

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Great Clarendon Street, Oxford OX2 6DP, England
198 Madison Avenue, New York, NY10016, USA

Oxford University Press is a department of the University of Oxford.
It furthers the University's aim of excellence in research, scholarship,
and education by publishing worldwide

Oxford is a registered trade mark of Oxford University Press
in the UK and in certain other countries

© Oxford University Press 2000

Database right Oxford University Press (maker)

First published 2000

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced,
stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means,
without the prior permission in writing of Oxford University Press,
or as expressly permitted by law. Enquiries concerning reproduction
outside the scope of the above should be sent to the Music Copyright
Department, Oxford University Press, at the address above

Permission to perform this work in public
(except in the course of divine worship) should normally be obtained
from the Performing Right Society Ltd. (PRS), 29/33 Berners Street,
London W1P 4AA, or its affiliated Societies in each country throughout
the world, unless the owner or the occupier of the premises
being used holds a licence from the Society

Permission to make a recording must be obtained in advance
from the Mechanical Copyright Protection Society Ltd. (MCPS),
Elgar House, 41 Streatham High Road, London SW16 1ER,
or its affiliated Societies in each country throughout the world

7 9 10 8 6

ISBN 978-0-19-338742-3

Printed in Great Britain on acid-free paper by
Halstan & Co. Ltd., Amersham, Bucks.

Text by Laurence Housman reprinted by permission of The Random House
Group (UK).

Attack by Siegfried Sassoon reprinted by permission of George Sassoon for the
United Kingdom and Commonwealth. For the United States of America
copyright 1918 by E.P. Dutton, renewed © 1946 by Siegfried Sassoon, from
Collected Poems of Siegfried Sassoon, and used by permission of Viking Penguin,
a division of Penguin Putnam Inc.

Cover photograph: still from the film *The Battle of the Somme* (1916) by permission
of The Trustees of the Imperial War Museum, London. Crown copyright,
reproduced by permission of the Controller of Her Majesty's Stationery Office.

CONTENTS

1.	Requiem aeternam	1	Greg G
2.	An army marches into war	7	Greg G
3.	Light looked down	16	Greg G
4.	At dawn the ridge emerges	25	Greg G
5.	Lord, make me an instrument	33	
6.	Et lux perpetua, luceat eis	39	Greg G

ORCHESTRATION

2 flutes	2 percussion	
oboe	glockenspiel	bell (G)
2 clarinets	snare drum	triangle
bassoon	suspended cymbal	gong
2 horns	clashed cymbals	whip
2 trumpets	bass drum	
	timpani (3 pedal timpani)	
	harp	
	strings	

Lux Perpetua was commissioned by the Hinsdale Township High School District 86, Music Director, Gary L. Wilhelm. It was first performed by the combined choirs and orchestra of Hinsdale High Schools, Chicago, on 23 March 1999, conducted by the composer.

Full score and parts are available from the publisher's Hire Library.

Duration: c. 30 minutes

The initial stimulus to write *Lux Perpetua* was a commission for a choral piece on the theme of 'Peace and Unity'. By coincidence, the time when I was considering the structure of the work and texts that might be included coincided with the eightieth anniversary of the November 1918 armistice and I spent a few days amongst the battlefields and endless cemeteries of the Great War in Flanders. There can surely be no more moving symbol of the destruction and futility of human conflict. Two months later, as I was nearing completion of the composition, my youngest child, Florence, was born. A new-born child - the innocence and hope of the world. And then, on the very night of the first performance of the work in March 1999, allied forces began saturation bombing of Kosovo in a conflict that was to prove yet again that in war there are rarely winners, but always many who suffer.

Jonathan Willcocks

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

From the Requiem Mass

The day will come when I will make for you a covenant with the beasts of the fields,
the birds of the air, and the insects of the ground; and I will remove the bow, the sword,
and war from the earth, and I will give you a life of peace.

From the Oxford Book of Prayer

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison

An army marches into war.
From the darkness a conflict beckons, menacing every soul.
Officers drive men forward, the ranks respond with resolute stride and innocent pride,
the battle is joined.

Jonathan Willcocks

As wave on wave of raw humanity, fresh to the blade,
knowing little of the menace of the whetstone.
Life's flickering spark snuffed dark,
so deadly a hand reaping the human harvest drawn to the sickle.

An army marches into war.
They hurl themselves to the perils that others have made.
Dear Lord, in your mercy, must it be so?
Sweet heav'n show us the way we may go.

Be silent and I will speak, listen to me, be silent and I will teach you wisdom.

Job 33

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison

Light looked down and beheld Darkness	So came Light and shone;
Thither will I go, said Light.	So came Peace and gave rest;
Peace looked down and beheld War,	So came Love and brought Life.
Thither will I go, said Peace.	And the Word was made Flesh and dwelt
Love looked down and beheld Hatred,	among us.
Thither will I go, said Love.	

Laurence Housman (1865-1959)

Let us be united; let us speak in harmony; common be our prayer; perfect be our unity.

from Hindu scriptures

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison

At dawn the ridge emerges massed and dun
In the wild purple of the glow'ring sun,
Smouldering through spouts of drifting smoke that shroud
The menacing scarred slope; and, one by one,
Tanks creep and topple forward to the wire.
The barrage roars and lifts. Then, clumsily bowed
With bombs and guns and shovels and battle-gear,
Men jostle and climb to meet the bristling fire.
Lines of grey, muttering faces, masked with fear,
They leave their trenches, going over the top,
While time ticks blank and busy on their wrists,
And hope, with furtive eyes and grappling fists,
Flounders in mud. O Jesus, make it stop.

Siegfried Sassoon (1886-1967)

Show us thy mercy, O Lord; and grant us thy salvation.

from Psalm 85

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison

Lord, make me an instrument of Thy peace;	Where there is doubt, faith;
Where there is hatred, let me sow love;	Where there is despair, hope;
Where there is injury, pardon;	Where there is darkness, light;
Where there is discord, union;	Where there is sadness, joy.

St. Francis of Assisi (1182-1226)

Et lux perpetua luceat eis.

May we all be in peace, peace, and only peace; and may that peace come unto each of us

Indian - The Vedas

Gather us in, Thou love that fillest all;
Gather our rival faiths within thy fold.
Rend each man's temple-veil and bid it fall,
That we may know that Thou hast been of old;

G. D. Matheson (1842-1906)

Gather us in: we worship only Thee;
In varied names we stretch a common hand;
In diverse forms a common soul we see;
In many ships we seek one spirit-land;

Each sees one colour of thy rainbow-light,
Each looks upon one tint and calls it heaven;
Thou art the fullness of our partial sight;
We are not perfect till we find the seven;

As we are together, praying for Peace.

Buddhist Litany for peace

Requiescant in pace. Amen.