



University of North Texas College of Music

Ensemble Concert | Monday, November 18, 2024 | 7:30 p.m.
Margot and Bill Winspear Performance Hall - Murchison Performing Arts Center

Chorale and Concert Choir Fall Concert

Chorale

Good Timber

Matt Carlson, conductor

Dong Hyun Kang, associate conductor and collaborative pianist

Good Timber (2024)	Susan LaBarr (b. 1981)
De profundis clamavi (2012)	Piotr Jańczak (b. 1972)
Even When He Is Silent (2017)	Kim André Arnesen (b. 1980)
Zur Namensfeier des Vaters, D. 80 (1813)	Franz Schubert (1797-1828)
Conor Jennings, guitar	
My Lord, What a Mornin' (1924)	Harry T. Burleigh (1866-1949)
Unclouded Day (2018)	Shawn Kirchner (b. 1970)
The Music of Living (2012)	Dan Forrest (b. 1978)

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

Concert Choir

Perfectionism

Jessica Nápoles, conductor

Eric Martinez, associate conductor

Anna McCombie, collaborative pianist

Sanctus, from Missa in Angustiis "Nelsonmesse" Franz Joseph Haydn
(1798) (1732–1809)

Beati Quorum Via, from 3 Latin Motets, Op. 38 Charles Stanford
(1892) (1852–1924)

Measure Me, Sky! Elaine Hagenberg
(2022) (b.1979)

Schaffe in mir, Gott, from 2 Motets, Op. 29 Johannes Brahms
(1860) (1833–1897)

Lebenslust Franz Schubert
(1818) (1797–1828)

Does the World Say? Kyle Pederson
(2021) (b. 1971)

Pablo Cerdas, violin
Alyssa Schelski, Bryan Perez, soloists

But Beautiful Music by Jimmy Van Heusen (1913–1990)
(1987) Lyrics by Johnny Burke (1908–1964)
arr. Steve Zegree
(1953–2015)

Hope Arrazola, soloist

Mantra Timothy C. Takach
(2018) (b. 1978)

Never Enough, from *The Greatest Showman* Benj Pasek (b. 1985),
(2017) Justin Paul (b. 1985)
arr. Tom Anderson
(b. 1980)

Soloists:

Julia Houting | Alyssa Schelski | Madison Pfaffenberger
Jakob Burnham | William Parris | Trinity Houser

Text and Translations

Good Timber

Text by Douglas Malloch (1877-1938)

The tree that never had to fight
For sun and sky and air and light,
But stood out in the open plain
And always got its share of rain,
Never became a forest king
But lived and died a scrubby thing.

Good timber does not grow with ease,
The stronger wind, the stronger trees,
The further sky, the greater length,
The more the storm, the more the strength.
By sun and cold, by rain and snow,
In trees and men good timbers grow.

Where thickest lies the forest growth
We find the patriarchs of both.
And they hold counsel with the stars
Whose broken branches show the scars
Of many winds and much of strife.
This is the common law of life.

De profundis clamavi

Text from Psalm 130

De profundis clamavi ad te, Domine
Domine, exaudi orationem meam

Out of the depths, I have cried out to You,
O Lord
Lord, hear my prayer

Even When He Is Silent

Text by an anonymous Jewish individual hiding during World War II, and found scratched on the wall of a cellar in Cologne, Germany

I believe in the sun, even when it's not shining.
I believe in love, even when I feel it not.
I believe in God, even when He is silent.

Zur Namenfeier meines Vaters

Text by Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Ertöne Leier
Zur Festesfeier!
Apollo steig hernieder,
Begeistre unsre Lieder!
Lange lebe unser Vater Franz!
Lange währe seiner Tage Chor!
Und im ewig schönen Flor
Blühe seines Lebens Kranz.
Wonnelachend umschwebe die
Freude
Seines grünenden Glückes Lauf.
Immer getrennt vom trauernden Leide,
Nehm ihn Elysiums Schatten auf.
Endlos wieder töne, holde Leier,
Bringt des Jahres Raum die Zeit zurück,
Sanft und schön an dieser Festesfeier.
Ewig währe Vater Franzens Glück!

For My Father's Name Day

*Translation by Malcolm Wren,
accessed from schubertsong.uk*

Ring out, lyre,
For this festive event!
Apollo, come down and
Inspire our songs.
Long live our father Franz!
Long may his chorus of days continue!
And in eternal beautiful flowering
May his life's wreath blossom!
Laughing with happiness may joy surround
His ever greener course of fate.
Forever separated from sad pain,
Take him up to Elysium's shades.
Ring out again endlessly, lovely lyre,
Bring this time of year round again
Gently and beautifully to this festive event.
May father Franz's happiness continue
forever!

My Lord, What a Mornin'

Text from the traditional spiritual

My Lord, what a mornin',
My Lord, what a mornin',
Oh, my Lord, what a mornin',
When the stars begin to fall.

Done quit all my worldly ways,
Join that heavenly band.

Unclouded Day

Text by Josiah K. Alwood (1828-1909)

O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,
They tell me of a home far away,
And they tell me of a home
Where no storm clouds rise:
O they tell me of an unclouded day

O the land of cloudless days
O the land of an unclouded sky,
O they tell me of a home
Where no storm clouds rise:
O they tell me of an unclouded day.

O they tell me of a home
Where my friends have gone,
They tell me of a land far away,
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom
Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day.

They tell me of a King in his beauty there,
They tell me that mine eyes shall behold
Where He sits on a throne
That is bright as the sun
In the city that is made of gold!

The Music of Living

Anonymous

Giver of life,
Creator of all that is lovely,
Teach me to sing the words to Your song.

I want to feel the music of living;
And not fear the sad songs
But from them make new songs
Composed of both laughter and tears.

Giver of life,
Creator of all that is lovely,
Teach me to dance to the sounds of Your world.

I want to move in rhythm with Your plan.
Help me to follow Your leading.
To risk even falling,
To rise and keep trying,
For You are leading the dance.

Sanctus, from Missa in Augustiis "Nelsonmesse"

Holy, holy, holy Lord
God of Sabaoth
Heaven and earth are full of your glory
Hosanna in the highest.

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus
Dominus Deus Sabaoth
Hosanna in excelsis
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.

Beati Quorum Via, from 3 Latin Motets

Psalm 119, verse 1

Beati quorum via integra est,
qui ambulant in lege Domini.

Blessed are those whose way is blameless,
who walk in the law of the Lord.

Measure Me, Sky!

Leonora Speyer

Measure me, sky!
Tell me I reach by a song
Nearer the stars;
I have been little so long.
Horizon, reach out!
Catch at my hands,
stretch me taut,
Rim of the world:
Widen my eyes by a thought.
Sky, be my depth,
Wind, be my width
and my height,
World, my heart's span;
Loveliness, wings for my flight.

Schaffe in mir, Gott, from 2 Motets

Psalm 51:10–12 (Luther)

Schaffe in mir, Gott, ein rein Herz, und
gib mir einen neuen, gewissen Geist.

Verwirf mich nicht von deinem
Angesicht und nimm deinen heiligen
Geist nicht von mir.

Tröste mich wieder mit deiner Hülfe, und
der freudige Geist erhalte mich.

Create in me, God, from 2 Motets

Psalm 51:10–12 (King James V)

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and
renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence;
and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;
and uphold me [with thy] free spirit.

Lebenslust

Wer Lebenslust fühlet,
der bleibt nicht allein,
Allein sein ist öde,
wer kann sich da freu'n?
Im traulichen Kreise,
beim herzlichen Kuß
beisammen zu leben,
ist Seelengenuß!

If you are full of the lust for life,
you will not be alone
It is bleak to be alone,
Who can be happy that way?
In a cozy circle
with a warm kiss,
To live together
is happiness for the soul.

Does the World Say?

Does the world say
that you don't look the right way?
Does the world say
that you're just not enough?
Does the world say
that this isn't the right spot?
When it wants you there but not here
and tells you all the things you are not.

I've been there, too.
It's hard to shut my ears to the noise.
I don't stand a chance if it's me in this world all alone.
The chatter is deafening, too overwhelming,
hard to find my way home.
So take my hand...don't let go.

Does the world say
that you don't think the right things?
Does the world say
that you're not worth the time?
Does the world laugh
when you fall, when you cry?
Does it turn the other way
every time you walk by?

I'm growing, learning,
loving, becoming.
So take my hand...don't let go.

But Beautiful

Love is funny, or it's sad
Or it's quiet, or it's mad
It's a good thing or it's bad

But beautiful
Beautiful to take a chance
And if you fall, you fall
And I'm thinking I wouldn't mind at all

Love is tearful, so they say
It's a problem or it's play
It's a heartache either way

But beautiful
And I'm thinking if you were mine
I'd never let you go
And that would be but beautiful I know

But beautiful
And I'm thinking if you were mine
I'd never let you go
And that would be but beautiful I know

Mantra

from Today Means Amen by Sierra DeMulder

Vitamin D. Sunlight.
Go outside.
Get a good night
of sleep. Not too good.
Not shades drawn forever good.
Not like you used to.
Open the windows.
Buy more houseplants.
Breathe. Meditate. (One day,
you will no longer be
afraid of being alone
with your thoughts.)
Exercise. Actually exercise
instead of just Googling it.
Eat well. Cook for yourself.
Organize your closet, the
garage. Drink plenty of water and repeat after me:
I am not a problem
to be solved. Repeat after me:
I am worthy I am worthy
I am neither mistake nor
the punishment. Forget to take
vitamins. Let the houseplant die.
Eat spoonfuls of peanut butter.
Shave your head. Forget
this poem. It doesn't matter.
There is no wrong way
to remember the grace of your
own body; no choice
that can unmake itself.
There is only now, here,
look: you are already forgiven.

Never Enough, from *The Greatest Showman*

I'm trying to hold my breath
Let it stay this way
Can't let this moment end
You set off a dream in me
Getting louder now
Can you hear it echoing?
Take my hand
Will you share this with me?
'Cause darling, without you

All the shine of a thousand spotlights
All the stars we steal from the night sky
Will never be enough
Never be enough
Towers of gold are still too little
These hands could hold the world but it'll
Never be enough (x 2)
For me
Never, never (x 2)
Never, for me
For me
Never enough (x 3)
For me (x 3)

All the shine of a thousand spotlights
All the stars we steal from the night sky
Will never be enough
Never be enough
Towers of gold are still too little
These hands could hold the world but it'll
Never be enough (x 2)
For me
Never, never (x 2)
Never, for me
For me
Never enough
Never, never / Never enough (x 2)
For me (x 4)

Chorale Personnel

Jack Rich, president

* - Section Leader

Tenor 1

Noah Carrillo
Skye Guidry
Samuel Kim
Nick Lara
Hart Lu
Prescott Mathieson
Benjamin Paaso
Sebastian Poorman
Ryan Runquist
Cian Sheridan*
Naizyrh White

Tenor 2

Luke Barsun
Rishab Calyanakoti
Gabriel Gomes
Ian Granado
Aseem Misra
Nick Navarro*
Ares Nguyen
Evan Reza
Reece Robinson
Diego Salazar
Terrion Valentine
Jared Villanueva

Bass 1

Yaseen Barry*
Landon Beaty
Sam Cavazos
Raunel Garcia
Ubaldo Garcia
Sai Gipson
Max Hoff
Conor Jennings
Vahnna Liller
Jacob Lord
Zach Lund
Jackson Monroe
Donavon Pietszch
Colby Ray
Ken Roberts
E. Xanti Rodriguez Pedraza
Jackson Tapp

Bass 2

Christopher Barrera
Andrew Eggers
Silas Franklin
David Galvan
Andy Huang
Max McClenney
Ryan O'Dell
Shawn Parker
Simón Ramírez
Dwight Reeves
Jack Rich*
Rylan Stedman
Mason Strein
Yuting Zhao

Concert Choir Personnel

Maddie Frost, president

* - Section Leader

Soprano

Hope Arrazola
Maria Diaz
Abby Gonzalez
Anya Guidry
Riley Higgins
Julia Houting
Caroline Konkle
Reagan Miller
Victoria Pattison
*Noelle Rumsey
Alyssa Schelski
Alex Vale
Lindsay Warner
Abigail Wilson

Alto

*Megan Cornejo
Maddie Frost
Abigail Garner
Andrea Gomez
Ayla Hanson
Ty Holcomb
Trinity Houser
Ellyse Joseph
Abigail Lewis
Kade Miller
Madison Pfaffenberger
Teagan Serink
Sandra Strittmatter
Sofia Torbello
Isabela Urroz Arena

Tenor

Jakob Burnham
August Crowson
Jalen Ellis
Case Hubbard
Nick Lara
*Zachary Ligh
Nicholas Navarro
William Parris
Bryan Perez
Howard Russell III

Bass

Ian Báez Matos
Eli Barreto
Andrew Eggers
Jimmy Hademenos
Brady Hanson
*Collin Huffman
Luke Lawless
Eric Martinez
Jacob Royle
Marc Villaceran