

Reconciliation [ˌɹɛk.ən.ɪ.lɪ.ˈeɪ.ʃən]

Text by *Walt Whitman* (1819-1892) (Am)

Set by *Ned Rorem* (1923-) (Am), from *Five Poems of Walt Whitman*, #1; *Ralph Vaughan Williams* (1872-1958) (Br), from *Dona Nobis Pacem*, #3

Word **over** **all,** **beautiful** **as** **the** **sky,**
[wɜd 'o:ʊ.və ʔɔl 'bjʊ.tɪ.fəl æz ðʌ skɑ:ɪ]

Beautiful that war and all its deeds of carnage must in time be utterly lost,
That the hands of the sisters Death and Night
 incessantly softly wash again, and ever again, this soil'd world;
For my enemy is dead, a man divine as myself is dead,
I look where he lies white-faced and still in the coffin– I draw near,
Bend down and touch lightly with my lips the white face in the coffin.

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

