Please note that not all pages are included. This is purposely done in

Please note that not all pages are included. This is purposely done in order to protect our property and the work of our esteemed composers.

If you would like to see this work in its entirety, please order online or

call us at 800-647-2117.

JULIANA HALL

A WORLD TURNED UPSIDE DOWN

7 Songs for Soprano and Piano

on Entries from
"The Diary of a Young Girl"
by Anne Frank

CONTENTS

Birthday	3
Hiding	10
Food Cycles	20
Footsteps	28
Chains	39
Writer	48
Patch of Blue Sky	55

Cover design by David Sims.



BIRTHDAY

(June 14, 1942 and June 20, 1942)

On Friday, June 12, I was awake at six o'clock, which isn't surprising, since it was my birthday. A little after seven I went to the living room to open my presents, and you were the first thing I saw, maybe one of my nicest presents. Writing in a diary is a really strange experience for someone like me, because it seems to me that later on neither I nor anyone else will be interested in the musings of a thirteen-year-old, but I want the diary to be my friend, and I'm going to call this friend Kitty.

HIDING

(July 8, 1942)

It seems like years since Sunday morning. So much has happened it's as if the whole world had suddenly turned upside down. But as you can see, Kitty, I'm still alive, and that's the main thing, Father says. Father received a call-up notice from the SS. Mother's gone to ask whether we can move to our hiding place tomorrow. Hiding...where would we hide? In the city? In the country? In a house? In a shack? When, where, how...? Margot and I started packing our most important belongings into a schoolbag. The first thing I stuck in was this diary, and then curlers, handkerchiefs, schoolbooks, a comb and some old letters. At seven-thirty we closed the door behind us; Moortje, my cat, was the only living creature I said good-bye to.

FOOD CYCLES

(April 3, 1944)

In the twenty-one months we've lived here, we've been through a good many "food cycles." A "food cycle" is a period in which we have only one particular dish to eat. For a long time we ate nothing but endive. Endive with sand, endive without sand, endive with mashed potatoes, endive-and-mashed potato casserole. It's not much fun when you have to eat, say, sauerkraut every day for lunch and dinner, but when you're hungry enough, you do a lot of things.

FOOTSTEPS

(April 11, 1944)

My head's in a whirl, I really don't know where to begin. Ten o'clock, footsteps on the stairs. "Lights out, tiptoe upstairs, we're expecting the police!" The lights were switched off. Think of it, having to sit in terror for a day and two nights! We thought of nothing, but simply sat there in pitch darkness. We whispered, and every time we heard a creak, someone said, "Shh, shh." It was ten-thirty, then eleven. Then, at eleven-fifteen, footsteps in the house, the private office, the kitchen, then...on the staircase. All sounds of breathing stopped, eight hearts pounded. Footsteps on the stairs, then a rattling at the bookcase, and the footsteps receded. None of us have ever been in such danger as we were that night. God was truly watching over us. Once again we were spared. "We've been saved, keep on saving us!" That's all we can say.

CHAINS

(April 11, 1944)

We've been strongly reminded of the fact that we're Jews in chains, chained to one spot, without any rights, but with a thousand obligations. One day this terrible war will be over. The time will come when we'll be people again and not just Jews! Who has inflicted this on us? Who has set us apart from all the rest? Who has put us through such suffering? It's God who has made us the way we are, but it's also God who will lift us up again. Who knows, maybe our religion will teach the world and all the people in it about goodness, and that's the reason, the only reason, we have to suffer. Be brave! There will be a way out. God has never deserted our people.

WRITER

(March 29, 1944, April 5, 1944 and May 11, 1944)

You've known for a long time that my greatest wish is to be a journalist, and later on, a famous writer. When I write I can shake off all my cares. My sorrow disappears, my spirits are revived! A few of my stories are good, much of my diary is vivid and alive. But, and that's a big question, will I ever be able to write something great, will I ever become a journalist, or a writer?

PATCH OF BLUE SKY

(November 8, 1943)

I see the eight of us in the Annex as if we were a patch of blue sky surrounded by menacing black clouds. The perfectly round spot on which we're standing is still safe, but the clouds are moving in on us, and the ring between us and the approaching danger is being pulled tighter and tighter. It looms before us like an impenetrable wall, trying to crush us, but not yet able to. I can only cry out and implore, "Oh, ring, ring, open wide and let us out!"

— Anne Frank

From THE DIARY OF A YOUNG GIRL (The Definitive Edition), edited by Otto H. Frank and Mirjam Pressler, translated by Susan Massotty; Anchor Books, A Division of Random House, Inc., New York; Copyright © 1991 by The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland. Text used by permission of The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland.

in memory of all who suffered and died at the hands of the Nazi regime

A World Turned Upside Down

for Soprano and Piano



From *THE DIARY OF A YOUNG GIRL* (The Definitive Edition), edited by Otto H. Frank and Mirjam Pressler, translated by Susan Massotty; Anchor Books, A Division of Random House, Inc., New York; Copyright © 1991 by The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland. Text used by permission of The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland.



Hiding



From *THE DIARY OF A YOUNG GIRL* (The Definitive Edition), edited by Otto H. Frank and Mirjam Pressler, translated by Susan Massotty; Anchor Books, A Division of Random House, Inc., New York; Copyright © 1991 by The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland. Text used by permission of The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland.



Food Cycles



From *THE DIARY OF A YOUNG GIRL* (The Definitive Edition), edited by Otto H. Frank and Mirjam Pressler, translated by Susan Massotty; Anchor Books, A Division of Random House, Inc., New York; Copyright © 1991 by The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland. Text used by permission of The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland.





From *THE DIARY OF A YOUNG GIRL* (The Definitive Edition), edited by Otto H. Frank and Mirjam Pressler, translated by Susan Massotty; Anchor Books, A Division of Random House, Inc., New York; Copyright © 1991 by The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland. Text used by permission of The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland.

Music: © Copyright 2017 by E. C. Schirmer Music Company, Inc., a division of ECS Publishing Group. www.ecspublishing.com All rights reserved.





From *THE DIARY OF A YOUNG GIRL* (The Definitive Edition), edited by Otto H. Frank and Mirjam Pressler, translated by Susan Massotty; Anchor Books, A Division of Random House, Inc., New York; Copyright © 1991 by The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland. Text used by permission of The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland.

Music: © Copyright 2017 by E. C. Schirmer Music Company, Inc., a division of ECS Publishing Group. www.ecspublishing.com All rights reserved.





From *THE DIARY OF A YOUNG GIRL* (The Definitive Edition), edited by Otto H. Frank and Mirjam Pressler, translated by Susan Massotty; Anchor Books, A Division of Random House, Inc., New York; Copyright © 1991 by The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland. Text used by permission of The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland.





From *THE DIARY OF A YOUNG GIRL* (The Definitive Edition), edited by Otto H. Frank and Mirjam Pressler, translated by Susan Massotty; Anchor Books, A Division of Random House, Inc., New York; Copyright © 1991 by The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland. Text used by permission of The Anne Frank-Fonds, Basel, Switzerland.

