Dona nobis pacem.
school where the scholar is studying;

Leave not the bridegroom quiet, no
happiness must he have now with his bride,
Nor the peaceful farmer any peace, ploughing his field, or
S.D. pump you drums, so shrill you bugles blow.

and pound you drums, so shrill you bugles blow.

pound you drums, so shrill you bugles blow.

and pound you drums, so shrill you bugles blow.
Beat! beat! drums! blow! bugles! blow!
Over the traffic of cities,
rumble of wheels in the streets;

No

sleepers must sleep in those beds,

No

Are beds prepared for the sleepers at night in the houses?

No
Take PICC.
nor the mother's entreaties.

Make even the tres-ties to shake the

not, mind not.

Make even the tres-ties to shake the
III RECONCILIATION

Andantino $ \text{\textit{d} = 56}$

Ob. 1

Cls. (A)
1. 2
1
Bns.
2

1. 2
Hns.
(F)
3. 4

Andantino $ \text{\textit{d} = 56}$

Vns.
I
II
Vlc.
Vc.
D.B.

10

Ob. 1

Bar.
Solo
(Solo)

Vns.
I
II
Vla.
Vc.
D.B.

Word over all, beautiful as the
sky, Beautiful that war and all its deeds of carnage must in time be utterly lost;

That the hands of the sisters Death and Night incessantly, softly, wash again and ever again,
Solo

this soiled world;
utterly lost,  
That the hands of the sisters  
Death and Night incessantly, softly,

be utterly lost,  
That the sisters  
Death and Night softly,

be utterly lost,  
That the sisters  
Death and Night softly,

be utterly lost,  
That the sisters  
Death and Night softly,
washed again and ever again
this soiled world;

washed again and ever again
this soiled world;

washed again and ever again
this soiled world;

For my enemy is dead,
A man divine as myself is
dead... I look where he lies white-faced and still in the coffin.

I draw near,

Bend down—and touch lightly with my lips the white face—in the coffin.
About three quarters of the Sopranos to sing the lower part and one quarter the upper part.

About two thirds of the Basses to sing the lower part and one third the upper part.
Sop. Solo

I
Death and Night softly, wash again

II sis-ters Death and Night in-ce-sant-ly, softly, wash again and ever again

A.I.II
Death and Night softly, wash again and ever again

T. I.II
sis-ters Death and Night in-ce-sant-ly, softly, wash again and ever again, ever again

I
Death and Night softly, wash again

B

II
Death and Night softly, wash again and ever again

Segue

Sop. Solo
do-na nobis pa-cem... Do-na, do-na no-bis pa-cem, pa-cem...
IV DIRGE FOR TWO VETERANS

Moderato alla marcia \( \frac{4}{4} \) 80

Timp.
S.0. muffled.
Perc.
B.D.

Sop. Solo

Vc.

D.B.

\( \frac{1}{16} \)

Cl. (A)=

Bns.

Cbn

Hrs.

Timp.

Perc.

Vla.

Vc.

D.B.
The last sun-beam, Lightly falls from the finished Sabbath.
On the pavement here, and there beyond it is looking down a new-made double.
-cending, Up from the East the sil-very round moon, Beau-ti-ful o-ver the house-tops,
moon.

moon

**Immensely silent moon.**

pizz.

arco
see a sad procession, And I hear the sound of coming full-keyed
Tuba

Bu-gles,

All the channels of the ci-ty streets they're flooding As with voi-ces and with

Bu-gles,

All the channels of the ci-ty streets they're flooding As with voi-ces and with

pizz.
S.  
A.  
T.  
B.  

Hears.  

I hear the great drums pounding.  And the

21
small drums__ stead__y__ whir__ring, And eve__ry blow of the great convulsive drums
small drums__ stead__y__ whir__ring, And eve__ry blow of the great convulsive drums
Strikes me through and through.

The son, the son is brought with the father, in the

For the son is brought with the father, in the

The son,
dropped together,
And the double grave awaits them.
Now nearer blow the bugles, And the drums strike more convulsive, And the
Tis some mother's large transparent face,
face, In heaven brightness growing
1.2 Fls.
3
Obs. 1.2
Clfl. 1.2
(A)
Bsn. 1.2
Cbn.

1.3 Hn 1
2,4
Tpt 1.2
Tbn 1.2
Bten

Timp

Harp

S

A

T

B

In heaven... brighter... growing.

I

Vls. II
Vla.

Vc.

C.B.

pp
strong dead-march you please me! moon immense with your
silvery face you soothe me! 0 my soldiers twain! 0 my veterans passing to
Cue for Fl. 2

Bu - ri-al!

What I have I al-so give you.

Div.

Unis.

Arco

Pizz.
The moon gives you light,
And the buggles and the drums give you music,

And the buggles give you music,
And my heart, O my soldiers, my veterans.
* This bar to be played only when No. 4 is performed separately.
L'istesso tempo

The Angel of Death has been abroad throughout the land, you may almost hear

the beating of his wings, There is no one, as of old, to sprinkle with blood the
insult and the two side-posts of our doors, that he may spare and pass
SOPRANO SOLO

Donna, donna

non bis pares cem.

non bis pares cem.
We looked for peace, but no good came;

We looked for peace, but no good
and for a time of health, and behold trouble!

The snorting of his

and for a time of health, and behold trouble!

The
horses was heard from Dan; the whole land trembled at the sound of the neighing of his strong ones;

snorting of his horses was heard from Dan; the whole land trembled at the sound of the neighing of his
for they are come, and have devoured the land and those that dwell therein.

strong ones; for they are come, and have devoured the land and those that dwell therein.
harvest is past, the summer is ended, and

The harvest is past, the summer is ended.
we are not saved. Is there no balm in Gil-ead? Is there no phy-
and we are not saved. Is there no balm in Gil-ead? Is there
0 man greatly be-

tole recovered?

people recovered?
Bar. Solo

yea, be strong.
The glory of this latter house shall be greater than the former,

Andante \( \text{d} = 60 \)

And in this place will I give peace.
Nation shall not lift up a sword against nation,
neither shall they learn war any more; And none shall make them afraid; neither shall.

And none shall
1,2
FIs.

3

Ob. 1

Cla. 1,2
(Bb)

Bsnt. 1,2

1,2
Hns.

3,4

Org.

S

make them a - fraid,

A

moto sostenuto

T.

the sword go through their land.

B.

make them a - fraid.

Vc.

Vii.

Vla.

Vc.

D.A.

Mercy and truth are met - to - ge - ther,

Take Moro}

pp
right - eous - ness and peace.  Sopr. 1, 2 unis.

A.
right-eousness and peace have kissed each o - ther.

T.
ge - ther, right - eousness and peace have kissed each o - ther.

B.
Peace and truth shall spring out.

I

Vis.

D.B.
*Poco Animato*

**Ps. 128**

*Brillante*

*Pen to me the gates of righteousness, I will*
And let them hear, and say, it is the truth. And it shall come.
COME, that I will gather all nations and tongues.

And they shall
And they shall come and see my glory. And I will
And they shall come and see my glory. I will
And they shall come and see my glory. I will
And they shall come and see my glory. And I will set a sign

I
Vis.
II
Vla.
Vlc.
D.B.
set a sign among them, and they shall declare
set a sign among them, they shall declare
set a sign among them, they shall declare
among them, and they shall declare my glory,
S.

seed and your name remain

for ever,

A.

T.

B.

shall your seed and your name remain

for ever,

I

sim.

Vib.

sim.

Vla.

Vc.

D.B.
glo - ry to God in the highest,
and on earth peace.
Poco più lento

Dona, Dona nobis pacem,
About three fourths of the basses should sing the low C, only two or three voices to sing the G, and the rest the upper C.