

# THE ARMED MAN - L'HOMME ARMÉ

## 1. The Armed Man (Chorus)

L'homme armé doit on douter; On a fait partout crier. Ques chacun se viegne armer, D'un haubregon de fer.  
*The armed man must be feared; Even where it has been decreed That every man should arm himself With an iron coat of mail.*

## 2. The call to Prayer (Adhan, sung by a Muezzin)

Allahu Akbar. *God is greatest.*

Ash-hadu anna la itaha illallah. *I bear witness that there is no lord except God.*

Ash hadu anna Muhammadan rasaul Allah. *I bear witness that Muhammad is the Messenger of God.*

Hayya'alas-salat. *Make haste towards prayer.*

Hayya'a/aKhair al-'amal. *Make haste towards the best thing.*

Allahu Akbar. *God is greatest.*

## 3. Kyrie (Chorus and Mezzo-Soprano solo)

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

## 4. Save me from bloody men (Chorus - Tenors and Basses)

Be merciful unto me O God: For man would swallow me up He fighting daily oppressteth 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 (Chorus)

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth, pleni sunt coeli at terra gloria tua. Hosanna in excelsis.  
*Holy, Holy, holy Lord God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Hosanna in the highest.*

## 6. Hymn before action (Chorus)

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 forward bearing. Proud heart, rebellious brow - Dead 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! (Chorus)

The trumpet's loud Clangor Excites us to Arms With shrill notes of Anger And mortal Alarms. The double double beat Of the thundering drum Cries, Hark! The foes come; Charge, 'tis too late to retreat How blest is he who for his country dies.  
Charge! Charge! A.....ah!

## 8. Angry flames (Chorus and Mezzo-Soprano solo)

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 (Chorus)**

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 (Chorus)**

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

*O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace.*

### **11. Now the guns have stopped (Chorus and mezzo-soprano solo)**

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 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 (Chorus)**

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini, Hosanna in excelsis.

*Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Hosanna in the highest.*

### **13. Better is Peace (chorus)**

Better is peace than always war and better is peace than evermore war. The Armed Man must be feared; everywhere it has been decreed That every man should arm himself with an Iron Coat of mail.

Ring out the thousand years 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 to let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true. Ring out old shapes and foul disease; Ring out the narrowing lust of Gold; Ring out the thousand wars of old; Ring in the thousand years of peace. Ring in the valiant man and free, the large 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!