

BRAHMS & BEYOND
ENGLISH TEXTS

GORDON **Storm's End**

(text by Susan Jordan)

And the storm raged across the bliss field
As the moments of time captured the wind
And bent it, pretending it wouldn't matter

The sky burned with daytime
And overpowered the night
As the birds flew higher
Almost out of sight

The quiet lingered in the wake
Of the struggle ended
When the pain had gone away

And the child stood
With tears in his eyes
In love with the day
And the wind that won
In love with the fire
Of the sun.

==

HARTNETT **Full Moon**

(text by William Carlos Williams)

Blessed moon
noon
of night

that through the dark
bids Love
stay—

curious shapes
awake
to plague me

Is day near shining girl?

Yes day!

the warm
the radiant
all fulfilling

day.

==

ROBLES **Kyrie**

Kyrie eleison.	Lord have mercy.
Christe eleison.	Christ have mercy.
Kyrie eleison.	Lord have mercy.

==

BANSAL **In Perfect Light**

(text by Sarah Williams)

Though my soul will set in darkness,
It will rise in perfect light.
I have loved the stars too fondly
To be fearful of the night.

==

BERNSTEIN **Our Father/My Father**
commissioned for the Pasadena Chorale by Constance Leonard,
in memory of her father

(text by John Bunyan & Jeffrey Bernstein)

Our Father
My father,
Who is in heaven.

The hill, though high, I covet to ascend.
The difficulty will not me offend.
For I perceive the way of life lies here:
Come, pluck up, heart, let's neither faint nor fear.

Our Father,

My father.

Better, though difficult, the right way to go
Than wrong, though easy, where the end is woe.

My father.

==

JOHANNES BRAHMS **Warum ist daß Licht gegeben? (op. 74, #1)**

Warum? Warum ist das Licht gegeben dem Mühseligen,
und das Leben den betrübten Herzen? Warum?
Die des Todes warten und kommt nicht,
und grüben ihn wohl aus dem Verborgenen;
die sich fast freuen und sind fröhlich,
daß sie das Grab bekommen. Warum?
Und dem Manne, deß Weg verborgen ist,
und Gott vor ihm den selben bedeckt. Warum?

Wherefore is light given to him that is in misery,
and life unto the bitter in soul;
which long for death, but it cometh not;
and dig for it more than for hid treasures;
which rejoice exceedingly, and are glad,
when they can find the grave?
Why is light given to a man whose way is hid,
and whom God hath hedged in?

==

JOHANNES BRAHMS **Wie lieblich sind Deine Wohnungen from *Ein*
Deutsches Requiem (op. 45)**

Wie lieblich sind deine Wohnungen,
Herr Zebaoth!
Meine seele verlanget und sehnet sich
nach den Vorhöfen des Herrn;
mein Leib und Seele freuen sich
in dem lebendigen Gott.
Wohl denen, die in deinem Hause wohnen,

die loben dich immerdar.

How amiable are thy tabernacles,
O Lord of hosts!
My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth
for the courts of the Lord:
my heart and my flesh crieth out
for the living God.
Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
they will be still praising thee.

==

JOHANNES BRAHMS

Wo ist ein so herrlich Volk? (op. 109, no. 3)

Wo ist ein so herrlich Volk, zu dem Götter also nahe sich tun
als der Herr, unser Gott, so oft wir ihn anrufen.
Hüte dich nur und bewahre deine Seele wohl,
dass du nicht vergessest der Geschichten,
die deine Augen gesehen haben,
und dass sie nicht aus deinem Herzen kommen
alle dein Leben lang.
Und sollst deinen Kindern
und Kindeskindern kund tun. Amen.

For what nation is there so great, who hath God so nigh unto them,
as the LORD our God is in all things that we call upon him for?
Only take heed to thyself, and keep thy soul diligently,
lest thou forget the things which thine eyes have seen,
and lest they depart from thy heart all the days of thy life:
but teach them to thy sons, and thy sons' sons. Amen.