ROMERO

A MUSIC DRAMA ABOUT ARCHBISHOP OSCAR ROMERO

[FRONTISPIECE BASED ON THE ‘CLASSIC’ ROMERO PHOTOGRAPH]
BY CARLOS REYES. USED BY PERMISSION

MUSIC BY

LIAM BAURESS

LIBRETTO BY

GEORGE DALY

VOCAL SCORE

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SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

THE ACTION TAKES PLACE IN EL SALVADOR, 1977-1980

ACT I

THE NEW ARCHBISHOP: THE INAUGURATION OF ROMERO
DATING EL SALVADOR
ADVICE TO THE NEW ARCHBISHOP

ERNESTO LÓPEZ: DATELINE ON RUTILIO'S MURDER
RODRIGO PRAYS FOR HIS MURDERED FRIEND
PARTY POLITICAL BROADCASTS BY ORDEN AND LEFTISTS
BISHOPS' MEETING

VOICE OF THE VOICELESS: RADIO YSAX
ORDEN RAID ON YSAX
DATELINE ON JACKAL
WHERE IS THE GOOD LIFE TO BE FOUND?

ACT II

FIESTA OF SAN ANTONIO ABAD: THE BASE COMMUNITY AND PEOPLE CELEBRATE
MAGNIFICAT
PSALM 125
DATELINE ON ROMERO'S MOVE FROM HIS PALACE

CAMPAIGNS: MANY WAYS TO DIE
VILIFICATION CAMPAIGN
ROMERO REPLIES
PUEBLA SANCTUS
PUEBLA INTERVIEW
THE MURDER OF FR. ORTIZ AT SAN ANTONIO
(CHRIST'S PRAYER)

MURDER: ROMERO'S LAST SUNDAY MASS
DATELINE ON ROMERO'S LAST MASS
CONSECRATION AND ASSASSINATION
THE PEOPLE MOURN: BASTA YA
DATELINE ON ROMERO'S FUNERAL
FUNERAL, AGNUS DEI AND MASSACRE
FINALE
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Role</th>
<th>Actor</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Archbishop Oscar Romero</td>
<td>Dermot Woolgar</td>
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<tr>
<td>Journalist</td>
<td>Roger Bennett</td>
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<tr>
<td>Major J'Aubuisson</td>
<td>Patrick McGuaid</td>
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<tr>
<td>Journalist's Mother</td>
<td>Maria Clarke</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bishop Rivera</td>
<td>Nick O'Brien</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bishop Alvarez</td>
<td>Charles Acworth</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bishop Aparicio</td>
<td>Michael Coffey</td>
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<tr>
<td>Papal Nuncio</td>
<td>Luca Biasi</td>
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<tr>
<td>Father Rutilio Grande</td>
<td>Mark Johnson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Father Octavio Ortiz</td>
<td>Sebastian White</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jackal Dancer</td>
<td>Laurence Kennedy</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Jacqui Perry</td>
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<td>Campesinos</td>
<td>Pebbles Wheeler</td>
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<tr>
<td>Base Community</td>
<td>Margaret Liney</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Dawn Jones</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Edward Hooper</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Malachy Gabran</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Luain de Burgh</td>
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<td>Patrick Morrissey</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Patrick Wheeler</td>
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<tr>
<td>Orden Death Squad</td>
<td>Ben Drummond</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Guy Montgomery</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Emeka Ojukwu</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Dominic Latham-Koenig</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Neil Barry</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Ossie J'Vereigh</td>
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<tr>
<td>Leftists</td>
<td>Martin Downes</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Colin Jackson</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Nick Rowell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Chris McCourt</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Charles Rangeley-Wilson</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
IROMERO  ORIGINAL VOCAL SCORE 1982

(HANDWRITTEN)

FROM \( \Delta \)  (OVERTURE)  ACT I  TRACK 2

\[ d = 80 \]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{(quasi ad lib.)} & \\
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{CAMPESINOS} & \\
\text{Blessed are they who} & \\
\text{hunger and thirst for justice.} & \\
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{CAMPESINOS} & \\
\text{Blessed are they who hunger and thirst for} & \\
\end{align*}
\]
TRACK 3 TIELSA

\[J = 120\]

CAMPESINOS

mf

vi. Leave
va. He's

your troubles back at home, don't not very difficult to
\[ \text{d} = 200 \]

TRACK 4 Civil War

\text{Orden}

No to communists! No to pacifists! No to terrorists! No to Reninists!

\text{Rado}

No to Nazi things! No to fascist pigs! No to murderers! No to torturers!

\text{Orden}

Yes to D'Aubuisson! Yes to Discipline! Yes to Capital! Yes to Patriots!
1. Join the Union of White Warriors, Saviours of the Nation's Power,
   Vigilantes of the Barriers, We'll protect you every hour.

2. No to Negro thugs! No to Fascist Pigs! No to Murderers! No to Torturers!
   From now on we take up arms, we've waited far too long, long too long.

3. Yes to Civil Rights! Yes to Democrats! Yes to Unions! Yes to Patriots!
   Wasted time in stale debate, it's now we must be strong, be strong.

The guerillas have the solution.
The rich man must pay for his crime.
No force can stop revolution

We've the hammer of the masses and the

Sickle of time, the hammer of the masses and the

Sickle of time, the hammer of the masses and the

ORDER:
No to Fascist Pigs!
No to Pacifists!

No to Murderers!
No to Terrorists!

No! Dies Irae
The only thing the people know is this savage repression. In the name of God, in the name of the suffering people who cry more loudly to heaven each day, I plead with you, I beg you, I order you, in the
name of God,  Stop the Repression.

Stop the Repression in the name of God.

Journalist

It was announced that on Monday the twenty-fourth of

March, Romero would say Mass in the Chapel of the Sacred

121
Heart.

The Mass was to commemorate

(d = 80)

the mother of a journalist.

This woman died one year before

in Romero's hospice.

This

(d = 92)

is my body which will be given up for you.
(Consecration Bells)

This is my blood, which will be shed for you.

[SHOT] Blessed is He

quasi ad lib.
wasting their time, they're wasting their time. A bishop may die, but the

Church of God which is the People will never die, will never die, will

never die, will never die."

Full Company bar Soldiers

"I have love for those who hate me, yes,"

I have love for those who hate me, yes,
even for those who would kill me. If they kill me, I will rise again in the
people, the people of El Salvador. Tell them that I pardon and bless those who
do it, pardon and bless those who do it. But I wish that they would realise
that they're wasting their time, they're wasting their time. Why can't they realise...
that they're waiting their time, they're waiting their time
A bishop may die

but the Church of God whom the people will never die, will

cresc.

never die, will never die, will never die, will never, never, never

BAR 9

Now is the hour

-cresc.

ever, never

die
THE END

© W.P. Bouress
Our world is dy-ing, no ears to hear our cry-ing,
no use in try-ing. Our state is sor-ry, where is the pow'r and glo-ry?

Who'll tell our sto-ry? Your world is liv-ing, you say it's for the giv-ing of God's word to

men un-til He comes a- gain. Will he not say... on judge-ment day I was

hung-ry and you fed me. I was thir-sty and you gave me
Nightmares are over,

dreams have vanished into the dark,

God hides his face in the moun-
cresc.

tains and the fire has died in my heart. I'm waking up in
no man's promised land.

Julio, I promise I'll remember always. I'll be with you in your journey.

ney, there's no mountain to keep us apart. When darkness is

rising, when stars are in shadow, you will give the
light to my life, you will show me my way to God.

O Salvador, your Saviour

knows your heart and hears when you pray.

The dream has to
I am often threatened with death but every death leads to a new life.

If they kill me, I will rise again in the people, the people of El Salvador. I say this quite humbly and not just as boasting, humbly and not just as boasting. But I wish that they would realize...
that they're wasting their time, they're wasting their time.

Why can't they re-a-lise that they're wasting their time, they're

wasting their time? A bish-op may die, but the

Church of God which is the peo-ple will ne-ver die, will ne-ver die, will
ne- ver die, will ne- ver die. May my death be- come li-ber

a- tion, a wit- ness of hope for my peo-ple. If they e-ver do a chieve

their threats, if they fi- nal-ly man-age to si- lence my voice, tell them that I

par- don and bless those who do it.
Par-don and bless those who do it. But I wish that they would re-a-lise

that they're wast-ing their time, they're wast-ing their time.

Why can't they re-a-lise that they're wast-ing their time, they're

wast-ing their time? A bish-op may die, but the
Church of God which is the people will never die, will never die, will
   ne- ver die, will ne- ver die.
I have love for those who hate me, yes, even for those who would
kill me. If they ever do achieve their threats, if they finally manage to