

# Benjamin Britten, Agnus dei

Tenor:

One ever hangs where shelled roads part.  
In this war He too lost a limb,  
But His disciples hide apart;  
And now the Soldiers bear with Him.

Chorus:

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

Tenor:

Near Golgatha strolls many a priest,  
And in their faces there is pride  
That they were flesh-marked by the Beast  
By whom the gentle Christ's denied.

Chorus:

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

Tenor:

The scribes on all the people shove  
and bawl allegiance to the state,

Chorus:

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi...

Tenor:

But they who love the greater love  
Lay down their life; they do not hate.

Chorus:

...Dona eis requiem.

Tenor:

Dona nobis pacem.