Momento mori
Sept 11, 2001
for
SATB Choir
by
Justin Henry Rubin
Momento mori Sept. 11, 2001

by Justin Henry Rubin

Program Note

I was born on the upper west side of Manhattan, lived in Forest Hills and Flushing, Queens, for a short time on Staten Island, visited my grandparents often in Brooklyn, and worked part of my way through college during the summers on Jerome Ave. in the Bronx; I lived all of my young life under the shadow of the twin towers of the World Trade Center, which were never far from view. Perhaps I never understood what they meant to me until they were gone and the lives that vanished with them.

Poem

Two tall towers, which fell to Earth that day,
brought down with them dream, souls, innocence.

Yet, as families were torn, others were soon to form,
brought together to be one voice, calling for, pleading for:

Peace, equality, compassion for all.

Two tall towers, our memory remains,
reawake the dreams of those lost that day.
Momento mori
September 11, 2001

Ruhig \( \frac{1}{4} = 88 \)

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Piano

Two tall towers, which fell to Earth that day, brought down with them dreams,

Two tall towers, which fell to Earth that day, brought down with dreams,

Two tall towers, which fell to Earth that day, brought down with dreams,

Two tall towers, which fell to Earth that day, brought down with dreams,

Yet, as families

Yet, as families were torn,

Yet, as families

Yet, as families

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were torn, o-thers were soon to form, brought to-ge-ther to
lies were torn... brought to-ge-ther
were torn, o-thers were soon to form,

be one voice, call-ing for, plea-ding for Peace, e-qua-
be one voice, call-ing for, plea-ding for Peace, e-qua-
be one voice, call-ing for, plea-ding for Peace, e-qua-
to be one voice, call-ing for Peace, e-qua-

were torn, o-thers were soon to form, brought to-ge-ther, to-ge-ther,
ty, compassion, Peace, equality

and compassion, Peace, and compassion,

for all. Two tall towers, our memory remains,

passion. Two tall towers, our memory remains,

passion. Two tall towers, our memory remains,
poco meno mosso

D Fading very slowly until the end.

re - a - wake the dreams of those lost that day. re - a - wake the

re - a - wake the dreams of those lost that day. re - a - wake the

re - a - wake the dreams of those lost that day. lost

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re - a - wake the dreams of those lost that day. lost

D
The dreams...

Lost that day...

Re-awake, the lost dreams,
which fell to Earth that day.

dreams that fell that day.

re-a-woke