RICHARD RODNEY BENNETT AND DEATH SHALL HAVE NO DOMINION PATRICK CLEMENTS (French Horn)

And death shall have no dominion Dead men naked - they shall be one With the man in the wind and the west moon: When their bones are picked clean - and the clean bones gone They shall have stars at elbow and foot; Though they go mad they shall be sane. Though they sink through the sea they shall rise again; Though lovers be lost love shall not: And death shall have no dominion.

> And death shall have no dominion Under the windings of the sea They lying long shall not die windily: Twisting on racks when sinews give way, Strapped to a wheel, yet they shall not break; Faith in their hands shall snap in two. And the unicorn evil run them through; Split all ends up, they shan't crack: And death shall have no dominion

And death shall have no dominion No more may gulls cry at their ears. Or waves break loud on the sea shores: Where blew a flower may a flower no more Lift its head to the blows of the rain Though they be mad and dead as nails. Heads of the characters hammer through daisies: Break in the sun till the sun breaks down. And death shall have no dominion. WORDS: DYLAN THOMAS

ROBERT C. HUGILL

MEMORARE

Cantata for unaccompanied choir and French Horn PATRICK CLEMENTS (French Horn)

1) MY GOD, MY GOD WHY HAST THOU FORSAKEN ME For GERD

My God. my God why hast thou forsaken me. Why art thou so far from helping me and from the sound of my roaring. My God. my God why hast thou forsaken me.

My God I cry in the day time and thou hear not, and in the night season, and am not silent. WORDS: PSALM 22

2) THE DEAD POET

For VAUGHAN

I dreamed of him last night. I saw his face All radiant and unshadowed of distress. And as of old in music measureless I hear his golden voice and marked him trace Under the common thing the hidden grace And conjure wonder out of emptiness Till meaning things put on beauty like a dress And all the world was an enchanted place. And then methought outside a fast locked gate I mourned the loss of unrecorded words Forgotten tales and mysteries half said. Wonders that might have been articulate And voiceless thoughts like murdered singing birds And so I awoke and knew he was dead. WORDS: LORD ALFRED DOUGLAS

3) I AM A WORM

For BERTRAND

But I am a worm and no man, a reproach of men and despised of the people All they that see me laugh me to scorn, they shoot out the lip and shake their head saying He trusted in God that he would deliver him, let him deliver him seeing he delight in him

I am poured out like water and all my bones are out of joint. My heart is like wax it is melted in the midst of my bowels. My strength is dried up like a potsherd and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws. And thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

He trusted in God that he would deliver him For dogs have compassed me The assembly of the wicked hath inclosed me

They pierced my hands and feet.

But I am a worm But I am a worm and no man A reproach of men But I am a worm And despised of the people But I am a worm

WORDS: PSALM 22

4) MEMORARE

For NEIL

Poet's note: On Sunday 24 January 1988, a candlelight procession took place in London in memory of those who died in the UK from AIDS. The route started in Hyde Park and proceeded along Park Lane, Haymarket, Piccadilly, Trafalgar Square and along Whitehall past Downing Street into Parliament Square, where it finally stopped outside the Queen Elizabeth Conference Centre. As many as could of the 5000 present gathered in the square and observed a two-minute silence, then dispersed.

The flickering light unsteady in my glass Susceptible to each new aust of wind. constantly being re-lit cradled against the capricious breeze reminded me of you. The last ten months of your life. Your living life flamed fight against AIDS.

Around me other candles witnessed for the loved. now dead.

The brave flames of those with AIDS and HIV borne unashamedly with

fierce joy. And many more Acolytes

Brothers and sisters bonded

by this act of love. this

Memorare.

In the silence I cried Tear-sealed eyes like a blind man for whom light can only be a memory. Oh. my lovely light! Where are you now? extinguishing the hazarded flame

cradled in my hands.

Was then a brother placed his arms around my grief.

'Look up' he said. And there flickering

in my eyes a thousand lights held high by saints who loved. You are not gone.

No darkening night can ever snuff.

put out your love's light.

Inside me burned a pride

at being there The shared care of it.

And you.

shone brighter in the gathering dusk.

WORDS: M.V. LIVELY

(from "How can you write a Poem when you're dying of AIDS" published by Cassell)

MALCOLM WILLIAMSON

REQUIEM FOR A TRIBE BROTHER

1) INTROIT - REQUIEM IN AETERNAM

Requiem aeternam dona eis. Domine et lux perpetua luceat eis. Te decet hymnus. Deus. in Sion. et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem: exaudi orationem meam. ad te omnis caro veniet.

Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord, And let perpetual light shine upon them. You shall be praised, Lord, in Sion, And paid tribute in Jerusalem. Hear my prayer. all flesh shall come before you.

2) KYRIE

Kyrie Eleison Christe Eleison Kyrie Eleison

Lord Have Mercy Christ Have Mercy Lord Have Mercy

3) OFFERTORY - DOMINE JESU CHRISTE

O Domine. Jesu Christe. Rex Gloriae. libera animas omnium fidelium defunctorum de poenis inferni et de profundo lacu. O Domine Jesu Christe, Rex Gloriae. libera eas de ore leonis. ne absorbeat eas tartarus. ne cadant in obscurum: sed signifer sanctus Michael repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam: Quam olim Abrahae promisisti. et semini eius. 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 Abrahae promisisti. et semine eius.

4) PIE JESU

Pie Jesu Domine. dona eis Requiem sempiternam requiem

O Lord Jesus Christ, King of Glory, deliver the souls of all the faithful dead from the pains of hell and from the depths of the pit. O Lord Jesus Christ, King of Glory, deliver them from the lion's mouth lest hell seize them. and they fall into darkness: but let Saint Michael, the leader of hosts. bring them forth into your Holy Light. As you promised to Abraham. and to his seed. Lord, sacrifices and prayers of praise we offer. receive them on behalf of the souls whom we remember this day: grant them. O Lord. to pass over from death to life, As you promised to Abraham and to his seed.

Gentle Jesus, grant them rest, eternal rest.

5) SANCTUS AND BENEDICTUS

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua Hosanna in excelsis Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini Hosanna in excelsis

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth Heaven and Earth are full of your Glory Hosanna in the Highest Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord Hosanna in the Highest

Lamb of God. that takes away the sins of the world

Lamb of God. that takes away the sins of the world

6) AGNUS DEI

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi Dona eis Requiem Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi Dona eis Requiem Requiem sempiternam

7) COMMUNION - LUX AETERNA Lux aeterna luceat eis. Domine Cum Sanctis tuis in aeternum. quia pius es.

Let eternal light shine upon them. Lord. With your saints for ever. because you are merciful.

Give them rest.

Give them rest

Eternal Rest

8) LIBERA ME

Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna, in die illa tremenda: Quando caeli movendi sunt et terra: Tremens factus sum ego et timeo Dum discussio venerit atque ventura ira Dies illa, dies irae. calamitatis et miseriae. Dies magna et amara valde. Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Deliver me. Lord. from eternal death on that dreadful day when heaven and earth are moved Dum veneris judicare saeculum per ignem. When you will come to judge the world by fire I tremble and am afraid I fear the trial and the wrath to come. That day, day of wrath of calamity and misery A great and very bitter day Eternal rest grant unto them. O Lord And let perpetual light shine upon them.

9) IN PARADISUM

In Paradisum deducant angeli in tuo adventu suscipiant Martyres. et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem. Chorus Angelorum te suscipiat. et cum Lazaro quondam paupere aetername habeas requiem.

May the angels lead you into paradise: at your coming may the martyrs receive you and lead you into the Holy city of Jerusalem. May the chorus of angels receive you and with Lazarus, once poor, May you have eternal rest.