



University of North Texas College of Music

Ensemble Concert | Tuesday, November 12, 2024 | 7:30 p.m.
Margot and Bill Winspear Performance Hall – Murchison Performing Arts Center

University Singers and Camerata Fall Concert

Camerata

J. Christine Le, conductor
Kathryn Davidson, conducting associate
Anna McCombie, collaborative pianist

KuumbaZanaida Robles

Thulele Mama YaTraditional
arr. Lisa Young

Ellen Beene, April Sandoval, soprano
Bailey Dixon, Hannah Dugger, Jackson Mally, Karson O'Neal, percussion

Ave Regina Caelorum Isabella Leonarda
(1684) (1620–1704)
ed. Meredith Bowen

Mia Jamison, Erica Menasco, Alex Vale, soprano
Margi Skinner, Sal Vandiver, Arie Williams, mezzo-soprano
RJ Lux, cello

Choral Hymns from the Rig Veda III Gustav Holst
(1910) (1874–1934)

I. Hymn to the Dawn
II. Hymn to the Waters
Maria De Jesus Contreras, harp

Apple Tree Katerina Gimon

Bailey Dixon, Hannah Dugger, Jackson Mally, Karson O'Neal, percussion

*Program two hundred of the 2024–2025 season
Photography and videography are prohibited*

University Singers

Marques L. A. Garrett, conductor
Dong Hyun Kang, conducting associate
Yaxuan Li, collaborative pianist

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes Adolphus Hailstork
(1989/1996)

1. I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes
Mark Tempesta, tenor

Mass in G minor Ralph Vaughan Williams
(1921) (1872–1958)

Kyrie

To the Hands Caroline Shaw
(2016)

Xiachu Song, violin
Kevin Fu, violin
Qianqian Fu, viola
Jiho Choi, cello
Zoe Harris, contrabass

Don't Be Weary, Traveler R. Nathaniel Dett
(1882–1943)

Erica Menasco, soprano
Emma Barrow, alto
Alexis Mendoza-Sanchez, tenor

Non Nobis, Domine Rosephanye Powell

A Song of Life Marques L. A. Garrett
(2022)

There Is a Balm in Gilead Negro Spiritual
arr. Raymond Wise

Amazing Grace Traditional
arr. Skip Stradtman

Camerata and University Singers

Didn't My Lord Deliver Daniel? Negro Spiritual
arr. Moses Hogan
(1957–2003)

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Text and Translations

Kuumba

Sixth principle of Kwanzaa

Creativity

Thulele Mama Ya

Zulu

Don't worry mama

Ave Regina Caelorum

Isabella Leonarda (1620–1704)

Ave, Regina caelorum,
Ave, Domina Angelorum:
Salve, radix, salve, porta
Ex qua mundo lux est orta:

Gaude, Virgo gloriosa,
Super omnes speciosa,
Vale, o valde decora,
Et pro nobis Christum exora.

Hail, O Queen of Heaven,
Hail, O Lady of Angels:
Hail, thou root, hail, thou fate
From whom unto the world a light has arisen:

Rejoice, O glorious Virgin,
Lovely beyond all others,
Farewell, most beautiful maiden,
And pray for us to Christ.

Choral Hymns from the Rig Veda

Ancient Hindu collection of Vedic Sanskrit hymns

Hymn to the Dawn

Hear our hymn O Goddess,
Rich in wealth and wisdom,
Ever young yet ancient,
True to Law Eternal.

Wak'ner of the songbirds,
Ensign of th'Eternal,
Draw thou near O Fair one,
In thy radiant Chariot.

Bring to her your offering,
Humbly bow before her,
Raise your songs of welcome,
As she comes in splendour.

Hymn to the Waters

Flowing from the firmament Forth to the ocean,
Healing all in earth and air, never halting.
Indra, Lord of Heavn' formed their courses,
Indra's might laws can never be broken.
Cleansing waters flow ye on, hasten and help us.

Lo, in the waters, dwelleth One,
Knower of all on earth and sea,
Whose dread command no man may shun,
Varuna, soveign Lord is He.

Onward ye waters oward hie,
Dance in the bright beams of the sun,
Obey the ruler of the sky
Who dug a path for you to run.

Flowing from the firmament...

Apple Tree

Aurora

All of my life I've been hunting.
I've been a girl, I've been a boy,
Digging my feet into the ground like an
apple tree.

Wanting to live with a purpose,
Skin is a word, love is not a sin.
People are bad, people are good.
Just like the moon is a stone.
But it's a star when it's dark and now
she's hiding.

If you've seen what a heart is, you've
seen its color.
If I ever knew how we could guide it,
I would take care of its children, become
its mother.
If I ever knew how we could hide it.

Let her save the world, she is just a girl.
Let him save the world, he is just a boy.

Hunger is quiet if you do it right.
Hunter is loud and predictable,
scaring away ev'ry prey so they are
gone before hunter arrives.
Would you be kind and put away your
sword?
You cannot cut away what we got.
You cannot kill what we are.
We are not here in physical form.

You've seen where the knife is, its dark
location.

If I ever knew how we could fight it,
I would cut into our anger, make pure
emotion.

If I ever knew how we could hide it.

Let us save the world...

Can you carry the weight of mortality?
The explosions around you are your
symphony.

Let her save the world...

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes

Psalm 121:1-4, 6-7

I will lift up mine eyes to the hills, from whence
cometh my help.

My help surely cometh from the Lord, Maker
of heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he
that keepeth thee will not slumber nor sleep.

The sun will not smite thee by day, nor the
moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from evil: the
Lord shall preserve thy soul.

Kyrie

Early Christian liturgy (Mass)

Kyrie eleison.

Christe eleison.

Kyrie eleison.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

To the Hands

1. Prelude

No text – choir on vowels only

2. in medio

Text from Buxtehude's Ad manus (Zechariah 13:6) adapted by Caroline Shaw, with the addition of in medio manuum nostrarum ("in the midst of our hands")

quid sunt plagae istae
quid sunt plagae istae in medio manuum tuarum
in medio
quid sunt plagae istae
quid sunt plagae istae in medio manuum nostrarum

what are those wounds
what are those wounds in the midst of your hands
in the midst
what are those wounds
what are those wounds in the midst of our hands

3. her beacon-hand beckons

Text by Caroline Shaw, responding to the 1883 sonnet "The New Colossus" by Emma Lazarus, mounted on the pedestal of the Statue of Liberty

her beacon-hand beckons:
 give
 give to me
those yearning to breathe free
tempest-tossed they cannot see
what lies beyond the olive tree
whose branch was lost amid the pleas
 for mercy, mercy
 give
 give to me
your tired fighters fleeing flying
 from the
 from the
 from
let them
i will be your refuge
i will be your refuge
 i will be
 i will be
we will be
we will

4. ever ever ever

Text by Caroline Shaw; The final line is from Buxtehude's Ad latus, from the Song of Songs: in foraminibus petrae, in caverna maceriae, or "in the clefts of the rock, in the hollow of the cliff"

 ever ever ever
 in the window sills or
 the beveled edges
of the aging wooden frames that hold
 old photographs
 hands folded
 folded
 gently in her lap

 ever ever
 in the crevices
 the never-ending efforts of
the grandmother's tendons tending
to her bread and empty chairs
 left for Elijahs
 where are they now

 in caverna
 in caverna

To the Hands (continued)

5. Litany of the Displaced

The choir speaks global figures of internal displacement, sourced from the [Internal Displacement Monitoring Centre](#) (accessed 1/3/2016). The numbers spoken are the numbers of internally displaced persons by country, in ascending order. These are people, some of whom may have legal refugee status, who have been displaced within their own country due to armed conflict, situations of generalized violence or violations of human rights.

Don't Be Weary, Traveler

Negro spiritual and Matthew 11:28–30

Don't be weary, traveler, come along
home to Jesus!
Weary traveler, come along home, with
thy burden!

All ye that labor and are heavy laden,
Take my yoke upon you and learn of me;
For my yoke is easy, my burden is light,
And ye shall find rest unto your souls!
Amen!

6. i will hold you

*Text by Caroline Shaw; The final line is a
reprise from the Zechariah text*

i would hold you
i would hold you
ever ever will i hold you
ever ever will i enfold you

in medio
in medio
in medio
in medio
in medio manuum tuarum

Non Nobis, Domine

Psalm 115

Non nobis, Domine, tuo da gloriam
Sed nomini, tuo da gloriam.

Not to us, Lord, your glory,
But give glory to your name.

A Song of Life

Text by Ella Wheeler Wilcox (1850–1919)

In the rapture of life and of living,
I lift up my heart and rejoice,
And I thank the great Giver for giving
The soul of my gladness a voice.
In the glow of the glorious weather,
In the sweet-scented sensuous air,
My burdens seem light as a feather—
They are nothing to bear.

In the strength and the glory of power,
In the pride and the pleasure of
wealth,
I can laugh at the world and its sages—
I am greater than seers who are sad,
For they are most wise in all ages
Who know how to be glad.

I lift up my eyes to the beautiful days,
And my spirit soars off like a swallow
And is lost in the light of its rays.
Are you troubled and sad? I beseech you
Come out of the shadows of strife—
Come out in the sun while I teach you
The secret of life.

Come out of the world—come above it—
Up over its crosses and graves.
Come up where the dust never rises—
But only the perfume of flowers—
And your life shall be glad with surprises.
And your life shall be happy and full of
delight.

There Is a Balm in Gilead

Negro spiritual

There is a balm in Gilead
to make the wounded whole,
there is a balm in Gilead
to heal the sin-sick soul.

Sometimes I feel discouraged
and think my work's in vain,
but then the Holy Spirit
revives my soul again.

Amazing Grace

John Newton (1725–1807)

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me,
I once was lost but now am found,
was blind but now I see!

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved,
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home!

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun!
We've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.

Didn't My Lord Deliver Daniel?

Negro spiritual

Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel,
And why not a every man?

He deliver'd Daniel from the lion's den,
Jonah from the belly of the whale,
And the Hebrew children from the fiery furnace,
And why not every man?

The wind blows east and the wind blows west,
It blows like the judgement day,
And ev'ry poor soul that never did pray
Will be glad to pray that day.

I set my foot on the Gospel ship,
And the ship, it begin to sail,
It landed me over on Canaan's shore,
And I'll never come back anymore.

Camerata Personnel

Ana Albin
Aliya Anderson
Kimberly Arbelaez
Haley Arjoonsingh
Lori Ash
Ellen Beene
Keyaira (Key) Benjamin
Kenzie Boyd
Sam Cadena
Aria Cai
Christen Caldwell
Caelan Campagna
Gesuiña Campos
Care Carlson
Sieana Cogler
Anna Congemi
Solar Driver
Mayah Echin
Drea Edebor
Emma Elliott
Elizabeth Feldman
Naty Flores-Aguilar
Alli Ganbat
Chelsea Gibson
Gracie Harrison

Abby Hillyard
Paige Hoffman
Sophia Huffman
Livia Hyden
Abasiakama James
Mia Jamison
Zoe Jimenez
Presley Jorgensen
Kassie Kaluf
Keyara Keyes
Lauren Ko
Yuzuki Kondo
Mar Lamberson
Alex Lentz
Paola Lozada
Erica Menasco
Kara Mersiovsky
Tess Miller
Kade Miller
Zouwera Moctar
Serenna Morrison
Emily Murphy
Kris Nearhood
Marnique Neille-Collins
Joyce Ngyuen
Karson O'Neal

Avery Parrish
Victoria Pattison
Kelly Pettengill
Sydney Porter
Ava Roden
Alondra Roland
Connie Ruiz
April Sandoval
Leah Sellers
Rachel Shepard
Margi Skinner
Savannah Smith
Victoria Taylor
Angela Thomas
Alex Vale
Sal Vandiver
Rebecca Vazquez
Sadie Vincent
Pepper Visser
Jessica Wakeley
Avery Grace Weaver
Arieana Williams
Abigail Wilson
Sophia Woodberry
Yue (Katie) Xie

University Singers Personnel

Zoÿ Achtermann
Christian Anderson
Faye Barber
Emma Barrow
Amy Baumgardner
Mattison Beezley
Paityn Bowen
Carolyn Childrey
McCaa Clancy
Olivia Cottar
Macey Deck
Marianna Delgadillo
Brian De Stefano
Autumn Forgey
Autumn Gordy
Ian Granado
Natalie Harlos

Conall Hawkins
Preston Johnson
Madison Juneau
Dong Hyun Kang
Rebecca Lang
Alena Law
Christine Le
Graeme McRae
Alexis Mendoza-Sanchez
Erica Menasco
Gracie Miller
Reagan Miller
Tess Miller
José Nava
Ian Pfaffenberger
Madison Pfaffenberger
Jay Quinn II

Caiden Reisinger
Andrew Riedel
Kaitlyn Rivera
Zach Rohwer
Sean Roossien
Bowie Savoie
Colman Scheibmeir
CJ Stanley
Hailey Stottlemire
Connor Sturgeon
Adriana Sweet
Ramero Vargas
Rustin Verret
Naomi Warren
Maddie White
Jackson Whitmire
Melissa Roth Young