

O Ministério da Cultura,
a Prefeitura de São Paulo,
a Secretaria Municipal de Cultura,
a Fundação Teatro Municipal de
São Paulo *apresentam*



MISSA

LEONARD
BERNSTEIN
MISSA

THEATRO MUNICIPAL DE SP.
ONDE ARTE É SENTIMENTO.

WAS SAS

**A Theatre Piece for
Singers,
Players and
Dancers**

*Text from the liturgy of the Roman Mass Additional texts by
Stephen Schwartz and Leonard Bernstein*

I. Devotions before Mass

1. Antiphon: Kyrie eleison

Tape One. In total darkness, pre-recorded sound is heard coming from the four speakers placed in the four corners of the house.

High Soprano and Bass Solo

Kyrie eleison.

Second Soprano and Alto Solos, Tenor and Baritone Solos

Christe eleison.

2. Hymn and Psalm: "A Simple Song"

Celebrant

Sing God a simple song: Lauda, Laude ...

Make it up as you go along: Lauda, Laude ...

Sing like you like to sing. God loves all simple things, for God is the simplest of all.

*I will sing the Lord a new song
to praise Him, to bless Him, to bless the Lord.*

*I will sing His praises while I live
all of my days.*

*Blessed is the man who loves the Lord, blessed is the man who
praises Him. Lauda, Lauda, Laude, and walks in His ways.*

*I will lift up my eyes to the hills from whence comes my help. I will
lift up my voice to the Lord, singing Lauda, Laude.*

*For the Lord is my shade, is the shade upon my right hand, and the
sun shall not smite me by day nor the moon by night.*

*Blessed is the man who loves the Lord,
Lauda, Lauda, Laude, and walks in His ways.*

Lauda, Lauda, Laude, Lauda, Lauda di da di day ... all of my days.

3. Responsory: Alleluia

Tape Two

Six Solo Voices

*Du bing, du bang, du bong, **etc.** Alleluia! Alleluia! **etc.***

II. First Introit (Rondo)

1. Prefatory Prayers

Street Chorus

*Kyrie eleison!
Christe eleison!
Gloria Patri et Filio,
et Spiritui Sancto!
Sicut erat in principio
et nunc et semper,
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.*

Basses

Introibo ad altare Dei.

Tutti

Ad Deum qui laetificat juventutem meam.

Women

*Asperges me, Domine, Hyssopo, et mundabor.
Emitte lucem tuam, et veritatem tuam.*

Altos

Ostende nobis, Domine ...

Basses

Domine.

Altos

Misericordiam tuam.

Sopranos and Celebrant

Vidi aquam egredientem de templo latere dextro.

Rest of Street Chorus

Alleluia!

Sopranos and Celebrant

Et omnes ad quos pervenit aqua ista salvi facti sunt, et dicent:

Tutti

Alleluia!

Boys' Choir

Kyrie eleison.

Street Chorus

Christe eleison.

Solo Boy and Boys' Choir

Here I go up to the altar of God.

*In I go, up I go to God who made me young,
to God who made me happy,*

Kyrie eleison.

Christe eleison.

Alleluia!

2. Thrice-Triple Canon: Dominus vobiscum Celebrant, Boys' Choir, and Street Chorus

Dominus vobiscum. Et cum spiritu tuo.

III. Second Introit

1. In nomine Patris

Celebrant (*speaking*)

*In the name of the Father, and the Son,
and the Holy Ghost.*

Tape Three

Boys' Choir and Choir (Men)

*In nomine Patris, et Filii,
et Spiritus Sancti.
Amen.*

Celebrant (*speaking*)

*Let us rise and pray.
Almighty Father, bless this house.
And bless and protect all who are
assembled in it.*

2. Prayer for the Congregation (Chorale: "Almighty Father")

Choir

*Almighty Father, incline thine ear:
Bless us and all those who have gathered
here.
Thine angel send us, who shall defend us all. And fill with grace all
who dwell in this place. Amen.*

3. Epiphany

Tape Four

Celebrant (*speaking*)

*I confess to Almighty God,
to blessed Mary ever Virgin,
to blessed Michael the archangel,
to blessed John the Baptist,*

to the holy apostles, Peter and Paul...

IV. Confession

1. Confiteor

Choir

Confiteor Deo omnipotenti, Beatae Mariae semper Virgini, Beato Michaeli Archangelo, Beato Joanni Baptistae, sanctis Apostolis Petro et Paulo, omnibus sanctis, et vobis, fratres: Quia peccavi nimis cogitatione, verbo et opere: Mea culpa, mea maxima culpa.

Ideo precor, Beatam Mariam semper Virginem, Beatum Michaellem Archangelum, Beatum Joannem Baptistam, sanctos Apostolos Petrum et Paulum.

*Omnes Sanctos, et vos, fratres:
Orare pro me ad Dominum Deum nostrum.*

2. Trope: "I Don't Know"

Street Chorus (Men)

Confiteor, confiteor...

First Rock Singer

*Lord, I could go confess
good and loud, nice and slow,
get this load off my chest,
yes, but how, Lord, I don't know.*

*What I say I don't feel,
what I feel I don't show,
what I show isn't real,
what is real, Lord, I don't know,
no, no, no... I don't know.*

*I don't know why ev'ry time
I find a new love
I wind up destroying it.
I don't know why I'm so crazy-minded
I keep on kind of enjoying it.*

*Why I drift off to sleep
with pledges of deep resolve again,*

*then along comes the day
and suddenly they dissolve again.
I don't know ...*

First Rock Singer and Descant

*What I say I don't feel,
what I feel I don't show,
what I show isn't real,
what is real, Lord,
I don't know, no, no, no...
I don't know.*

3. Trope: "Easy"

First Blues Singer

*Well, I went to the holy man and I confessed, look, I can beat my
breast with the best.
And I'll say almost anything that gets me
blessed. Upon request.
It's easy to shake the blame for any crime by trotting out that **mea
culpa** pantomime: "Yes, yes, I'm sad. I sinned, I'm bad."
Then go out and do it one more time.*

Second Rock Singer

*I don't know where to start.
There's so much I could show
but how far, Lord, but how far can I go?
I don't know.*

Second Blues Singer

*If you ask me to join you
in some real good vice
now that might be nice
once or twice.
But don't look for sacraments or sacrifice, they're not worth the
price.
It's easy to have yourself a new affair.
Your body's always ready,
but your soul's not there.
Don't count on trust,*

*come love, come lust.
It's so easy when you just don't care.*

Third Rock Singer

*What I need I don't have,
what I have I don't own,
what I own I don't want,
what I want, Lord, I don't know.*

Third Blues Singer

*If you ask me to sing you verse
that's versatile,
I'll be glad to beguile you for a while.
But don't look for content beneath the
style, sit back and smile.
It's easy for you to dig my jim jam jive, and, baby, please observe
how neatly I survive.
And what could give more positive
plain proof that living is easy
when you're half alive.*

All Three Rock Singers

*If I could I'd confess.
Good and loud, nice and slow, Lord.*

All Three Blues Singers

Easy, easy.

Choir

*Beatam Mariam semper Virginem, precor,
Beatum Michaellem Archangelum, ideo precor
Beatum Joannem Baptistam,
sanctos Apostolos Petrum et Paulum.
Omnes sanctos, et vos, fratres,
orare pro me ad Dominum Deum nostrum.*

All Six Solo Singers and Descant

*What I say I don't feel,
what I feel I don't show,*

*what I show isn't real,
what is real, Lord, I don't know, no, no, no...
I don't know.*

First Rock Singer

*Come on, Lord, if you're so great
show me how, where to go.
Show me now, I can't wait,
maybe it's too late, Lord.
I don't know.*

First Blues Singer

Confiteor.

Celebrant (speaking)

God forgive you.

All (speaking)

God forgive us all.

Celebrant (speaking)

God be with you.

All (speaking)

And with your spirit.

Celebrant (speaking)

Let us pray.

V. Meditation No. 1

VI. Gloria

1. Gloria tibi

Celebrant and Boys' Choir

Gloria tibi, gloria tibi, gloria!

Gloria Patri, gloria Filio, et Spiritui Sancto. Laudamus te, adoramus te, glorificamus te, benedicimus te! Gloria Patri, gloria Filio, et Spiritui Sancto. Gloria!

Celebrant

Glory to God in the Highest and Peace on Earth to Men of Good Will!

(He is interrupted by the “Gloria in excelsis”.)

2. Gloria in excelsis

Choir

*Gloria in excelsis Deo,
et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis. Laudamus te,
adoramus te,
benedicimus te,
glorificamus te.*

*Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam
gloriam tuam:*

*Domine Deus, Rex caelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.*

Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe;

*Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris: Qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis;*

suscipe deprecationem nostram;

qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis.

*Quoniam tu solus Sanctus,
tu solus Dominus,
tu solus Altissimus, Jesu Christe,
cum Sancto Spiritu; in gloria Dei Patris.*

Amen.

3. Trope: “Half of the People”

Street Chorus

Amen!

*Half of the people are stoned
and the other half are waiting for the next*

election.
Half the people are drowned
and the other half are swimming in the
wrong direction.*
They call it Glorious Living,
and, baby, where does that leave you,
you and your kind?

***This quatrain was a Christmas present from Paul Simon. Gratias.
L.B.**

Choir

*... miserere nobis;
suscipe deprecationem nostram.*

Street Chorus

*... you and your youth and your mind? Nowhere, nowhere,
nowhere.
Half of the people are stoned
and the other half are waiting
for the next election ...*

4. Trope: "Thank You"

Soprano Solo

*There once were days so bright,
and nights when ev'ry cricket call
seemed right,
And I sang Gloria,
then I sang Gratias Deo.
I knew a glorious feeling of thank you
and... thank you...*

*The bend of a willow,
a friend and a pillow,
a lover whose eyes
could mirror my cries of Gloria...*

*And now, it's strange,
somehow, though nothing much has really
changed,
I miss the Gloria,*

*I don't sing Gratias Deo.
I can't say quite when it happened,
but gone is the... thank you...*

Street Chorus

*Half the people are drowned
and the other half are swimming in the
wrong direction.*

Celebrant (speaking)

Let us pray.

VII. Meditation No. 2

(on a sequence by Beethoven)

VIII. Epistle: "The Word of the Lord"

Celebrant

*Dear Brothers: This is the gospel I preach; and in its service I have
suffered hardship like a criminal; yea, even unto imprisonment; but
there is no imprisoning the word of God ...*

A Young Man

*Dearly Beloved: Do not be surprised if the world hates you. We
who love our brothers have crossed over to life, but they who
do not love, abide in death. Everyone who hates his brother is a
murderer.*

Another Young Man

*Dear Mom and Dad: Do not feel badly or worry about me.
Nothing will make me change. Try to understand: I am now a man.*

Celebrant

*You can lock up the bold men,
go and lock up your bold men
and hold men in tow,
you can stifle all adventure*

*for a century or so.
Smother hope before it's risen,
watch it wizen like a gourd,
but you cannot imprison
the Word of the Lord.*

Celebrant and Street Chorus

No, you cannot imprison the Word of the Lord.

Celebrant

*For the Word was at the birth of the beginning,
it made the heavens and the earth and set them spinning,
and for several million years
it's endured all our forums and fine ideas.
It's been rough but it appears to be winning!
There are people who doubt it and shout it out loud, oh they
bellow and they bluster 'til they muster up a crowd.
They can fashion a rebuttal that's as subtle as a sword, but they're
never gonna scuttle the Word of the Lord.*

Celebrant and Street Chorus

No, they're never gonna scuttle the Word of the Lord!

An Older Man

*Dear Brothers: I think that God has made us apostles the most
abject of mankind. We hunger and thirst, we are naked, we are
roughly handled, and we have no fixed abode. They curse us and
we bless. They persecute us and we suffer it. ... They treat us as the
scum of the earth, the dregs of humanity, to this very day.*

A Young Girl

*Dear Folks: Jim looked very well on my first visit. With his head
cleanshaven, he looked about nineteen years old. He says the
prison food is very good. For the first few days he is not allowed
any books except his Bible. When I hugged him he smelled so
good, a smell of plain clean soap; he smelled like a child when you
put him to bed.*

Celebrant

*All you big men of merit who ferret out flaws,
you rely on our compliance
with your science and your laws.*

*Find a freedom to demolish
while you polish some award,
But you cannot abolish the Word of the Lord.*

Celebrant and Street Chorus

No, you cannot abolish the Word of the Lord.

Celebrant

*For the Word created mud and got it going,
it filled our empty brains with blood and
set it owing, and for thousands of regimes
it's endured all our follies and fancy schemes.*

*It's been tough, and yet it seems to be
growing!
O you people of power, your hour is now. You may plan to rule
forever, but you never
do somehow!
So we wait in silent treason until reason is
restored, and we wait for the season of the Word of the Lord.
We await the season of the Word of the Lord. We wait, we wait for
the Word of the Lord. ...*

IX. Gospel-Sermon: "God Said"

Preacher

God said: "Let there be light." And there was light.

Street Chorus

God said: "Let there be night." And there was night.

Preacher

God said: "Let there be day." And there was day ...

Street Chorus

... day to follow the night.

Preacher

And it was good, brother ...

Preacher and Street Chorus

And it was good, brother ...

Preacher

And it was good, brother ...

Preacher and Street Chorus

And it was goddam good.

Preacher

God said: "Let there be storms." Storms to bring life ...

Street Chorus

... life in all of its forms, forms such as herds

Preacher

... herds and gaggles and swarms, swarms that have names ...

Street Chorus

... names and numbers and norms.

Preacher

And it was good, brother ...

Preacher and Street Chorus

And it was good, brother ...

Preacher

And it was good, brother ...

Preacher and Street Chorus

And it was goddam good.

Preacher

God said: "Let there be gnats." Let there be sprats ...

Street Chorus

*... sprats to gobble the gnats so that the
sprats ...*

Preacher

*... sprats may nourish the rats, making them
fat ...*

Street Chorus

... fat, fine food for the cats.

Preacher

And they grew fat, brother ...

Preacher and Street Chorus

And they grew fat, brother ...

Preacher

All but the gnats, brother ...

Preacher and Street Chorus

They all grew fearful fat.

Preacher

And God saw it was good.

Street Chorus

God made it be good ...

Preacher

Created it good ...

Street Chorus

Created the gnats ...

Preacher

... gnats to nourish the sprats ...

Street Chorus

... sprats to nourish the rats ...

Preacher

and all for us big fat cats.

Street Chorus

... us cats!

Preacher and Street Chorus

Yow!

Street Chorus

And it was good.

First Solo and Street Chorus

*God said it's good to be poor, good men must not be secure; so if
we steal from you,
it's just to help you stay pure.*

Soloist and Street Chorus

And it was good.

Second Solo and Street Chorus

*God said take charge of my zoo, I made these creatures for you; so
He won't mind if we
wipe out a species or two.*

Soloist and Street Chorus

And it was good.

Third Solo and Street Chorus

*God said to spread His commands to folks in faraway lands;
they may not want us there,
but, man, it's out of our hands.*

Soloist and Street Chorus

And it was good.

Fourth Solo and Street Chorus

*God said that sex should repulse unless it leads to results;
and so we crowd the world
full of consenting adults.*

Soloist and Street Chorus

And it was good.

Fifth Solo and Street Chorus

*God said it's good to be meek,
and so we are once a week;
it may not mean a lot
but oh, it's terribly chic.*

Soloist and Street Chorus

And it was good.

Preacher and Street Chorus

*God made us the boss.
God gave us the cross.
We turned it into a sword
to spread the Word of the Lord.*

*We use His holy decrees
to do whatever we please.*

Street Chorus

Yeah!

Preacher and Street Chorus

*And it was good! Yeah!
And it was goddam good!*

Preacher

*God said: "Let there be light."
And there was light.*

Street Chorus

*God said: "Let there be night."
And there was night.*

Preacher

*God said: "Let there be day."
And there was day ...*

Street Chorus

... day to follow the night.

Preacher

And it was good, brother ...

Preacher and Street Chorus

*And it was good, brother ...
And it was ...*

X. Credo

1. Credo in unum Deum

Tape Five

Celebrant (*declaiming*)

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord ...

(He is interrupted by the recording.)

Chorus

*Credo in unum Deum,
Patrem omnipotentem,
factorem caeli et terrae,
visibilium omnium et invisibilium.
Et in unum Dominum Jesum Christum,
filium Dei unigenitum.*

Et ex Patre natum ante omnia saecula.

*Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine,
Deum verum de Deo vero.*

*Genitum, non factum, consubstantialem Patri: Per quem omnia
facta sunt.*

*Qui propter nos homines et propter
nostram salutem descendit de caelis.*

*Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto
ex Maria Virgine: et homo factus est.*

2. Trope: "Non Credo"**Male Group** (*interrupting tape*)

Et homo factus est.

Baritone Solo

And was made man ...

Male Group

And was made man.

Baritone Solo

*And you become a man.
You, God, chose to become a man.
To pay the earth a small social call.*

I tell you, sir, you never were a man at all.

Why?

*You had the choice when to live, when to die,
and then become a god again.*

And then a plaster god like you...

Male Group

A God like you too...

Baritone Solo

*Has the gall to tell me what to do
to become a man,
to show my respect on my knees ...*

Male Group

Be like a man.

Baritone Solo

*Go genuflect, but don't expect guarantees. Oh, just play it dumb,
play it blind,
but when I go then will I become a god again?*

Male Group

Possibly yes, probably no ...

Baritone Solo

*Yes, probably no.
Give me a choice,
I never had a choice.
Or I would have been a simple tree,
a barnacle in a silent sea,
anything but what I must be:
A man, a man, a man!*

Male Group

Possibly yes, probably no ...

Baritone Solo

*You knew what you had to do,
you knew why you had to die.*

Male Group

Man, man.

Baritone Solo

You chose to die, and then revive again.

You chose, you rose alive again.

*But I, I don't know why I should live
if only to die.*

Well, I'm not gonna buy it!

Male Group

Possibly yes, probably no ...

Baritone Solo

I'll never say credo.

How can anybody say credo?

I want to say credo ...

Tape Six

Choir

Crucifixus etiam pro nobis sub Pontio Pilato,

passus, et sepultus est.

Et resurrexit tertia die, secundum Scripturas.

Et ascendit in caelum:

Sedet ad dexteram Patris,

et iterum venturus est cum gloria judicare

vivos et mortuos.

3. Trope: "Hurry"

Mezzo-soprano Solo (interrupting tape)

*You said you'd come again.
When?
When things got really rough.
So you made us all suffer
while they got a bit rougher,
tougher and tougher.
Well, things are tough enough.
So when's your next appearance on the scene?
I'm ready.
Hurry.
Went to church for clearance and I'm clean and steady.
Hurry.
While I'm waiting I can get my bags packed, Flags flown, shoes
blackened, wings sewn on.*

*Oh don't you worry:
I could even learn to play the harp.
You know it.
Show it.
Hurry.
Hurry and come again.*

Tape Seven

Choir

*Sedet ad dexteram Patris.
Et iterum venturus est cum gloria judicare
vivos et mortuos:
Cujus regni non erit finis.*

4. Trope: "World without End"

Street Chorus (*interrupting pre-recorded tape*)

*Non erit finis ...
World without end ...*

Mezzo-soprano Solo

*Whispers of living, echoes of warning, phantoms of laughter on the
edges of
morning.
World without end spins endlessly on, only the men who lived here
are gone, gone on a permanent vacation,*

gone to await the next creation.

*World without end at the end of the world. Lord, don't you know it's
the end of the*

world?

Lord, don't you care if it all ends today?

Sometimes I'd swear that you planned it

this way ...

*Dark are the cities, dead is the ocean, silent and sickly are the
remnants of motion.*

*World without end turns mindlessly round, never a sentry, never a
sound.*

*No one to prophesy disaster,
no one to help it happen faster.*

*No one to expedite the fall,
no one to soil the breeze,*

no one to oil the seas,

no one to anything,

no one to anything,

no one to anything at all.

(Recording interrupts.)

Tape Eight

Choir

*Et in Spiritum Sanctum,
dominum et vivificantem:*

Qui ex Patre Filioque procedit.

Qui cum Patre, et Filio simul adoratur,

et conglorificatur:

Qui locutus est per Prophetas.

Et unam sanctam catholicam et

apostolicam Ecclesiam.

Confiteor unum baptisma in remissionem peccatorum.

Et exspecto resurrectionem mortuorum.

Et vitam venturi saeculi.

Amen.

Three Solos

You chose ...

*Hurry and come again ...
You rose ...
World without end, end of the world! A man!
Bags packed, wings sewn ...
End of the world!
A man!
Wings sewn.
Lord, don't you care?
You chose!
Hurry!
Lord, don't you care?
You rose!
Hurry!*

5. Trope: "I Believe in God" Three Solos and Street Chorus

Amen! Amen! Amen!

Rock Singer

*Amen! Amen! Amen!
I believe in God,
but does God believe in me?
I'll believe in any god
if any god there be.
That's a pact.
Shake on that.
No taking back.
I believe in one God,
but then I believe in three.
I'll believe in twenty gods
if they'll believe in me.
That's a pact.
Shake on that.
No taking back.
Who created my life?
Made me come to be?
Who accepts this awful responsibility?
Is there someone out there?
If there is, then who?
Are you list'ning to this song
I'm singing just for you?
I believe my singing.
Do you believe it too?
I believe each note I sing
but is it getting through?*

I believe in F sharp.

I believe in G.

But does it mean a thing to you or should I change my key? How do you like A flat?

Do you believe in C?

Choir

Crucifixus etiam pro nobis sub ...

Rock Singer

Do you believe in anything that has to do with me?

Street Chorus

I believe in God, but does God believe in me? I'll believe in thirty gods

if they'll believe in me.

That's a pact.

Shake on that.

No taking back.

Rock Singer

I'll believe in sugar and spice,

I'll believe in ev'rything nice;

I'll believe in you and you and you and who ...

Who'll believe in me?

Celebrant (speaking)

Let us pray. Let us pray!

XI. Meditation No. 3 (De profundis, Part 1)

Tape Nine

Choir

De profundis clamavi ad te, Domine;

Domine, audi vocem meam!

Fiant aures tuae intentae

ad vocem obsecrationis meae.

Si delictorum memoriam servaveris, Domine!

Quis sustenebit?

Sed penes te est peccatorum venia, ut cum reverentia serviatur tibi.

*Spero in Dominum, sperat anima mea in verbum eius. Spero!
Sperat!*

Celebrant

Memento, Domine ...

*Remember, O Lord, thy servants and handmaids ... (**ad lib. names of cast members**) ... and all here present, whose faith is known to Thee, and for whom we offer up this sacrifice. We beseech Thee, in the fellowship of communion, graciously to accept it and grant peace to our days.*

XII. Offertory

(De profundis, Part 2)

Boys' Choir and Choir

*Exspectat anima mea Dominum magis quam custodes auroram.
Exspectet Israel Dominum,
quia penes Dominum misericordia et copiosa penes eum
redemptio: et ipse redimet Israel ex omnibus iniquitatibus eius.
Gloria Patri!*

XIII. The Lord's Prayer

1. Our Father ...

Celebrant (as if improvising)

Our Father, who art in heaven,

hallowed be Thy name.

Thy kingdom come,

Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread

and forgive us our trespasses

as we forgive those who trespass against

us. And lead us not into temptation,

*but deliver us from evil.
Amen.*

2. Trope: "I Go On"

Celebrant

*When the thunder rumbles,
now the Age of Gold is dead
and the dreams we've clung to
dying to stay young
have left us parched and old instead,
when my courage crumbles,
when I feel confused and frail,
when my spirit falters on decaying altars
and my illusions fail,
I go on right then, I go on again.
I go on to say
I will celebrate another day ...
I go on ...
If tomorrow tumbles
and ev'rything I love is gone,
I will face regret all my days, and yet
I will still go on ... on ... Laude, Lauda, Laude, Lauda, Lauda di da di
day.*

XIV. Sanctus

Celebrant (shouting)

*Holy! Holy! Holy is the lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory!*

Boys' Choir I and II

*Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt coeli et terra Gloriam tuam. Osanna!
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini. Osanna in excelsis!*

Celebrant

*Mi... Mi... Mi alone is only me.
But **mi** with **sol** me with soul,
mi sol means a song is beginning,
is beginning to grow,*

*take wing, and rise up singing from me and my soul. Kadosh,
Kadosh, Kadosh!*

Choir

*Kadosh, Kadosh, Kadosh
Adonai ts'vaot
m'lo chol haaretz k'vodo.*

*Singing: Holy, Holy, Holy,
Lord God of Hosts.
All the heavens and earth are full of His glory.*

Three to Six Countertenors (Choir only)

*Kadosh, Kadosh, Kadosh
Adonai ts'vaot
m'lo chol haaretz k'vodo.*

Choir

Baruch ha'ba b'shem Adonai!

All Voices Onstage

Sanctus! Sanctus!

XV. Agnus Dei

Soloists of Street Chorus

*Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis!
Miserere nobis!*

Street Chorus

*Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis!
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi;
dona nobis pacem!
Pacem! Pacem!*

Celebrant (speaking)

Hic est enim Corpus Meum.

Hic est enim Calix Sanguinis

Street Chorus

Dona ... nobis ... pacem ...

Celebrant (speaking)

Hostiam puram!

Street Chorus (Women)

Dona nobis pacem.

Celebrant

Hostiam sanctam ...

Street Chorus (Women)

Dona nobis pacem.

Celebrant

Hostiam immaculatam ...

Street Chorus

Dona nobis pacem. Pacem! Pacem!

Street Chorus and Choir

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,

Dona nobis pacem!

Dona nobis pacem!

Pacem! Pacem!

Celebrant

Let us pray!

Choir

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi Miserere nobis.

Celebrant

Non sum dignus, Domine.

Choir

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata Miserere nobis.

Celebrant

I am not worthy, Lord.

Choir

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi!

Dona nobis pacem!

Celebrant

Corpus!

Choir

Pacem!

Celebrant

Calix!

Choir

Pacem! Pacem! Dona nobis pacem!

Celebrant

Panem!

Choir

Dona nobis pacem!

Dona nobis, nobis pacem, pacem dona.

Tenor Solo

We're not down on our knees,

*we're not praying,
we're not asking you please, we're just saying:
Give us peace now and peace to hold on to.
And, God, give us some reason to want to! Dona nobis, dona nobis.*

Tutti Male Solos

You worked six days and rested on Sunday.

*We can tear the whole mess down in one day.
Give us peace now, and we don't mean later,
don't forget you were once our Creator!
Dona nobis, dona nobis.*

Solos

*We've got quarrels and qualms and such questions, give us
answers, not psalms and suggestions, give us peace that we don't
keep on breaking, give us something or we'll just start taking!
Dona nobis, dona nobis.*

Street Chorus (Tutti)

*We're fed up with your heavenly silence, and we only get action
with violence,
so if we can't have the world we desire, Lord, we'll have to set this
one on fire! Dona nobis,
dona nobis.*

Tape Ten

Celebrant

Pa ... cem!

XVI. Fraction: "Things Get Broken"

Celebrant

*Pacem! Pa ... cem! Look ...
Isn't that ... odd ...
Red wine ... isn't red ... at all ...*

It's sort of ... brown ... brown and blue ... I never noticed that.

What are you staring at?

Haven't you ever seen an accident before? Look ...

Isn't that ... odd ...

Glass shines ... brighter ...

When it's ... broken ...

I never noticed that.

How easily things get broken.

Glass ... and brown wine ...

Thick ... like blood ...

Rich ... like honey and blood ...

Hey ... don't you find that funny?

*I mean, it's **supposed** to be blood ...*

*I mean, it **is** blood ...*

His ...

It was ...

How easily things get broken ...

What are you staring at?

*Haven't you ever seen an accident before? Come on, come on,
admit it,*

confess it was fun.

Wasn't it?

*You know it was exciting
to see what I've done.*

*Come on, you know you loved it,
you're dying for more.*

*Wasn't it smashing
to see it all come crashing
right down to the floor?*

Right!

*You were right, little brothers,
you were right all along.*

*Little brothers and sisters,
it was I who was wrong.*

*So earnest, so solemn,
as stiff as a column,*

"Lauda, Lauda, Laude."

*Little brothers and sisters,
you were right all along!*

*It's got to be exciting,
it's got to be strong.*

Come on!

*Come on and join me,
come join in the fun:*

*Shatter and splatter,
pitcher and platter,
what do we care?*

*We won't be there!
What does it matter?
What does it ... matter ...
Our Father, who art in Heaven,
haven't you ever seen an accident before? Listen ...
Isn't that ... odd ...
We can ... be ... so still ...
So still and ... numb ...
How easily things get quiet ...
... quiet ...
God is very ill ...
We must ... all be very still ...
His voice ... has grown so small, almost ...
not there at all ... Don't you cry ...
Lullaby ...
Sleep ...
Sleep ...
Shh ...
Shh ...
Pray, pray ...
You sons of men ...
Don't let ... Him die again ...
Stay, oh stay ...
DOMINE ...
Stay ...
Why are you waiting?
Just go on without me.
Stop waiting.
What is there about me
that you've been respecting
and what have you all been expecting to see?
Take a look, there is nothing but me under this, there is nothing
you'll miss!
Put it on, and you'll see
anyone of you can be anyone of me!*

*What? Are you still waiting?
Still waiting for me, me alone,
to sing you into heaven?
Well, you're on your own.
Come on, say it,
what has happened to
all of your vocal powers?
Sing it, pray it,
where's that mumbo and jumbo*

*I've heard for hours?
Praying and pouting,
braying and shouting litanies,
chanting epistles,
bouncing your missals
on your knees ...
Go on whining, pining, moaning, intoning, groaning obscenities!
Why have you stopped praying?
Stopped your Kyrieing?
Where is your crying and complaining?
Where is your lying and profaning?
Where is your agony?
Where is your malady?
Where is your parody?
of God ... said ...
Let there be and there was ...
God said: Let there
Beatam Mariam semper Virginem,
Beatam miss the Gloria,
I don't sing gratias agimus tibi
propter magnam gloriam tua men ...
Amen. Amen.
I'm in a hurry
And come again.
When?
You said you'd come ...
Come love, come lust ...
It's so easy if you just don't care,
Lord, don't you care ...
... if it all ends today ...
... profundis clamavi,
clamavi ad te, Domine, ad Dominum, ad Dom...
Adonai ...
... don't know,
I don't nobis ...
Miserere nobis ...
Mise ... mi ...
Mi alone is only me ...
but **mi** with **so** ...
me with s ...
... **mi** ...
Oh, I suddenly feel ev'ry step I've ever
taken, and my legs are lead.
And I suddenly see ev'ry hand I've ever
shaken, and my arms are dead.*

*I feel ev'ry psalm that I've ever sung turn to wormwood, wormwood
on my tongue.*

*And I wonder, oh, I wonder,
was I ever really young?
It's odd how all my body trembles,
like all this mass of glass on the floor.
How fine it would be to rest my head,
and lay me down,
down in the wine,
which never was really red ...
... but sort of ...
... brown ...
and let not ... another word ...
be spoken ...
oh ...
how easily things get broken.*

XVII. Pax: Communion (“Secret Songs”)

Solo Boy Soprano

*Sing God a secret song: Lauda, Laude ...
Lauda, Lauda, Laude. Lauda, Lauda, Laudate. Laude, Deum,
Laudate Eum.*

Bass Solo

Lauda, Laude, Lauda, Laude, Laude Deum, Laude Eum.

Boy Solo and Bass Solo

Lauda, Lauda, Laudate ...

Soprano Solo

*Lauda, Laude, Lauda, Lauda, Laudate Deum, Lauda, Lauda,
Laudate Eum.*

Tenor Solo

*Lauda, Laude, Lauda, Lauda, Laudate Deum, Lauda, Lauda,
Laudate Eum.*

Soprano Solo Two and Tenor Solo Two

Lauda, Lauda, Lauda, Laude ...

Street Chorus

Lauda, Lauda, Lauda, Laude ...

Tutti Voices

Pax tecum.

Solo Boy Soprano

Lauda, Lauda, Lauda, Laude ...

Celebrant

Lauda, Lauda, Lauda, Laude ...

Entire Company

Almighty Father, incline thine ear:

Bless us and all those who have gathered

here.

*Thine angel send us, who shall defend us all; and fill with grace all
who dwell in this place. Amen.*

Voice

The Mass is ended; go in peace.

LEONARD BERNSTEIN (100 ANOS DE NASCIMENTO): "MISSA"

Regente

Roberto Minczuk

Celebrante

Michel de Souza

(barítono)

Direção Cênica

João Malatian

Iluminação

Mirella Brandi

6 SEX | 20H

7 SÁB | 16H30

8 DOM | 16H30

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