Warebrook

for Sacred Harp chorus SATB

for Village Harmony & the Warebrook Festival

Dennis Báthory-Kitsz

Westleaf Edition W002
Warebrook

Nahum 3:1-5,7,11,15,18,19

Dennis Báthory-Kitsz

Soprano:

Alto:

Tenor:

Bass:

Woe to the bloody city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the bloody city. Woe to

Woe to the bloody city. Woe to

Woe to the bloody city.

Woe to the bloody city.

Woe to the bloody city.

Woe to the bloody city.

__ to the bloody city.

__ to the bloody city.

__ to the bloody city.
Woe to the bloody city.
Woe to the bloody city.

The noise of the whip, the noise of the whips.

The noise of the rattling wheels, the prancing noise of the whip, the noise.

The noise of wheels,
The noise of the whip, the noise, noise of the and prancing horses, noise of the horses.

The noise of the prancing horses, noise of the horses.

Woe to the bloody city, woe to

Woe to the bloody city. Woe

Gainst thee, saith the Lord. The noise of the

Noise of the whip, noise of the horses. Rattling

_____ to the bloody city._____

_____ to the bloody city._____

- 3 -
chariot, noise of the chariot. The noise of

of the wheels, prancing of horses, the noise of the whip,

noise of the chariot, noise of the

wheels. The noise of the chariot, noise of the

noise of the whip. The noise of the whip, noise of

chariot, o woe to the city. Woe

the horses, the noise of the whip, noise of the

The noise of the whip, noise of the
to the bloody city. Woe to the city.

Woe to the bloody city. Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.

Woe to the city.
I am against thee. Behold, behold,

I am against thee. Behold, behold, I am against thee.

I am against thee. Behold, behold, I am against thee.

Woe to the bloody city.

Woe to the city.

I am against thee, I am against thee, against thee.
Woe to the bloody city.

Hold, I am against thee. I am against thee, be against thee, behold, behold, Behold, behold,

Woe to the bloody city.

Hold, I am against thee, be hold, be hold. Be hold, be hold.

Woe to the city.

___ be hold! Be hold, be hold, I am hold! I am against thee, I am a _
to the city, Woe, behold! Woe, behold.

woe to the bloody city. Woe to the city,

gainst thee. Woe to the city, Woe to the city,

gainst thee. Behold, behold. Woe

y, behold! Woe to the city, Woe to the city, Behold,

y. Woe to the city———. Behold,

to the city, behold! Behold, behold,

behold! Who will be moan her? Who will be moan

behold! Who will be moan

behold! Who——— will be moan———

hold Who——— will be moan———
Thou shalt be drunk—

Thou shalt be drunk—

Thou shalt be drunk, thou shalt be drunk—

drunk—

Drunk—

Thou shalt—

Thou shalt
drunk - en, be drunk - en!  Thou shalt

Drunk - en, be drunk - en!  Thou shalt

shalt be drunk - en!  Be drunk -

shalt be drunk - en!  Be drunk -
There shall the fire devour thee.
There shall the fire devour thee!

Thy shepherds slumber, thy shepherds slumber.

Thy nobles shall dwell in dust, dwell in dust.
Thy nobles shall dwell in dust, dwell in dust.

Thy nobles shall dwell in dust, in dust. Thy people is scattered, scattered.

Thy nobles shall dwell in dust, thy nobles shall dwell in dust, in dust, in dust!

Thy people is scattered. In dust! Shall in dust, in dust, in dust! Woe!

Peoples are scattered. Woe to the blood dwell in dust! Woe to the blood in dust. Thy peoples are scattered, shepherds slum-
S

none end of their corpses.

A

corpse.

corpse.

corpse.

T

ses, a multitude of slain.

B

ses, corpses, corpses.

S

Corpses, corpses, corpses, There is none end of their corpses.

A

_A multitude_ of slain, no end_ of corpses,_

T

of slain. There is no end of their_

B

ses, corpses. A multitude of slain, of slain,_

S

Corpses. There is a multitude of slain.

A

_ a multitude of_ slain.

T

corpse, of slain.

B

_ a multitude of_ slain.
Because of the multitude of the whore doms, of

Because of the multitude of the whore doms, of

Woe to the city, woe to the city,

Woe to the city, woe to the city,

The well favored har lot, the har lot, and

The well favored har lot, the har lot, and

Woe to the city, woe to the city,

Woe to the city, woe to the city,

The mistress of witch crafts (the noise of the whip) Be -

The mistress of witch crafts (the noise of the whip) Be -

Woe to the bloody city, woe to the bloody city.

Woe to the bloody city, woe to the bloody city.
cause of the whore - doms, be - cause of the har - lot, I
cause of the whore - doms, be - cause of the har - lot, I
Woe to the cit - y, the noise of the whip, I
Woe to the cit - y, the noise of the whip, I
am a - gainst thee, I am a - gainst thee, ...mul - ti - tude
am a - gainst thee, I am a - gainst thee, I am a -
am a - gainst thee, I am a - gainst thee, I am a -
of whore - doms, mul - ti - tude of whore - doms! I am a -
of whore - doms, mul - ti - tude of whore - doms! I am a -
gainst thee, I am a - gainst thee.
gainst thee, I am a - gainst thee.
gainst thee! Multitude of whore-doms! I am against thee, be-

cause of the witch-craft I am against thee!

cause of the whore-doms! Woe to the blood-yy city!

(Noise of the whip) Woe to the blood-yy city!

(Noise of the whip) Woe to the blood-yy city!

Woe to the cit-ty! But when the

Woe to the cit-ty! But when the

Dwell in the dust.

Dwell in the dust.
But when the sun ariseth, they flee away, away, away.

They flee away, when the sun ariseth, they flee away, away.

They flee away, when the sun ariseth, they flee away, away.
_a-ris-s---eth, they flee a-way, they flee a-

___a-ris-s---eth, they flee a-way, a-

8 a-way, a-way, a-way. Flee a-

flee a-way._ Flee a-

way! I will cast filth up-on thee, a-

way! I will cast filth up-on thee,_

8 way!

bom---in-a-ble filth. Woe! I will cast filth up-on

Woe! I will cast filth up-on thee. Woe! A-

8 I will cast filth up-on thee, I will__

I will cast filth up-on thee. ...cast filth up-on
thee, filth upon thee. Woe! And I will make thee

bom - in - a - ble filth. I will cast filth. Woe! And

__ cast filth upon thee. I will make thee vile,

thee. Woe! I will cast filth upon thee, upon

vile, make thee vile. Woe! Woe to the blood - y cit -

I will make thee_______ vile. Woe! Woe! Woe to

and I will make thee vile. Woe to the cit -

thee. And I will make thee_______ vile, make thee

y. Woe to the cit - - y._______ Woe!

the cit - - y. Thy wound, thy wound, thy wound,

y, to the cit - y. Woe to the cit - - y.

tile. Woe! Thy wound, thy wound, thy wound is griev - - ous,
Wound! Thy wound is grievous. There

thy wound, thy wound is grievous, thy wound, there is no

Thy wound, thy wound, there is no healing of thy

thy bruise, thy bruise, thy

is no healing of thy bruise, thy bruise, thy

healing of thy bruise, thy bruise, thy bruise, thy

bruise. There is no healing of thy bruise, thy bruise, thy

bruise, thy bruise, thy bruise, thy

bruise, thy bruise, thy bruise, thy

bruise, thy bruise, thy bruise, thy

bruise, thy bruise, thy bruise, thy

bruise, thy bruise, thy bruise, thy
bruise thy bruise. Woe!

Woe! to the bloody city.

Woe to the bloody city.

Woe to the bloody city.

Woe to the bloody city.
There is no healing of thy bruise, no healing.
There is no healing, woe.

DeLeon Springs, Florida
Northfield, Vermont
March 8-14, 2000