

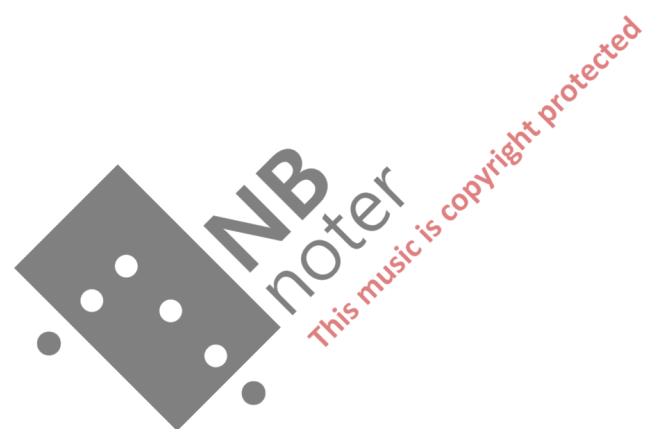
Text/Music:
Arnt Håkon Ånesen
(2003)

Love's Requiem

- in four movements -

For Vocal Quartet

Duration: 12 min.



Love's Requiem

(text: Arnt Håkon Ånesen - 2003)

1. movement:

Love of my life, come around me, free me from pulses of loneliness, free my soul to heaven.
 You, just you and I, can together create me. Without you I am lost in thoughtless crimes.
 See things I ask for, as you enter my castle.
 Take my soul to your own and pray, that our common God will take care of us.
 Please let me love you forever.

I can't believe, that you spirit lives, it's just too much to understand, let me use time to get real.
 I need to know, I can trust all you tell me. If I trust, then I will forever be part of your spirit.
 So be careful about this.
 I am fallen from where I was. All you say me makes my life turn wild.
 You make me trust what I longed for.

Come let us play in life, do you want to create a life without fear? This is morning of our souls.
 We are free. It is lost; faith in despair. We're not afraid. Do you feel this safety like I do?
 Tell me now, cause I am falling deeper in this.
 Can you believe what I just could see, did you see it yourself? This must be what they call heaven's gate.
 Let's go in, and begin what we can. We have nothing forcing back, can't see no pain now.
 We came to God's awakening and I know we are welcomed cause he says:
 "Love you, cause you believe."

Thank you for love, thank you heaven, bringing me angels to celebrate that I found my mate, at last:
 I am loved.

1.

Text/Music:
Arnt Håkon Ånesen (2003)

$\text{♩} = 92$ (rubato)

Solo Soprano

mp *pp* *mp* *p*

Love of my life, come around me. Free me from puls-es of lone-li-ness, free my soul to - hea - ven. You, just

Solo Alto

mp

Love of life; Come. - Me. From puls-es of. - Free my soul-to hea-ven. You just

Solo Tenor

mp *pp* *mp*

Love. Life. 'round me. Free me. From. A - lone. Free. My. To hea - ven. You. Just

Solo Bass

mp *pp* *mp*

Love my life. Me. Free me from puls-es of lone-li-ness. Soul. To hea - ven. You,

10 *mp*

S.S. you and I, can to-get - her cre - ate me. With-out you I am lost in thought-less crimes. See things I ask for,

S. A. - you. I. Get. Greet me. You. I lost. Crimes. See things-I ask for

S. T. I. Can get. Cre-ate me. With you. I Lost in thoughts. Crimes. See things I ask for

S. B. just you. I. Gath-er. Greet me. With you. I. Thought. Crimes. See things I ask for

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18

S.S. *p* as you - en - ter my cast - le. Take-my soul to your own and pray, that our comm-on God will take care-of us.

S. A. as you en - ter my cast - le. Take soul to. Own. Pray. That God will care of-us. Please

S. T. as you en - ter my cast - le. Soul. Own. That. Come God`s will. Care of us. Please let

S. B. as you en - ter my cast - le. Take. Soul. Own. Pray. That. Comm-on God. Will. Care of us.

25 *mp*

S.S. Please let me love you for e - ver. *p* I can't be - lieve that your - spi - it lives, it's-just too much to

S. A. Please-let me love you for e - ver. *p* I can't leave that. - It. Just too much to.

S. T. me lo - ve you for e - ver. *p* I leave. Spi - rit. It lives. It's just. Much. To

S. B. Please. Me. You. E - ver. *p* I be - lieve spirit lives. It's just too much to

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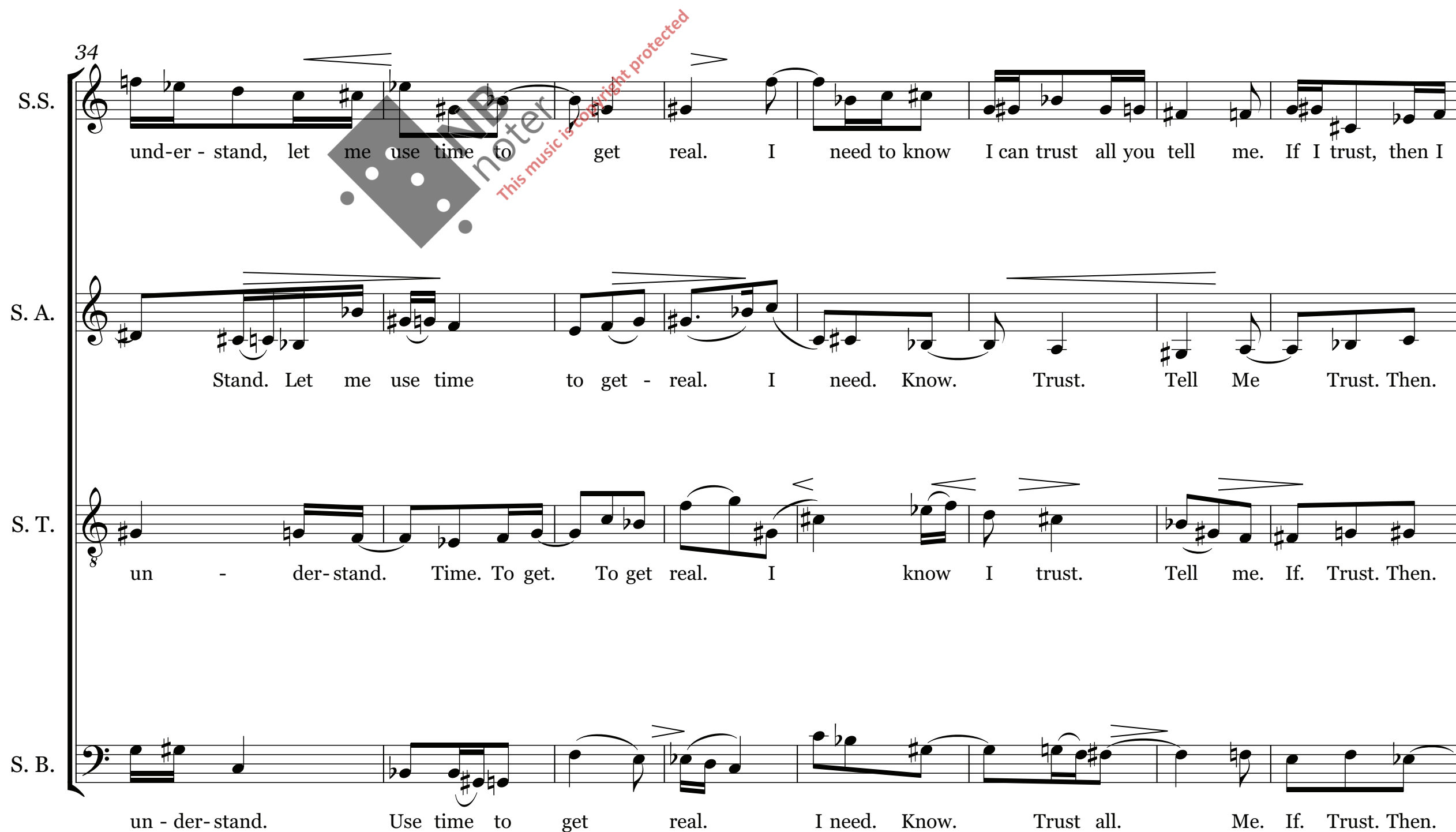
34

S.S. und-er - stand, let me use time to get real. I need to know I can trust all you tell me. If I trust, then I

S. A. Stand. Let me use time to get - real. I need. Know. Trust. Tell Me Trust. Then.

S. T. un - der-stand. Time. To get. To get real. I know I trust. Tell me. If. Trust. Then.

S. B. un - der-stand. Use time to get real. I need. Know. Trust all. Me. If. Trust. Then.



42

S.S. will for-e-ver be part of your spir - it, so be care-ful a - bout this. I am fall - en _{from} where I was. All you

S. A. Will be part of your spir - it so be care-ful a - bout this. I. Fall-en. Where. Was All.

S. T. Will for e - ver be part of your spir - it so be care-ful a - bout this. Fall. Where. All.

S. B. E-ver be part of your spir - it so be care-ful a - bout this. I am. Fall. Where was all?

mp

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51

S.S. *mp*
say to me, makes my life turn wild. You make me trust what I longed for. Come let us play in life, do you

S. A. *mp*
Me. Makes Life. Turn. Wild. - You make me trust what I longed for. Come let's play life, do you

S. T. *mp* *p*
Say. Me. Makes life turn wild. You make me trust what I longed for. Come. Play in life. Do you

S. B. *mp*
Say to me. Makes life turns wild. You. Me. What. Long. For. Come let us play life. Do you

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59 *mf*

S.S. want to cre - ate a life-with-out fear. This is mor-ning of our souls. We are free. *mp* It is lost,

S. A. want to cre - ate life with fear. This is mor - ning - Souls, we are free. Mor-ning of souls. It is lost

S. T. *mp* want to make fear? This is mor-ning of our souls. We are free. Mor-ning of souls. It lost

S. B. want to? Cre - ate. Out.Fear. Is mor-ning of our souls? We. Free. Mor - ning souls. It lost

67

S.S. faith-in de-spair. We're not a-fraid. Do you feel this safe-ty like I do. Tell me-now cause I am fall-ing deep-er in this can you be

S. A. in de - spair. *p* Do you feel this? Safe. Like I do. Tell. Now. I am fall-ing deep-er in this. You

S. T. faith in de - spair. *p* Do you feel this? Safe. Like I do. Tell me now. Cause I. Fall-ing deep-er in this.

S. B. faith. We're not a - fraid. Like. Do. Tell now. - I. Deep - er. In. Can you be

73 *f*

S.S. lieve what I just could see, did you see it your-self, this must be what they call hea - ven`s gate. Let`s-go

S. A. leave. What I just could see, did you see it - self, this must be what they call hea - ven`s gate. Let`s go *mp*

S. T. Leave. What. I just. Did you see it - self. This. What they call hea - ven`s gate. Let`s go

S. B. lieve what? I just see. Did see it - self. This. Be. What. Call hea - ven`s gate. Let`s go

79

S.S. in, and be - gin what we can. *mp* We have no - thing forc-ing back. *p* Can't see no pain now. *pp* We came to

S. A. in, and be - gin what we can. We have this force. Back. *p* Can't see no pain now. *pp* We came to.

S. T. in, and be - gin. What. Can. *mp* We have no - thing forc-ing us back. *p* Can't see no pain now. *pp* We. to.

S. B. in, and be - gin what we can. *mp* We have no - thing. Let's go back. *p* Can't. Pain. *pp* Now. We came.

86

S.S. *mf* *p*
 God`s-a - waken ing and I know we are wel-comed cause he says: Love you, cause you be lieve. Thank you for love, thank you,

S. A. *mp* *p* *pp*
 Wake. And I know. Are wel-comed. He says: You. Cause you be lieve. Thank love. Thank

S. T. *mp* *p* *pp*
 God`s a God`s a-wake. I know we are wel-comed cause he says: Love. You be lieve. Thank love.

S. B. *f* *p* *pp*
 God`s a-awake, and I know. Are wel-comed. Says: Love. You. Leave! Thank you love.

95

S.S. hea-ven, bring-ing me ang-els to ce-le-brate that I found my mate at last, - I am loved. *pp*

S. A. hea - ven. Bring me ang-els to ce-le-brate I found my mate at last, I am loved. *pp*

S. T. Hea - ven. - Bring-ing me ang-els. Ce - le-brate my mate. I found him. I am loved. *pp*

S. B. Hea - ven, bring-ing me ang-els to ce-le-brate. Found my mate. At last I am loved. *mp pp*

The image shows a musical score for four voices: Soprano Solo (S.S.), Soprano Alto (S.A.), Soprano Tenor (S.T.), and Soprano Bass (S.B.). The score is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "hea-ven, bring-ing me ang-els to ce-le-brate that I found my mate at last, - I am loved." for S.S.; "hea - ven. Bring me ang-els to ce-le-brate I found my mate at last, I am loved." for S.A.; "Hea - ven. - Bring-ing me ang-els. Ce - le-brate my mate. I found him. I am loved." for S.T.; and "Hea - ven, bring-ing me ang-els to ce-le-brate. Found my mate. At last I am loved." for S.B. Dynamics include *pp* (pianissimo) and *mp* (mezzo-piano). A large watermark "NB notef" and "This music is copyright protected" is overlaid on the score.

Love's Requiem
(text: Arnt Håkon Ånesen - 2003)

2. movement:

New types of loneliness have come; new ways of missing have arrived me.
I am free, but I need you, cannot tell why. Please let me form myself to anything.
Let me go out of my senses.
Free me from these bones. Free my home from a pain I have not felt. Free it from me,
and let it surrender my partner; he is what I could be. Let him go from all he knows as real and
transform to my sacred creature.
Give us unity. Lift us up to your sacred universe. Just kill us if you need to. All I want is to be what we together can be.
Together.

I do not care. All I care for is in him, he's all I long to be. He is what I searched, but could not
believe really existed.
It's just too much to know; I was right but need myself...

Make me then what he wants to have.
Turn me into this grace; the soul he needs to have all his life; all what he will get; in;
Just this man who wants to give up all he is to be what love longs for.

Maybe it's enough to be what I am and turn to, so let go of this kind of fear, soul.

2.

$\text{♩} = 106 \text{ (rubato)}$

mf *mp* *mf* *p* *< mp* *p*

Solo Soprano
New types of lone-ly-ness have come. New ways of miss-ing have arr-ived me. I am free, but I

mf *mp* *mf* *p* *< mp* *p*

Solo Alto
New types. Lone-ly-ness have come. New ways. Miss-ing have arr-ived me. I am free, but I

mf *mp* *mf* *p* *mp* *p*

Solo Tenor
New types of lone-ly-ness. Have. New ways of miss-ing have arr-ived me. I. Free. But I

mf *mp* *mf* *p* *< mp* *p*

Solo Bass
New types of lone-ly-ness. Come. New ways of miss-ing have arr-ived me. I. Free. But I

12

S. S. *mp pp* *mf* *f*
 need you, can not tell why. Please let me form my-self to an-y - thing. - Let me go out of my sens es. Free

S. A. *mp pp* *mf* *f*
 need you, can tell why. Please. Let. Form. Self. An - y. Let me go out of my sens es. Free

S. T. *mp pp* *mf* *f*
 need you, can tell why. Please. Let. Form. Self. To An - y. Let me go out of my sens es. Free

S. B. *mf* *f*
 need. Can tell why. Please let me form my-self to an-y-thing Let me go out of my sens es Free

21

S. S. *f* *mf*
me from these bones. Free my home from a pain I have not felt. Free it from-me, and let

S. A. *f* *mp* *p* *mp*
me from these bones. Free my home from pain. I have not felt. Free it. Me. And let

S. T. *f* *mp* *p* *mp*
me from bones. Free my home from a pain I have not. Free it from me, and let

S. B. *f* *mp* *p* *mp*
me. From. Free my home from a pain I have felt. Free it from me and let

32

S. S. *mp* *mp* *f*
it surr ren - der my-part - ner He is what I could be. Let him go from all he knows as real and trans - form to - my sac -

S. A. *mf* *mp* *mp* *f*
it surr ren - der my part - ner. He is what I. Be. Let him go. All. Knows. Real. Trans-form to my sac -

S. T. *mf* *mp* *mp* *f*
it surr ren - der. Part - ner. He is. I. Be. Let him go. All. Knows as real. Trans-form to my sac -

S. B. *mf* *mp* *mp* *f*
it surr ren - der. Part - ner. He is what I. Be. Let him go from all he knows as real and trans - form to my sac -

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42

S. S. *p* *mp* *pp*
-ret cre - a - ture. Give us un-i - ty. Lift - us up to your - sa-cred un-i - verse.-Just

S. A. *p* *mp* *pp*
-ret cre - a - ture. Give us un-i - ty. Lift us up to your-self. Just

S. T. *p* *mp* *pp*
-ret cre - a - ture. Give us you. Lift us up to to you. Just

S. B. *p* *mp* *pp*
-ret cre - a - ture. Give us you. Lift us up you. Just

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51

S. S. kill us if you need to. All I want is to be ^{what} we to-geth-er can be. To-geth - er. I do ^{not} care. All I care for

S. A. kill. Need. All I want is to. We. Can. Get her. I do care. All care.

S. T. If you need. Want to be ^{what} we. Get her. Can be to geth - er. I do ^{not} care. All. Care.

S. B. kill us if. Need. All. Want. To be ^{what} We. Can be. Get her. I do. All.

mp *mf* *f*

59

S. S. is in him, he`s all I long to be. He is what I searched but could not be-lieve real - ly ex - sist - ed, it`s just too much to know. I was right

S. A. Is him. All. Long. Be. He searched. Not. Real - ly. - Ex - sist. - It`s just too much to know. I was right

S. T. Is. Him. All. Long. He what I searched. Could not leave. Real - ly. It`s just too much. I was right

S. B. Is. All. Long. Be. He. What. Searched. Could not. Real - ly. Ex - sist - ed. It`s too much. Know. I. Right.

67

S. S. *mp* *mf*
 but need - my - self. Make me then what he wants to have. Turn me in - to this grace, the soul

S. A. *mp* *mf*
 but need-my self. Make me what he wants to have. Turn me to this grace, the soul

S. T. *mp* *mf*
 but need my - self. Make me then what he wants. To. Turn me in - to this grace the soul

S. B. *mp* *mf*
 But need my - self. Make me then what he wants. Have. Turn me in - to this grace, the soul

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79

S. S. he, needs to have all his life; all what he-will get in, just this man who wants to give up all he is to be what love

S. A. he, needs to have all his life. All what will get in. Just. Man wants. Give. All. He is to be what love

S. T. he needs. Have.All his life. What. Will. Get in. Just. Man. Wants to give all he is to be what love

S. B. he needs. Have.All his life. All what will get in. Just this man who wants to give up all he is to be what love

mp *mf* *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf*

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89

S. S. *f* *mp*
longs for. May - - be it's e-nough to be what I am and

S. A. *f* *mp*
longs for May - - be it's e-nough to be what I am and

S. T. *f* *mp*
longs for. May - - be it's to be what I am and

S. B. *f* *mp*
longs for. May - - be. - It. To be. I.

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96

S. S. turn to so let go of this kind of fear, soul. - - - - -

S. A. turn to. Let. Of. Kind of fear. Soul.

S. T. turn to. So let go of this kind of fear Soul.

S. B. To. So let go of this fear Soul.

p

Love's Requiem
(text: Arnt Håkon Ånesen - 2003)

3. movement:

Can you forgive me if I take too much from what you are,
I just fell, so I guess I was too deep to see what is real.
Thank me if I am right; hate me if not, cause I just need to know.
I cannot live in doubt.

3.

$\text{♩} = 72$ (rubato)

Solo Soprano

p *mp* *mf*

Can you for-give me if I take to much from what you are, I just fell,-so I guess I was too deep to see what is

Solo Alto

p *mp* *mf*

Can you for-give me if I take to much. From what. Are. I just fell, so I guess I was too deep to see what is

Solo Tenor

p *mp* *mf*

Can you for-give me if I take to much. From what? Are. I just fell, so I guess I was too deep to see what is

Solo Bass

p *mp* *mf*

Can you for-give me if I take to much from what you are, I just fell, so I guess I was. Too. To See what is

11

S. S. *mp* *mf* *f*
 real. Thank me if I am right, hate me if not, cause I just need to know. I can not live in doubt.

S. A. *mp* *mf* *f*
 real. Thank me if I am right, hate me if not. Cause. I. Need now. Oh.. I can not live.

S. T. *mp* *mf* *f*
 real. Thank me if I am right, hate me if not. Cause. I Need to know. Oh. I can.

S. B. *mp* *mf* *f*
 real. Thank me if I am right, hate me if not. Cause I. Need you. Oh. I can not live.

Love's Requiem

(text: Arnt Håkon Ånesen - 2003)

4. movement:

Wish I could bring into your own body my heart's key. But it's impossible like these things I would do. Why it this matter so unkindly wise. Is heaven that far from this world we do know?

So we are sure, that there are some limits we need to take care of, and so we know that one day we will die.

Even if I never met you, I would have loved you for all you are, I would dream you into life. Cause you are real, I am able to love you.

Well must say, that I do appreciate matter as you came in this marvellous body.

So there is maybe not a soul, well I'll give you one, cause I'm filled with souls.

Real life can's stop my creation.

Love me or not, I will love you endlessly. My life is meant to be lived by rules, I now declare

You are my One, there is no one beside you. Touch me now, or let go, I do not mind,

cause I contain of just God's love, it is deathless.

Will you be with me, will you go to this alley Love, where we all belong?

I will show you your own treasures.

Death, I submit to you.

Love, let me die with you.

Bring me home.

.

4.

$\text{♩} = 96$ (rubato)

mf

Solo Soprano

Wish I could bring in-to your own bo - dy heart`s key. But it`s im - poss-i-ble like things I would
my these

mp

Solo Alto

Wish I could bring in-to your own bo - dy heart key. Im - poss-i ble. Like. Things. Would

mf

Solo Tenor

Wish. Could bring. In yours. Die heart. Key. But it`s poss - i - ble. Things I would
my

mp

Solo Bass

Wish. Could. Yours. Die. Key. But it`s poss - i - ble. I would.

9

S. S. do. Why is this matt-er so un - kind - ly wise. Is hea-ven that far from this world we do

S. A. Do. Why is this matt-er so un - kind - ly wise. Is hea-ven that far from this world we do

S. T. do. Why is this matt-er so un - kind - ly wise. Is hea-ven that far from this world we

S. B. Why is matt - er kind? Lie. Wise. Is hea-ven that far from this world. we

f

f

f

f

19

S. S. know.

S. A. know. For Love`s Sake. *mf* *p*

S. T. know. Love For Us. *f*

S. B. know. *pp*

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34

S. S. *f* So we are sure, that there is some li - mits we need to take care of, and so we know,

S. A. *f* So we are sure. That. Li - mits. Take care. Of. So.

S. T. *mp* *f* I. You. Need. Take care of. So

S. B. *f* So we are sure, that there is some li - mits we need to take care of. So we know

45

S. S. *mp* *f*
 that-one day we will die. Ev - en if I ne-ver met you, I would have loved you for all you are, I would dream you in -

S. A. *mp* *f*
 That day we will die. Ev - en. I. - Ne - ver met you. I have loved you. For. Are. I would dream you in

S. T. *mp* *f* *mf*
 that day we will die. I met you. I would have. You. For all. I would. You. In-to

S. B. *mp* *f*
 that one day we will die. E - ven. You. I would have loved you for all you are. Dream you in - to

55

S. S. *mp*
-to life. Cause you are real, I am a - ble to love you.- Well, must say, that I-do app - re ci-ate matt - er as you

S. A.
-to life. Cause. You. Real. A - ble. You. Say. That. Do. Mate. Matt-er. As you

S. T. *mp*
8 my life. Cause. Real. I. Ah. Love you. Well say that. Do app - re - ci-ate matt - er as you

S. B. *mf* *mp*
my life. Cause. You. Real. A - ble. Love you. Well. Say that. - - matt - er. As you
App - re ci-ate

64

S. S. came in this mar - vell ous bo - dy. So there is, may-be not a soul, well I'll give you one, cause I'm filled with

S. A. came in this mar - vell ous bo - dy. So. Is. May. Not. Soul. Well. One. Cause. Filled with

S. T. came, in this mar - vell ous bo - dy. Is not. Well. Give. One. Cause. Filled with

S. B. came in this mar - vell ous bo - dy. So there is may - be not soul. Well. Give you one. Cause. Filled with

71

S. S. *mf* *f*
souls. Real life can't stop my cre-a - tion. Love me or not. I will love you end - less-ly. My life is meant to

S. A. *f*
souls. Real life can't stop my cre-a - tion. Love me. Not. I. You. End - less-ly. My life. Is.

S. T. *f* *mf*
souls. Real life can't stop my cre-a - tion. Love not. Love you end - less-ly. Life is meant.

S. B. *f*
souls. Real. Can't. My life. So, love. Or not. You end - less ly. My life is meant to

81

S. S. be lived by rules I now de - clare; You - are my One, there is no one be-side you. Touch me now, or let go, I

S. A. Be lived by rules. I now de - clare; You are One. No. Side. You. Now. Or. Go.

S. T. *f* Lived. By. I now. De - clare. You. One. There. No. Side. You. Touch now. Or. Go. I

S. B. be rules. I now de-clare, you are One. No one. Side. You. Touch now. Or.

89

S. S. do not mind, cause I con - tain of - just God`s love, it is death-less. *f* Will you be with me, will you

S. A. Mind. Cause I - con - tain of just God`s love, it is death - less. Will. Be. With. Will.

S. T. do mind, cause I con - tain of just God`s love, it is death - less. Be. Will.

S. B. Do not mind. Cause. Con - tain. Of just God`s love. It is death-less. Will you be. Will.

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97

S. S. go to this-all-ey love, where we all be-long. I will show you your own - trea - sures. *f* > Death,

S. A. Go. To. Love. Where. All be-long. I will show you your own trea - sures. *f* Death,

S. T. 8 To. All love where all be-long. I will show you your own trea - sures. *f* Death.

S. B. Go to this love where all be-long. I show your trea - sures. *f* Death,

104

S. S. I sub-mit to you. Love, let-me die with you. Bring me home. - - - -

S. A. I. Me. You. Love, Let die. You. Bring me home.

S. T. 8 Me. Love. Die. Bring me home.

S. B. I sub-mit. You. Love, let me die. You. Bring me.

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