COMFORT YE

Libretto by Robert Lehmeier Original Music Cathy Milliken/ Bloekombos Secondary school Choir

All texts based on stories by Bloekombos Secondary School Choir

"Comfort Ye"

Music Theatre based on autobiographical texts and songs written by young South African singers from Bloekombos School, Cape Town.

Concept / Libretto / Stage Direction: Robert Lehmeier

Arranger / Music Director: Warwick Stengards

Composers: Georg Friedrich Handel, Cathy Milliken, Students from Bloekombos school, Cape Town.

World Premiere: Theatre at Artscape, 6 March 2015, Umculo/Cape Festival

Cast

Singers/Soloists:	
Soprano	
Alto/Mezzo Soprano	
Tenor	
Bass	
Chorus: S/A/T/B, 24 - 30	
Actors:	
Young Girl	
Young Man	
	2 1 4
	Orchestra
	Orchestra
Oboe	Orchestra
Oboe Bassoon	Orchestra
Oboe	Orchestra
Oboe Bassoon Trumpet	Orchestra
Oboe Bassoon Trumpet Percussion	Orchestra
Oboe Bassoon Trumpet Percussion Theorbo (optional)	Orchestra

Viola

Cello

Double Bass

Synopsis

Musical Sources: TRAD = Traditional, L'A = "L'Allegro, il Penseroso ed il Moderato" (Handel),

M = "The Messiah" (Handel), CM = Original composition by Catherine Milliken, BC = Bloekombos Choir, WS = Warwick Stengards

Prologue

Gunshot. Flashback. Where is comfort in times of chaos? (,,Nkosiam" - TRAD).

It is 6 o'clock in the morning.

The day starts like any other ("It is 6 o'clock" - CM). A boy kisses a girl. But he is chased away. She is offered consolation ("Come pensive nun" - L'A).

Cape Flats advertising.

A group of police officers makes some extra money as tour guides, showing the "colourful" life of the Cape Flats to a group of nervous visitors from overseas. (Sinfony - M)

What it means to be homeless.

Trying to get into a clique can sometimes be really difficult. Two outsiders meet: The young pregnant girl and the young man who has not been accepted into the community. They fall in love

("Everything is gonna be all right" - BC)

In the office.

It is not a day like any other. Remembrances of loss take over. The death of a mother, the death of a brother, the death of a son... how do we deal with grief and personal failure? What 's the meaning of a gun in the hand of a police officer? Law and order versus death and destruction. ("Things aren't easy" - CM/ "He was despised" - CM/ "But who may

abide" - M).

Haunted.

Reliving the trauma of guilt and abandonment ("Being a mother is not an easy thing" - CM).

Lighten up - ,, Glory to God".

What has Jesus to do with all that? Are there places where God is more present than in others? Hallelujah.(Riff "Hallelujah" - WS)

It is 12 o'clock.

Don't we all share the same dreams? Don't we all want the same things in life? And if so does that protect us from being rejected? ("It is 12 o'clock" - CM/"Populous cities please me then" - L'A).

Rumours.

Gossip doesn't really help to find out the truth. And sometimes the truth can be quite ugly. Let 's go back to the beginning of the story. Who made our girl pregnant? Who is hiding what from spouse, colleagues and the community? Who wants to see and who prefers not to know? It is so easy to uphold prejudice...(Impro "Bird Song" - L'A/ "I was a little girl" - BC)

Comfort Ye.

Late in the evening in the office. Guilt and remorse. Where is comfort? What awaits us at the end of the path of denial? ("Thou art gone up on high" - M).

The Charm of Truth.

Does the truth set you free? What does it take to make the decisive steps towards forgiveness? ("As steels the morn" - L'A)

<u>Darkness.</u>

The crowd gathers in the streets at night. Who throws the first stone? The mob is driven by blindness. ("Night Chorus" - CM). The young girl and the young man meet — what they don 't know is, it will be for the last time ("The people that walked in darkness" - M).

Dawn.

Is there repentance? ("Thy pleasures moderation give" - L'A). It is 6 o'clock in the morning, The day starts like any other, or does it? ("It is 6 o'clock" - CM) Guilt breaks its way through ("It was a very dark day" – Bloekombos Choir/"Thou shalt break them" - M).

Epilogue

Truth – all people are governed by their own truth. A child is born. ("Comfort Ye" /"When I was a little child" - CM/M/BC).

LIBRETTO

All texts and music by Robert Lehmeier and Cathy Milliken unless indicated otherwise.

Texts of the following songs were written by members of the Bloekombos Secondary High School choir during a workshop in December 2013:

"Everything is gonna be all right"

"A little girl with a wide smile"

"It was a very dark day"

Prologue

Gunshot. Flashback. Where is comfort in times of chaos?

Actress: for ever...

for ever...

... the Kingdom of this world...

Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah ... for ever!

"Nkosiyam" (Chorus, Trad.)

Nkosiyam

Nkosiyam Baba siya kuthanda.

It is 6 o'clock in the morning.

The day starts like any other. A boy kisses a girl. But he is chased away. She is offered consolation.

"It is 6 o'clock" (Chorus)

It is 6 o'clock in the morning
I woke up with a snake in my bed
An elephant was walking past my window
It is 6 o'clock in the morning
Jesus I washed the blanket
but couldn't remove couldn't remove
couldn't remove the ink.
It is 6 o'clock in the morning
Nightmares are over
and I am going to church
I kissed a girl

Young Man(chorus): He is not one of us!

Chorus (all): He is not one of us!

"Come pensive nun" (Aria Soprano, Jennens/Handel "L'Allegro")

Accompagnato

Come, pensive nun, devout and pure sober, steadfast, and demure, all in a robe of darkest grain, flowing with majestic train. Air

Come, but keep thy wonted state with even step, and musing gait; and looks commercing with the skies, thy rapt soul sitting in thine eyes.

Young men(chorus): He is not one of us!

Young Man (chorus): He raped her!

Actress: No!

Chorus (all): He is not one of us!

Cape Flats advertising.

A group of police officers makes some extra money as tour guides, showing the "colourful" life of the Cape Flats to a group of nervous visitors from overseas.

Tape ("police radio", voice of Tenor):

Attention all cars! Attention all cars! We are looking for a young man, medium size he is charged with rape last seen in Church street he might be armed Attention all cars! Attention all cars!

Sinfony "Messiah" (Handel)

Rhythmic pattern (Soli)

T: The Cape Flats is a colourful combination of vibrant life and the problems associated with poverty, making a visit poignantly unforgettable – un-for-get-ta-bel.

S: The Flats is home to people from all over South Africa and further afield – migrants from Zimbabwe, Malawi and other countries come to Cape Town to look for work and bring with them their cuisine, their music, crafts and their traditions.

B: Eat like a local! Eat like a local!

All: Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Alto: While this long roll can be stuffed with anything from steak to chicken to polony (processed meat), the steaming chips and lashings of ketchup should be considered obligatory.

B: Even the most serious hunger can be sorted with a plate of mielie pap – that's a kind of

corn porridge to the uninitiated – and a coil of boerewors, or beef sausage. For extra oomph, serve with chakalaka, a tomatoey relish that'll have your tongue tingling.

T+S: Eat like a local! Eat like a local!

All: Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Alto: Fill your suitcase! There's no better place to find all those gifts and souvenirs than the wonderful craft projects on the Cape Flats – and what's more, you can feel good about where your money 's going.

T: Go green... Enjoy a lovely walk – but it's not advisable to venture off the beaten track into isolated areas.

S: Talk to locals, talk to locals, make an effort....

T: Talk to locals, talk to locals, practice safe and responsible sex....

All: Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

S: Talk to locals, talk to locals, but do not approach or feed baboons...

S: Talk to locals, talk to locals....

T: ... they are wild and potentially dangerous ... the baboons!

All: Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

S: Hallelujah! Report any safety incident at the following numbers:....

Riff "Peace, crime, chaos, order" (Soli, Chorus)

Peace, crime, chaos, order, peace, crime, chaos, order...

What it means to be homeless.

Trying to get into a clique can sometimes be really difficult. Two outsiders meet: The young pregnant girl and the young man who has not been accepted into the community. They fall in love.

"Everything is gonna be all right" (Chorus, background vocal)

(Actress, Actor, Chorus 1-7)

1: much	The combination of warm Indian Ocean and Cold Atlantic Ocean makes so wind in the Cape
2: relax do from the sun.	A hot summer in the afternoon, while you come from the beach you can just nothing, but people must be aware that they should protect their skin
Actress:	It has been God's plan for me to live like this but I cannot deny the fact that it is hectic.
4:	Wow, very exciting to eat the ice creams, ices and other cold stuff
5:	Boring, boring!
2: changes to	Although our skins will just experience some changes if you want those occur unto you use the sunscreen cream and some other medication
5:	Boring, boring! I love cold windy days they make everybody go to sleep
6: youngest to to church,	O yes there is no sleep in the township. Everyone is drinking from the the oldest ones, there is endless noise, and ups and downs, and some go and
1: to	the wind that is cold makes the sound of trees and everything that is in earth move. The birds also make that sound, singing, helping the wind to make some noise
7: friends. they will be	Cold windy days are not everybody's favourite because we hardly see our But I love the sound of the nature from the trees and the clouds mostly heavy because of the cold.
8: cup	On a cold windy day I love watching movies just chilling on my couch having a of hot coffee. I wish I had somebody to share the movie with but a pity it is not always possible.

6: Someone once said it is good to have a role model in your life. I don't...

1: I wish that things wouldn't have become like this, seeing the weather and the conditions outside. I am so willing that things would change to better

conditions....

5: Life sometimes can be totally unfair, because those we love most are those who

don't care about us; look now where is this one that made her pregnant?

Actress: My mother used to say:

"oh my child, take one step at the time and you will reach your destiny".

She died when I was 8 years old.

When I think of her, her words keep ringing in my mind.

When my father also left me I remembered that my mother used to say:

"one step at a time and you will reach your destiny".

That's what has kept me alive in my life.

Actor: I am losing myself, no one to help me! I wake up in a desert, I am tired, hungry, homeless.

In the office.

It is not a day like any other. Remembrances of loss take over. The death of a mother, the death of a brother, the death of a son... how do we deal with grief and personal failure? What's the meaning of a gun in the hand of a police officer? Law and order versus death and destruction.

"Things aren't easy" (Aria Soprano)

Things aren't easy as they were before my mother died.
Living a life I wouldn't want anyone to live even a person or any person I am not related to Things are so diff'rent now that my mother is not around.
Ah – Ah – Ah
I sometimes took those words for granted Now things aren't as easy as they were before she died.
I just wish that I could bring her back into my life again.

(spoken)

Before my mother died she always told me: "My child always remember my teachings, for they

will lead you to a fruitful life in the future.... Well, here I am...

"Feeling lonely" (Aria Bass)

Feeling lonely
is like you are in a desert
there are no houses no people
You have no one to speak to,
no food no water.
It is like you are empty
inside your heart
inside your mind.

He was despised He was despised and rejected of men dark as a pair of shoes in a market place a man, a man aquainted with grief.

"But who may abide" (Aria Alto, Jennens/Handel "Messiah")

But who may abide the day of His coming, and who shall stand when He appeareth? For he is like a refiner's fire.

Haunted.

Reliving the trauma of guilt and abandonment.

Actor:1

Young man: 2

- 1: What's a mother without love?
- 2: What's a mother without love?
- 1: When I was at age of 5 I started to see that other kids have both parents and I don't. My father has lost his job then, and he worked as a construction builder for some company,
- even though they paid him very little money. I asked my father:
- 2: "Why don't I have a mother, is she dead?".

- 1: He replied: "No, she is around the community but she drinks too much wine and every day.
- 2: She is addicted and she refuses help.
- 1: Then my father told me a story that I will never forget. The story goes like this. It was around midnight when my father came from work. He was living with my

mother at that time. Our house was at the corner of a four-way street. As it was quiet, and was walking towards the house, he heard some noise, like a puppy crying, but my father he ignored that. But as he came closer, he heard that it was not a dog or cat, so he went to the corner that was dirty like a dumping site. When he arrived he saw a crying baby and he couldn't believe it but it was me. Our house was opposite the dumping site. He took me and went home with me, and found out that my mother was not present in the house. She was at the nearby tavern drinking alcohol with her friends. I was hungry and cold but my father gave me food and blanket and I slept. My mother couldn't even remember where I was.

So if it wasn't for my father I wouldn't be alive today.

From the day that my father told me that story I never minded having only a father because my mother has abandoned me. I grew up know that alcohol killed love on my mother and so:

2: What's a mother without love?

"Being a mother is not an easy thing" (Aria Alto)

Being a mother is not an easy thing you have to be stressed with so many challenges Father, where are you Jesus I'm not strong How can I protect you I am not strong. Follow your heart...

(spoken gently)
... in everything you do
you must follow your heart
because your heart will never lie to you.

Follow your heart don't be told what to do Follow your heart....

(spoken)

and you should not do what people want you to do just to make them happy

Follow your heart don't be told what to do Follow your heart... everything that you do Follow your heart

(spoken)
my child
getting a baby without money... is the biggest sin to God
to have a baby
you must get married
then after that
you can have a baby because you
will be able to give your child all your
love and you won't be told
what to do
you will only do
what you want
you must follow your heart.

Being a mother is not an easy thing you have to be stressed with so many challenges Follow your heart... don't be told what to do Follow your heart ev'rything that you do Follow your heart

My child
I am not jealous
I am just helping you on your way.

Lighten up - ,, Glory to God".

What has Jesus to do with all that? Are there places where God is more present than in others? Hallelujah.

(Soli, Actor, Actress)

B: I remember being a tall but small boy, playing with dolls and having so much fun

playing with girls but I was ill with asthma so most of the time I stayed in bed... It was quite an experience but it was not always fun because of my illness... hm, tall but small.... Holy Jesus!

T: Jesus! Jesus! What has Jesus to do with all that?

S: The Lord saved me. Yes, The Lord saved me once. When I was a kid. When I was a kid I thought my parents didn't love me and I saw a poison in the house and I drank it. It was a poison for mice and I thought I would die but the spirit of the Lord saved me and I was given lots of milk to drink so that all the poison was taken out and I was taken t the hospital and I survived from death. Thank God.

All: "Hallelujah"

Actress: When I was doing grade 7, I was 13, I accepted Jesus Christ as my savior. My stepmother was abusing me by that time, even now she is doing the same but I know God will help me. Sometimes she refuses to give me money to buy some clothes.... grandmother raised me. I grew under bad circumstances, I grew in rural areas, where I My used to get sick, and I had a lot of wounds around my body. The reason why I used to get sick was the water, the water was doing no good to human beings, but we drunk it because had no choice. I used to go to school with no shoes and no school uniform, because my we grandmother was having no money by that time. We were poor, but I told myself I will achieve my goal. When I was 10 years old I came to Cape Town. I lived with my father my stepmother Life was hard for me because my step mother was abusing me verbally, and stayed with them. but I When I was doing grade 7, I was 13, I accepted Jesus Christ as my savior....

Soli: "Hallelujah"

Actor: Glory to God! Lift up your heads! Jesus at the dumping site! Dumping site Jesus! Lord of Asbestos! King of squatter camp houses! I grew up in a squatter camp house. The houses were all built by different types of materials for example wood, zink, planks, solid plastics, asbestos. It was a very dirty place, there were few rubbish bins and toilets so that place was always wet and also rotten smell. Children were playing there and they had wounds, pimples, because of that dumping dirty location. Jesus, it was so dirty, and also rotten smell! Jesus, it is not right, Jesus, it is wrong!

"Rap" (Actor/Actress, Tenor)

Actor: It is right for us to live in peace with one another
It is right for us to love one another
It is right to ask if there is something you don't understand.
It is right to make friends with people from other places.
It is right to build a strong relationship with God.

All: Hallelujah!

Actor: It is right to respect everybody old or younger than you

Or whether you know or do not know.

It is right to always care about other people.

It is right to share something you have to those who are in need.

It is right to listen to other people's opinions.

All: Hallelujah!

Actress: It is wrong to judge other people.

It is wrong to discriminate people from other countries.

It is wrong to interfere into other people's businesses.

It is wrong to talk behind other people's backs.

It is wrong to be disrespectful towards other people.

It is wrong to insult other people.

It is wrong to look down on others

It is wrong to look down on others.

Actor: It is wrong to look down on others.

All: Hallelujah!

Actor: It is wrong to take drugs.

It is wrong to kill people.

It is wrong to quit school because you will suffer.

It is wrong to burden your family because family is the big thing in life.

Actress: It is wrong to disrespect your parents or other people.

Actor: Don't swear at someone.

Don't be a thief and steel money from people.

Actress: Don't be a thief and steel money from people.

Both: Killing people is not good at all.

Killing people is not good at all.

T: Don't choose by the color of skin. Thank you!

It is 12 o'clock.

Don't we all share the same dreams? Don't we all want the same things in life? And if so does that protect us from being rejected?

"It is 12 o'clock" (Chorus)

It is 12 o'clock at midday
I was looking at the ceiling
and I saw and aeroplane come down
I hear the birds helping the wind to make some sound
It is 12 o'clock at midday
Jesus I washed the blanket
but couldn't remove the ink
It is 12 o'clock at midday
Sirens of police cars are getting married
I can't deny the fact that this is gonna be hectic.

"I want to have, I want to be" (Actor/Actress – Impro "Pastorale" from "Messiah")

Actress: I want to have a house with many floors.

I want to have a house with six doors.

I want to have a red mini cooper, and a silver- grey jeep.

I want to have a highly educated chauffeur.

I want to have security guards in my house.

I want to have a sober husband who goes to church.

Actor: I want to be a big business man

I want to be an Aviation Controller in this country.

I want to own the most expensive best new released cars.

I want to be a father to five boys and five girls.

I want to be the first billionaire in the country with lots of dollars.

Actress: I want to remove my family from poor situations.

I want to be a world famous journalist.

I want to employ my own labourers.

I want to have a fashion show.

I want to be a world famous celebrity.

I want to be wealthy, stinking rich.

I don't want to struggle in life.

I want to have a loving husband.

I want to be successful in life and own lots and lots of things.

I want to fly to Johannesburg.

Actor:

I want to be a famous Opera singer.

I want to be fit and have a great body structure.

Actress: I want to have long hair.

Actor: I want to have four cellphones.

Actress: My dream is to change the situation in my house. I want to be a respected woman.

"Populous cities please me then" (Chorus Jennens/Handel "L'Allegro")

Populous cities please me (us) then, and the busy hum of men, where throngs of knights and barons bold, in weeds of peace high triumph hold.

Rumours.

Gossip doesn't really help to find out the truth. And sometimes the truth can be quite ugly. Let's go back to the beginning of the story. Who made our girl pregnant? Who is hiding what from spouse, colleagues and the community? Who wants to see and who prefers not to know? It is so easy to uphold prejudice...

(Chorus 1–8) – Impro "Bird Song" (instr., Händel "L'Allegro")

(Xh = Xhosa)

- 2: He made her pregnant.
- 1: it is very easy: Asanda loves Andile and gets pregnant.
- 2: no no no no: he made her pregnant!
- 3: so what did she do?
- 4: nothing. She has two boyfriends.
- 5: noooo! She lives with her aunt. And yesterday she left her aunt's house to go to church...
- 6: and on her way to church she went past her friends' homes. On the way to her friends she (Xh) met a guy and when she saw this guy she broke into a big smile. The guy stopped and asked to talk to her and she agreed.

- 7: and that's how she got pregnant?
- 6: no!
- (Xh) That afternoon she asked her aunt for permission to go to the shop, and on the way she came across a policeman which she avoided but the policeman saw and pretended that
- he had not seen her. Instead of going to the shop she went to her friends. While she was walking home that afternoon at about 5, when she got home she started feeling sick...
- 8: because the policeman made her pregnant.
- 1: No no!
- (Xh) I woke up this morning and I found a crowd around our neighbour's house. The police was there too. It turned out that Asanda was being sexually abused by her uncle who was
- years old and she was only fifteen.
- 2: Who is Asanda?
- 4: Asanda has two boyfriends. Her friend stabbed her in the back and went and told the other (Xh) boyfriend.
- 3: And that's how she got pregnant?
- 5: No!
- (Xh) As and a stole money from her dad to go to the mini skirt party in the evening and it was her dad's wedding day. She met a handsome guy at the party who fed her alcohol and took home. When she went with him...
- 7: He is Zimbabwean. He is not one of us.
- 1: It turned out that Asanda was being sexually abused by her uncle who was 45 years old and (Xh) she was only fifteen. This sordid deed would have remained a secret if the girl's friend Blacks had not caught them in the act.
- 2: Who is Blacks?
- 1:Blacks, her friend Blacks!
- (Xh) Blacks did not waste time, she called the police immediately. One of the policeman entered the house...
- 8: AHA!
- 5: ... she went with him, and the house was beautiful, the older man poured drinks and they sat (Xh) and drank and chatted until she was drunk and could not stop him from forcing himself on her. The following morning when she woke up the man was dressed in police

uniform.

- T: Lizo, who told you that you are pregnant, is it the doctor? Go to that person who told you that you are pregnant because I did not make you pregnant!
- 1: ... the policeman entered the house with his service pistol drawn, the girl's uncle caught (Xh) him unaware, he grabbed the gun from the policeman, shot and killed him on the spot. He held the police outside the house and the crowd at gun point and escaped, leaving the poor girl, police and community shocked.
- 3: I watched television as per usual, went to bed as per usual, and that was how my day was. Yesterday.

Riff "I was a little girl" (Chorus)

I was a little girl with a wide smile
I used to wear a pink dress with flowers
so beautiful so beautiful I was a little boy with a really wide smile
I used to play with big cars with many boys
We had so much fun we used to play
and get to sing na-na-na-na...

Parallel: police officer (B) reads police report (via micro)

At 8:00 in the morning Khozayo comes home from work and finds that his child Asanda is not at home. He calls Constable Zolile and reports her missing and Constable Zolile agrees to call up a research team. While he stays at his house worried about his daughter who is pregnant thoughts come and go. Some of his thoughts leave unanswered questions: "Who impregnated my daughter?"

At 10:00 Assanda arrives at home and finds her father buys with Mamthezi who does not treat her right. Assanda's father does not respond to the fact that his daughter is back. After a while Mamthezi leaves and Khozayo starts to confront his child which turns out to be bad as Thuli leaves again with a wish of not coming back. Assanda then visits Zoleka a friend of hers and they start to discuss what had happened.

At 11:30 After a long discussion with Zoleka, Assanda decided to go to Dalindyebo and stay with him. When she arrived there Dalindyebo welcomed her but she had a dozen of questions which he couldn't answer and he asked her to wait till his son arrives. Assanda started to wonder who the son of Dalindyebo was and Dalindyebo was bragging that his son has a wife, two chidren but he doesn't know one of his children since her mother ran with her.

At 13:30 Khozayo visitied Dalindyebo and told him about what his so called daughter did. Khoyazo explained to Dalindyebo that Assanda was not his biological daughter, he adopted her. As they were speaking Assanda happened to overhear everything. Dalindyebo also told Khoyazo that Zolile's daughter went away with her mother when she was 6 months. Dalindyebo said: "I know I am old but Assanda surely looks like Zolile and she's exactly 18 years as Zolile's daughter should have been".

At 15:00 Zolile arrived home and found his father and Khoyazo. When he went to his room he found Assanda covered by blood. Dalindyebo heard a cry and when he went inside he found Zolile crying...

(police officer faints)

Comfort Ye.

Late in the evening in the office. Guilt and remorse. Where is comfort? What awaits us at the end of the path of denial?

Soundtape "Everything is gonna be all right" (Chorus)

Impro / Comfort Ye (tenor)

(spoken)

What did I do? Didn't she like it? Did I make her pregnant? A child?

The blame is on the boy.

He couldn't have made her pregnant. He just got here.

I will loose my job. My reputation.

My bloody wife.

No no.

It is normal to be a sugar daddy...

Everyone does it.

No one must find out.

No one must find out.

That bloody music in my head....

... "Comfort Ye" ...

"Thou art gone up on high" (Aria Alto from "Messiah"/Jennens)

Thou art gone up on high,
Thou hast led captivity captive,
and received gifts for men,
yea, even from Thine enemies,
that the Lord God might dwell among them.

The Charm of Truth.

Does the truth set you free? What does it take to make the decisive steps towards forgiveness?

"As steels the morn" (Duet Soprano/Tenor, Jennens/ Handel "L'Allegro)

As steels the morn upon the night, and melts the shades away, so truth does fancy's charm dissolve, and rising reason, puts to flight the fumes that did the mind involve. Restoring intellectual day

Darkness.

The crowd gathers in the streets at night. Who throws the first stone? The mob is driven by blindness. The young girl and the young man meet – what they don't know is, it will be for the last time.

"Night Chorus" (Chorus)

Idling through the night idling through the night-time danger idling through the night idling danger danger idling through the night so dangerously

"The people that walked in darkness" (Aria Bass, Jennens/Handel "Messiah")

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light; and they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

Sound cluster (Chorus)

The young man is killed.

Dawn.

Is there repentance? It is 6 o'clock in the morning, The day starts like any other, or does it? Guilt breaks its way through.

"Thy pleasures moderation give" (Chorus, Jennens/Handel "L'Allegro")

Thy pleasures, Moderation, give, in them alone we truly live.

"It is 6 o'clock in the morning" (Chorus)

It is 6 o'clock in the morning
I woke up with a snake in my bed
An elephant was walking past my window
It is 6 o'clock in the morning
Jesus I washed the blanket
but couldn't remove couldn't remove
couldn't remove the ink.
It is 6 o'clock in the morning
Nightmares are over
and I am going to church
I kissed a girl
I kissed

"It was a very dark day" (Chorus solo and Chorus)

It was a very dark day dark as a black hole and I felt a sharp feeling cutting as a knife dark as a cave sharp as a knife It was so heavy as a rock

"Thou shalt break them" (Aria Tenor, Jennens/Handel "Messiah")

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Epilogue

 $Truth-all\ people\ are\ governed\ by\ their\ own\ truth.\ A\ child\ is\ born.$

Pastorale (instr., Handel "Messiah")

Soli/Actress

(spoken)

S: Truth

so truth does fancy's charm dissolve, and rising reason, puts to flight the fumes that did the mind involve, restoring intellectual day.

For ever for ever Hallelujah

It is your son!

T: Truth

so truth does not fancy's charm dissolve and rising reason, puts not to flight the fumes that did the mind involve, not restoring intellectual day

for ever for ever Hallelujah

My son!

Alto: Truth

I am not jealous Follow your heart

Being a mother is not an easy thing

Jesus ...

Follow your heart

My son

B: Truth

it was a very dark day dark as a cave, sharp as a knife and they that dwell that dwell in the land of the shadow of death...

My son

Actress: It is not true

oh my child take one step at the time and you will reach your destiny

It has been God's plan for me to live like this but I cannot deny the fact that it is

hectic.

It is about love.

My child

(scream)

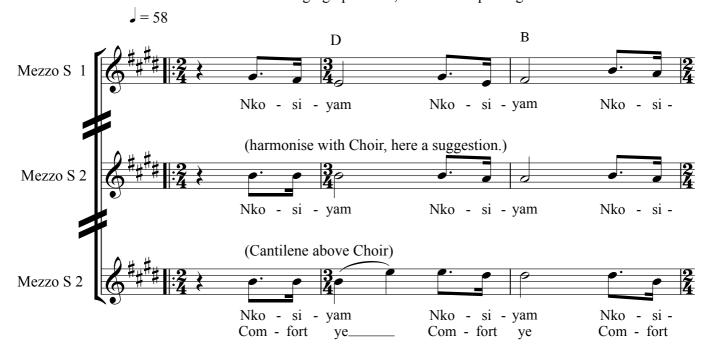
"Comfort Ye – When I was a little child" (Handel/Milliken/Trad.)

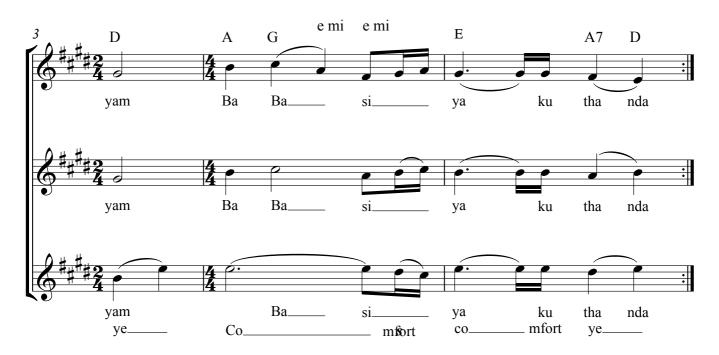
Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.
Comfort ye my people
Nkosiyam
Nkosiyam BaBa siya kutanda
Comfort Ye
When I was a little child with a wide smile
I loved to play with water
outside all the day long.

Umzi watscha khangela phaya, um lilo ngalela manzingalela

0.1/0.2Nkosiyam

- Solo up to End Bar 4 singing Line 1
 Solo up to End
- 3. With Choir up to Bar 4 Singing line 14. With Choir up to End singing Line 2
- 5. With Choir singing up to End, line 3 and repeating bars 4 and 5 twice.





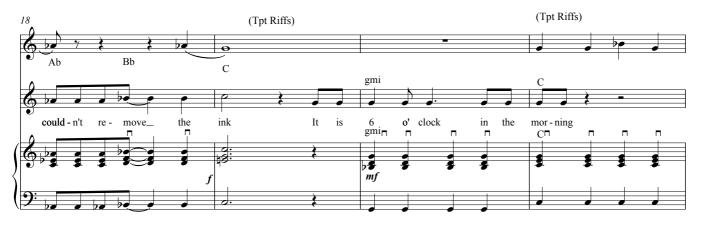
1.1 6 o'clock

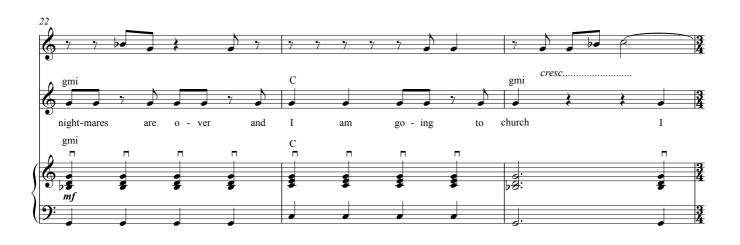
Tpt, Str, DB, Piano, Perc, strings.

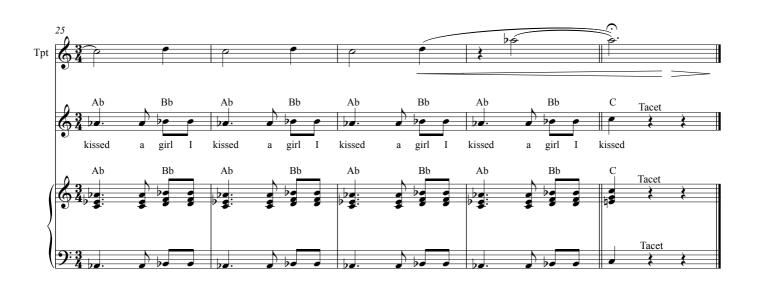




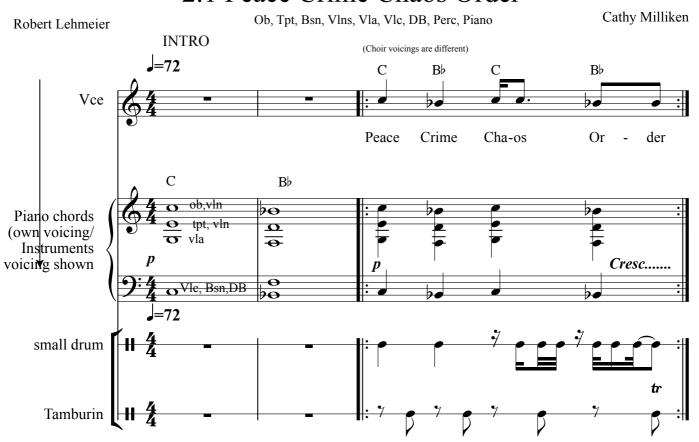








2.1 Peace Crime Chaos Order





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CT_3.2 Everything is gonna be alright Short Short

Bloekombos School Choir



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4.1 Things aren't easy



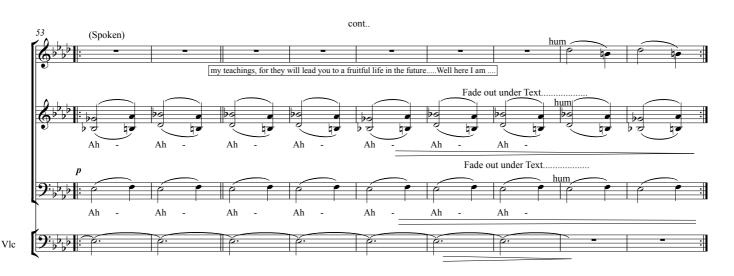




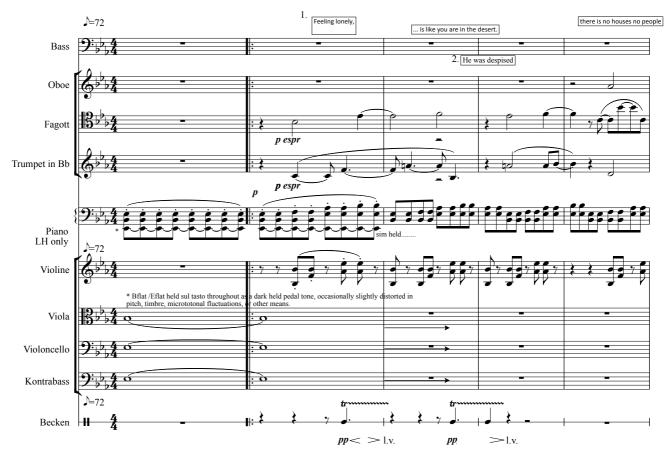








$4.2\;Feeling\;Lonely\\ {\it Ob,\;Bsn,\;Vln\;1\;and\;2,\;Vla,\;Vlc,\;DB,\;Piano,\;Harpsichord.}$





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CT 5.1 Being a mother's not an easy thing

For Mezzo Soprano Ob, Bsn, DB or Vlc, Piano, Harpsichord (from Bar 79), Perc































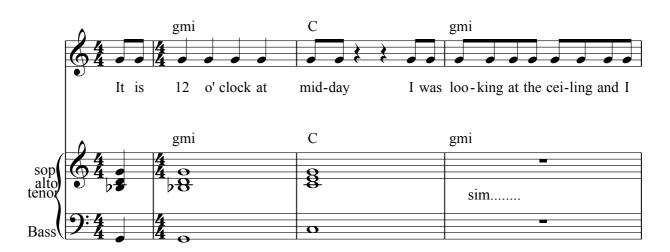




TACET

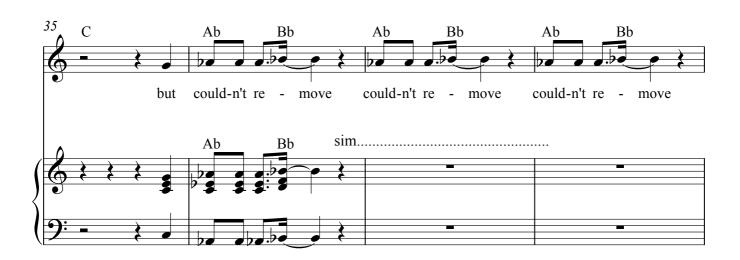
It is 12 o'clock in the morning (piano and choir)

12 o'clock





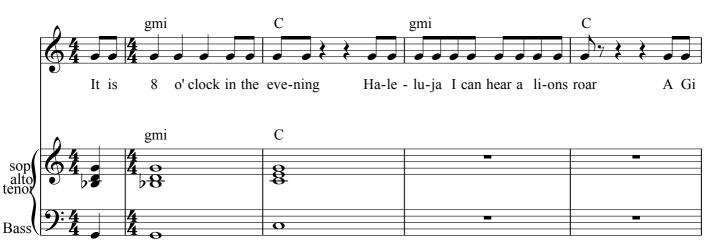


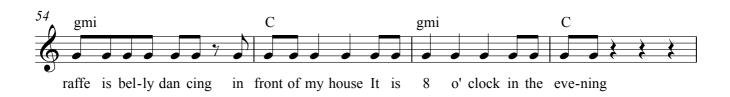




It is 8 o'clock in the evening (piano and choir)

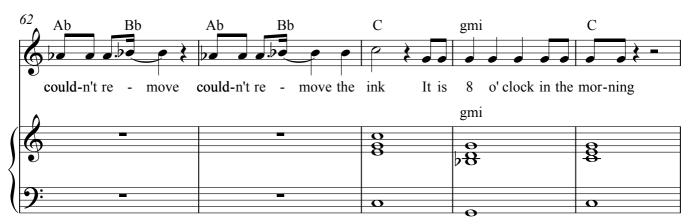
8 o'clock

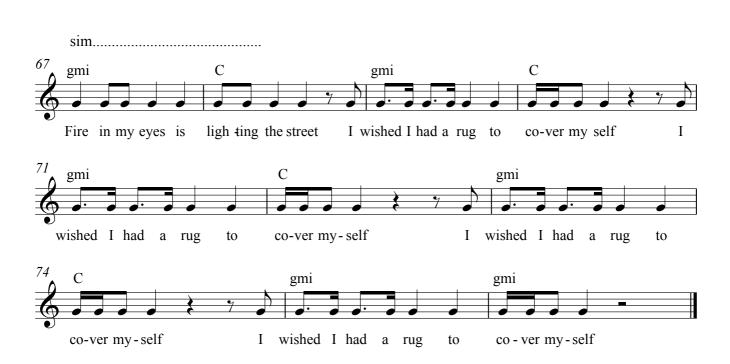












8.3 A little girl with a wide smile

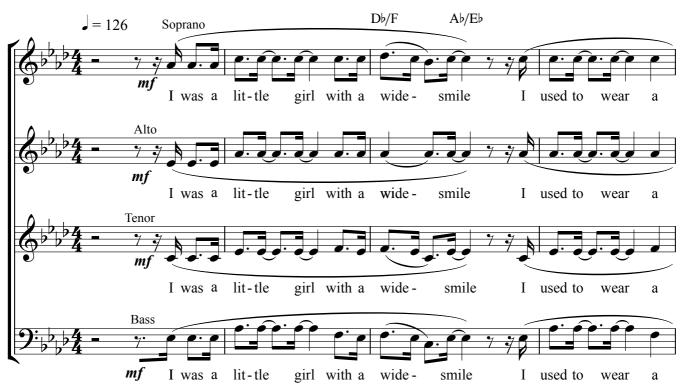
Piano, Bassoon, Double Bass

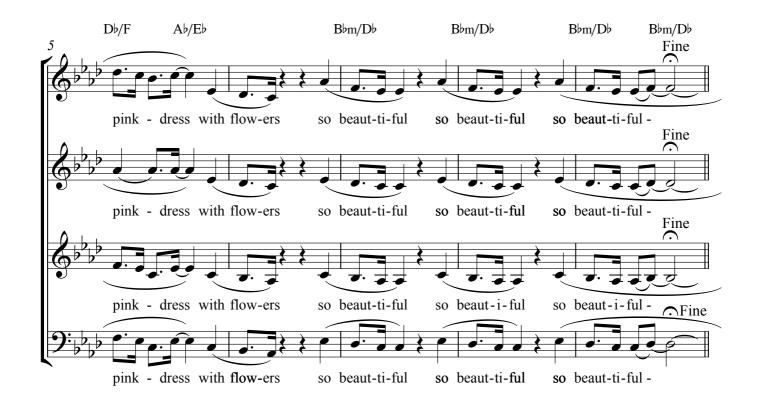


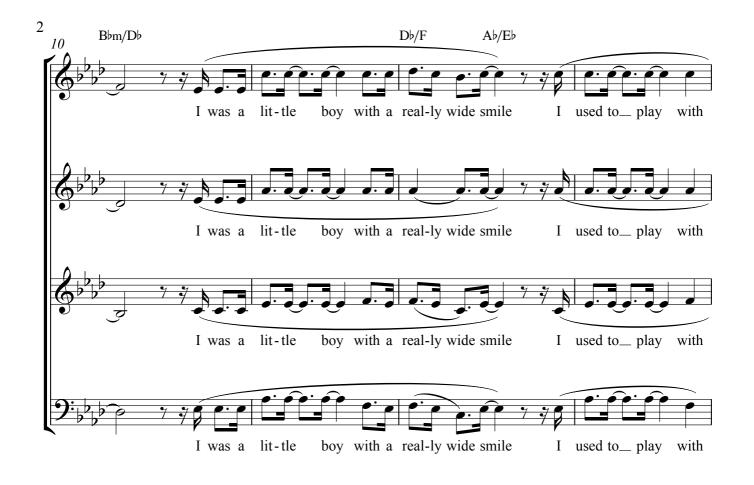


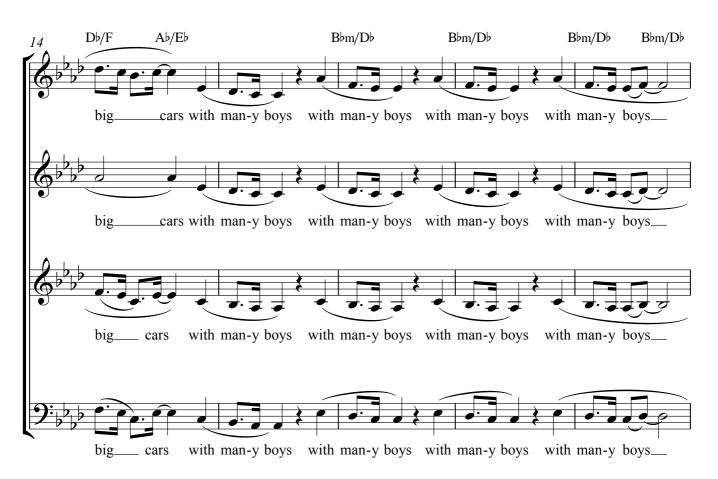
8.1 A little girl with wide smile

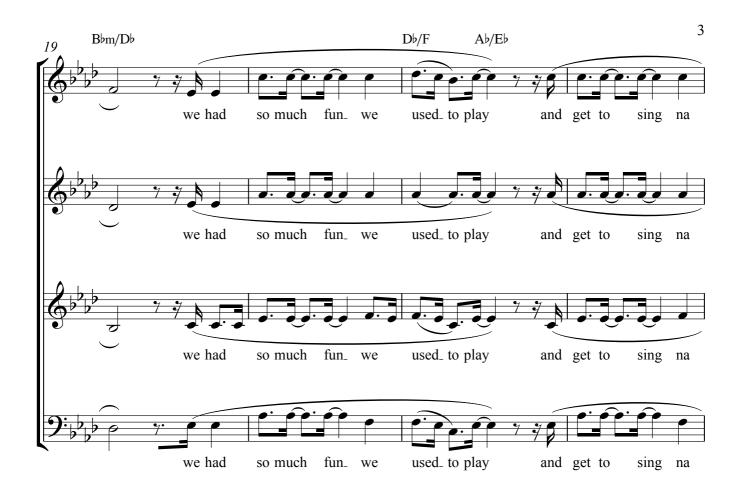
Bloekombos Secondary School Choir

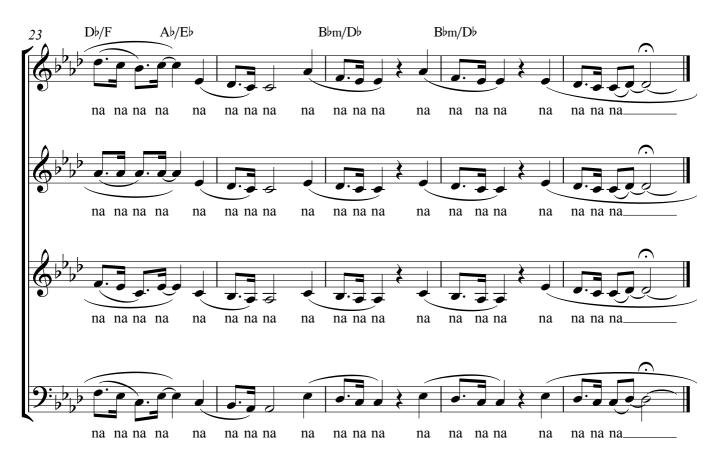




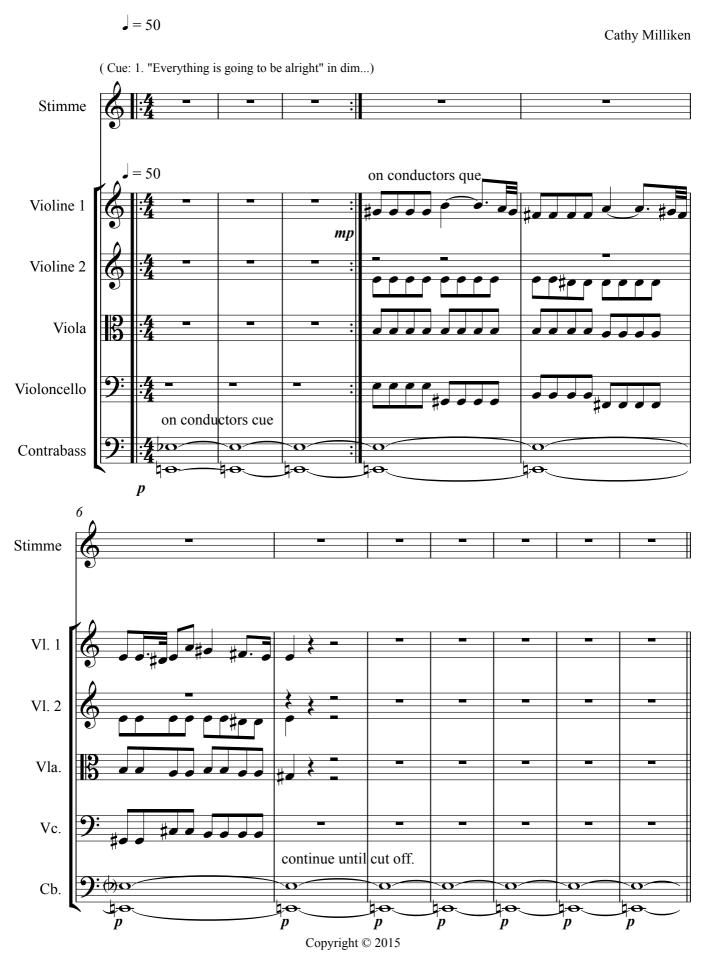








9.4 What did I do



10.2 Night Song









































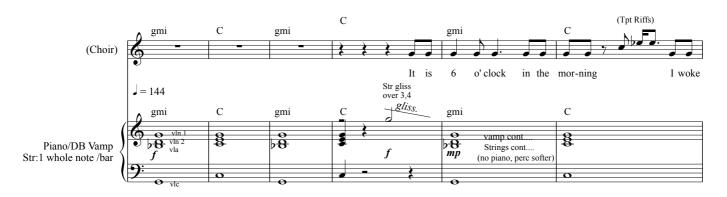


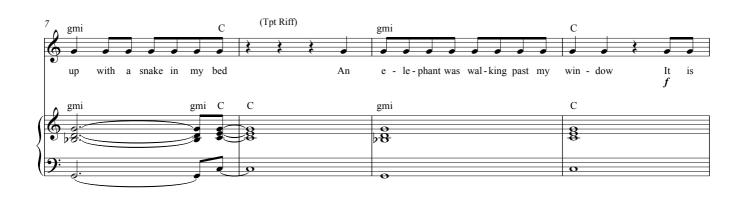


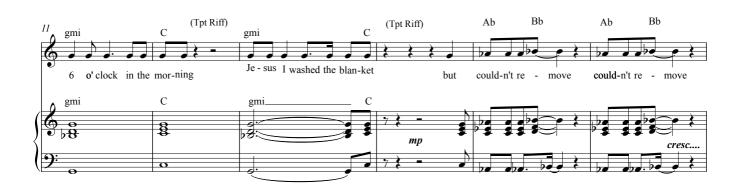
12.1 _ 6 o'clock

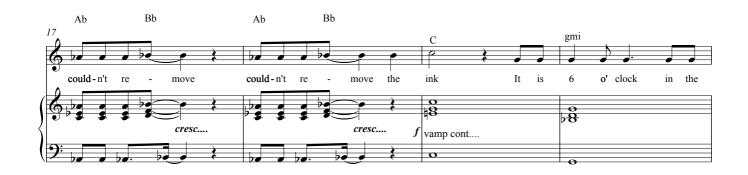
TS, Str, DB, Piano, Perc, strings.

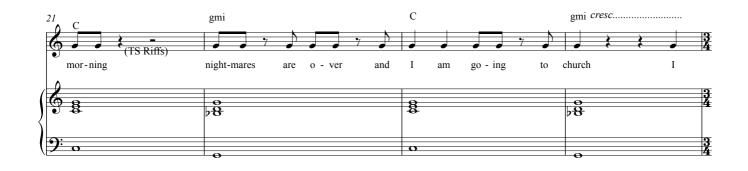
J = 144 brightly

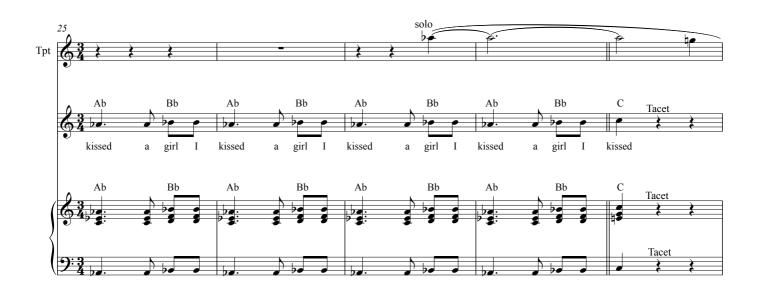


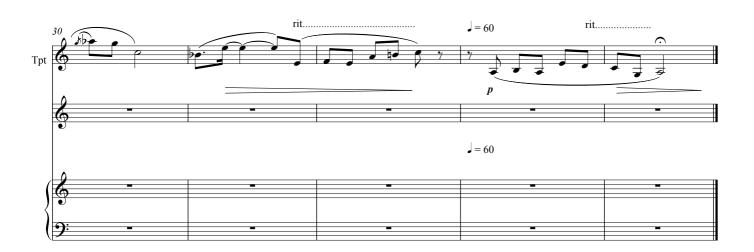












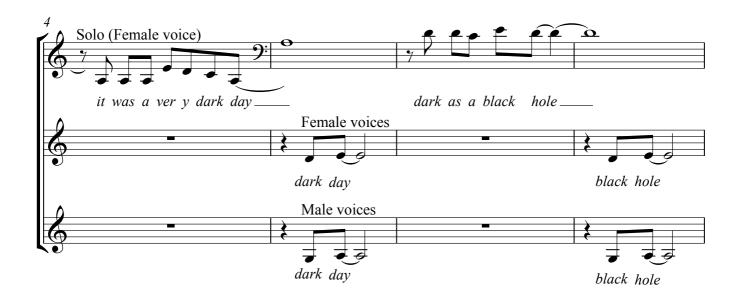
14.1 "It was a very dark day"

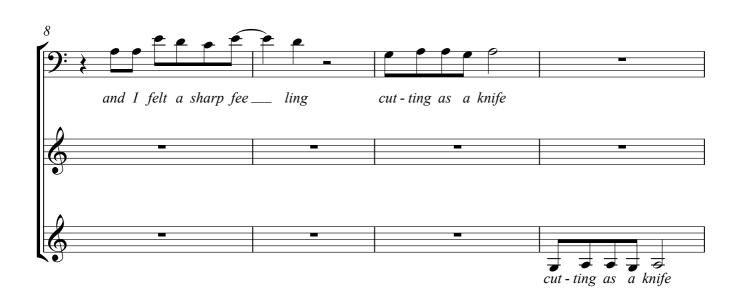
Tenor Sax Intro

Bloekombos Schol Choir

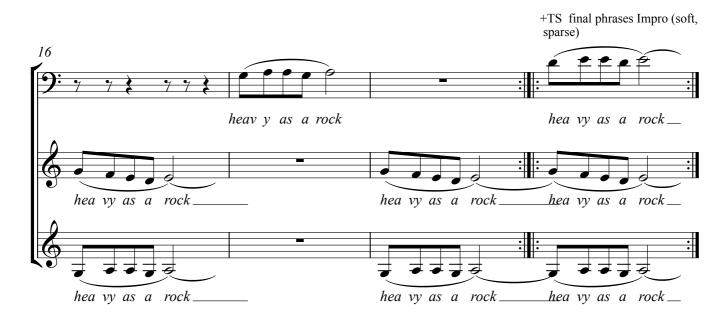
Tenor Sax INTRO (suggestion only can be longer - but Bar 2,3 for Singer Pitches)



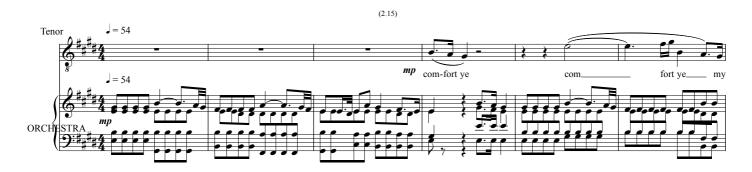


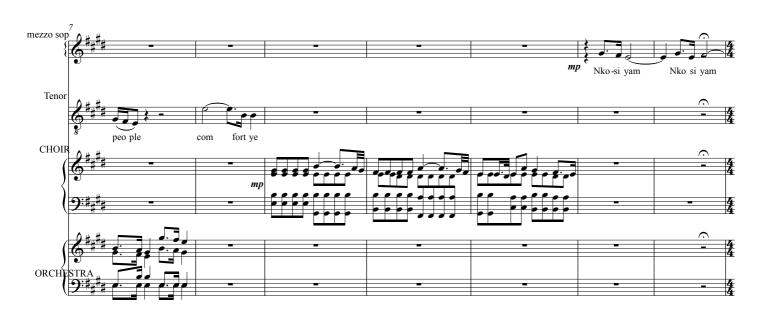






17.3 Intro Comfort Ye_Nkosiyam_When I was









"When I was a little child (water)"

