5. Sanctus (Ordinary of the Mass)

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Holy, Holy, Holy,
Dominus Deus Sabaoth. Lord God of Hosts
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua. Heaven and Earth are full of Thy glory,
Hosanna in excelcis. Hosanna in the highest.

6. Hymn Before Action (Rudyard Kipling)

The earth is full of anger,
The seas are dark with wrath.
The nations in their harness
Go up against our path;
Ere yet we loose the legions,
Ere yet we draw the blade,
Jehovah of the Thunders
Lord God of Battles aid!
High lust and froward bearing
Proud heart, rebellious brow,
Deaf ear and soul uncaring,
We seek thy mercy now!
The sinner that forswore Thee,
The fool that passed Thee by,
Our times are known before Thee,
Lord grant us strength to die!

7. Charge!

The trumpets loud clangour (John Dryden)
Excites us to arms
With shrill notes of anger
And mortal alarms.
How blest is he who for his country dies. (Jonathon Swift)
The double, double beat
Of the thundering drum (John Dryden)
Cries Hark the Foes come:
Charge! Charge 'tis too late to retreat.
Charge! Charge!

8. Angry Flames (Togi Sankichi) *Alto: Lucy Green*

Pushing up through smoke
From a world half darkened
By overhanging cloud
The shroud that mushroomed out
And struck the dome of the sky,
Black, red , blue,
Dance in the air
Merge,
Scatter glittering sparks,
Already tower
Over the whole city
Quivering like seaweed, the mass of flames
Spurts forward.
Popping up in the dense smoke,
Crawling out
Wreathed in fire:
Countless human beings
On all fours.
In a heap of embers that erupt
And subside,
Hair rent, rigid in death,
There smoulders a curse.

9. Torches

The animals scattered in all directions,
Screaming terrible screams.
Many were burning, others were burnt,
All were shattered and scattered mindlessly,
Their eyes bulging.
Some hugged their sons, otheres their fathers and mothers
Unable to let them go, and so they died.
Others leapt up in their thousands, faces disfigured and were consumed by the fire.
Everywhere were bodies squirming on the ground,
Wings, eyes, paws all burning,
They breathed their last as living torches