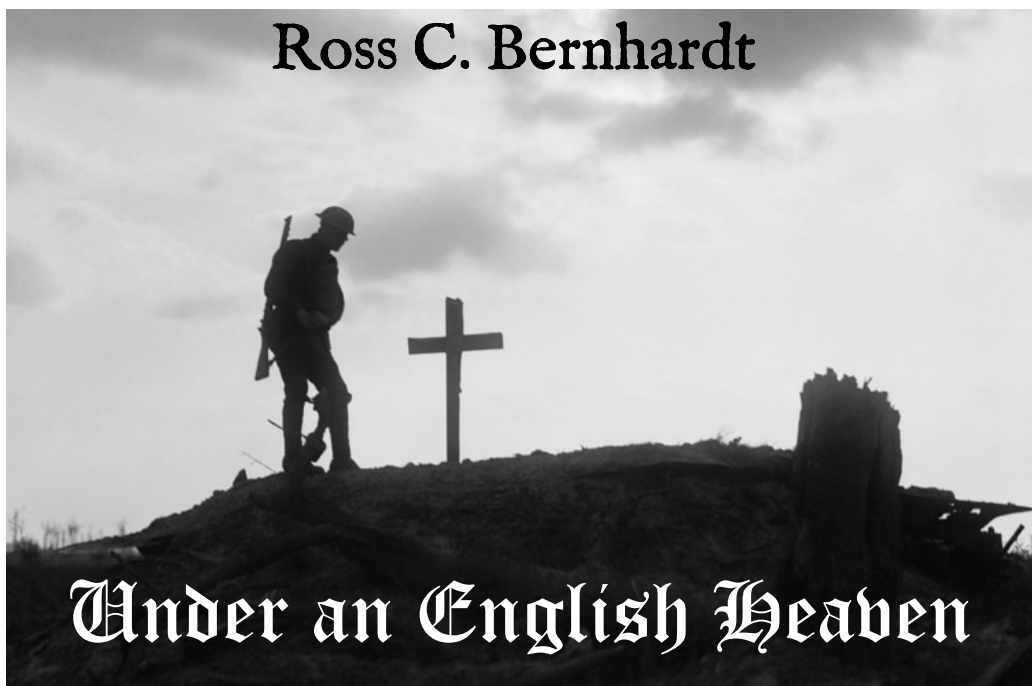


Ross C. Bernhardt



Under an English Heaven

Text by

Wilfred Owen (1893-1918)

&

Rupert Brooke (1887-1915)

Mixed choir, unaccompanied

2015

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WILFRED OWEN (1893-1918) is considered by many to be the foremost poet of World War I. Born in Oswestry in the English county of Shropshire, he attended school in Shrewsbury and later studied at University College, Reading. He was influenced by Shelley and Keats but found his poetic voice while recuperating from “shell shock” at Craiglockhart War Hospital in Edinburgh; he met his mentor Siegfried Sassoon there, and his doctor encouraged him to work through his war experiences by expressing them poetically. Owen was killed in action on 4 November 1918, only one week before the war ended. Benjamin Britten incorporated several of Owen’s poems into his *War Requiem* of 1962.



RUPERT BROOKE (1887-1915) was born in Rugby, Warwickshire. He studied at King’s College, Cambridge, where he became a leader in several intellectual, political, and thespian organizations. He was associated with the “Dymock Poets”, a Gloucestershire literary group which included the American poet Robert Frost. Brooke gained national prominence in 1915 when the sonnet included in this composition, “The Soldier”, was read from the pulpit in St. Paul’s Cathedral. At that time, Brooke was serving as a naval reserve officer in the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force. An infected mosquito bite developed into sepsis, and he died on 23 April 1915; he was buried on the Greek island of Skyros.

Under an English Heaven

Wilfred Owen (1893-1918) &
Rupert Brooke (1887-1915)

Ross C. Bernhardt (b. 1964)
(ASCAP)

Tempo rubato ♩=72

mf

Soprano

I have been urged by ear-nest vi-o-lins And drunk their

Alto

I have been urged by ear-nest vi-o-lins And drunk their

Tenor

I have been urged by vi - o-lins And drunk their

Bass

I have been urged by vi - o-lins And drunk their

4

S

mel-low sor - rows to the slake Of all my sor - rows and my thirst-ing

A

mel-low sor - rows to the slake Of all my sor - rows and my thirst-ing

T

mel-low sor - rows to the slake Of all my sor - rows and my thirst-ing

B

mel-low sor - rows to the slake Of all my sor - rows and my thirst-ing

7

S
sins. My heart has beat - en for a brave drum's sake. Huge *f*

A
sins. My heart has beat - en for a brave drum's sake. Huge *f*

T
sins. My heart has beat - en for a brave drum's sake. Huge *f*

B
sins. My heart has beat - en for a brave drum's sake. Huge *f*

10

S
chords have wrought me migh - ty: I have hurled Thuds of gods' _____

A
chords have wrought me migh - ty: I have hurled Thuds of gods' _____

T
chords have wrought me migh - ty: I have hurled Thuds of gods' _____

B
chords have wrought me migh - ty: I have hurled Thuds of gods'

13

mf

S thun - der. And with old winds pon - dered O - ver the curse of this cha -

mp

A thun - der. Loo loo _____ loo loo

mp

T thun - der. Loo loo loo _____ loo loo loo loo

mp

B thun - der. Loo loo loo _____ loo

15

mp

S o - tic world, _____ With low lost winds _____ that maun - dered as they

A loo With low lost winds that maun - dered as they

T loo loo loo With low lost winds that maun - dered as they

B loo loo With low lost winds that maun - dered as they

17 *mf*

S wan - dered. I have been gay with tri - vial fives that

A wan - dered. I have been gay with tri - vial fives that

T wan - dered.

B wan - dered.

19

S laugh; — And songs more sweet than pos - si - ble things are

A laugh; — And songs more sweet — than pos - si - ble things are

T

B

21

S
sweet; And gongs, and o - boes. Yet I guessed not half Life's

A
sweet; And gongs, and o - boes. Yet I guessed not half Life's

T
Yet I guessed not half Life's

B
Yet I guessed not half Life's

f

23

S
sym - pho - ny till I had made hearts beat, And touched Love's

A
sym - pho - ny till I had made hearts beat, And touched Love's

T
sym - pho - ny till I had made hearts beat, And touched Love's

B
sym - pho - ny till I had made hearts beat, And touched Love's

mp

25

S bo - dy in - to trem-bling cries, And blown my love's lips in - to

A bo - dy in - to trem-bling cries, And blown my love's lips in - to

T bo - dy in - to trembling cries, And blown my love's lips in - to

B bo - dy in - to trem-bling cries, And blown my love's lips in - to

Poco meno mosso ♩=66

28

S laughs — and sighs. If I should die, think on - ly this of

A laughs and sighs. If I should die, think on - ly this of

T laughs — and sighs. If I should die, think on - ly this of

B laughs — and sighs. If I should die, think on - ly this of

31

S
me: That there's some cor-ner of a for-eign field That is for e-ver

A
me: That there's some cor-ner of a for-eign field That is for e-ver

T
me: That there's some cor-ner of a for-eign field That is for e-ver

B
me: That there's some cor-ner of a for-eign field That is for e-ver

34

S
Eng-land. There shall be In that rich earth a rich-er dust con - cealed; A dust whom *mf*

A
Eng-land. There shall be In that rich earth a rich-er dust con - cealed; A dust whom *mf*

T
Eng-land. There shall be In that rich earth a rich-er dust con - cealed; A dust whom *mf*

B
Eng-land. There shall be In that rich earth a rich-er dust con - cealed; A dust whom *mf*

38

S Eng-land bore, shaped, made a - ware, Gave, once, her

A Eng-land bore, shaped, made a - ware, Gave, once, her

T Eng-land bore, shaped, made a - ware, Gave, once, her

B Eng-land bore, shaped, made a - ware, Gave, once, her

40

S flowers to love, her ways to roam, A bo-dy of

A flowers to love, her ways to roam, her ways to roam, A bo-dy of

T flowers to love, her ways to roam, her ways to roam, A bo-dy of

B flowers to love, her ways to roam, to roam, A bo-dy of

42

S Eng - land's, breath-ing Eng-lish air, Washed by the ri - vers, blest by suns of

A Eng - land's, breath-ing Eng-lish air, Washed by the ri - vers, blest by suns of

T Eng - land's, breath-ing Eng-lish air, Washed by the ri - vers, blest by suns of

B Eng - land's, breath-ing Eng-lish air, Washed by the ri - vers, blest by suns of

45

S home. And think, this heart, all e-vil shed a - way, A pulse in the e-ter-nal

A home. And think, this heart, all e-vil shed a - way, A pulse in the e-ter-nal

T home. And think, this heart, all e-vil shed a - way, A pulse in the e-ter-nal

B home. And think, this heart, all e-vil shed a - way, A pulse in the e-ter-nal

48

S
mind, no less Gives some-where back the thoughts by Eng-land giv'n; Her sights and

A
mind, no less Gives some-where back the thoughts by Eng-land giv'n; Her sights and

T
mind, no less Gives some-where back the thoughts by Eng-land giv'n; Her sights and

B
mind, no less Gives some-where back the thoughts by Eng-land giv'n; Her sights and

51

S
sounds; dreams hap-py as her day;— And laugh - ter, laugh - ter, learnt of

A
sounds; dreams hap-py as her day; And laugh - ter, laugh - ter, learnt of

T
sounds; dreams hap-py as her day; And laugh - ter, laugh - ter, learnt of

B
sounds; dreams hap-py as her day; And laugh - ter, laugh - ter, learnt of

mf

54 *rit. al fine*

S friends; and gen - tle - ness, In hearts at

A friends; and gen - tle - ness, In hearts at

T friends; and gen - tle - ness, In hearts at

B friends; and gen - tle - ness, In hearts at

56 *p*

S peace, un - der an Eng - lish heav'n.

A *p* peace, un - der an Eng - lish heav'n.

T *p* peace, un - der an Eng - lish heav'n.

B *p* peace, un - der an Eng - lish heav'n.