

# **Nantwich Choral Society**

**Come and Sing**

**in support of the DEC Ukraine Humanitarian Appeal**

## **The Armed Man**

**A Mass for Peace**

**Karl Jenkins**



**St Mary's Church, Nantwich**

**Saturday 7<sup>th</sup> May 2022**

## TEXT

### 1. The Armed Man

*Words: Traditional, c 1450 - 63*

L'homme, l'homme, l'homme armé,  
L'homme armé,  
L'homme armé doit on douter, doit on  
douter.  
On a fait partout crier,  
Que chacun se viegne armer  
d'un haubregon de fer.

*[The man, the man, the armed man,  
The armed man,  
The armed man should be feared,  
should be feared.  
Everywhere it has been proclaimed  
That each man shall arm himself  
With a coat of iron mail.]*

### 2. The Call to Prayers (Adhaan)

*Words: Traditional Arabic*

Allahu Akbar  
Allahu Akbar

Allahu Akbar  
Allahu Akbar

Ashadu An La Illa-L-Lah  
Ashadu An La Illa-L-Lah

Ashadu Anna Muhammadan Rasulu-l-lah  
Ashadu Anna Muhammadan Rasulu-l-lah

Hayya Ala-s-salah  
Hayya Ala-s-salah

Hayya Ala-l-Falah  
Hayya Ala-l-Falah

Allahu Akbar  
Allahu Akbar

La Illaha il la-hah

*[Allah is the greatest.  
I bear witness that there is no god but Allah.*

*I bear witness that Muhammed is the  
messenger of Allah.  
Come fast to prayer,  
Come fast to success.  
Allah is the greatest.  
There is no god but Allah.]*

### 3. Kyrie

*Words: Ordinary of the Mass*

Kyrie eleison  
Christe eleison  
Kyrie eleison

*[Lord, have mercy  
Christ, have mercy  
Lord, have mercy.]*

### 4. Save me from Bloody Men

*Words: From Psalms 56 and 59*

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

*Words: Ordinary of the Mass*

Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth,  
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua,  
Hosanna in excelsis.

*[Holy, holy, Lord God of hosts  
Heaven and earth are full of your glory,  
Hosanna in the highest.]*

## 6. Hymn before Action

*Words: 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 see 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!

*Words: John Dryden - Song for Saint Cecilia's  
Day and Jonathan Swift – to the Earl of  
Oxford, after Horace.*

The trumpet's loud clangour 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 cries,  
Hark the foes come!  
Charge, 'tis too late to retreat!

How blest is he who for his country dies!  
Charge, charge .....!

## 8. Angry Flames

*Words: Togi Sanchiki, translated by  
Richard H Minne*

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

*Words: The Mahàbhârata (Adi Parva,  
The Khandava-daha Parva,) begun 6<sup>th</sup>  
century BC.*

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. 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

*Words: Ordinary of the Mass*

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,  
miserere nobis,  
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi  
dona nobis pacem.

*[O Lamb of God, who takes away the  
sins of the world, grant us peace.]*

## 11. Now the Guns Have Stopped

*Words: Guy Wilson (b. 1950)*

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

*Words: Ordinary of the Mass*

*“When I started composing ‘The Armed Man’ the tragedy of Kosovo unfolded. I was thus reminded daily of the horror of such conflict and so I dedicate this work to the victims of Kosovo.”*

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domine.  
Hosanna in excelsis.

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

## 13. Better is Peace

*Words from:*

*‘Le Morte d’Arthur – Sir Thomas Malory, ‘In  
Memoriam’ – Alfred, Lord Tennyson and The  
Book of Revelations.*

Better is peace than always war!  
(Lancelot)  
Better is peace than evermore war!  
(Guinevere)

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:  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.  
Ring out false shapes and foul disease.  
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;  
Ring out the thousand years 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.

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

Praise the Lord!

**Karl Jenkins**