

London Gallery Quire 574

1

Alan Franks

Bloom of Darkness and Deliverance (Hanac pachap cussicuinin)

Juan Perez Bocanegra
(fl.c 1622)

[♩ = 96]

Soprano [Air]

1. Bloom of dark-ness and de - liv' - rance, Blood - ed by the ground and root - ed,
 2. *Though you delve be - low and dee - ply, Day - less as the De - vil's min - ing,*
 3. Since the dawn of our e - mer - ging, Bur - den more than a - ny boul - der
 4. *Bit - ter bea - rer of our Sa - viour, Bare and bark-less beam of mur - der,*

Alto

1. Bloom of dark-ness and de - liv' - rance, Blood - ed by the ground and root - ed,
 2. *Though you delve be - low and dee - ply, Day - less as the De - vil's min - ing,*
 3. Since the dawn of our e - mer - ging, Bur - den more than a - ny boul - der
 4. *Bit - ter bea - rer of our Sa - viour, Bare and bark-less beam of mur - der,*

Tenor

1. Bloom of dark-ness and de - liv' - rance, Blood - ed by the ground and root - ed,
 2. *Though you delve be - low and dee - ply, Day - less as the De - vil's min - ing,*
 3. Since the dawn of our e - mer - ging, Bur - den more than a - ny boul - der
 4. *Bit - ter bea - rer of our Sa - viour, Bare and bark-less beam of mur - der,*

Bass

1. Bloom of dark-ness and de - liv' - rance, Blood - ed by the ground and root - ed,
 2. *Though you delve be - low and dee - ply, Day - less as the De - vil's min - ing,*
 3. Since the dawn of our e - mer - ging, Bur - den more than a - ny boul - der
 4. *Bit - ter bea - rer of our Sa - viour, Bare and bark-less beam of mur - der,*

4

S

3

4

Bles-sed pris' - ner, free - ly fruit - ful, By our hand for - e - ver
How we strive a - gainst en - mi - ring And a - rise in our as -
 Lies the cross up - on the shoul - der Of our lone a - ton - ing
Ne - ver sha - dow was cast fur - ther, Ne - ver dark - ness more whole

A

Bles-sed pris' - ner, free - ly fruit - ful, By our hand for - e - ver
How we strive a - gainst en - mi - ring And a - rise in our as -
 Lies the cross up - on the shoul - der Of our lone a - ton - ing
Ne - ver sha - dow was cast fur - ther, Ne - ver dark - ness more whole

T

Bles-sed pris' - ner, free - ly fruit - ful, By our hand for - e - ver
How we strive a - gainst en - mi - ring And a - rise in our as -
 Lies the cross up - on the shoul - der Of our lone a - ton - ing
Ne - ver sha - dow was cast fur - ther, Ne - ver dark - ness more whole

B

Bles-sed pris' - ner, free - ly fruit - ful, By our hand for - e - ver
How we strive a - gainst en - mi - ring And a - rise in our as -
 Lies the cross up - on the shoul - der Of our lone a - ton - ing
Ne - ver sha - dow was cast fur - ther, Ne - ver dark - ness more whole

Music published in *Ritual Formulario* (Lima, 1631), and composed before 1622.

This edition is the work of Alan Franks, Nicholas Markwell, and Francis Roads.

The original text is in the Quechua language.

Bar 6 note 5 - bar 6 note 3 and bar 8 note 3: the unconventional harmony, which is inconsistent with the style of this piece, may be avoided by using the editorially suggested small notes.

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.

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7

S
 - loot - ed; Through your du - - ty and en - du - rance
 - *pi - ring* *To your ca - - no - py's high - steep - ling*
 - sol - dier Who was felled _____ for our pre - ser - ving.
 - *world - ed,* *Ne - ver life _____ more sore - ly se - vered*

A
 loot - ed; Through your du - - ty and en - du - rance
pi - ring *To your ca - - no - py's high - steep - ling*
 sol - dier Who was felled _____ for our pre - ser - ving.
world - ed, *Ne - ver life _____ more sore - ly se - vered*

T
 loot - ed; Through your du - - ty and en - du - rance
 - *pi - ring* *To your ca - - no - py's high - steep - ling*
 sol - dier Who was felled _____ for our pre - ser - ving.
 - *world - ed,* *Ne - ver life _____ more sore - ly se - vered*

B
 loot - ed; Through your du - - ty and en - du - rance
pi - ring *To your ca - - no - py's high - steep - ling*
 sol - dier Who was felled _____ for our pre - ser - ving.
world - ed, *Ne - ver life _____ more sore - ly se - vered*

9

S
 How we flou - - - rish.
Heav'n - ly pa - - - rish.
 Him we che - - - rish.
Where he per - - - ished.

A
 How we flou - rish.
Heav'n - ly pa - rish.
 Him we che - rish.
Where he per - ished.

T
 How we flou - rish.
Heav'n - ly pa - rish.
 Him we che - rish.
Where he per - ished.

B
 How we flou - rish.
Heav'n - ly pa - rish.
 Him we che - rish.
Where he per - ished.

5. Dire the darkness of his chamber,
 Cold the tomb of his interring
 While humanity lay yearning
 At the womb of his returning
 As the wounded world's redeemer,
 Here replenished.

6. Lord of life and all creation,
 Green our minds with humankindness,
 Let no treacheries entwine us
 With the weeds of wilful blindness.
 Seed our true regeneration
 Lest we vanish.