

1. The Armed Man

L'homme, l'homme, l'homme armé,

L'homme armé

L'homme armé doit douter, doit douter.

On a fait partout crier,

Que chacun se viengne armer

D'un haubregon de fer

English translation: The armed man must be feared; Every where it has been decreed that every man should arm himself with a coat of iron mail.

2. The Call to Prayers

(Adhaan, the Muslim call to prayer) Allah is great. I bear witness that there is none worthy of worship except Allah. I bear witness that Muhammad is the messenger of Allah. Come to prayer. Come to Success

3. Kyrie

Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

4. Save Me from Bloody Men

Be merciful unto me, O God:

For man would swallow me up.

He fighting daily oppreseth me

Mine enemies would daily swallow me up:

For they be many that fight against me.

O thou most high.

Defend me from them that rise up against me.

Deliver me from the workers of iniquity,

And save me from bloody men.

5. Sanctus

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth,

Pleni sunt caeli et terra Gloria tua.

Hosanna in excelsis.

Holy Lord God of hosts. Heaven and earth of full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.

6. Hymn Before Action

(Rudyard Kipling)

The earth is full of anger,

The seas are dark with wrath,

The Nations in their harness

Go up against our path:

Ere yet we loose the legions --

Ere yet we draw the blade,

Jehovah of the Thunders,
Lord God of Battles, aid!

High lust and froward bearing,
Proud heart, rebellious brow --
Deaf ear and soul uncaring,
We seek Thy mercy now!
The sinner that forswore Thee,
The fool that passed Thee by,
Our times are known before Thee --
Lord, grant us strength to die!

7. Charge!

(John Dryden and Jonathan Swift)

The trumpets loud Clangor Excites us to Arms,
With shrill notes of anger and mortal alarms.

How blest is he who for his country dies,

The double double beat of the thundering drum cries Hark! the foes come,
Charge, 'tis too late, too late to retreat

How blest is he who for his country dies,

The double double beat of the thundering drum cries Hark! the foes come,
cries Hark! the foes come.
Charge, 'tis too late, too late to retreat.
Charge - Ah..

8. Angry Flames

(Togi Sankichi, a Hiroshima survivor who died of radiation exposure in 1953)

Pushing up through smoke
From a world half darkened by
overhanging cloud,
The shroud that mushroomed out
And struck the dome of the sky,
Black, red, blue,
Dance in the air,
Merge, scatter
glittering sparks already tower
over the whole city.
Quivering like seaweed
The mass of flames spurts forward.
Popping up in the dense smoke,
Crawling out wreathed in fire,
Countless human beings on all fours,
In a heap of embers that erupt and subside,

Hair rent,
Rigid in death,
There smoulders a curse.

9. Torches

(Hindu 6-century epic Sanskrit poem Mahàbhàrata)

The animals scattered in all directions
screaming terrible screams.
Many were burning
others were burnt.
All were shattered
and scattered mindlessly,
their eyes bulging.
Some hugged their sons,
others their fathers and mothers,
unable to let them go,
and so they died,
and so they died.
Others leapt up in their thousands,
faces disfigured
and were consumed by the fire.
Everywhere were bodies
squirming on the ground,
wings, eyes and paws all burning.
They breathed their last
as living torches.

10. Agnus Dei

For our Lord God almighty reigns
Alleluia, alleluia
For our Lord God almighty reigns
Alleluia
Holy, holy
Are You Lord God almighty?
Worthy is the lamb
Worthy is the lamb
You are holy
Holy
Are You Lord God almighty?
Worthy is the lamb
Worthy is the lamb
Amen, Alleluia

11. Now the Guns Have Stopped

(Guy Wilson, Master of the Royal Armouries)

Silent, so silent now,
Now the guns have stopped.

I have survived all,
I who knew I would not.
But now you are not here.
I shall go home alone;
And must try to live life as before
And hide my grief.
For you, my dearest friend,
who should be with me now,
Not cold too soon,
And in your grave,
Alone.

12. Benedictus

Soprano: Benedictus
Tenor: Benedictus
Alto: Qui venit in nomine Domini
Bass: Benedictus qui venit in nomine domini

Tutti: Hosanna in excelsis
Hosanna in excelsis
Hosanna in excelsis
Hosanna in excelsis

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

13. Better Is Peace

(Alfred Lord Tennyson, Karl Jenkins, Sir Thomas Malory, , Revelation 24:1)

Better is peace than always war,
And better is peace than evermore war,
always war, always war,
better is peace than evermore war,
and better and better is peace.

L'homme armé doit on douter?

Better is peace than always war,
And better is peace than evermore war,
always war, always war,
better is peace than evermore war,
and better and better is peace.

Ring, ring, ring, ring,
Ring, ring, ring, ring!
Ring out the thousand wars of old.
Ring in the thousand years of peace.
Ring out the old, ring in the new,

Ring happy bells across the snow.
The year is going, let him go,
The year is going, let him go.
Ring out the false, ring in the new,
Ring out old shapes of foul disease.
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.
Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand.
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.
The year is going; let him go.
The year is going; let him go.
Ring out the false, ring in the true.
Ring, ring, ring, ring,
Ring, ring, ring, ring!

God shall wipe away all tears
And there shall be no more death,
Neither sorrow nor crying,
Neither shall there be anymore pain.

Praise the Lord,
Praise the Lord,
Praise the Lord.