Compline

for mezzosoprano(s) or baritone(s) and drone

Carlotta Ferrari 2018

October winds strip bare the trees of their conceit. All vanity of vanities or flourishing? Were we the laurel or the yew in our belief,

As generations passed before with joy and weeping? Women at their empty bed-sides vigils keep For callous men who cannot stop their wars from waging;

Children pray with innocence to lords upon their sleep, Tho' they their fathers cannot help to save, Save that alone within the heart which offers peace.

"Tho' all shall pass through drought and hail."

"And all again shall pass through garden lush and green,"

Sung Adam to his mirror, sung Eve unto the same

In passing. Let us heed what loves in folly, Dare we speak; yet this I say To Thee how Holy: Holy, Holy be Thy Name.

—Darcy Blahut



















