RICH CAMPBELL

IN THOSE YEARS, NO ONE SLEPT

for SATB a cappella choir

text: CLAUDIA SEREA



IN THOSE YEARS, NO ONE SLEPT

Some, like my grandfather, slept standing, hiding among cornstalks and listening for dogs.

The woods were full of women dressed in black.

The woods were full of veiled women who'd come to him and ask Did you see my son? Is he still alive?

The woods were full of veiled women and young men sleeping, standing behind every tree trunk.

The woods were full.

Young men wore rifles and slept standing behind every tree trunk.

The women were dressed in black with large wings on their backs.

Did you see my son? My husband? Brother?

The woods were full. So were the cemeteries.

Everyone slept standing.

In Those Years, No One Slept
By Claudia Serea
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Winner of the 2018 Uncommon Music Festival Composer Competition

RICH CAMPBELL



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