

96380 VLADIMIR MARTYNOV EDITION

SUNGTEXTS

Christmas Music

Text from “The Word of Life in Spiritual Verses for Common People”, Moscow, 1912

Translation: Mikhail Shilyaev

Песни 1-8

Songs 1-8

В вышине небесной	There are many stars
Много звезд горит,	Shining in the height of the sky.
Но одна всех ярче	But the only one is shining joyfully
Радостно блестит.	brighter than others.
То звезда Младенца	That is the Infant’s star,
И Царя царей,	The one of King of kings.
В ясли Он положен	He is put in the manger
Матерью Своей.	By His Mother.
И звездой ведомы,	Led by the star
К Свету на поклон	The Magi came
Мудрецы явились	From foreign lands
Из чужих сторон.	To adore the Light.
Хор:	Chorus:
Смирну, злато, ладан,	Myrrh, gold, frankincense,
Лучший дар земли,	The best gifts of earth

Три волхва с востока	The three Kings from East
Богу принесли.	Have brought to God.
Ангелы нисходят	Angels descend
Пастырям принести	To the shepherds
О Младенце Боге	To bring them a dear message
Дорогую весть.	About the Infant God.
Хор:	Chorus:
И поет на небе	The radiant clergy
Лучезарный клир:	Sings in the sky
«Слава в вышних Богу	“Glory to God in the highest
И на земли мир!»	And peace on earth”.
Ныне совершилось	The miracle of miracles
Чудо из чудес,	Has happened now,
Ныне персть сроднилась	The Heaven’s bliss
С благостью небес.	Has reached the dust.
Хор:	Chorus:
Ныне человеком	The eternal God
Стал Предвечный Бог	has become a human
И в вертепе в яслях	And is lying in a manger
Кроток сердцем лег.	With a humble heart.
Братья, поспешимте	Brothers, let us hasten
Господа принять,	To welcome the Lord

Поспешим радушно

Let us hasten

Хлеб и соль подать.

To gladly offer bread and salt.

Хор:

Chorus:

Он руками бедных

He will take this bread

Этот хлеб возьмет

By the hands of poor

И Благословенье

And will send us

Нам за то пошлет.

His blessing for it.

Night in Galicia

Texts by Velimir Khlebnikov, translated by Brian Chadwick

1. _____

A-A-A O-O-O EH-EH-EH EE-EE-EE OO-OO-OO

peentso peentso peentso duyinza

shono peentsa peentsa duyinza

rooakhado ruyinda ruyinda

shono peentsa peentsa dyuinza

(RIVERMAIDEN RUSSALKA)

Through trees of cherry and damson

our forms flit wanton.

Our eyes often are speared

by a hunter's harpoon,

but the stream holds us dear, and bears us ashore.

Though a sheep's bleached corpse

to that tree stump clings,

and its white teeth reach

to play a reed pipe's song.

2. _____

(NYMPH – VILA)

The meadow's lowing now is sinking

into the river, hushed and still.

Through fields, my sylvan song in ringing,

I would sing the pasture's will.
I appeal and made entreaty to
witchcraft that the night time holds,
to every mouse and tiny creature,
to the hedgerow's sacral worlds:
Summon me, the woodland's daughter,
for you I gleam upon the water –
coltsfoot from the green I'll gather,
in these groves the sky ignite,
bare my feet, great my might,
and fleet of foot, plunge in the river.

3. _____

(WOOD GOBLIN)

Your lips are the black grouse's brow,
your tresses, the fall of midnight.
The summer long, of you I howl,
but nothing gives me delight.
Gleaming fishes, not coins of gold
by your razor teeth are speared.
One, from the stream's depths trawled,
like a dumpling, fast disappeared.
Delicious without sour cream,
in your teeth they weakly squirm.
The rock wall, where damp stains shape a vow,
I will wash with my tears,
and there, where the damp oozes streams,

across the stains' ghostly sign,
words of love, my sweet dear
will most surely stand clear,
when my pin's etched their lines.

4. _____

(NYMPH – VILA)

Wind, is that you?

I believe that the unschooled wind
loves to mope without reason.

After piping the path of my morning's windblown heels,
he'll shod them with wilful song's shoon,
but perilous the path of this piping.

My prankish, tumultuous child,
with tender hand I love to catch hold
of your stealthy threads, the weft of beguiling affairs.
What say you?

5. _____

(WIND)

In the gorge where the dog rose blooms,
near the boat with its oars,
a wayward lad, barefoot, uproarious,
an unkempt fellow,
looking after a hut,
cutting strong staves,
with fine-meshed net caught a mermaid in flight.

How she writhed distraught –
for days she thrashed in the net,
where the torrent bends,
trapped with a hawk-beaked warbler,
yellow-eyed and speckled.
With the forces of horrid witchcraft,
the fisher had caught a god in his net,
her fair hands bound fast
with a rope's coarse knot.

6. _____

(NYMPH – VILA)

As the future's my witness,
and that star in the sky,
with this rascal I've severed acquaintance.

To the maiden's rescue I'll fly.

(WIND)

So – with windswept tresses,
by sorcery's byways
fly through the dark spruces. Ah, Vila, Vila!
By your trust you surprise me, a practiced deceiver,
I never thought you'd unthinkingly
swallow my tale.

Is there anyone faster,
with so simple a soul,
to heed every imposter?

(RIVERMAIDEN – RUSSALKA)

Why did you lie?

(WIND)

Without pranks I would die –
foul tricks are the stuff of my freedom.

7. _____

(RIVERMAIDEN RUSSALKA)

Ever these shades draw me in!
But be mindful – here the path leads astray,
and this pool I may drown in!
Evening narrows its gaze,
its great eyes straining,
it hides in lakes grown blue in its dream.
Perched on the old, mossy bough of an elm,
I held doves in my hands,
and like tumbled boulders,
my braids of glee
hung free. So it was on an aspen in autumn.

(WIND)

And there, in that other shade,
you scatter the thronging clouds of flies.
You are the willow that weeps your shame,
where massing midges swarm.
The Ram of darkness is plainly seen.
Yes, I'm to blame, but your own sin – ?
You are the willow by the pool,
whose leaves gleam of gold.

8. _____

(OLD MAN)

Like a black wind, she sways,
red coals are her necklace.

She sings and she laughs,
in the fire's glow – reckless.

She sings and moves and floats dreaming,
her hair sweeps aside clouds of midges,
a light shaft, she plays on pine branches,
and moonwards stealthily slides.

Now she bathes in the night's misty gloom,
now she's lost in the night's drifting cloud,
now her silent form is glimpsed
in the haze of a crimson shroud.

Now, a stark shaft of lightning,
she burns in the black of an oak,
now with whitehazing feet,
she describes an unyielding rite.

9. _____

(RUSSALKA)

From an old rowboat's transom
I see the grass float below.

On a couch of white sandstone
I settle alone.

(WIND)

I fondle white spells

cast down by the willows,
quell unruly wiles
with lilies' white petals.

(RISSALKA)

The fault is your own, that the word
you just gave rang clear as a bird:

“With the weft of my dreams

I will dry the wind's tears”.

This wind is a fickle, traitorous wretch –
he needs not a badge but the birch.

(WIND)

Dwellers of the blue water's swell
in the nights freely bathe.

Let sleepy curls billow,
as the morning glory.

(RUSSALKA)

Ally of idlers, at odds with toil,
you gave your word, I believe in wonders,
that we'd be whirled to a never yonder,
and troubles o'er, I'd not remember
your fickleness like rippled water.

(WIND)

Aglow with a radiance,
the gleam of white raiments,
I will give merry chase –
feel the Wind in your face.

(FISHERMAN)

I went to the nets – by the Holy Virgin!
That thing in there – perhaps a sturgeon.
The likes you don't see hereabouts!
And those eyes look so hapless!
The lad comes out: "There's a water maid flapping!"
Here he comes at great speed
to undo his foul deed.

10. _____

A-A-A O-O-O EH-EH-EH EE-EE-EE OO-OO-OO

(RUSSALKA)

Wind, you hear, this deed is frightful!
Your sorry fable's come to pass.
In rustic nets her form delightful
Vila twists, in vain, alas.
Her lovely skin, source of delight
is cut by leaves sharp as a sword.
Bitterns, boom with all your might,
toads, clang the tocsin far abroad!
In the night a gloomy hour pass'd
while the net its glorious prey held fast.
Filled with tears and flushed with shame,
her eyes through welling tears gleam.
The fisher's line pulls tight and jerks.
Be done with preening curly locks,
you, both prophet and callous lad.
From this trick a lesson's had.

(WIND)

A heron, a fish held in her craw,
flew on high beyond the weir –
gentle Vila, please ignore
the airy web of this trifling snare.
Bowed in long delayed repentance,
on all such tricks I pass the sentence: Nevermore.

(NYMPH – VILA)

Soulmates, sisters,
with mouse incisors,
tear nets to pieces, wind embrace us!

(GALICIAN MAIDS)

La! La! La! Young girls, la!
The nets are clawed
by a whiteclad lady.
Her way is barred,
the water flows.
The poplar sleeps.
Deep blue the vale
of the early dawn.
Telling the tale the fishers go.
Rods in hand, they wend their way.

(MORNING)

Shepherds, hurry to your fields!
No more vision, no more devils,
black smoke curls above the hovels,
all is calm and quiet still.

From the hamlet's distant stable
the bang and clatter of a flail.
The cattle low, the shepherd's playing,
a crimson sun awaked the day.
And like a fire the dawn is playing
and pipes for you a roundelay.
A-A-A O-O-O EH-EH-EH EE-EE-EE OO-OO

REQUIEM

Introitus

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion,
et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem:
Exaudi orationem meam,
ad te omnis caro veniet.

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Kyrie

Kyrie eleison.

Christe eleison.

Kyrie eleison.

Sequentia: Dies irae

Dies irae, dies illa,
solvat saeculum in favilla:
Teste David cum Sibylla.

Quantus tremor est futurus
quando iudex est venturus,
cuncta stricte discussurus!

Tuba, mirum spargens sonum
per sepulcra regionum,
coget omnes ante thronum.

Mors stupebit et natura,
cum resurget creatura
judicanti responsura.

Liber scriptus proferetur,
in quo totum continetur,
unde mundus judicetur.

Judex ergo cum sedebit,
quidquid latet, apparebit:
Nil inultum remanebit.

Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patronum rogaturus,
cum vix justus sit securus?

Rex tremendae majestatis,
qui salvandos salvas gratis,
salva me, fons pietatis.

Recordare, Jesu pie,
quod sum causa tuae viae:
Ne me perdas illa die.

Quaerens me sedisti lassus:
Redemisti crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit cassus.

Iuste Judex ultionis,
donum fac remissionis
ante diem rationis.

Ingemisco, tanquam reus,
Culpa rubet vultus meus,
Supplicanti parce, Deus.

Qui Mariam absolvisti,
et latronem exaudisti,
mihi quoque spem dedisti.

Preces meae non sunt dignae,
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,
ne perenni cremer igne.

Inter oves locum praesta,
et ab haedis me sequestra,
statuens in parte dextra.

Confutatis maledictis,
flammis acribus addictis,
Voca me cum benedictis.

Oro supplex et acclinis,
cor contritum quasi cinis,
Gere curam mei finis.

Lacrimosa dies illa,
qua resurget ex favilla
judicandus homo reus.

Huic ergo parce, Deus:
Pie Jesu Domine,
dona eis requiem. Amen.

Offertorium: Domine Jesu Christe

Domine Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae,
libera animas omnium fidelium defunctorum
de poenis inferni et de profundo lacu.
Libera eas de ore leonis,
ne absorbeat eas Tartarus,
ne cadant in obscurum.
Sed signifer sanctus Michael
repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam:
Quam olim Abrahae promisisti
et semini eius.

Hostias et preces tibi, Domine,
laudis offerimus.
Tu suscipe pro animabus illis
quarum hodie memoriam facimus:
fac eas, Domine,
de morte transire ad vitam.
Quam olim Abrahae promisisti
et semini eius.

Sanctus & Benedictus

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus,
Domine Deus Sabaoth!
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis.

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona eis requiem.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona eis requiem
sempiternam.

Communio

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine:
Cum sanctis tuis in aeternum,

quia pius es.

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,

et lux perpetua luceat eis,
cum sanctis tuis in aeternum,
quia pius es.

Requiescant in pace. Amen.

STABAT MATER

Stabat mater dolorosa
juxta crucem lacrimosa,
dum pendebat filius.

Cuius animam gementem,
contristatam et dolentem
pertransivit gladius.

O quam tristes et afflicta
fuit illa benedicta
mater Unigeniti!

Quae maerebat et dolebat,
pia mater, dum videbat
nati poenas inclyti!

Quis est homo qui non fleret,
matrem Christi si videret
in tanto supplicio?

Quis non posset contristari
Christi matrem contemplari
dolentem cum filio?

Pro peccatis suae gentis
vidit Jesum in tormentis
et flagellis subditum.

Vidit suum dulcem natum
moriendo desolatum,
dum emisit spiritum.

Eia, mater, fons amoris,
me sentire vim doloris
fac ut tecum lugeam.

Fac ut ardeat cor meum
in amando Christum Deum,
ut sibi complaceam.

Sancta mater, istud agas,
crucifixi fige plagas
cordi meo valide.

Tui nati vulnerati,
tam dignati pro me pati,
poenas mecum divide.

Fac me tecum pie flere,
crucifixo condolere
donec ego vixero;

Juxta crucem tecum stare
et me tibi sociare
in planctu desidero.

Virgo virginum praeclara,
mihi jam non sis amara,
fac me tecum plangere.

Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
passionis fac consortem
et plagas recolare,

Fac me plagis vulnerari,
fac me cruce inebriari
et cruore filii.

Flammis ne urar succensus,
per te, Virgo, sim defensus
in die iudicii.

Christe, cum sit hinc exire,
da per martem me venire
ad palmam victoriae.

Quando corpus morietur,
fac ut anima donetur
paradisi gloria!

Amen.

Alleluja.

Lamentations of Jeremiah

Latin text (from the Clementine Vulgate)

English translation (from the Revised Standard Version)

Chapter 1

Chapter 1

1:1 ALEPH. Quomodo sedet sola civitas plena populo! Facta est quasi vidua domina gentium; princeps provinciarum facta est sub tributo.

1:1 ALEPH. How lonely sits the city that was full of people! How like a widow has she become, she that was great among the nations! She that was a princess among the cities has become a vassal.

1:2 BETH. Plorans ploravit in nocte, et lacrimæ ejus in maxillis ejus: non est qui consoletur eam, ex omnibus caris ejus; omnes amici ejus spreverunt eam, et facti sunt ei inimici.

1:2 BETH. She weeps bitterly in the night, tears on her cheeks; among all her lovers she has none to comfort her; all her friends have dealt treacherously with her, they have become her enemies.

1:3 GHIMEL. Migravit Judas propter afflictionem, et multitudinem servitutis; habitavit inter gentes, nec invenit requiem: omnes persecutores ejus apprehenderunt eam inter angustias.

1:3 GHIMEL. Judah has gone into exile because of affliction and hard servitude; she dwells now among the nations, but finds no resting place; her pursuers have all overtaken her in the midst of her distress.

1:4 DALETH. Viæ Sion lugent, eo quod non sint qui veniant ad solemnitatem: omnes portæ ejus destructæ, sacerdotes ejus gementes; virgines ejus squalidæ, et ipsa oppressa amaritudine.

1:4 DALETH. The roads to Zion mourn, for none come to the appointed feasts; all her gates are desolate, her priests groan; her maidens have been dragged away, and she herself suffers bitterly.

1:5 HE. Facti sunt hostes ejus in capite; inimici ejus locupletati sunt: quia Dominus locutus est super eam propter multitudinem iniquitatum ejus. Parvuli ejus ducti sunt in captivitatem ante faciem tribulantis.

1:5 HE. Her foes have become the head, her enemies prosper, because the LORD has made her suffer for the multitude of her transgressions; her children have gone away, captives before the foe.

1:6 VAU. Et egressus est a filia Sion omnis decor ejus; facti sunt principes ejus velut arietes non inventientes pascua, et abierunt absque fortitudine ante faciem subsequenti.

1:6 VAU. From the daughter of Zion has departed all her majesty. Her princes have become like harts that find no pasture; they fled without strength before the pursuer.

1:7 ZAIN. Recordata est Jerusalem dierum afflictionis suæ, et prævaricationis, omnium desiderabilium suorum, quæ habuerat a diebus antiquis, cum caderet populus ejus in manu hostili, et non esset auxiliator: viderunt eam hostes, et deriserunt sabbata ejus.

1:7 ZAIN. Jerusalem remembers in the days of her affliction and bitterness all the precious things that were hers from days of old. When her people fell into the hand of the foe, and there was none to help her, the foe gloated over her, mocking at her downfall.

1:8 HETH. Peccatum peccavit Hierusalem, propterea instabilis facta est: omnes qui glorificabant eam

1:8 HETH. Jerusalem sinned grievously, therefore she became filthy; all who honored her despise her, for they have seen her

spreverunt illam: quia viderunt ignominiam eius: ipsa autem gemens et conversa retrorsum.

nakedness; yea, she herself groans, and turns her face away.

1:9 TETH. Sordes eius in pedibus eius: nec recordata est finis sui. Deposita est vehementer: non habens consolatorem. Vide Domine afflictionem meam: quoniam erectus est inimicus.

1:9 Her uncleanness was in her skirts; she took no thought of her doom; therefore her fall is terrible, she has no comforter. "O LORD, behold my affliction, for the enemy has triumphed!"

1:10 IOD. Manum suam misit hostis ad omnia desiderabilia ejus, quia vidit gentes ingressas sanctuarium suum, de quibus præceperas ne intrarent in ecclesiam tuam.

1:10 IOD. The enemy has stretched out his hands over all her precious things; yea, she has seen the nations invade her sanctuary, those whom thou didst forbid to enter thy congregation.

1:11 CAPH. Omnis populus ejus gemens, et quærens panem; dederunt pretiosa quæque pro cibo ad refocillandam animam. Vide, Domine, et considera quoniam facta sum vilis!

1:11 CAPH. All her people groan as they search for bread; they trade their treasures for food to revive their strength. "Look, O LORD, and behold, for I am despised."

1:12 LAMED. O vos omnes qui transitis per viam, attendite, et videte si est dolor sicut dolor meus! quoniam vindemiavit me, ut locutus est Dominus, in die iræ furoris sui.

1:12 LAMED. "Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Look and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow which was brought upon me, which the LORD inflicted on the day of his fierce anger."

1:13 MEM. De excelso misit ignem in ossibus meis et erudit me: expandit rete pedibus meis: convertit me retrorsum: posuit me desolatam tota die maerore confectam.

1:13 MEM. "From on high he sent fire; into my bones he made it descend; he spread a net for my feet; he turned me back; he has left me stunned, faint all the day long."

Chapter 2

2:8 HETH. Cogitavit Dominus dissipare murum filiæ Sion; tetendit funiculum suum, et non avertit manum suam a perditione: luxitque antemurale, et murus pariter dissipatus est.

Chapter 2

2:8 HETH. The LORD determined to lay in ruins the wall of the daughter of Zion; he marked it off by the line; he restrained not his hand from destroying; he caused rampart and wall to lament, they languish together.

2:9 TETH. Defixæ sunt in terra portæ ejus, perdidit et contrivit vectes ejus; regem ejus et principes ejus in gentibus: non est lex, et prophetæ ejus non invenerunt visionem a Domino.

2:9 TETH. Her gates have sunk into the ground; he has ruined and broken her bars; her king and princes are among the nations; the law is no more, and her prophets obtain no vision from the LORD.

2:10 IOD. Sederunt in terra, conticuerunt senes filiæ Sion; consperserunt cinere capita sua, accincti sunt ciliciis: abjecerunt in terram capita

2:10 IOD. The elders of the daughter of Zion sit on the ground in silence; they have cast dust on their heads and put on sackcloth; the maidens of Jerusalem have bowed their heads

sua virgines Jerusalem.

to the ground.

2:11 CAPH. Defecerunt præ lacrimis oculi mei, conturbata sunt viscera mea; effusum est in terra jecur meum super contritione filiæ populi mei, cum deficeret parvulus et lactens in plateis oppidi.

2:11 CAPH. My eyes are spent with weeping; my soul is in tumult; my heart is poured out in grief because of the destruction of the daughter of my people, because infants and babes faint in the streets of the city.

2:12 LAMED. Matribus suis dixerunt: Ubi est triticum et vinum? cum deficerent quasi vulnerati in plateis civitatis, cum exhalarent animas suas in sinu matrum suarum.

2:12 LAMED. They cry to their mothers, "Where is bread and wine?" as they faint like wounded men in the streets of the city, as their life is poured out on their mothers' bosom.

2:13 MEM. Cui comparabo te, vel cui assimilabo te, filia Jerusalem? cui exæquabo te, et consolabor te, virgo, filia Sion? magna est enim velut mare contritio tua: quis medebitur tui?

2:13 MEM. What can I say for you, to what compare you, O daughter of Jerusalem? What can I liken to you, that I may comfort you, O virgin daughter of Zion? For vast as the sea is your ruin; who can restore you?

2:14 NUN. Prophetæ tui viderunt tibi falsa et stulta; nec aperiebant iniquitatem tuam, ut te ad pœnitentiam provocarent; viderunt autem tibi assumptiones falsas, et ejectiones.

2:14 NUN. Your prophets have seen for you false and deceptive visions; they have not exposed your iniquity to restore your fortunes, but have seen for you oracles false and misleading.

Chapter 3

Chapter 3

3:1 ALEPH. Ego vir videns paupertatem meam in virga indignationis ejus.

3:1 ALEPH. I am the man who has seen affliction under the rod of his wrath;

3:2 ALEPH. Me minavit, et adduxit in tenebras, et non in lucem.

3:2 ALEPH. he has driven and brought me into darkness without any light;

3:3 ALEPH. Tantum in me vertit et convertit manum suam tota die.

3:3 ALEPH. surely against me he turns his hand again and again the whole day long.

3:4 BETH. Vetustam fecit pellem meam et carnem meam; contrivit ossa mea.

3:4 BETH. He has made my flesh and my skin waste away, and broken my bones;

3:22 HETH. Misericordiæ Domini, quia non sumus consumpti; quia non defecerunt miserationes ejus.

3:22 HETH. The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases, his mercies never come to an end;

3:23 HETH. Novi diluculo, multa est fides tua.

3:23 HETH. they are new every morning; great is thy faithfulness.

3:24 HETH. Pars mea Dominus, dixit anima mea; propterea exspectabo eum.

3:24 HETH. "The LORD is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him."

3:25 TETH. Bonus est Dominus sperantibus in eum, animæ quærenti

3:25 TETH. The LORD is good to those who

illum.

wait for him, to the soul that seeks him.

3:26 TETH. Bonum est præstolari cum silentio salutare Dei.

3:26 TETH. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the LORD.

3:27 TETH. Bonum est viro cum portaverit jugum ab adolescentia sua.

3:27 TETH. It is good for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth.

Chapter 4

Chapter 4

4:1 ALEPH. Quomodo obscuratum est aurum, mutatus est color optimus! dispersi sunt lapides sanctuarii in capite omnium platearum!

4:1 ALEPH. How the gold has grown dim, how the pure gold is changed! The holy stones lie scattered at the head of every street.

4:2 BETH. Filii Sion inclyti, et amicti auro primo: quomodo reputati sunt in vasa testea, opus manuum figuli!

4:2 BETH. The precious sons of Zion, worth their weight in fine gold, how they are reckoned as earthen pots, the work of a potter's hands!

4:3 GHIMEL. Sed et lamiæ nudaverunt mammam, lactaverunt catulos suos: filia populi mei crudelis quasi struthio in deserto.

4:3 GHIMEL. Even the jackals give the breast and suckle their young, but the daughter of my people has become cruel, like the ostriches in the wilderness.

Chapter 5

Chapter 5

5:1 Recordare, Domine, quid acciderit nobis; intuere et respice opprobrium nostrum.

5:1 Remember, O LORD, what has befallen us; behold, and see our disgrace!

5:2 Hæreditas nostra versa est ad alienos, domus nostræ ad extraneos.

5:2 Our inheritance has been turned over to strangers, our homes to aliens.

5:3 Pupilli facti sumus absque patre, matres nostræ quasi viduæ.

5:3 We have become orphans, fatherless; our mothers are like widows.

5:4 Aquam nostram pecunia bibimus; ligna nostra pretio comparavimus.

5:4 We must pay for the water we drink, the wood we get must be bought.

5:5 Cervicibus nostris minabamur, lassiss non dabatur requies.

5:5 With a yoke on our necks we are hard driven; we are weary, we are given no rest.

SINGAPORE. Geopolitical Utopia

Part 1

Excerpts from the Guide to the country

Singapore...

Singapore consists of the main island and some sixty-three offshore islands.

The main island is about forty-two kilometers from east to west and twenty-three kilometers from north to south.

Singapore. O, Singapore

Flag of Singapore – two equal horizontal sections, red above white.

Upper left section – white crescent moon, five white stars within a circle.

Red – symbol of universal brotherhood and equality of man.

White – signifier of eternal purity and virtue.

Crescent moon – the rising of a young nation.

Five stars – the ideals of democracy, peace, progress, justice and equality.

Singapore. O, Singapore

Part 2

Chapters 1 & 80 from *Tao Te Ching*

Lao Tse (circa 604 – 521 BC)

The *tao* that can be described is not the eternal *Tao*.

The name that can be spoken is not the eternal Name.

The nameless is the boundary of Heaven and Earth.

The named is the mother of creation.

Freed from desire, you can see the hidden mystery.

By having desire, you can only see what is visibly real.

Yet mystery and reality emerge from the same source.

This source is called darkness.

Darkness born from darkness.

The beginning of all understanding.

Let your community be small, with only a few people;

Keep tools in abundance, but do not depend upon them;

Appreciate your life and be content with your home;

Sail boats and ride horses, but don't go too far;

Keep weapons and armour, but do not employ them;

Let everyone read and write,

Eat well and make beautiful things.

Live peacefully and delight in your own society;

Dwell within cock crow of your neighbours,

But maintain your independence from them.

Singapore. O, Singapore