

**EVAN  
BLACHÉ**

**UNRELENTING  
AND UNSTOPPABLE**

**FOR SATB VOICES  
DIVISI A CAPELLA**

**WORDS BY REGINA WILLIAMS**



## ABOUT THE WORK

This was a piece I was commissioned to write for Voices of Ascension's ensemble, Voices of the New. I was asked to write something basically coming from Many Worlds. For me, my world is always something that includes my identity as someone who is black. However, I wanted to make the piece a bit more interesting, so I enlisted help from the poet Regina Williams for text as I felt that it could get multiple sides of a different world if it was from her words, and my music.

~Evan Blaché, composer

## ABOUT THE COMPOSER

Evan Blaché is a non-binary choral composer and choral singer based out of San Marcos, Texas.



Never known to mince words, Evan has composed a lot of work combining the classical style with topics of social justice.

Evan studied music at Austin Community College. While there, they were a part of the Austin Community College Chamber choir and was a part of the Texas Two Year All-State Choir for three years as the bass two section leader.

Their most recent accomplishment includes being invited to Orange County, California for a one week residency with the choral ensemble, The Choral Arts Initiative and San Antonio, Texas with the chamber ensemble, Unheard of Ensemble.

They are currently in the undergraduate program at Texas State University for their B.M in Music Studies and Composition while singing in the Texas State University Chorale under the direction of Joey Martin and studying composition with Dr. Jack Wilds.

While at Texas State, Evan has been commissioned by various groups, including Conspirare, led by Craig Hella Johnson and Vocem Cordis, led by Texas State Graduates, Nathan Thompson & Christian Clow.

Evan currently sings in the groups, Tinsel Singers, Inversion Ensemble, and is an Insight Fellow in Conspirare.

Commissioned by Voices of Ascension/ Voices of the New

# Unrelenting and Unstoppable

for SATB Voices divisi a cappella

Words by:  
Regina Williams

Unyielding ♩ = 77

Music by:  
Evan Blaché

Soprano *mp* Take my loud voice and my

Alto *mf* To fight is to live is to pro - sper.. To fight is to live is to

Tenor

Bass

4 *mf* cal-loused hands cal-loused hands. Take my loud voice and my cal-loused hands cal-loused hands.

*mf* pro - sper. To fight is to live is to pro - sper. To

*mf* Ooh

7 Take my loud voice and my cal-loused hands cal-loused hands. Take my loud voice and my

fight is to live is to pro - sper. To fight is to live is to

Ooh Ooh

*mf* Fight is live is pro - sper pro - sper Fight is live is

10

cal-loused hands cal-loused hands. *f* Pro-sper! Pro-sper! Pro-sper!\_ *mf* Take my fire forged

pro - sper.\_\_\_\_ *f* Pro-sper! Pro-sper! Pro-sper!\_ *mf* Take my fire forged

Pro-sper! Pro-sper! Pro-sper!\_ *mf* Fire\_\_ Fire\_\_ Fire

pro - sper pro - sper *f* Pro-sper! Pro-sper! Pro-sper!\_ *mf* Fire\_\_ Fire\_\_ Fire

15

soul. A ka - lei-di-scope of bur-sting *f* co - lor and fer-vo-rus love and

soul. A ka - lei-di-scope of bur-sting *f* co - lor. and fer-vo-rus love and

Fire\_\_ Fire\_\_ Fire\_\_ Fire *f* Fire fire fire fire

Fire\_\_ Fire\_\_ Fire\_\_ Fire *f* Fire fire fire fire

19

lend my cou-rage to those who need it most. *mp* Sweet child

lend my cou-rage to those who need it most *mp* Sweet child sweet child Sweet child

ooh\_\_\_\_ most.

Ooh\_\_\_\_ most.

24

sweet child Sweet child sweet child Sweet child

sweet child Sweet child sweet child Sweet child

*mp* Find peace in my presence, I have pulled my legs and dragged my

*mp* Find peace in my presence, I have pulled my legs and dragged my

28

sweet child And I have allowed the dirt of foreign worlds to slip through my

sweet child And I have allowed the dirt of foreign worlds to slip through my

feet a-cross this land, Sweet child, sweet child,

feet a-cross this land, Sweet child sweet child,

32

fin-gers like the sands of time. allowed the dirt of foreign worlds to slip through my

fin-gers like the sands of time. allowed the dirt of foreign worlds to slip through my

Sweet child, sweet child, Sweet child, sweet child,

Sweet child sweet child, Sweet child sweet child,

36

fin - gers like the sands of time. This ca-co-pho-ny of bul-lets and fi-re ho-ses plagues my mind.

fin - gers like the sands of time.

Sweet child, sweet child,

Sweet child sweet child,

40

This ca - co-pho-ny of bul - lets and fi - re ho - ses plagues my mind.

Like the lo - custs of E - gypt.\_

42

This ca - co-pho-ny of bul - lets and fi - re ho - ses plagues my mind.

Like the lo - custs of E - gypt.\_

I have found my pur - pose in the love and care of o - thers.\_

Like the lo - custs.\_ of E - gypt.

44 *f*

This ca-co-pho-ny of bul-lets and fi-re ho-ses plagues my mind. In\_\_ search of jus-tice.

*f*

Like the lo - custs of E - gypt. In\_\_ search of jus-tice.

*f*

Tra - v'ling\_\_ from one place to a - no-ther In\_\_ search of jus-tice.

*f*

Like the lo - custs of E - gypt. In\_\_ search of jus-tice.

48 *p*

In\_\_ search of jus-tice. Jus tice.

*p*

In\_\_ search of jus-tice. Jus- tice

*p*

In\_\_ search of jus-tice. I will not stand id - ly by.

*p*

In search of jus-tice. I will not stand id - ly by.

53 *mf*

As this world shifts and chan-ges in mag-

*mf*

As this world shifts and chan-ges in mag-

*mf*

I will not stand id - ly by. shif - ting shif - ting shif-ting shif-ting

*mf*

I will not stand id - ly by. Oh

56

ni-fi cent - ly ho - ri - fy - ing ways

ni-fi cent - ly hor - ri - fy - ing ways.

shif - ting shif ting shif ting shif ting shif ting shif ting shif ting shif tingshif ting shif ting shif ting

ways.

59

Nay I will bat-tle this in-e-qua-li - ty

Nay I will bat-tle this

Nay, I will bat-tle this in-e -qua - li - ty

Nay, I will bat-tle this in-e -

Nay, I will bat - tle this in - e - qua - li - ty

Nay, I will bat - tle

Nay, I will bat - tle this in-e-qua-li - ty

Nay, I will bat-

62

in - e - qua - li - ty with e - v'ry inch of my bo - dy. e - v'ry inch of my soul.

qua - li - ty with e - v'ry inch of my bo - dy. e - v'ry inch of my soul.

this in - e - qua - li - ty with e - v'ry inch of my bo - dy. e - v'ry inch of my soul.

tle this in-e-qua-li-ty with e-v'ry inch of my bo-dy e-v'ry inch of my soul.



68

*p* Whi-sper from my mouth.

*p* E-v'ry gen-tle whi-sper from my mouth.

*p* E-v'ry gen-tle whi-sper from my mouth. I have lived ma-ny lives and

*p* E-v'ry gen-tle whi-sper from my mouth. I have lived ma-ny

73

*mf* I have livedma-ny lives and lived in ma-ny

*mf* I have livedma-ny lives and lived in ma-ny worlds.

*mf* lived in ma-ny worlds. I have seen the ef-fects of cru-el-ty on my

*mf* lives and lived in ma-ny worlds.

77

worlds. worlds. , I have heard the cries of the

bro-thers, my sis-ters, my mo-ther and fa-ther. I have heard the cries

bro-thers, my sis-ters, my mo-ther and fa-ther. I have heard the

bro-thers my sis-ters, my mo-ther and fa-ther. I have

82

young and in - no - cent. Beg-ging to be be-lieved to be  
 of the young and in - no - cent. Beg-ging to be - be-lieved  
 cries of the young and in - no - cent. Beg-ging to be be -  
 heard the cries of the young and in - no - cent Beg-ging

84

seen, to be freed. Noo Noo Noo Noo  
 to be seen, to be freed. Noo Noo Noo Noo  
 lied to be seen, to be freed. Noo Noo Noo Noo  
 to be be-lieved to be seen, to be freed. Noo Noo Noo Noo

89

I am a small sol-dier on a bat-tle-field of cha - os, and

94

yet, in these ma - ny worlds of mad - ness and yet, in these ma - ny worlds of

\*gradually reduce dynamic to a whisper;  
repeat and dim. al niente; repeat as many times as desired.

(Spoken): wash every swirled fingertip with the blood of  
my ancestors who fought for their right to live and let live.

97

mad - ness I stand I stand I