profound dull tunnel, long since scooped
Through granites which titanic wars had groined.
Yet also there encumbered sleepers groaned,
Too fast in thought or death to be bestirred.
Then, as I probed them, one sprang up, and stared
With piteous recognition in fixed eyes.
Lifting distressful hands as if to bless.
And no guns thumped, or down the flues made moan.
'Strange friend,' I said, 'here is no cause to mourn.'

BARITONE SOLO

'None,' said the other, 'save the undone years,
The hopelessness. Whatever hope is yours,
Was my life also: I went hunting wild
After the wildest beauty in the world,

For by my glee might many men have laughed,
And of my weeping something had been left,
Which must die now. I mean the truth untold,
The pity of war, the pity war distilled.
Now men will go content with what we spoiled,
Or, discontent, boil bloody, and be spilled.
They will be swift with swiftness of the tigress,
None will break ranks, though nations trek from progress.
Miss we the march of this retreating world
Into vain citadels that are not walled.
Then, when much blood had clogged their chariot-wheels
I would go up and wash them from sweet wells.
Even from wells we sunk too deep for war,
Even the sweetest wells that ever were.

I am the enemy you killed, my friend.
I knew you in this dark; for so you frowned
Yesterday through me as you jabbed and killed.
I parried; but my hands were loath and cold.'

TENOR AND BARITONE SOLOS

'Let us sleep now . . .'

WOMEN'S CHORUS, SOPRANO SOLO, AND CHORUS

In paradisum deducant te Angeli:
in tuo adventu suscipiant te Martyres,
et perducant te in civitatem sanctam
Jerusalem. Chorus Angelorum te suscipiat,
et cum Lazaro quondam paupere
aeternam habeas requiem.

Into Paradise may the Angels lead thee:
at thy coming may the Martyrs
receive thee, and bring thee into the
holy city Jerusalem. May the Choir
of Angels receive thee, and with Lazarus,
once poor, mayest thou have eternal rest.

WOMEN'S CHORUS

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine:
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord:
and let light eternal shine upon them.

CHORUS

Requiescant in pace. Amen.

May they rest in peace. Amen.

THE OBERLIN MUSICAL UNION

Katherine Abel	Phillip Grigsby	Carol Pennington
Harriet Abrams	Gail Gulbenkian	Julia Pfile
Ruth Adler	Mary Sue Hamilton	Barbara Pierce
Richard Apling	Christine Hashimoto	Mary Potts
Marcella Bandy	Douglas Hardy	Constance Powell
Carolyn Barbian	Margaret Hayman	Marsha Quesenberry
Marion Barns	Richard Herring	Michael Rawlings
Donald Barr	Dale Hester	Edward Reardon
Nina Barton	Richard Hester	Michael Reed
Karen Bauman	Victoria Howard	Jessie Reeder
Kennette Benedict	Masanobu Ikemiya	John Rees
Barbara Bennett	Barbara Johnson	Marcia Reiber
Lunetta Bennett	Samuel M. Johnson	James Reid
Rebecca Bigelow	Eugene Kalish	Gene Rickard
Jane Blodgett	Cheryl Kaneko	Joan Robinson
Terry Boyd	Sue Karant	Susan Rogers
Lindsay Brown	Stephanie Kaza	Nancy Rosen
David Burgess	Deborah Kent	Jessica Rosenberg
Sue Caperton	Myra Kiehle	Paul Safyan
Susan Carroll	Douglas Kinzey	Mary Schantz
Catherine Chilman	John Kirkwood	Katherine Schmidt
Ann Clark	Mariko Kon	Steven Schwartz
Nancy Coffin	Meredith Kusch	Marsha Schweitzer
Mary Coleman	Ellen Lachman	John Scott
Nancy Coleman	Gayle Landgraf	Richard Sharp
Barbara Combs	Katherine Lane	Jeanette Simon
Miles Congress	Linda Lang	Christina Smith
Ann Craig	Ann Lauritsen	Shirley Smith
David Crosby	Joel Lee	James Smithgall
Pem Davidson	Mary Leek	Howard Spindelov
Marilyn Dawson	Melanie Lenhard	Jamie Stiller
Carl Dettman	Carol Longworth	Robert Stone
Christine Donnelly	Elizabeth McCalley	Ruth Sturgis
Dee Eaker	Mary McDonald	Lois Jean Taber
Vida Eisenberg	Mary Jean McKelvy	Adele Taylor
Barbara Ellerman	Wendy Mackin	Calvin Taylor
Anne Emerick	Marianna Maier	Helen Tevlin
Noel Evans	Deborah Marcus	Wilbur Tipton
Lois Ferdinand	Judith Miller	Gretchen Towner
Catherine Forman	Ellen Moore	Gertrud Trost
John Fortunato	Edward Morgan	Thomas Ukena
Glenn Gall	Carolyn Nagusky	Hollace Veldhuis
Walter Galloway	Susan Nelson	John Watkins
Ann Gardner	Joyce Norton	Ann Wion
Susan Gardner	Linda Olds	Maria Witomski
Emily Gearhart	Lynette Olson	Barbara Wolanin
Paul Gibb	Barbara Ostwald	Michael Wolfson
Nancy Glasser	Karen Ottenstein	Peter Woodrow
Rena Goichberg	Robert Parke	Winnie Yinger
Anne Graham	Lowell Payton	Takako Yoshimura
James Green		Norma Younkin

OBERLIN COLLEGE CHORUS WOMEN

Jean Anderson	Catherine Crow	Katherine Hultstrand
Georgia Arnold	Joyce Duffala	Jeanie Kierman
Dragana Bajalovic	Sarah Forman	Alice McBride
Catherine Beu	Joan Freeman	Pamela Mann
Patricia Burd	Diane Hibbard	Judith Stiles
Lois Candee	Martha Huffman	Julianne Theriault
Margaret Crews		Lynn Winkelvoss

ORCHESTRA

VIOLIN	Gene Epstein	DOUBLE BASSOON
Sheryl Greenbaum, <i>concertmistress</i>	Michael Brinegar	Carl Nitchie
Mutsuko Ikenouchi	Mary Wolcott	
Kazuko Numanami	Ronald DeVaughn	FRENCH HORN
JoAnn Frech	Frances Reedy	Charles Bogue
Peggy Everett	Susan Young	Jean Rife
Ronald Copes		Stephen Couch
Ray Brogгинi	DOUBLE BASS	David Hoose
Suzanne Currier	Linda Latosek	George Thegze
Cynthia Housh	Roger Fratena	Alan Paterson
Evelina Chao	Janet Weiler	
	Reginald Rodgers	TRUMPET
Elizabeth Behnke		Darrell Edwards
Muriel Mocbius	FLUTE	Paul Sundberg
Michael Galasso	Norman Brentley	Fred Holmgren
Susannah Wachtel	Sarah Price	Douglas Myers
Patricia Pesek	Adrienne Greenbaum	
Bradford Hair		TROMBONE
Maria Benotti	OBOE	James Still
Kathryn Zufall	Susan Thompson	Charles Stokes
Eleanor Huston	Susan Owen	Michael Lasater
VIOLA	ENGLISH HORN	TUBA
Stephanie Mostovoy	Laurie VanBruit	Eric Berman
Stephen Price		
Philip D'Agostino	B-FLAT AND	PIANO
Mowry Pearson	A CLARINET	Robert Plowman
Martha Shackford	Larry Guy	
Faye Huggins	Paul McGlothlin	TIMPANI
Nancy Ellis		Robert Weber
Elizabeth Chancey	E-FLAT CLARINET	
Margaret Heller	Ward Guthrie	PERCUSSION
Karen Smith		Patricia Bell
	BASS CLARINET	Gregory Way
VIOLONCELLO	Christopher Runk	Garry Kvistad
Louise Byers		William Morse
Elaine Scott Banks	BASSOON	
Masayoshi Kataoka	Mary Drake	ORGAN
Julia Fishelson	Gregory Allen	Michael Surratt
James Myers		
Norma Fischer		