peace

for TTBB Choir and Piano

Text by
Members of the
commissioning
ensemble

Music by Joshua Shank

B&F Music Joshua Shank In the summer of 2014, I received an email from the director of the Boston Gay Men's Chorus/asking me if I would be interested in writing something for their upcoming tour of Israel and Turkey (the first gay chorus to do so!). Specifically, he was interested in a work about the concept of "peace." This was a huge ask because that region of the world has been fraught with ethnic and religious conflict for centuries, and I thought it might be seen as rude to travel to these communities and ask why everyone couldn't simply just get along. The concept I eventually landed on was that peace wasn't just the absence of war but also the moments in our lives when we feel at peace. No matter where a given person is from or what ideology they espouse we could all relate to that.

The only problem was finding a text that was about something that specific. In order to solve this problem, I went to the chorus members themselves and had them anonymously complete the phrase "I was at peace when..." as many times as they wanted. They responded with an honesty that was at times brutal but gracious at the same time, and the work we took to the Middle East is made up entirely of their beautiful life stories.

peace was commissioned by the Boston Gay Men's Chorus for their historic 2015 tour of Israel and Turkey. It is dedicated to their fearless conductor, Reuben M. Reynolds III, and the men of the chorus themselves with gratitude for the incredible work they do in their community and the broader world. It is the first movement in what eventually became a four-movement cycle about their experiences on the tour (which included the passage of nation-wide marriage equality while they were touring the Hagia Sophia in Istanbul), titled *capable of anything*.

Performance note

Py will self destruct in The pedaling indications in the score as well as some dynamics are occasionally written so that the piano creates a wash of harmonies. Please follow them accordingly.

The Text

Adapted from anonymous responses by members of the Boston Gay Men's Chorus

I was at peace when I looked in your eyes.

I was at peace when I left a bad job.

I was at peace when I didn't feel guilty

I was at peace only when I wasn't sober. I was at peace when I was in nature.

I was at peace when I beheld the stars.

I was at peace when I crossed the Charles and the view is the one thing that never gets old. loshua Shank

I was at peace when I finished college.

I was at peace when I stood up for what was right.

I was at peace when I got sober the second time.

I was at peace when you were born.

I was at peace when I first held our baby girl.

I was at peace when I kissed him for the first time.

I was at peace when I held my son's hand in the incubator before he died.

I was at peace when I could finally let go.

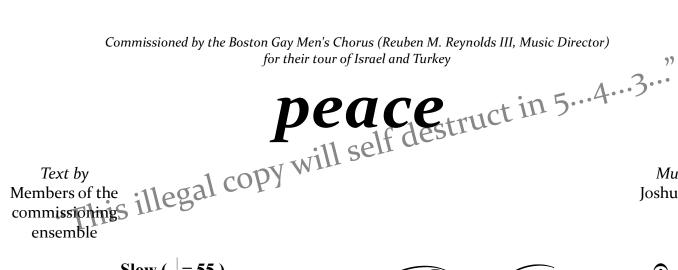
I was at peace when I had faith. was at peace when I learned my truth.
I was at peace when I told my mom that I was an atheist.
I was at peace when she told me she loved me.
I was at peace when she passed as I
I was at peace when she passed as I I was at peace after fasting and prayer I was at peace when I finished her eulogy. I was at peace when I finally let go. I was at peace when I found others like me. I was at peace when they helped me to see. I was at peace when I realized it wasn't my fault. When I looked in the mirror and finally liked who I saw I was at peace when I didn't burn dinner and you asked for seconds. I was at peace when we watched movies together. I was at peace when I realized how much my family loves you. I was at peace when I heard your laugh. I was at peace when you read aloud to me every night. I was at peace when I woke up next to you.

I was at peace when I knew he could never hit me again.

I was at peace when I found the courage to walk away. Self destruct in 5...4...3.

I was at peace when you decided not to leave.

I was at peace when you get to the leave. I was at peace when I let go of the past. I was at peace when I forgave myself. I was at peace when I realized I mattered. I was at peace when realized I didn't have to be anything more than who I am. I was at peace when I realized we are all more alike than different. I was at peace. Joshua Shank



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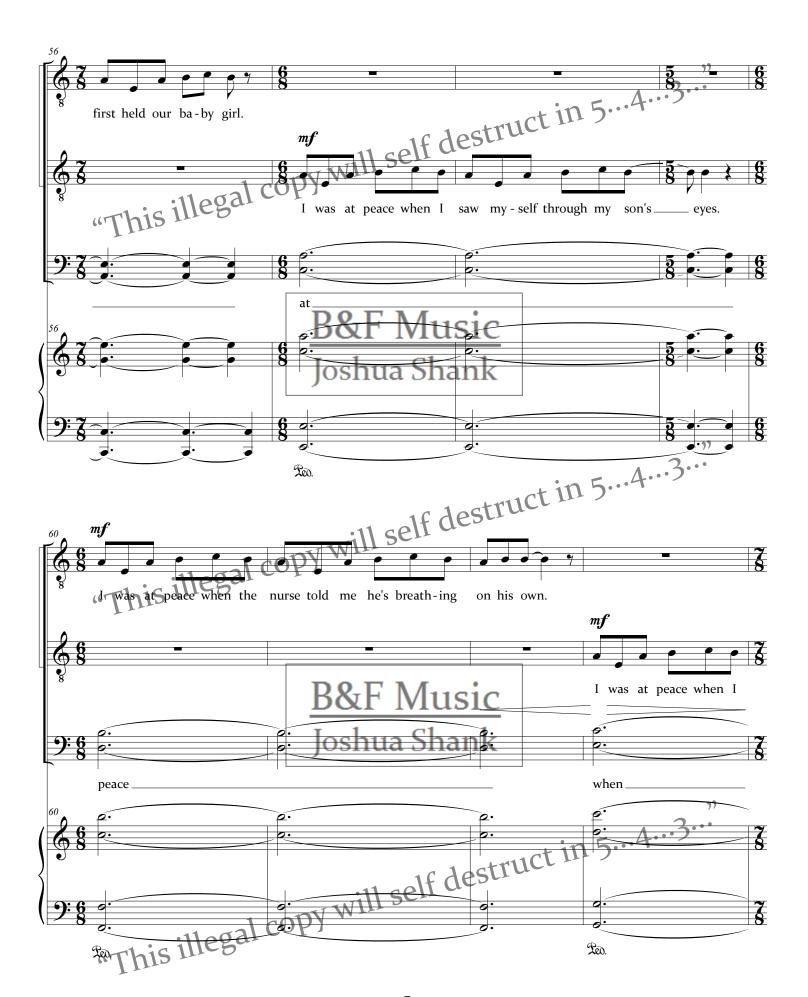


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^{*} Bring the right hand out a bit; sort of like stars twinkling (sorry for the cliché...it's all I could think of). The left hand dynamics are designed so those notes ring while the right hand twinkles.











* Repeat the word at various speeds ranging from a moderate pace to as fast as you can. Breathe when necessary but never when the ensemble has a rest. The effect should just be like a fluttering happening behind the foreground. You're just sort of agitating the pitch in order to make the musical frieze shake a little bit. In other words, stay out of the way but make it sound cool.

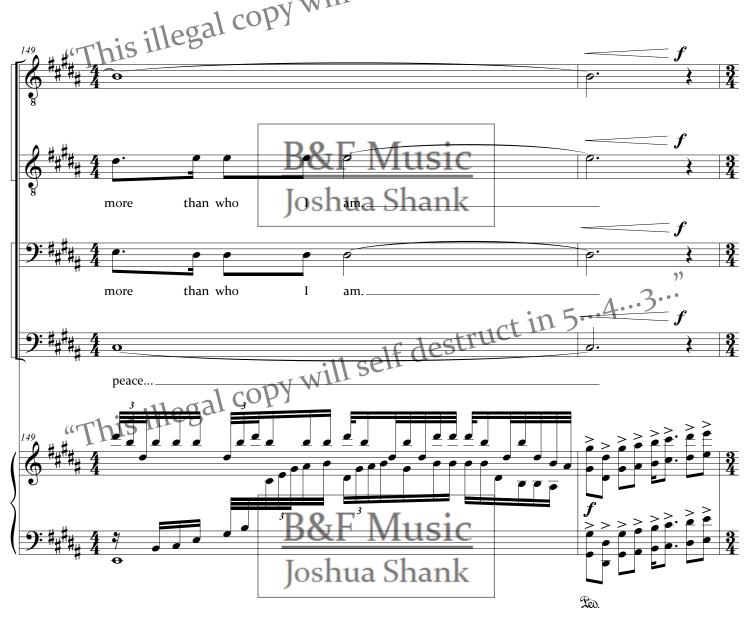
Joshua Shank

"This illegal copy will self destruct in 5...4...3..."





This illegal copy will self destruct in 5...4...3...



"This illegal copy will self destruct in 5...4...3.."

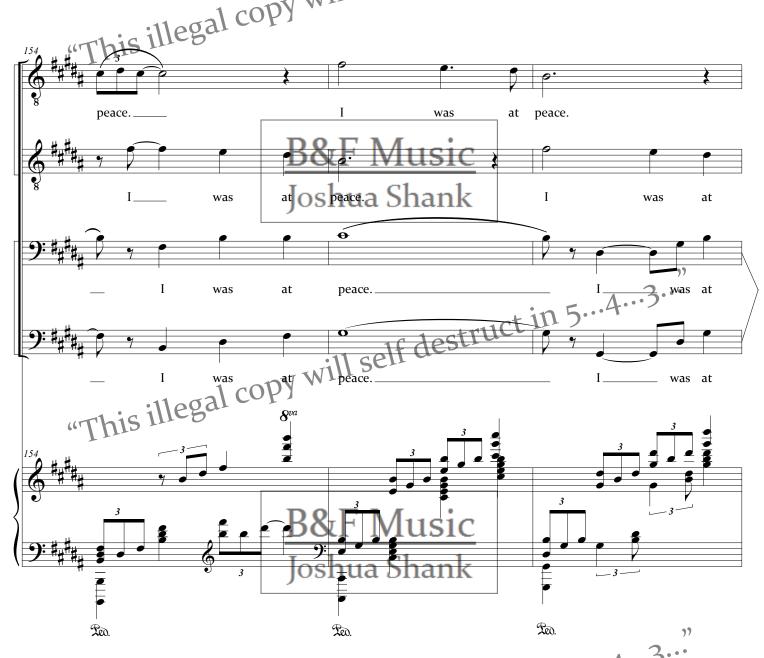
illegal copy Will self destruct in 5...4...3...

Maestoso (J = 55)

St I was at Toshua Shankat oh peace. at was copy wi at peace. Teo. Leo.

"This illegal copy will self destruct in 5...4...3..."

"This illegal copy will self destruct in 5...4...3..."



"This illegal copy will self destruct in 5...4...3..."

