2. Sophie's First Night At The Hospital

[SOPHIE: Gently]

"Erokomo"

O-pak ruoth o-pak ruoth o-pak ruoth nay-sage ber O-pak ruoth o-pak ruoth o-pak ruoth nay-sage ber

No moon to night You have not seen dark-ness Like our dark-ness The night is a hi-ding place a

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You see shapes, they are not there. You think, you see, you see.

Violin 1

Violin 2

Viola

Violoncello

fearful place

espress.
35

no-thing  The night  is a  hi-ding  place  a  fear-ful  place  

I am  So-phie  I'm  a  new  nurse

SISTER:

Who  are  you?
I trained in Nairobi.

But -

Becoming increasingly more panicked.

Quick. Oh, ve-nez m’ai-der Vite Quick, quick! A boy soldier has just

Violin 1

Pizz.

Violin 2

Pizz.

Viola

Colla voce (Sister)

Violoncello
Oh but my

arrive

He walk for five days

Blood in the stomach
With me come wash the hands. Put on the mask. Vite! Quick quick!

WOODBLOCK

TENOR DRUM

Violin 1

Violin 2

Viola

Violoncello
E  \( q=106 \)

F

Soprano

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\[ \text{Resolutely. No vib.} \]
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 Alto

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\[ \text{Life to death} \]
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 B-flat to knife.

Tenor

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\[ \text{Be-ly to knife.} \]
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Bass

```
\[ \text{Life to death} \]
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mf

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\[ \text{Resolutely. No vib.} \]
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3
Resolutely. No vib.  

Gob to spoon  
Spoon to gob.  
Noon to night  
Night to noon.  

Life to death  
Be-ly to knife.  

Death to life  
Knife to be-ly
yet our work is never done.

Our hands shake our eyes shut, our feet stiffen our tongues dry
Shocked

His eyes shut
His tongue dries
We learnt this lie.

We were too late.

Dejected

His hands shake
His feet stiffen
The dead shall rise

C'est fini
C'est fini
Close his eyes
Cover his head
Take him from here
We need the bed

Too late! Too late! Old Socket eyes was at the gate. Sshhh

(SISTER):

Colla voce (Sister)
SOPHIE:

I saw claw marks on the boy's arm

He escaped a forest lion

But

So your uniform
As a child I would sit in the sand
And let spar kles sift through my hands
I was

SUSPENDED CYMBAL
with soft felt mallet

Freely, rubato
daughter cousin and friend til war brought that life to an end.

I shall be light, I shall be hope, and I
shall be rain To these peo-ple whose lan-guage is pa-in.

I lost mo-ther sis-ter and

Aah

ah Aa-ah pa-in.

Aah

ah Aa-ah pa-in.

Pizz.
home and my heart almost turned into stone
I fight hard to hold on to my faith in the teeth of such un...
- ho-ly waste.

I shall be light, I shall be hope, and I shall be rain

To these peo-ple whose lan-guage is
pain. My teacher came up with a plan, so I fled from the shrieks of Sudan. Now I've trained as a nurse. I've...
come back to serve in this foot-ball field shack. I shall be light, I shall be hope, and I shall be rain. To these people whose language is pain.
So I'll button this flou-ry white shirt
and I'll sponge and I'll scrub til I hurt
In this pinafore brown as a
I'll scrub till I'm breaking my back.

I shall be light, I shall be hope, and I shall be rain.

To these
people whose language is pain.  I shall be light, I shall be hope, and I shall be rain Ad-va-ro Nin-do

SISTER:  This way I show you.
These men some I think they are not so ill. they are not wi-shing to return to their units. So
of these li-be-ra-tion-ar-my men be ware they are not too sick to pinch your de-ri-ere This!

Hey sis-ter who's the new girl

Hey sis-ter who's the new girl

Pizz.
ISAAC: Hey where you from girl? I know some A-cho-li. Ci-an-da-ni don-go don-go nyw-a-so-re


Tenor

Come on Ka-treen don't be mean love is all we need

Bass

Come on Ka-treen don't be mean love is all we need
Hey I'm from Ju-ba. You know Paul ga-rage on the paved road I am his son and chief me-cha-nic

How old are you?

Your sto ry

Bell bum bum bell bum bell bum

Bell bum bum bell bum bell bum

arco
Yes Sister Catherine I have one thing on my mind. To

I'm twenty-three

SISTER:

Come come he has one thing on his mind.

mf Pizz.

Pizz.

mp Pizz.
grab a handful of a Ju-ba girl's good behind!

TENOR:

BASS:

arco